



Then & NOW

SPRING 2020

TULARE CITY HISTORICAL SOCIETY "PRESERVING THE HERITAGE OF TULARE"

TULARE CITY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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WELCOME TO THE SECOND ROARING TWENTIES!

As we continue to progress through this new and exciting decade of the 2020s, it reminds us of another infamous decade in history, the roaring twenties. The 1920s were notorious for breaking and redefining the age-old rules and customs that had stood the previous tests of time. Amidst the decades before and after, the twenties uniquely stood out because they held economic prosperity and defined a new culture. Here in Tulare, California, the twenties saw the town progress further into the modern age. Although a far distance from the culturally defining cities of New York and Paris, Tulare in the twenties certainly left a significant mark. With many people already declaring this decade the "second roaring twenties," society is preparing and hoping to see its many cultural and historical trends make their ever-common circle back around. The past has a way of being redefined in the modern era, and we at THM will continue to make sure the 2020's roar louder than ever!



Written by: Emily Engelsgaard

TULARE HISTORICAL MUSEUM

HOURS:

Thursday-Saturday (10a.m.-4p.m.)

Sept-May:

3rd Sunday of each month open free
(12:30p.m.-4:00p.m.)

CONTACT US:

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info@tularehistoricalmuseum.org

444 W. Tulare Ave 93274

www.tularehistoricalmuseum.org

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MUSEUM CALENDAR OF EVENTS

APRIL

Apr. 11- Final day of 32nd Annual “Tulare Student Art Show”; Heritage Art Gallery

Apr. 19- Free Admission Sunday 12:30-4:00 (Sunday @ 2 Program:”)

MAY

May. 17- Free Admission Sunday 12:30-4:00 (Sunday @ 2 Program:)

May. 28- Opening reception for Nancy Quinn Painting Exhibition; Heritage Art Gallery 5:00-7:00p.m.

UPCOMING EVENTS

May 28-Jul. 4- Nancy Quinn Painting Exhibition; Heritage Art Gallery

Jul. 9-Aug. 8- Piet Eppinga Sculpture Exhibition; Heritage Art Gallery

**Disclaimer: Dates are Subject to Change due to COVID-19 Precautions, Cancellations and Closures.*

MEMORIAL CONTRIBUTIONS

In Memory of...

Margaret E. Allen

Hon. Walt & Ellen Gorelick

William “Bill” Ray Allen

Hon. Walt & Ellen Gorelick

Shirley Bowles

Pat Hillman

Dollie Faria

Penny & Larry Woods

Michael Garcia

Curtimade Dairy, Inc.

James Douglas “Jim” Gist

Hon. Walt & Ellen Gorelick

Penny & Larry Woods

Janet Altaffer Lowry

Joyce Altaffer

Robert W. Moore

Pat Hillman

“Piper” Risi

Hon. Walt & Ellen Gorelick

Richard Rogers

Hon. Walt & Ellen Gorelick

Marijane Troiani

Pat Hillman

Soichi Uchita

Curtimade Dairy, Inc.

Pat Hillman

Reverend Gerald Chavez

Hon. Walt & Ellen Gorelick

Lucille Merritt

Hon. Walt & Ellen Gorelick

In Honor of...

Luke Fagundes

Kathleen & Douglas Fagundes

Pat Hillman

Kent & Nicole Hillman



“LOCAL NEWS”

A look into Tulare life 100 Years ago



APRIL 1, 1920

On this very day the Newsletter is released, one hundred years ago on April 1, 1920, the Daily Tulare Register had several headlines that reflect what life was like in Tulare at that time:

“COURT TURNS DOWN PLAN PROHIBITION REFERENDUM”

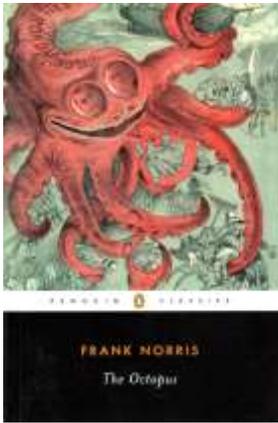
“BRIDGE CLUB WITH MRS. BROOKS GIST”

“NEW OIL LEASE WILL ‘SPUDD IN NEXT SATURDAY’”

“GLEE CLUB CONCERT ENJOYED BY MANY”

This look into Tulare’s life in 1920 demonstrates a bit of the struggle and excitement of the beginning of the roaring twenties.

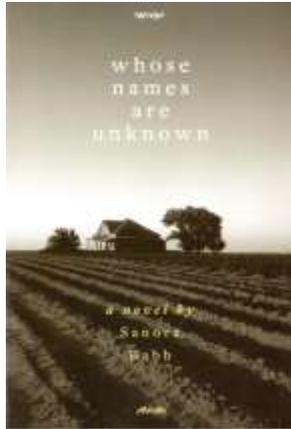
NEW TO THE THM GIFT SHOP



The Octopus

This book, by Frank Norris, depicts the waning days of the frontier West. To the tough-minded and self-reliant farmers, the monopolistic, land-grabbing railroad represented everything they despised: consolidation, organization, conformity.

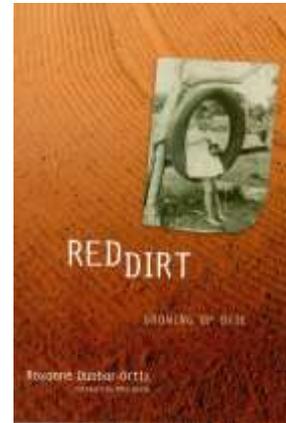
Each book costs \$14.00



Whose Names are Unknown

This lyrical novel by Sanora Babb, perfectly captures a farm family's relentless struggle to survive in both Depression-era Oklahoma and in the California migrant labor camps. Babb brings a unique insider's knowledge on this area of history to this compelling novel.

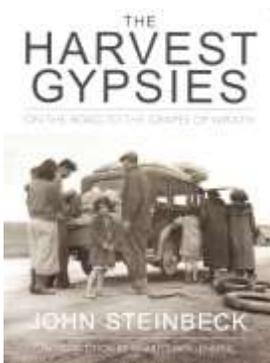
Each book costs \$19.99



Red Dirt: Growing up Okie

Roxanne Dunbar-Ortiz uncovers the joys and ordeals of growing up poor during the 1940s and 1950s in this book written about her childhood in rural Oklahoma. This novel covers her experiences from the Dust Bowl days to the end of the Eisenhower era.

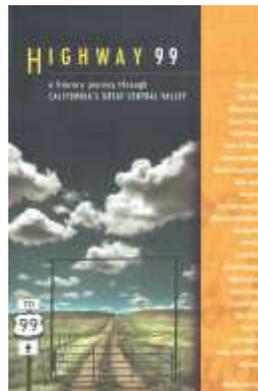
Each book costs \$19.99



The Harvest Gypsies: On the Road to the Grapes of Wrath

This book, written by John Steinbeck, contains seven long-form articles that Steinbeck wrote in 1936 about the plight of the migrant farmworkers during the Dust Bowl.

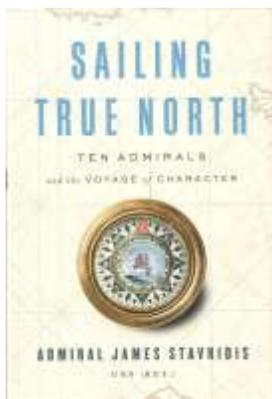
Each book costs \$10.00



Highway 99: A Literary Journey through California's Great Central Valley

This book, edited by Stan Yogi, features more than seventy writers, including Wilma McDaniel, whose work has been inspired by California's Great Central Valley.

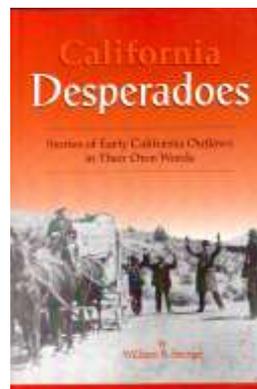
Each book costs \$14.99



Sailing True North: Ten Admirals and the Voyage of Character

This acclaimed novel by Ret. Adm. James Stavridis reflects on Naval history as well as the navigation of life's voyage through the stories of ten Admirals spanning 2,500 years featuring a chapter on Adm. Elmo Zumwalt Jr.

Each book costs \$24.99



California Desperadoes: Stories of Early California Outlaws in Their Own Words

This book by William B. Secret provides stories from seven outlaws in their own words recounting their harrowing exploits.

Each book costs \$15.95

Books are available in our online gift shop at www.tularehistoricalmuseum.org

THE 1918 SPANISH INFLUENZA

WHAT THIS HISTORICAL PANDEMIC CAN TEACH US ABOUT TULARE'S HISTORY AND TODAY

Dr. John Barnes "J.B." Rosson

As we progress through this new year of 2020, we can see more so than ever how history can repeat itself. We are continuing into the era of the second "roaring twenties," and people recall the past with praise, pointing out similarities over the years to compare that part of history. However, as much as we can see the good in history, we can also see the bad. Together we must remember all elements of history are essential.

The Coronavirus or COVID-19, its spread, and its effects have society frequently comparing it to the 1918 Spanish Influenza. This pandemic hit the world's major cities, but it also hit Tulare. As we go through this awful pandemic, it is essential to reflect on history as we can learn so much from it. Local history plays a necessary part in the broad scheme of history, and vice-versa. As we see how the world responds to crisis, remember, we have seen similar crises in the past- we can learn from it.



The Spanish Influenza hit Tulare County by mid-1918 with its effects immediately disrupting daily life with communities imposing quarantines, shutting down public places, and advising people to stay indoors. According to the CDC website, it estimates that about 500 million people became infected with this virus, with approximately 400 people being affected in Tulare County, making it one of the deadliest pandemics in recent history.¹

One of the people at the forefront of the Spanish Influenza in this area was one of Tulare's most beloved residents, Dr. John Barnes "J.B." Rosson. For those who may not know, Dr. Rosson is the ambassador to the Tulare Historical Museum. A tribute to him stands at the front of the main Exhibit Hall. His acts of kindness throughout his time as a physician between 1894 and 1929 remain "a symbol of the rugged, yet compassionate pioneer that made Tulare the fine place to live today."²



During the 1918 Spanish Influenza outbreak in Tulare, Dr. Rosson was the city's health officer. The well-being of the growing town of Tulare was an urgent priority and a responsibility. Newspaper updates to the public state, "Dr. Rosson thought the closing of public places was not necessary if only people can be persuaded to be careful."³ Dr. Rosson's health guidelines to prevent the spread of the flu reflect very similarly to our coronavirus mandates. Instructions such as "if everyone who coughs or sneezes will put something, either the hand or handkerchief, in front of the mouth and nose, he will not convey the disease to others"⁴ were integral in his efforts to contain the disease. We can all stand to take a note from history and Dr. Rosson himself on better protecting ourselves from this unforeseen moment in time. Put simply; cover your mouth!

Woman's Clubhouse

It was also during this time that another Tulare landmark played an essential role. The Woman's Clubhouse, located at 88 West Tulare Avenue, was turned into an emergency hospital during the Influenza pandemic. According to an article from the *Daily Tulare Register* from November 1918, "By having the patients in a central place, there will be a great saving of nurses as well, as one person can care for several cases at a time."⁵ With Tulare only being thirty years young at the time of this outbreak, there was only one hospital. The use of the Woman's Clubhouse as a field hospital put less strain on their small hospital. Today, those who pass by the historic Woman's Clubhouse should remember the great efforts that it set forth to contribute to the survival of Tulare's citizens.



The 2020 Coronavirus Pandemic

Looking back on the 1918 Spanish Influenza in Tulare can prove to be an invaluable source of living through an epidemic as we are today. On these two epidemics, historian Anne Rasmussen notes, "We learned a lot of lessons from each of these epidemics, with a much more efficient monitoring system – and we're even better prepared today. It's a different world now from the one that saw the Spanish flu. Things are done on a different scale now, with much more research and a much more efficient approach to dealing with diseases. There are great reasons for hope."⁶ What the history of surviving the 1918 Influenza pandemic in Tulare presents today is hope that although times may be hard, history always has a way of giving light at the end of the tunnel and that we as a society can get through this pandemic!

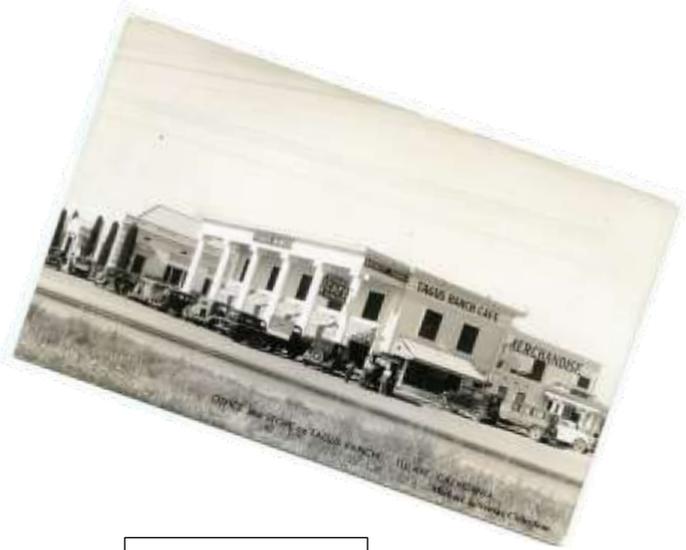
This short look into this deadliest pandemic in history presents much more than simple facts and statements; it provides an understanding of what society today in Tulare and all over may be going through with COVID-19. Discovering the importance of remembering history is vital in understanding our current events. One thing about the Spanish Influenza and the Coronavirus is reassuring, today's technological and medical breakthroughs are what make these two outbreaks vastly different. Besides, the simple way of life and daily precautions to combat such viruses have differed very little over the past one hundred years. For instance, with the city of Tulare closing schools, shops, and advising people on "social distancing," all of this is eerily like how we dealt with the Influenza virus back in 1918. Like many things in life, we should remember that history matters, and we can learn from its past lessons.

Written by: Emily Engelsgaard

Sources:

1. "1918 Pandemic." Centers for Disease Control and Protection. Accessed March 20, 2020. <https://www.cdc.gov/flu/pandemic-resources/>
2. "Dr. J.B. Rosson." Tulare Historical Museum.
3. "City Trustees Decide Not to Close Because of Influenza." *The Daily Tulare Register*. October 16, 1918.
4. Rosson, J.B. "Dr. J.B. Rosson Issues Rules for Health Protection." *The Daily Tulare Register*. October 16, 1918.
5. "Women's Clubhouse Given Over for Emergency Hospital." *The Daily Tulare Register*. November 2, 1918.
6. Trouillard, Stephanie. "How Does the Coronavirus Compare to the Spanish Flu." *France 24*. March 2, 2020.

TULARE THEN & NOW IN PHOTOGRAPHS



**Tagus Ranch
1920**



**Former site of Tagus Ranch
2020**



**Cadillac Automobile
1920**



**Cadillac CT4
2020**



**Fire Truck
1920**



**Fire Truck
2020**

IN THE WORDS OF WILMA ELIZABETH MCDANIEL

In light of the recent postponement of the Wilma McDaniel Literary Landmark Celebration, what better way to continue honoring Ms. McDaniel during the interim, than to hear from the poet herself. Wilma never cared much for interviews, however on one rare occasion, she did respond to several questions posed to her by fellow poet Joan Jobe Smith. Wilma's response was later used as an introduction to her latest book of poetry at the time entitled *Wind Rocked Our Babies to Sleep*, published in 1999. Enjoy 'An Autobiographical Note' by Wilma Elizabeth McDaniel!

"Right off, I was always (or have always been) some kind of poet. It came with me, like the color of my eyes. The first poem I memorized was "The Sandpiper" by Celia Thaxter. I recited it to myself over and over: "Across the lonely beach we flit, the little sandpiper and I, as fast we gather bit by bit, the scattered driftwood, bleached and dry." The poem has stayed with me as a precious companion all these many years.

My country school teachers were very heavy on the New England poets: Longfellow, Emerson, Whittier. These served me well, until about at age nineteen or twenty, I discovered Walt Whitman. The old established poets were a lost cause. I obtained a copy of *Leaves of Grass* and devoured it after work. I also had to be wary of family eyes, and hid the thin green book far back under the couch between clandestine readings. I rarely met anyone with whom I could express my awe at discovering this incredible book. Indeed, I was afraid to do so. I began to allow myself strange thoughts. Maybe it would be permissible for me to string my poems out line by line any way they came to me.

When I read poems by Emily Dickinson, I found them poor second to those of Amy Lowell. In experience, I always felt a secret twinge of shame for rejecting the staid and more conservative writers.

About 1940 while working as a maid, my employer told me that he felt I had the potential to become a poet and scholar. He selected various books from his library and introduced me to the great Indian poet Tagore, and to the Hindu *Vedas*. He read to me from an exquisitely illustrated copy of *The Rubaiyat* and the *Koran*.

I have never discussed this astonishing early experience because no BA from Podunk Normal would believe it. They are more at ease thinking I am almost totally illiterate, that I never heard any classic books read by a consummate scholar, then made them my own in libraries where they were available.

I must give credit to sharecropper families who ordered entire sets of books by Zane Grey, James Oliver Curwood and especially, my personal favorite, Jack London. These were loaned around to certain trustworthy readers, my older brother being one of such.

In later years the writing of Wallace Stegner affected me deeply. "The Big Rock Candy Mountain," in particular. I live near Muscle Slough tragedy and I have always been moved by the novel by Frank Norris.

Walt Whitman gave me the secret courage to write what I pleased. Many years later I felt an affirmation of my poetry in that of William Carlos Williams, a further freeing for me.

My entire childhood and early adulthood were formed, forged in great rural poverty and hardship. My mother was a devoutly religious woman of heroic stature. I closed my eyes and see her with head tied up in a baby diaper taking down frozen laundry from the clothesline. This sometimes had to be accomplished by hauling water two miles from a neighbor's well. The smell of lye soap assails my nostrils in memory. I see Mama's hands so reddened and raw from the homemade soap. I learned firsthand how caustic it was. I took my turn at the washboard early.

I suppose as far as suffering, ill health, non-existent medical attention for years at a time, and lowered expectations go, I could probably swap horror stories with some of the best whiners, but that would be ridiculous and a waste of energy. I am simply not a whiner. I do not enjoy it, or the ones who indulge in it surrounded by taxpayer luxuries I never dreamed of. There, we will never mention whining again.

Isn't it difficult for us poets to assess ourselves in relation to our writing? I meet some poets who are nothing like their work. It causes me to judge that I am rather similar to my work. We are so interwoven. My late spiritual director once told me that a poet's artistic and spiritual life cannot be separated. That helped me so much.

At this point in my long life I am surprised to be writing quite new and different poetry and getting much of it published by the *small, small* presses, all praise and gratitude to them.

I still mourn the passing of Marvin Malone who never needed anyone to tell him it was OK to publish anything I sent him.

I need to publicly thank some of the great people who have encouraged me steadily since I ventured (crept) out of obscurity with my poems on scrap paper. Robert Peters has been a giant archangel type with a flaming sword who cleared my path many times. Bob Hershon of Hanging Loose Press in Brooklyn has been as good to me as Bob ever gets, and that is saying quite a bit.

"The Peace Prayer" of St. Francis has to be one of my favorite prayers, along with millions of other people of all religious persuasions.

I would hope all of us could take it as our own motto into the new millennium.

God Bless poets!"

-Wilma Elizabeth McDaniel

“THE SAGA OF PIONEER TULARE”

Here is another installment of “The Saga of Pioneer Tulare,” (circa 1935) which will entertain all you local history fans out there! These short stories were written by one of Tulare’s long-time pioneers, M.C. Zumwalt, for Tulare’s newspaper.



This edition is entitled “Carl Bertram, The Man of Mystery”

“Old timers who lived here during the ‘80s will remember Mr. C. Bertram, who came here about 1887. He ran a jewelry store.

Carl Bertram was a distinguished looking man. Born in Alsace-Lorraine, he talked French and German fluently, and his English was perfect.

Myself and a well-known young man of Tulare, William H. Alford, were very friendly with Mr. Bertram.

Mr. Bertram was perhaps 61 or 65 years of age. He dressed in faultless style, and changed suits very often. Also, another peculiar thing, he sometimes wore a mustache, sometimes sidewhiskers, and sometimes a full beard, or chin whiskers. People wondered at this, but he told no one anything in regard to himself. But we gathered in much visiting with him, that he had ‘knocked around’ over most of the world, and he was the most interesting man I ever knew.

At that time, right where Sweet’s drug store now stands (100 block South K), a lady named Mrs. Helm ran a boarding house that was a joy in those days of poor restaurants and worse cooks. At this boarding house gathered Tulare’s best lawyers, merchants, teachers, etc. We all gathered around a big table, and the topics of the day were discussed, while we enjoyed the wonderful food cooked by Mrs. Helm.

On one quiet evening, when no one had much to say, Mr. Bertram suddenly remarked, ‘Thirteen at the table—some one of this company will not be here tomorrow.’ This so scared Mrs. Joseph Goldman that she was unable to eat.

No one else paid any attention to his prediction, but Mr. Bertram failed to show up at breakfast, and was found dead in his bed in the Pratt Building, now the Masonic Temple (100 block W. Tulare).

It was fully a year before I knew the story of the ‘man of mystery.’ It seems that about 25 years before coming to Tulare, he was paymaster in some U.S. Government work, and after years of faithful service, disappeared with a payroll of about \$50,000. He had traveled over the world until the money was gone, and then came back to California and changed his name from Charles Barth to Carl Bertram. His old friends ‘staked’ him with the jewelry store. He had a family in San Francisco, but I never saw them. I missed this unusual man and often think of the day when he made that strange prophecy.”

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As we continue our year-long Admiral Elmo Zumwalt Jr. Centennial, in this spring edition we will hear from the man himself. Not as the visionary reformer Admiral and Chief of Naval Operations however, but rather as 17-year-old Senior Class Valedictorian, Bud Zumwalt. On Monday evening, June 6, 1938, in front of a packed audience in the Tulare Union High School Auditorium, 168 high school seniors were preparing to graduate and begin making their respective marks in the “real world.” As a highlight of the commencement exercises, young Bud Zumwalt approached the podium and elegantly spoke these words:

“As we survey the world upon this commencement evening which marks the beginning of our individualistic program toward success or failure, we see a strange agglomeration of problems. With the problems themselves and their causes most of us are acquainted. Greater minds than ours have outlined them too indelibly for us to be unaware of their existence. Tonight, as we consider the attitudes produced by these problems in the minds of the masses, we feel the necessity for building sound well-balanced lives to combat them, for developing a genuine appreciation of intrinsic values. Surely by nourishing all that is ideal and beautiful in life, we can hope to attain the quintessence of progressive civilization.

Economically, politically and socially the world has developed into an unsatisfactorily complex jumble of attitudes. We have advanced marvelously from the standpoint of science and pure academic knowledge. Sadly enough, we have failed to apply these benefits to the principles of Christian living.

The first and most outstanding problem, from the standpoint of resultant attitudes, is the threat to democracy. Every continent on this earth has at least one country under the oligarchical regime of a dictator. Over three-fourths of the European continent has succumbed to modern dictatorships.

Several deplorable attitudes are bred by these dictatorships. The people are taught to love and hate just as their dictator would have them love or hate. Reading nothing and hearing nothing except governmentally controlled news organs, these masses become gradually converted to the beliefs of their fanatical leaders. When desires such as these become foremost in the minds of a whole citizenry, the principles of democracy are forsaken. Education no longer offers opportunity for academic research and altruistic betterment. Family ties and pride are

crushed out. War crushes the remnants of individualism and strengthens unitary nationalism. All these conditions are tragic, but they combine to produce those attitudes which are much more tragic. Imposition of dictatorial aims upon humanity produces in addition the complete degradation of hope. The horrors of war, the cheapness of life, the lack of spiritual belief creates a fearsome animal-like helplessness in the masses which reduces them to the equal of beasts. Russia presents the most marked example of this disintegration of human spirit.

The second problem of importance is poverty and unemployment. These figures are appalling. It is terrible to think that millions are suffering from lack of proper food and clothing, but how much more terrible it is to view their mental demoralization. According to the reports of the Federal Welfare Bureau, these millions of unemployed are rapidly becoming universally unemployable. So great is their loss of ambition that they have no desire to work.

It is hard to picture the devastating effect of these increasing millions upon civilization. If the ‘I don’t care’ attitude continues, especially if it is assimilated by the youth of this nation, the very structure of civilization will be damaged. Once more a dangerous attitude must be corrected if our people and the world in general are to escape the animalistic antipathy existing in Russia and the war-ridden countries of China and Spain.

Third, there is the problem of crime. Last year in the United States alone, there were 500,000 burglaries, 3,000 kidnappings, 125,000 armed robberies, 75,000 armed assaults, 5,000 incendiary fires and 1,500,000 other major crimes. These figures, according to the FBI, show great increase over crimes per capita in previous years. Another startling fact—over 20 percent of these crimes were committed by youths under 25 years of age. Forty

percent of the 200,000 inmates of prisons and reformations are under 25. These figures indicate a complete loss of moral principle and sense of decency on the part of criminals in their early youth.

Let us examine their attitude.

Unemployment, and the resultant poverty, has prevented honest endeavor. The loitering street corner gangs that go hand in hand with poverty destroy whatever character may have been instituted by parents and early training. Crime assumes the role of an easy, pleasant and strangely romantic occupation to these youths. No one can be blamed for entering a romantic and pleasant life's work. Once more it is a dangerous attitude built upon misconceptions that must be corrected.

The fourth attitude to be feared today is engendered by the struggle between classes, Capitalism versus Labor, rich versus poor. The capitalistic interests have had the selfish practice of taking all they could get at the expense of labor. Labor, in recent years, has gone to the other extreme, making radical demands and costly strikes at every opportunity. The solution is obviously peaceful arbitration but before this can be brought about, we must affect a change in attitude. Selfishness, greed, hate and egotism—all contribute to the present stalemate in class struggles. Each class refuses to see the worth and necessity of the other class.

There are other great problems which we have not time to discuss. The problems of marriage and divorce, business zeal, religion, etc., all produce attitudes which should be considered. However, for our purpose tonight, enough have been presented.

Thus far, we have considered the attitudes prevalent among our people as a whole. However, every one of these attitudes will react upon us individually. It is going to be the individual decision of every graduate here tonight whether or not he accepts these majority and minority attitudes as he contacts them. Might we have recognized their undesirability at some later date, different circumstances might make them seem acceptable. Our only protection is to build planned, well balanced lives as individuals which will survive the battering ram of dangerous attitudes. Let us outline the attitudes that we must develop individually in work, play, love and worship in order to combat the destructive attitudes of the world in general.

First, we must begin now to develop the correct attitudes towards work. Humanitarian opportunity should be the prime requisite considered in choosing an occupation. Too many have lost their youth in a struggle for material wealth, only to discover in old age that they had misunderstood the true values of life. The only way to avoid disillusionment is to recognize the real purpose of life at this point, in our youth. When we realize that the only secure happiness lies in working at an occupation which satisfies our personal inclinations and at the same time offers altruistic opportunity, we will have become immunized to four dangerous attitudes—those of the criminal, the unemployable, the advocate of dictatorships, the capitalist and the laborer. A boy who has the true conception of life and work could not be fooled by the seeming pleasantries and romanticism of crime to which we attributed the downfall of the average youth.

The attitude of the unemployed which we discussed was that life was useless and futile so why work. The truly informed youth would see the fallacy of that attitude, thus becoming protected against its contamination. We saw that those who advocated dictatorships were placing material wealth and power above humanitarian interests. Once more a youth who recognized the true purpose of a life work would not become reconciled to this false materialism. We saw that the dangerous attitude of the capitalist and laborer was born of selfishness, greed, hate and egotism. Our same youth would be inoculated against these motives for class struggle. Thus, by developing a healthy attitude merely toward our life work we have eliminated forever the shame of being influenced by four dangerous attitudes.

Second, we must develop a correct attitude towards our play. It should be made an opportunity for relaxation and for genuine enjoyment of life. In America it has been our tendency to develop the competitive spirit to a marked degree in our sports. We must learn to place relaxation and enjoyment ahead of the desire to win prizes or fame. Once more the failure to do so leads to the dangerous materialism. Our relaxation should lead us into the field of travel and when this is impossible, into the field of useful hobbies, reading, plays, art, etc. It is

(continued on page 12)

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the development of these particular fields that leads us to a true appreciation of life.

It is obvious that this attitude protects us from the dreaded descent to the animalism that we witness in Spain, Russia and China and in lesser degrees all over the world. This animalism is caused by complete hopelessness and the fact that life seems so cheap. When we are acquainted with art, books and so forth, we have become imbued with such appreciation of life's intrinsic worth that this spiritual disintegration becomes impossible.

Third, we should devote a part of our lives to worship. This is a field which must be absolutely individual. We must not accept a doctrine or belief because of our parents or friends. We must accept only that into which we can put our faith with heart and soul. There are times in our lives when only our faith makes existence bearable. To be without some spiritual anchor at times like these causes the development of complete despair or cynicism. Of course, it is obvious that those who possess a definite faith will be immune to all the selfish, undesirable attitudes so prevalent today.

In concluding this outline of a satisfactory life, I shall discuss a quality which might be considered the essential part of worship. However, worship in a general sense varies greatly with individuals. The quality of love is or should be constant in the mind of everyone. In the final analysis, true love is the most important of our four arbitrary divisions of life—work, play, worship and love. If we have a true measure of every phase of love, we will need no education in the field of work or play or worship. Following through the stages of life, our first love should be love of family. The ties of devotion in the family are crucial for it is these that elevate us to all that is good in life. Through our devotion for our family we are led gradually into a broader vista of love—love of mankind in general. Those unfortunate cases who fall into crime, cynicism or other dissolute ways represent, in the majority, cases where there was no family love to bridge the gap between youth and wisdom. After we have learned to appreciate humanity and love the things for which it stands, we have developed the capacity for a third love, that of friendship. The privilege of friendship is perhaps one of the keenest

pleasures given to man. To have the capacity for making friends require all the understanding, sympathy and toleration that love is capable of giving. The fourth love that we must understand and safeguard is the real love of marriage. Upon the strength of this love is based the fundamental integrity of our nation.

All these phases of love depend upon attitudes. Our family devotion develops our minds to the point where we are ready to appreciate humanity in general. Our love of mankind gives us the capacity for attitude or frame of mind in which we are able to know genuine friendship.

With the field of love completed within us we are spiritually impervious to the dangerous attitude of our world. This quality eliminates the personal problem of divorce and broken family circles. True love will not permit the reign of dictatorships which destroy the family and the institution of marriage. True love eliminates greed, hate and selfishness and provides for real happiness

And so, we finish a glimpse of the vast problems that face us—dictatorship, poverty, crime, class struggle, etc. We have dealt chiefly with the attitudes engendered by these problems and a life arranged to neutralize them. What is our assurance that we shall succeed—just this: we are a nation of pioneers. For generations the American pioneer has conquered the well-nigh insurmountable perversities of our wilderness. We face the wilderness of the future with the strength of a pioneer birthright. We stand at the threshold of a strange, new world.

With the light hearts of youth, with the joy of righteous struggle, we shall plunge into the intangible wilds, resolving that courage, eagerness and intelligence—the heritage from a pioneer past—shall continue the progressive civilization of our America.”

- Elmo “Bud” Zumwalt Jr.



MINIATURES RAFFLE WINNERS 2020

THANK YOU TO ALL THE ARTISTS WHO DONATED THEIR PIECES!

<u>Title</u>	<u>Artist</u>	<u>Winner</u>
1. <i>Yellow Roses</i>	Mary Aguiar	Scott Alston
2. <i>Secluded Meadow</i>	Dolores Deatherage	Nicki Monteiro
3. <i>Pardner</i>	Gene Rubey	Bry-Ann Rubey
4. <i>Faith</i>	Linda Dickey	Jim Saenz
5. <i>Bearded Irises</i>	Wanda Cottengim	Jim Saenz
6. <i>Contemplation</i>	Shanna Bryce	Ignacio Diaz
7. <i>A Day in the Desert</i>	Jim Saenz	Nicki Monteiro
8. <i>Truth-Words Matter</i>	Shirley Keller	Trish Greenfield
9. <i>Christmas Gathering</i>	Ellen Nelson	George Hearn
10. <i>Pappy #2</i>	Joan Grant	Aurelia Saenz
11. <i>Artichoke</i>	Nancy Quinn	Debbie Tisher
12. <i>Hummer</i>	Dolores Deatherage	Robin Wolfe
13. <i>Grapes</i>	Manuel Abad	Laurie Gorman
14. <i>Taking a Break</i>	Mary Aguiar	Bry-Ann Rubey
15. <i>A Dazzling Hollyhock</i>	Aurelia Saenz	George Hearn
16. <i>Sunday Morning</i>	Manuel Abad	Carla Shelton
17. <i>Poppies</i>	Dolores Deatherage	Jim Saenz
18. <i>Helping with the Wash</i>	Wanda Cottengim	Bea Souza
19. <i>Sunburst of Flowers</i>	Nonnie Rhoades	Piet Eppinga
20. <i>Coyote</i>	Ann Vreeland	Ernestine Nunes
21. <i>Dusty Roses</i>	Mary Aguiar	Ellen Nelson
22. <i>Pappy</i>	Joan Grant	Michael Parra
23. <i>A Cluster of Hollyhocks</i>	Aurelia Saenz	George Hearn

ARBOR DAY TREE PLANTING



The Tulare Historical Museum was honored to have received the planting of several Chinese Pistache and Crape Myrtle trees in celebration for the city of Tulare's 31st consecutive year as a Tree City USA in conjunction with Tulare Parks and Recreation Department, the City of Tulare, and the California Division of Forestry. This contribution will greatly enhance the overall look and beauty of our Museum grounds!

ROXANNE YODER

THM SPOTLIGHT



The Tulare Historical Museum is pleased to have Tulare Historical Society Board Member Roxanne Yoder as our “THM Spotlight” for the Spring of 2020.

Roxanne Yoder was born in Lancaster, California, on May 27, 1966, the youngest of four children. When she was four years old, she moved to Bakersfield, but later moved to Visalia when she was eleven to be closer to her grandparents.

Roxanne’s connection to Tulare comes from her husband, Shane, a Tulare native, whom she’s been married to for thirty years. Together they have three sons and six grandchildren as well as six dogs, two goats and two horses. They have lived in Tulare for the past sixteen years where they live on a small ranch property near where her husband grew up, and her father-in-law worked as a cowboy.

Roxanne has an associate degree as a Paralegal, which she has since used working as a legal secretary for many local attorneys. She also spent thirteen years working for the Tulare County Superior Court in the Legal Filings Division, working all the way up from processing clerk to an administrator. Later, she came to work for the City of Visalia as their Chief Deputy City Clerk and currently works for the City of Tulare in the same role.

Roxanne began her position on the Tulare Historical Society Board in November 2019. Regarding her interest in this position, she stated: “A City Clerk serves as a historian to the city.... additionally, my mom always instilled an appreciation for history.” Her favorite Museum event that she will always remember was attending the Reverse Drawing this past year, which was Derby Themed. On that, she said, “it reminded me about how special it is to have this haven of history in our own backyard.”

TULARE CITY HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEMBERSHIPS & RENEWALS

New Individual

Anthony Felix

Family Renewals

Dennis & Janet Castor

Jeff & Denise Nelson

Patron Renewals

Shirley Coelho

Gene & Bry-Ann Rubey

Individual Renewals

Judith Kautz

Kent McNatt

James Moran, D.D.S.

Janet Osmon

**WELCOME TO THE FAMILY AND THANK YOU FOR
YOUR CONTINUED SUPPORT!**

**TULARE CITY HISTORICAL SOCIETY
ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP**

Name _____
Address _____
City, State, ZIP _____

Membership categories are as follows:

- Individual - \$40 annually** *Free admission, Newsletter, 10% discount in gift shop.*
- Family - \$60 annually** *Free admission for yourself, your spouse and your children under 16, Newsletter, 10% discount in gift shop.*
- Individual Patron - \$100 annually** *Free admission, Newsletter, 6 guest passes, 10% discount in gift shop, VIP invitations to receptions and special events.*
- Business Sponsor - \$200 annually** *Free admission, Newsletter, 8 guest passes, 10% discount in gift shop, VIP invitations to receptions and special events.*
- Lifetime - \$1,000** *One-time contribution per individual. Includes all benefit privileges for life.*
- Friend of the Museum - Optional donation.** *Your annual financial contribution helps us maintain our beautiful museum.*
Optional donations may include estate and inheritance bequeaths, and Memorial and Honorary contributions.
 - Check enclosed.** *Payable to Tulare City Historical Society*
 - Please charge my Visa/MasterCard/American Express/Discover card.**

Account number: _____
Expiration Date _____ Signature _____

Mail to: Tulare City Historical Society, 444 W. Tulare Ave. Tulare, CA 93274



Spring 2020

Tulare City Historical Society
Tulare Historical Museum
444 West Tulare Avenue
Tulare, CA 93274

Then & Now

