

\*\*\*CURRENT HSCV INFORMATION\*\*\*



## The History of Eagle rock

Our neighbor Eagle Rock, like CV, is located close to Los Angeles but isolated geographically. Despite being annexed by the City of LA and the construction of the 134, it still has a pleasant neighborhood atmosphere.

Our speaker is Eric Warren, the president of the Eagle Rock Valley Historical Society.

**Join us on Monday, February 20<sup>th</sup>, 7:00 p.m.**

**At the Center For Spiritual Living**

(formerly known as the La Crescenta Church of Religious Science)

**Located on the corner of Dunsmore and Santa Carlotta**



# Crescenta Valley Heritage

By Sharon Weisman

The **Spring weather** continues into **February** and fruit trees are in bloom. The warm spell makes for good bicycle and pedestrian conditions to go along with the **road diet** test selected by the **Glendale City Council** at their **January 31** meeting. The test will be along **Honolulu Avenue** from the west end of the **Montrose Shopping Park** as far towards **Pennsylvania Avenue** as funding allows. The funding in question is from grants limiting its use to bicycle and pedestrian friendly improvements. Keep an eye out for the changes and let your bicycling, scootering, jogging, and walking friends know about this opportunity to see how a road diet can calm traffic without causing congestion. The test allows residents along the route and everybody using it to try it out in real world conditions and provide feedback to the city.

Networking with the other attendees at the **Greener Glendale Open House January 23** I learned residents in the **Crescenta Valley Water District** territory can get rebates for installing rain barrels. They will come in handy to capture and make the best use of what little precipitation we might get in a La Nina year. See: <http://www.cvwd.com/Water-Conservation-Rebates.aspx> for details plus other rebates available for conservation measures.

**Glendale** leadership is struggling with how to pay for services in increasingly difficult economic times. **Proposition 218**, adopted in 1996, and subsequent court cases, have precluded the old practice of transferring 'excess' funds from water utilities to the general fund. **Glendale** recently stopped the practice. Some activists are calling for the city to transfer back all the previously transferred money rather than increase water rates. The water infrastructure needs maintenance and purchased water will continue to increase in cost. Conservation, ironically, means less revenue for the utility so rates must go up to keep pace with current expenses. If the money is returned to the water department, it will only postpone the need to increase rates and will mean cuts elsewhere in city services.

**GWP** information shows they haven't raised rates to keep pace with the cost of providing service, particularly to business customers, so the increases proposed for the next few years are quite steep.

**Glendale's new city manager Scott Ochoa** has taken the proposed rate restructure off the City Council agenda until **March 20** to enable staff to do more outreach with the business community. The aim is to explain how the new rate structure is fair to all classes of customers.

Municipal utilities and water districts like **CVWD** face rising costs and falling revenue, yet their services are critical to our quality of life. We need all our best minds thinking about how to adequately fund necessary government services in the future, while monitoring for efficiency, of course.

As you may have read in local newspapers, the **Arroyos & Foothills Conservancy** has arranged to purchase 7.75 acres at the top of **Rosemont Avenue** for open space. Acquiring this land would give the public access to the **San Gabriel Mountains** from unincorporated **La Crescenta** for the first time in several years.

The willing seller is offering the land for a fair price. **LA County Supervisor Michael Antonovich** is allocating public funds for most of the cost but public donations are needed for the remainder. See: <http://www.arroyosfoothills.org/rosemont/> for how you can contribute.

If you can't contribute any cash right now, you can help the **Monterey Road Community Garden** win \$5000 with your mouse clicks: <http://www.iuowards.com/> and find the \$5000 "Community Garden Enhancement" project. You can vote once a day until **March 15**! Join the **Facebook** group **Coalition for a Green Glendale** and get a direct link to the contest. You will also find more information on **Glendale's Community Gardens** there and other ways you can join with the coalition members to build a more sustainable city.

The next **Crescenta Valley Community Association** meeting is scheduled for **Thursday, February 23**, starting at 7 pm at the **LA County La Crescenta Library**, 2809 Foothill Boulevard. Come to share information about land use and quality of life issues from **Sunland-Tujunga** to **La Canada Flintridge**.

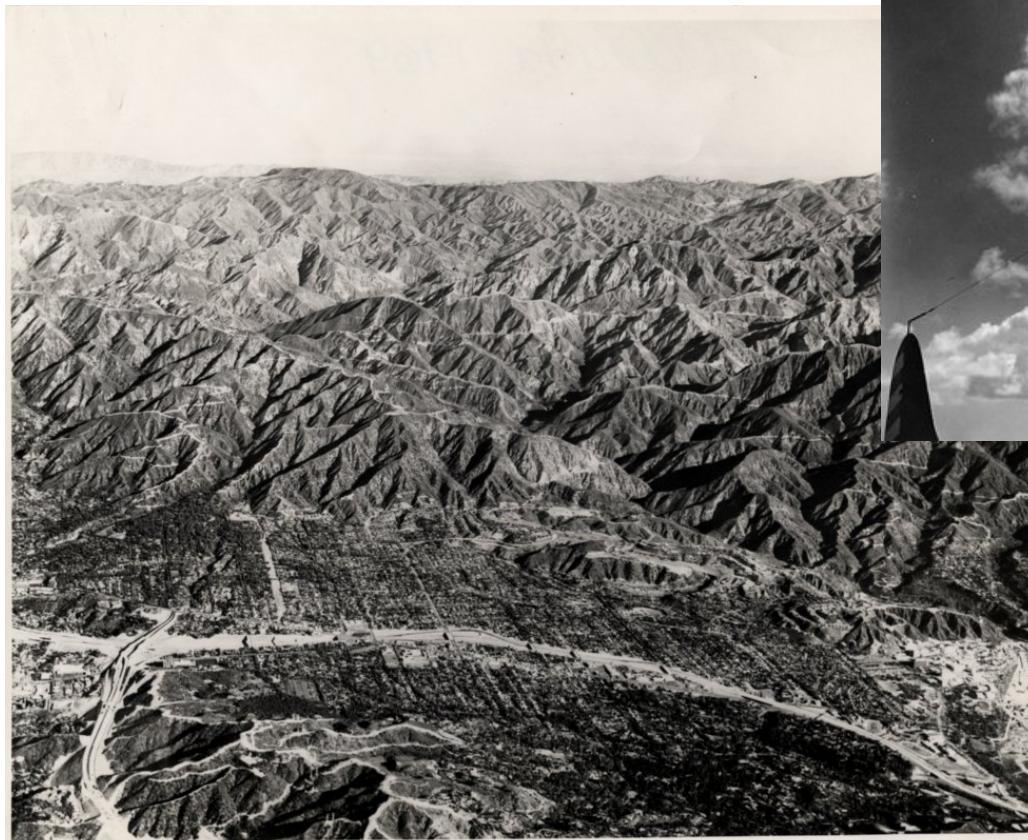
## A VICARIOUS TIME MACHINE

By Fred Hoeptner

One of the more fascinating presentations in the annals of HSCV enthralled local history buffs at the January meeting thanks to the efforts of local resident John Kornarens. It was like traveling back in time. John had unearthed several sets of aerial photographs of the Crescenza Valley from the 1930s through the 1950s at a UCLA archive. Shots made at an angle to the vertical known as "obliques" clearly documented the progress of residential and commercial development throughout the valley at various stages. The descriptive blurb on the UCLA web site accurately describes the display: "You can see right into people's yards, the signs on buildings, and people working. You see the cars parked out front of the houses, the foliage on the trees, the lay of the land." In particular one set was made just days after the disastrous 1934 flood. On zooming in, the strikingly high resolution allowed viewers to see individuals clearing the streets shoveling debris into dump trucks and other conveyances.

Like many initially unplanned but ultimately successful projects this one evolved incrementally. A southern California native and devotee of history, John had moved to the valley in 1998 initially residing just below the "Gould Castle," which excited his historical curiosity. This led him to the Glendale Central Library's special collections room where he digitized some 800 photos from the 1890s through the 1950s many of which he used for an HSCV presentation six months ago. Then at an HSCV lecture on the geology of the valley he noted a slide with an aerial view of the aftermath of the 1934 flood with the words "sample" splashed across it (necessary to avoid paying a use fee) and inquired about the source. This led him to the Spence and Fairchild collections of 110,000 photos covering Los Angeles, Ventura, and Orange Counties (and limited coverage of other areas) at the Benjamin and Gladys Thomas Air Photo Archives housed at the UCLA Department of Geography. John then presented his idea for a program to Mike Lawler who approved a budget. Under the archive's system of do-it-yourself research, the project required a month and many visits to UCLA to complete.

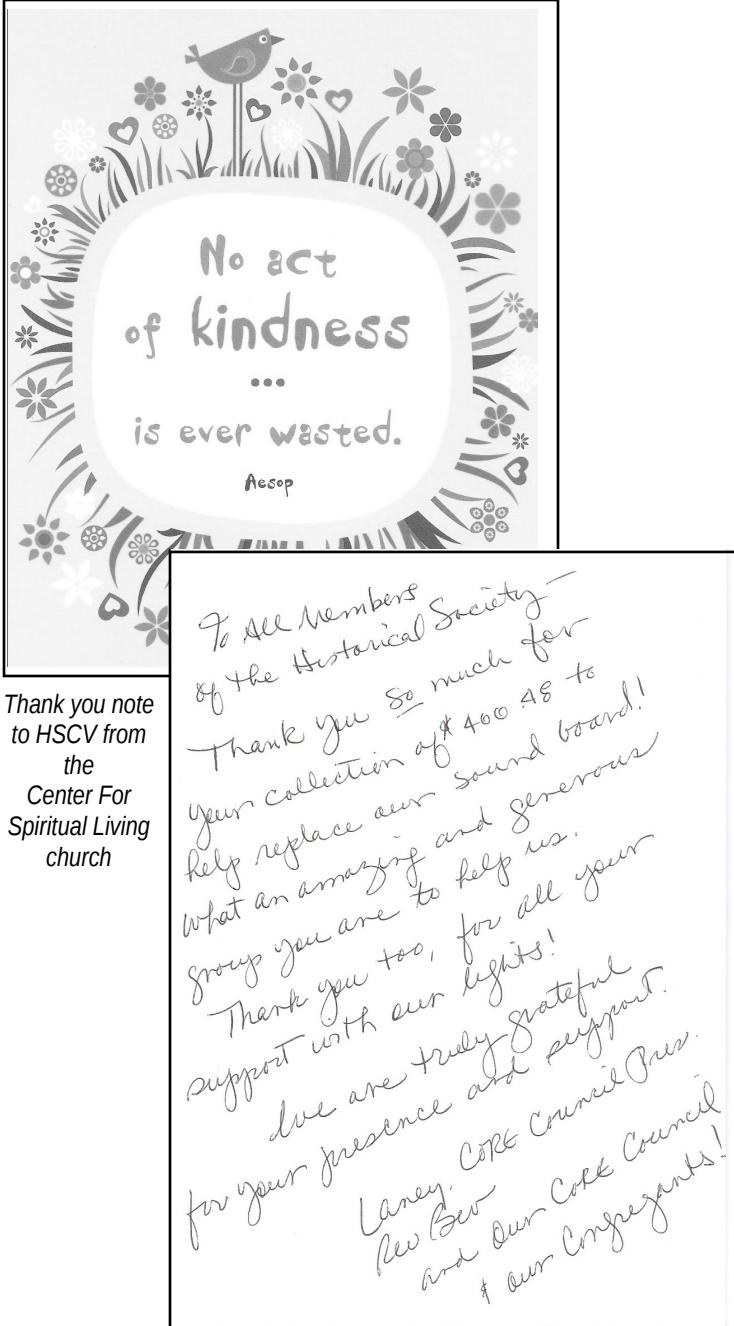
According to John, another program is in the works using the photographic resources that he has discovered. CV history buffs would be well advised not to miss it!



*Early aerial photography was no small feat. Imagine holding a camera weighing nearly 50 pounds, in an open cockpit of a plane moving at over 100 miles per hour, steady enough to take a clear photograph. Quite impressive!*

## In the Present Tense...

by Mike Lawler, HSCV President



**The church where we meet was burglarized!** Apparently there is some thief out there who really has a lot of faith that there is no hell, 'cause they had the audacity to burglarize the church, carefully removing the soundboard and even stealing the collection plate! This happened just a day before our last meeting, so I got a frantic call from Reverend Beverly letting us know they no longer had a sound system for our meeting. Someone at the church had a karaoke machine with a mic we could borrow, and one of our members had a guitar amp with a mic, so we were able have our program anyway. We let our attendees that night know what had happened, and we "passed the hat" so we could help to replace their sound system. I was so very proud of our group! To be able to hand Rev. Beverly \$400.48 at the end of our meeting! An amazing show of generosity! Thank you all! What a wonderful group of people we have.

**Neon Tour coming soon!** We tend to forget that the Museum of Neon Art (MONA) is slated to open a new site in Glendale soon (thanks to John Drayman). They have saved and restored many of the most important neon signs in LA's history. In the interim period before they open they continue to do their very popular Neon Cruise. We put our heads together with The Glendale Historical Society, the Associates of Brand Library and MONA to do the first Glendale Neon Cruise on Sat. April 28th. Here's how it will work:

We'll begin with some kind of reception at the Americana (again thanks to Drayman). We'll then board a double-decker bus with an open top, and drive around Glendale looking at the historic neon there. Eric Linxwiler will be our guide and narrator. You may remember him from our recent Knott's Berry Farm history program. He's charming and hilarious! We'll finish out the tour in Hollywood, and a return to Glendale. A unique way to see the "city of lights".

I believe you can already sign up on MONA's website for this tour (<http://neonmona.org/cruise>), and pay by PayPal. Our members, and members of Glendale Historical and Brand, all get \$10 off the normal rate of \$55. I'll bring you better details in March when our speaker will be Eric Linxwiler on Historic LA Neon.

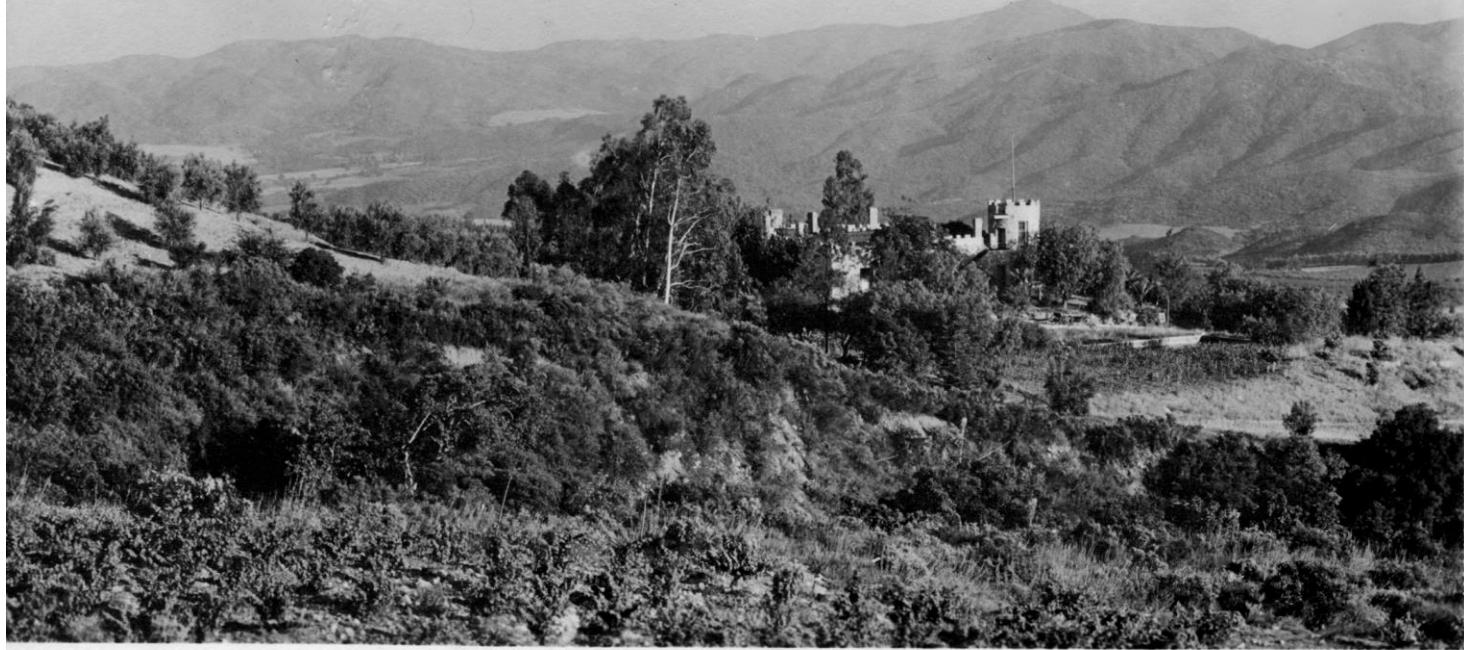
**Verdugo Mountains Auto Tour!** We'll be doing this very popular tour again this year after being unable to last year. This is the tour where we get to drive a limited number of high clearance vehicles up on the fire roads of the Verdugo Mountains. Look for it out in May sometime.

**We're on Facebook!** Joanna Linkhorst was very generous with her time and we finally have a presence on Facebook. Look for Historical Society of Crescenza Valley on Facebook and you'll find announcements of upcoming meeting and articles about the history of CV. Thanks Joanna for setting this up!

I think I'll probably fold up the old CV Historical Society Yahoo group. It hasn't really been performing as I'd like it to lately (maybe mostly 'cause I'm lazy) and it has become a spam magnet.

**It's almost renewal time!** Next month we'll send out the renewal envelopes with the newsletter. Memberships will remain the same price for another year. Thank you to all of our members who donate above the membership level. You help our society to function beyond just newsletters. I'd also like to thank Danette Erickson for being our treasurer. She keeps the books balanced and makes sure our non-profit status is up to date. Thank you Danette!

*Gould Castle as seen on an old postcard.  
The view is looking southeast with La Canada  
and San Rafael Hills in background.*



*"The Castle," La Crescenta Valley, Cal.*

**This article is the compilation of seven weekly  
installments about Gould Castle printed in The Ledger  
from September 9<sup>th</sup> through October 28<sup>th</sup> 1948**

Photos are from Glendale Public Library and private donations  
made through the Crescenta Valley Chamber of Commerce

## **Memories of Pioneers In the Crescenta-Canada Valley**

There are many beautiful and gracious homes in the Crescenta-Canada Valley, but there is nothing that can compare with the old Gould Castle in La Crescenta for picturesquely setting and Old World atmosphere.

The Gould Castle, as it was always known to Old Timers, stands on a bench or tableland overlooking the entire Valley. Sweeping away from its very feet, the Valley floor drops rapidly to the southward, pointing the way towards the magnificent view the Castle commands. Behind it stands the Sierra Madre Range, and to the right, Pickens Canyon is a sheer drop of over 100 feet. The old structure is located in the midst of a garden of trees, shrubs and flowers, and its large windows stare out at the humming activity of the Crescenta-Canada Valley below. The building is the home of Dr. W. L. Haworth, a noted physician who has restored the interior and the furnishings, but much of the original grounds are gone, subdivided to make way for the civilization that has beaten its way to the very doors of the old castle.

Back in the days of rugged individualists and industrial barons, and long before the turn of the century, Eugene H.

Gould purchased the 185-acre castle tract high on the arid slopes of the Valley, as the site for a winter home. His wife, the talented May I. Gould, undertook to build on the point of the tableland, a castle such as she had seen in Spain. Her husband was a "raisin king" in the Golden West, and money was no object. The structure that finally graced the site is a tribute to her talent as a designer, to the craftsmanship of the builders—and to the bankroll of her husband. The construction was completed in 1892.

The castle was laid out in the fashion of the Old World, with living quarters and sleeping quarters divided by a large and gracious patio. The western wing, containing sleeping quarters and a tall tower, was connected to the eastern wing only by graceful archways. Rare plants were planted in the patio, and huge goldfish swam lazily in the large pool.

The eastern wing of the castle contained an impressive main hall, with marble pillars and large arched windows. A dining hall, servants' quarters, kitchen cellars and other rooms completed the structure, and a wide veranda rambled along the full length of the front.

However, that is getting ahead of the story, for the building of the castle is engraved on the memory of every Old Timer, for it was a long and painstaking task.

Charles T. Bathey, whose two daughters and son are still residents of the Valley, was the foreman on the job, supervising the building of a home that will stand long after the best in modern homes have returned to dust. The walls of the building are all on native granite, quarried from huge granite boulders that were strewn across the Valley floor like marbles tossed by some ancient giant.



Working under Charles Bathey, foreman in the building of the old Gould Castle, crews searched the Valley floor for the huge granite boulders left scattered about by ancient floods. Each rock was carefully checked, and split by the old method of drilling holes along the line of desired fracture and using "feathers" and wedges to cause the actual split. Most of the rocks used were in the area lying between Pickens Canyon and Briggs avenue, and even today residents are apt to find chips and rock fragments left by the stone cutters of the early 1890's.

Many of the settlers of the Valley's early days were picturesque and mysterious characters, a description that fitted a man named Elliot, who cut all the granite blocks. It is recalled that Elliot was a quiet, industrious man, who had once been a petty officer in the Royal British Navy. Tiring of the life at sea, he deserted as his ship lay in New York Harbor—with the help of sympathetic Yankee sailors. Working his way westward, Elliot fought Indians on the plains and joined in the great slaughter of America's buffalo herds as a hide hunter. In Colorado he participated in a gold rush and in New Mexico he worked as a miner before continuing his trek to the Pacific. Perhaps it was in New Mexico that he developed his skill as a rock cutter.

Chinese laborers, who have for many years been given the credit for quarrying the rock for the castle walls, were used only to load a cable car with sand and gravel in the bottom of Pickens Wash, and old straw beds where the coolies slept are still in existence on the castle property—a half century after the last stone was laid.

The cable car hauled the building materials from the canyon floor to the top of the cliff where power was provided by a "wim," or capstan, turned by a horse walking at the end of a long sweep. Cars of material then traveled about 200 yards to the building site. The cable lift was located about 100 yards above the old barn, and sections of the old tracks were rusting in the brush at the head of the tramway until a few years ago.



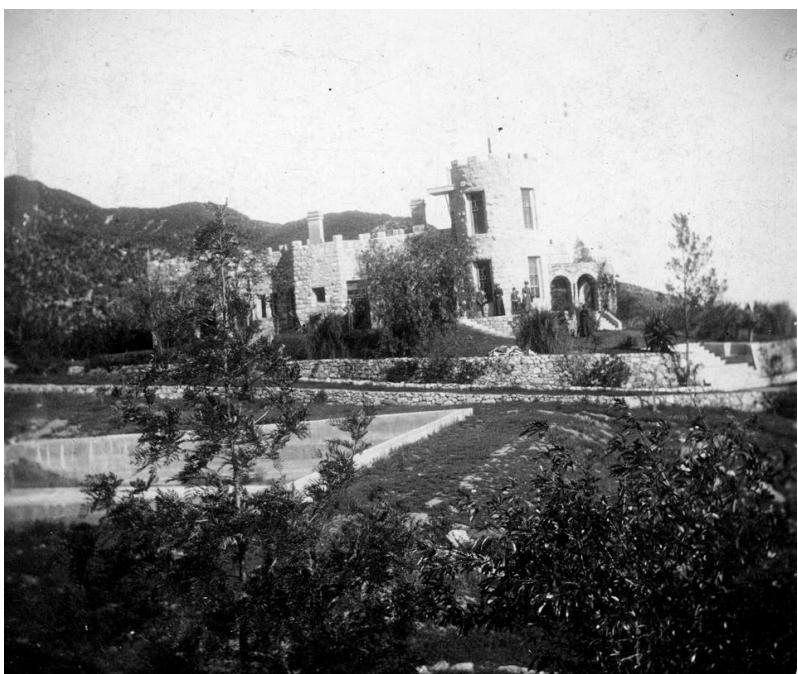
Mortar for the structure was mixed by white men, and names of masons on the job have long been lost. However, thousands of feet of loose-rock walls were laid by Gustave Escalle, pioneer Valley mason.

Surrounding the castle, the loose-rock walls form several terraces, and rare shrubs and trees were planted on the various levels. Water for irrigation was secured in a canyon adjacent to the castle, and transported by pipeline into the intricate system of water distribution. A 60 by 60 foot reservoir provided storage for water irrigation of vast orchards laid out in the wide area between the mesa on which the castle stands and the lower boundaries of the property. These orchards and the pipe system to serve them were installed by Charles Bathey, who resided on the estate in 1896. Most of the orchards were citrus and olive, and today only the olive trees remain after the ravages of drought, fire and flood that besieged the mountain ranch.



Perhaps the greatest problem in the building of Gould Castle was the installation of the floors. Mrs. May Gould, who designed the entire installation as her dream home, was insistent that there be no ventilation ports in the stone walls, because the Spanish castle (after which she designed the structure) had no such ports. Charles Bathey, superintendent, argued for ventilation under the floors, but, of course, lost the debate, and the hardwood floors were laid practically on the moist soil, with no provisions for all-important ventilation.

Another problem was the expansive roof, which, when first installed, was covered completely with a coat of lead. In a short time, the lead stretched and leaks developed. Visitors, walking on the easily accessible roofs, probably punctured holes that allowed rains to leak through to the unprotected floors. However, the lead was soon replaced with a "tin" roof, which also deteriorated and leaked volumes of water. The third roof, of tar and paper, was a success and still protects the rambling structure, but the damage had been done. The floor, sodden by rains and molding for want of ventilation, practically fell apart under the lavish and beautiful furnishings



of the Castle. For one reason or another (and perhaps for the popular legend of rattlesnakes under the floor), the floors were torn out. For many years thereafter the Castle was even more closely akin to its Spanish model, which also had dirt floors.



The Castle is said to have been a show place of the Nineties, as tally-ho's brought scores of sightseers from the large hotels in Pasadena. The furnishings were termed lavish in a period when ornate furniture and drapes were the order of the day. In the large living room, marble columns imported from abroad guarded the entrance to the dining room, and fireplaces blazed in nearly every room.

Distinguished visitors were entertained in the spacious home, and the parties and receptions were sumptuous, even for that period. One reception that will live long in the memories of the guests was the entertainment for Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Thomas when they returned from their honeymoon in Europe. The late Mrs. Thomas was Mrs. Gould's first cousin.

Few people can look upon the pavement around the western side of the castle without finding a lump in their throats, for there, side by side in the old cement are the footprints of the Gould children, Winston, Theodore and Dorothy. All three were small the day they stepped in the soft cement, leaving their footprints for posterity, and certainly there were no premonitions in their minds about the future that was to rob the happy family of its extensive buildings, both in the Valley and in central and northern California.



What the motion pictures couldn't do with the story that followed! Eugene Gould, father of the three children and the head of the family, attempted a business coup—the corner of the raisin market—which failed completely and swept away his considerable fortune. His properties in the North went to cover debts, and creditors claimed every cent he could rally. In desperation, he turned to a lifelong friend and former school chum, Edgar Cohen, who later became legal owner of the Castle and its 185 acres of land on a trust deed, according to Herbert Bathey.

“Drawing-in” their belts, the Gould family moved from their dream Castle, and took residence in the rambling ranch house or caretaker's cottage near the old barn. Here they attempted to hold onto the place, on the supposition that possession was a potent legal factor.

Discovering that he had not lost possession of precious water rights of the “Gould Canyon,” where he secured water for the Castle's vast orchards and gardens, Gould sold the rights—and the water pipe system of the place—to the Knight Water Company of La Canada. The estate was never able to recapture the lost water. In later years, however, the new owners attempted to regain the lost supply with a 1300-foot water tunnel designed to catch the underground seepage of water before it reached the original water tunnels. The Cohen tunnel was a success as a water supply, but it never affected the flow from the tunnels acquired by the Knight Company, according to Bathey. In time the Cohen supply was piped to the Castle through the present distribution system, but not in time to save the citrus orchards on the flat below the Castle terrace. The trees quickly dried in the arid, dry Valley, and today there is no trace of the lush green orchards that once blanketed the area.



No one seems to remember exactly when the Gould family packed up their few belongings, their children and their memories and returned to the San Francisco Bay region. But it is said by some that Mrs. Gould and her elder son returned to the gray granite structure many years later, making plans for changes to be made if they could ever regain ownership of the place.

The Castle, with its floors torn out through most of the living quarters and the trees and shrubbery growing unrestricted, was deserted for many years, and gradually became the gloomy, eerie place of popular Valley legend. Occasionally William Cohen, son of the owner, visited the place from his home in Alameda. A succession of caretakers lived in the ranch house near the barn, but no great amount of attention was directed towards the cold, granite mansion. Vines covered the graceful stone arches, and many tall, ragged cypress trees cast a constant gloomy shadow on the structure.

Herbert Bathey, son of the builder of the Castle, who has known the Castle since it was built, discredits entirely the popular theory that the Castle, once deserted by the Goulds, became the object of vandalism from Valley residents who reportedly stripped it of its furniture and copper roof.

In 1920, the Arthur A. Carpenter and Edwin A. Carpenter families resided in the ranch house, and for two years the fields where the Castle's orchards had once stood were planted in oat hay. These same rocky fields, plowed with a single-bottom plow, occupied all the land now lying north of the north end of Castle road, and extended from the Strong Castle line to Pickens Canyon. A few additional acres of oats nodded in the wind below Los Amigos avenue, a dirt wagon trail in those days.

In years that followed, the fields were never planted again, and gradually the brush and greasewood marched down off the neighboring mountains to claim the area first cleared when Charles Bathey planted the orchards for Eugene Gould. The olive orchard, unaffected by the loss of water, prospered through the years, and holes in the ground among the trees hint that some of the old trees were hauled away to add a

touch of atmosphere for newer homes. Of the remainder, nearly all suffered in the disastrous forest fire of 1933.

The cottage or ranch house at the Castle burned to the ground several years ago, when the Eugene Franquiets made their home there. He was a famed California artist. Later the Albert Jennings' made their home in the old Castle, to be followed by "Woody" Hubbell and Alfred Cohen, and heir to the Cohen estate.

In recent years, Dr. Walter A. Haworth purchased the Castle and its immediate grounds, while Frank R. Strong subdivided the slope where the fields and orchards once basked in the sun.

Through the years, the Gould Castle has watched the Valley develop. Built by a typical Gay Nineties "man of destiny," owned by various estates and individuals, the home of children one day and deserted the next, and built of native rock, the Castle has watched history and lived history. The Mecca of man's curiosity and popular motion picture setting of the '20's, it has seen men come and go, it has run the gamut of laughter and tears.



There is no place in the Valley, and few places in the Southland as picturesque as the old Gould Castle, and few places figure in as many tales, rumors and legends. In writing about the historic place, we present as near as possible, the true story. Yet, we expect—and welcome—the dissenting words from some Old Timers who will reach far back into their memories for fragments of long forgotten information. It is of these fragments that history is made—not of the bald, bold facts and dates that stand cold and colorless as a calendar on the wall. History is recollection, legend, and conjecture, hung of the factual framework of dates in such a manner as to create a vivid, realistic picture as vital as today, nostalgic as yesterday.

It is usually supposed by Valley residents that the entire history of the Valley could be written in terms of the



American's occupancy. Many feel that although there was a trail through the area connecting the San Gabriel and San Fernando Missions, the Crescenza-Canada area lay untouched until the American settlers "discovered" it. However, Herbert Bathey of La Crescenta has evidence that draws back the curtain of local history to the early Spanish days.

The item which reaches so far into the past is a large, hand-forged, two-man ripsaw, and it was found in a canyon on the Bathey place many years ago by Charles T. Bathey, father of the present owners. The saw, it is supposed, was made by the Spaniards who "employed" Indians to rip out planks from logs high in the mountain canyons above the Valley. It is about 5 1/2 feet in length, and has 137 teeth, each about one-half inch long. The handles, attached at either end of the saw,

seem to have been fashioned from old Spanish stirrups. The entire implement shows definite evidence of hand-forging, and hammer-marks are still discernible on the face of the long blade. As far as is known, the well-preserved saw is the oldest ever discovered in the Southland, as others advertised as older are made from rolled material.

The Batheys also found three six-pound axes on their ranch at the head of Briggs avenue. These also were hand-forged, but held little significance to the family who needed wedges to split timber in the days before the turn of the century. The axes have been lost, and with them, helpful clues to the story of early Californians who cut tall timber from the mountains, where today, there is little evidence of the forests of yesterday.





The following article is from The Ledger's Progress Edition 1966, *HOMES IN THE VALLEY*  
by Grace M. Carpenter

## Gould Castle

It was in Algiers that Mrs. Gould found her dream castle. As an artist, she sketched it and upon arriving back in San Francisco gave it to an architect. The castle was built of stone with Mr. Escalle, father of Eudoxie Hall Bathey\*, as mason. There were two wings with a spacious courtyard, arched verandas, and a round tower which was Mrs. Gould's studio. There was no covered connection between the wings showing that it was not copied entirely from a Spanish castle, as Spain does have rain. Marble pillars and mantels were in the drawing room and the ample kitchen sink was highly ornamented bronze. The castle merited the name as it was lavishly furnished. Gangs of Chinese made the miles of stone retaining walls.

It is a pleasure to record Mrs. Gould did have several happy years as chatelaine of the castle. Then Mr. Gould, a San Francisco commission merchant, tried to corner the raisin market. He failed. Away went the five Gould estates including the Gould Castle.

The mortgages were held by Alfred and Emilie Cohen of Alameda who lived on an 200 acre site in the heart of that city. There was a prolonged lawsuit which the Goulds lost, it was said. Mr. Cohen was an attorney for Southern Pacific Railroad.

The first thing the Cohens did was to change the name to "Castle del Crescenta." Valley residents sided with the Goulds. Bill Cohen, manager of the properties, contended the castle was roofed in copper which the valley residents stole and sold during WWI. He installed a tar-paper roof.

During the time we lived on the property, motion pictures were being made out-of-doors and Los Feliz Blvd. seemed a favorite spot. Several were made up Briggs Avenue. One day about dusk a strange looking object came to the door. I thought, "Here is one of those actors, the villain in a melodrama." He announced in unnatural tones: "I am Bill Cohen. Let me in as I am tired. I have walked here from the Los Angeles railroad station. It has taken me all day as I am no longer young." While I was gasping for breath, I looked him over. He had on a Prince Albert coat (1888 vintage), derby hat, blue cotton shirt and worn shoes. He represented as estate worth \$33,000,000.

However, he was nice to us and as he had been educated abroad, he was an interesting talker. He was amused when the three small lads knelt down to pray before they hopped into bed. Then I added his name to their list.

A sad visitor was Mrs. Gould who had not seen the castle that had been hers for many years. "Only in my dreams," she said. She had always cherished the thought the castle would again be hers. She shed tears as they walked around alone. Tom Mix trifled with the idea of buying it. Several scary motion pictures were made there at night. An attorney named Page, who had been reared in Sunland, was a local representative of the Cohens.

In 1922 Frank Strong from the adjacent castle, offered the Cohens \$200,000 for the estate. He was scornfully refused. During the Depression the Cohen property, called "Castle del Crescenta" was sold to a Beverly Hills physician for \$15,000.

\*Editor's note: Eudoxie Escalle was first married to Vernon Hall. After she was widowed, Eudoxie married Herbert Bathey, son of Charles Bathey. Mr. Escalle was stonemason under Charles Bathey, foreman.





Historical Society of the Crescenta Valley  
c/o 2717 Altura Ave.  
La Crescenta, CA 91214

# Historical Society of the Crescenta Valley

Presents:

## The History of Eagle rock

**Monday, February 20<sup>th</sup>, 7:00 PM**  
At the **Center for Spiritual Living**  
Located on the corner of Dunsmore and Santa Carlotta

**Please check your mailing label for accuracy.**

Remember:

\*\*\*2011 MEMBERSHIPS RUN FROM MARCH 2011 TO MARCH 2012\*\*\*

**THANK YOU TO ALL OUR MEMBERS**  
**FOR YOUR CONTINUED SUPPORT!**

Questions or changes?

Call Pam: (818) 957-2968

♥♥♥

***We're always interested...***

We love to hear your recollections about Crescenta Valley from times past. Share your stories with us, please! Let us share your memories with our members.

**e-mail:** [lawlermom@yahoo.com](mailto:lawlermom@yahoo.com)

**Mail:** 2717 Altura Ave.

La Crescenta, CA 91214

**Basic Memberships:**

One person.....\$15  
Couple/Family...\$25  
Student.....\$10

**Additional Donation Levels:**

1. Company of the Verdugos \$25-74  
 2. Tribe of Wakangva-Tongva \$75-149  
 3. Regiment of Col. Pickens \$150-299  
 4. Society of Dr. B. Briggs \$300-499  
 5. Vintage of Le Mesnager \$500-749  
 6. Water of the Big Flood \$750-999

***Travel back in time...***

***...to early Crescenta Valley  
to see Gould Castle***

***Our February Newsletter will feature  
articles about and old photos of  
Gould Castle***