

Mrs. W. G. King
540 So. Bonita Ave.
Panama City, Fla.

Panama City
Oct. 6, 64.

My dear Mrs Garmey:

Some time ago Miss Mayer told me of her trip thru the key and that some one wanted information about the key in the early days. Some of your questions I can answer - but am sorry to say I do not know who built the house - or from whom my Mother bought the property. If you can contact the present owner - his dad - or abstract might give you the first owners name.

Question 2. Mother rented the property the summer of 1909 - and we camped there. She bought the property soon after we returned to Fallbrook - and we moved there in 1910 - living there until 1916 - when she sold the ranch to the Alexanders - of Alexandria Hotel in Los Angeles.

Question³. Soon after we moved to De Luz - the Post office was moved to our house - However not in the house itself - but in a small office - under the outside stairway - It was the smallest money order office in the United States, an Inspector Love told us. The mail was handled in that little office until shortly before Mother sold - at which time the office was moved to "Gramp" Day's yard - and Felix's father was sworn in as Postmaster. Gramp Day carried the mail all the time we lived there - He and his niece Wanda made three trips a week - Tues. Thurs. and Sat. I believe Mr Wilnot was Gramp's substitute.

Question⁴. Yes De Luz Station was in operation at that time - A Mr Feigler was station master - and he - his wife and children lived there - across from a freight shed - and there was a row of houses where the Mexican station hands lived.

Part of the time we lived there the train came in before noon - went to Fallbrook and returned to Occanide in time to meet the 3.00 o'clock train to Los Angeles - Then a change in schedule brought the train to Wezug in the late afternoon - often after dark in the winter time - then we had the creek crossings & grade to drive in the dark - During rainy weather it was often a very mean and dangerous trip. Several times Grandpa had to put the mail, and any packages on the seat beside him and his feet up on the dashboard as the water came into his buggy.

When Mother bought the property she remodelled the house - put new doors - windows and screens in, built a big porch around the front & sides of the house, and put the stairs outside. Originally there was a hall way in the center of the house & stairway to the upstairs a room on either side of the hall - she took out those partitions

Making one big front room - There were 3 smaller rooms at back of house - she took out more partitions made a nice sized dining room - and enlarged the third room ^{by} removing the outside wall - and making the end of the porch - part of the kitchen. She put a big water tank on top of porch roof & had water piped in. Pipes installed so we could pump the sulphur water in - or open a valve and let gravity water from a fresh water spring flow into the tank. It is unusual that we had both fresh water springs and those wonderful sulphur springs so close together on our 80 acres -

There were three separate tumbled down walls around small ^{sulphur} springs.

A few months after Maiber bought the property - a "tramp" walked into the log - very much disappointed to find some one lived at the spring. We fed him - learned he was an

engineer who had been in So. America for years with some of the big companies and that he had picked up a tropical fever, that forced him to quit work and come back to the States -

A San Diego Dr. told him about the sulphur springs at De Luz and Muricita - said there was an old former hotel building at De Luz where he could get in out of the rain. Mother let him stay, and one day he told Mother if she would get the cement - and a Mexican to help him build her a big swimming pool. That the ground around the largest square pool - was full of small springs, which could be uncovered and give a large flow of water - He dug to bed rock - and began construction of the pool. The man's name was Martin, and he left us - a strong, well happy man.

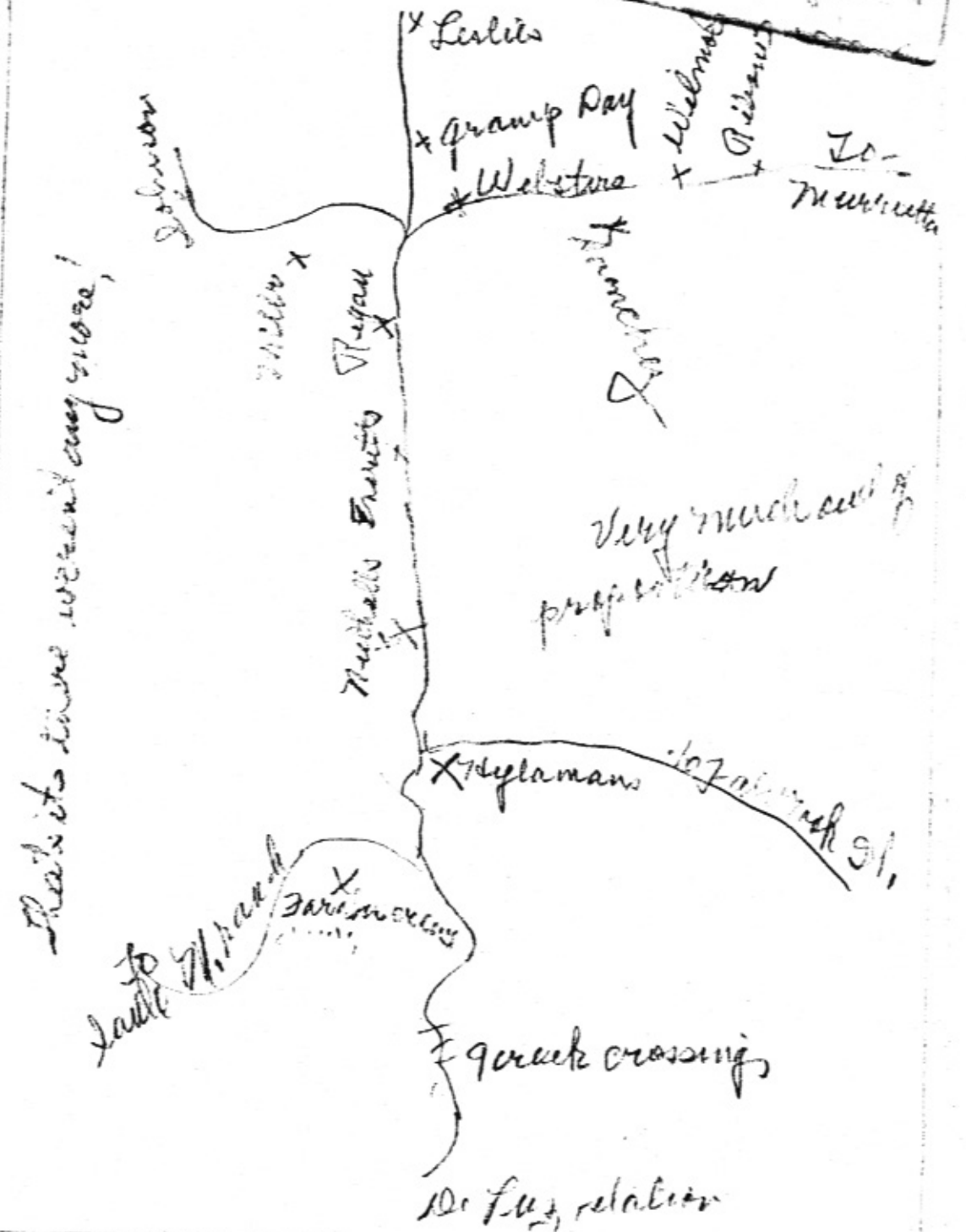
Mother was instrumental in getting the County Supervisors to rebuild the road out of De Luz to the Muricita-Temesca

~~... the Vail Ranch people to drive through their property - unlock a gate every time we made the trip it was, in part of it, rough and very steep.~~

You may or may not be interested in the names of the few families who live there while we did. There are 2 families whose names I've forgotten but then I recall. Coming into Wehler from the railroad station were Mr & Mrs Fred Aris. Mr and Mrs George Nuttall & 2 sons - next - off the road a deaf & dumb man whose name I forgot, next a couple & his father & Mother, don't remember their names - then back off the road between this ranch & across the Frank Day's lined - then they sold to Brodes. Beyond us the road forked one to the right - to Murrietta - first house on left Bert Webster - beyond on right side, a man named Sanchez and his family - next house the Wilmits. Last house belonged to an Italian named Riboni - who had a crew set out vine grapes - He made wine and raisins.

Map drawn by Mrs. King

Handwritten notes at the top of the page, partially obscured and difficult to read.



The following is a letter written to Mr. Felix Garnsey by Mrs. King daughter of Mrs. Regan who purchased the Judson farm. Written in the late 60's. This letter was handwritten in Teddy's original 1977 album.

My Dear Mrs. Garnsey,

Some time ago my friend told me of her trip through DeLuz and that some one wanted information about Deluz in the early days-Some of your questions I can answer-but am sorry to say I do not know who built the house, or from whom my Mother bought the property. If you can contact the present owner, his deed, or abstract might give you the first owners name.

Question 2-Mother rented the property the summer of 1909 and we "camped" there. She bought the property soon after we returned to Fallbrook and we moved there in 1910, living there until 1916, when she sold the ranch to the Alexander's- of Alexandria Hotel in Los Angeles.

Question 3-Soon after we moved to DeLuz the Post Office was moved to our house, however, not in the house itself, but in a small office under the outside stairway. It was the smallest money order office in the United States, an Inspector Love told us. The mail was handled in that little office until shortly before Mother sold, at which time the office was moved to "Gramp Days" yard and Felix's father was sworn in as Postmaster, Gramp Day carried the mail all the time we lived there. He and his mare, Wanda, made three trips a week-Tues, Thurs, and Sat. I believe Mr. Wilmot was Gramp Day's substitute.

Question 4-Yes DeLuz station was in operation at that time, a Mr. Freigler was station master, and he and his wife and children lived there across from a frieght shed, and there was a row of houses where the Mexican station hands lived.

Part of the time we lived there the train came in before noon, went to Fallbrook and returned to Oceanside in time to meet the 3:00 o'clock train to Los Angeles. Then a chance in schedule brought the train to DeLuz in the late afternoon often after dark in the winter time, then we had the nine creek crossings and grade to drive in the dark. During rainy weather it was often a very mean and dangerous trip. Several times Gramp had to put the mail and any packages on the seat beside him and his feet up on the dashboard as the water came into his buggy.

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There were three separate tumbled down walls around small sulphur springs.

A few months after Mother bought the property a "tramp" walked into DeLuz, very much disappointed to find some one lived at the springs. We fed him and learned he was an engineer who had been in South America for years with some of the big companies and that he had picked up a tropical fever, that forced him to quit work and come back to the states. A San Diego Doctor told him about the sulphur springs at Deluz and Murrieta

KING LETTER CONT'

and about the old former hotel building at DeLuz where he could get in out of the rain. Mother let him stay, and one day he told Mother if she would get the cement and a Mexican to help he'd build her a big swimming pool. That the ground around the largest square pool was full of small springs, which could be uncovered and give a large flow of water. He dug to bed rock and began construction of the pool. The name was Martin, and he left us a strong, well happy man.

Mother was instrumental in getting the county supervisors to rebuild the road out of DeLuz to the Murrieta-Temecula area. We had to get permission from the Vail Ranch people to drive through their property, unlock a gate everytime we made the trip. It was, in parts of it, rough and very steep.

You may or may not be interested in the names of the few families who lived there while we did. There are two families whose names I've forgotten, but these I recall, coming into DeLuz from the railroad station were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Orvis, Mr. and Mrs. George Nuthall and 2 sons. Next off the road a deaf and dumb man whose name I forgot, next a couple and his father and mother, I don't remember their name, then back off the road between this ranch and ours the Frank Days lived then they sold to Brodes, beyond us the road forked one on the right to Murrietta, first house on left Birt Webster, beyond on right side a man named Sanchez and his family, next house the Wilmots last house belonged to an Italian named Riboni, who had acres set out in grapes. He made wine and raising and some olive trees, made olive oil and cured the olives. Nothing beyond that until we dropped down in Temecula Valley.

Going back to the forks of the road, across the creek, a round to the left went to ranches, DeCamp, George Johnson's, and Gramp Day, Beyond Gramp Day only one family lived Mr. and Mrs. Jack Leslie.

King cont.

Felix Garnsey's aunt Mrs. Tittle taught school there. At the foot of the grade there was once a home with what must have a beautiful yard for years after all trace of the home that was once there was gone, a nice rock fountain still stood, also lots of flowers and shrubs had survived. It was the old Farenkruz place. There was also one of the canyons on Santa Margarita Ranch, passable only on horse back when we lived in DeLuz, It was alongside where the house was.

Hope I may have given you some information you do not have. Felix's grandfather was a very dear friend of all the Regans.

Cordially,

Margarit King