

Garnsey Family History



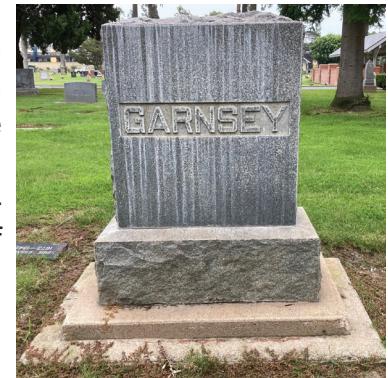
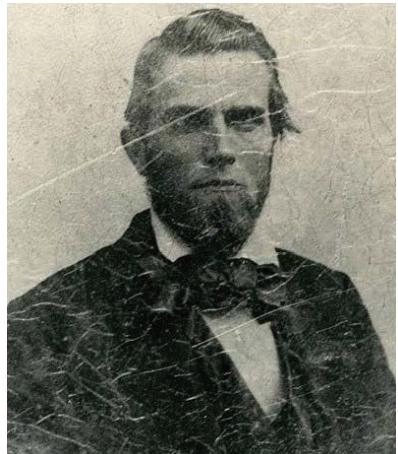
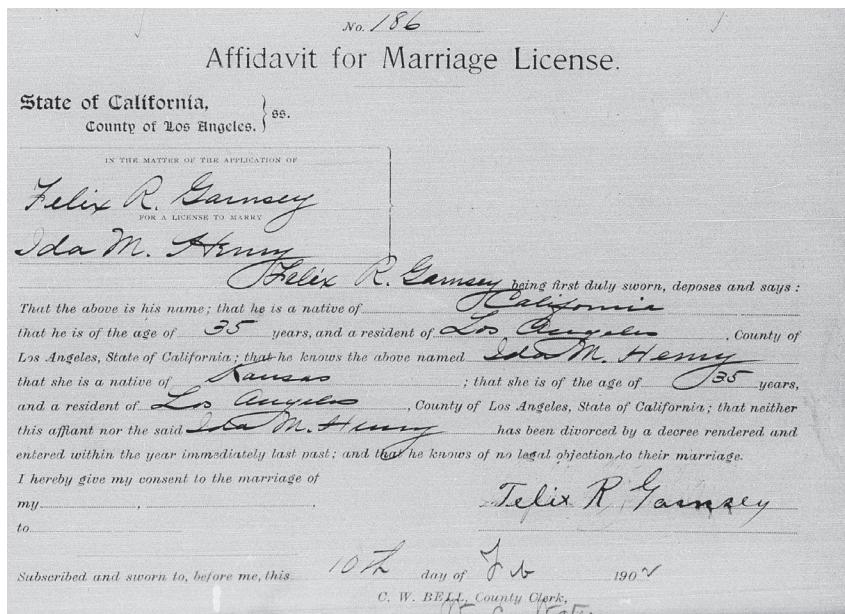
Two of the pioneer families of De Luz are the Garnseys and the Days. The Day and Garnsey properties were originally adjacent and were later combined through marriage. Currently the property is located at 40635 De Luz Road.

James Louis Garnsey & Ruth Jane Raney

James Louis Garnsey, united in matrimony with Ruth Jane Raney in 1857, became the patriarch of a lineage with profound ties to California's history. Their offspring included Louis James, Lottie Jane, John Rector, Armanella, Margaret, Clara Bell, and Felix Raney Garnsey. Notably, this Felix Raney should not be mistaken for the later Felix Garnsey (1909-1994).

In 1870, James's profession was recorded as a Brick Maker in Santa Clara County, California and later in Santa Ana, California. His final resting place is in the Santa Ana Cemetery, California.

Delving deeper into the family tree, James's son Felix Raney Garnsey tied the knot with Ida Henry. This Ida was affectionately termed 'Aunt Ida' by the family. Prior to her residency next to Teddy and Felix, she lived in a house near the De Luz Kamp Retreat. Aunt Ida not only had a green thumb, evident from her concord grape vines, but also had a knack for wine making, as recalled by Teddy and Jan Roll. Subsequent to Felix's passing, Aunt Ida embarked on a new chapter of her life, wedding Henry Thorkildsen in 1942, as documented in the San Diego Union on September 2nd of that year. Her marriage certificate can be viewed below.



MARRIAGE ANNOUNCED
FALLBROOK, Feb 8 (Special)—
Mrs. Ida Garnsey and Henry Thor-
kildsen were married Thursday.
They will reside on the Garnsey
ranch in DeLuz.

James Garnsey: A Settler of Santa Ana

James Garnsey made his mark as one of the pioneering settlers in Santa Ana, arriving in 1873. His journey began by assisting Mr. Springer in driving a valuable herd of cattle from Missouri to California. On establishing roots in Santa Ana, he set up the city's first brickyard. Ownership of this brickyard was later transferred to his son-in-law, Charles E. Grouard. Professionally, records from 1900 indicate James's occupation as a Brick Maker, which by 1910 had shifted to Mason - Brick. Born on July 31, 1831, James lived until March 16, 1915. He, along with many of his family members, rests in peace at the Santa Ana Cemetery in California.

In his retirement, James nurtured bees along Cottonwood Creek in De Luz, located adjacent to the Tejaja Truck Trail. This piece of history was shared with Tom and Suki Glenn by Felix Garnsey, who also pointed out remnants of a building foundation nearby where the bees once thrived.

These are the remnants of the foundation of the James Garnsey's house where he kept bees in his retirement years.



Many relatives worked in the brick yard in Santa Ana. His son, Louis Garnsey's occupation was shown as Laborer - Brick Yard in 1900 in Santa Ana, Orange County, California. Charles H. Young, his son-in-law, was a Brick Layer in 1920 in Santa Ana. A possible list include Louis Garnsey and wife

Edith Garnsey; James Garnsey and wife Ruth plus children Nellie, Felix and Harry; Felix R. Garnsey and wife Ida; Clara Bell Garnsey and husband Isaac Mecham; Margaret Garnsey; Armenella Garnsey and husband Henry Young, and children Edith, Charles, Nona and Henrietta; Lottie Jane Garnsey and husband Charles Grouard and children Louise Mock, Franklin Grouard, and Ruth Lottie Grouard.

Teddy Garnsey notes that James homesteaded the Thousand Oaks Ranch in 1892, with a detailed account of his life be below.

Garnseys from New York to Missouri to California.
Aaron Garnsey had 3 sons: James, John,
James the father of Louis; Louis the father of Felix.

These are notes deciphered from torn, ink-spotted memos and are not complete.

3 brothers Garnsey - 3 boys raised in N. Y. Father was one. They came from N. Y. to Missouri. Early days, don't know when - before Missouri was state. Father was married in St. Louis and raised family. Was business man - had big distillery in St. Louis; sold it out. My uncle owned --- niggers. Also ----worth 1,000! Mechanic with \$120. 2 families. About 22 some little niggers. Old nigger mammy raised Mr. Garnsey's family of children. Aaron Garnsey was J. L. Garnsey's father (Grandpa Garnsey).

--Mr. Garnsey's mother's cousin..... Had communication every 3 months. Aaron Garnsey died in 1845. Mrs. G was 14 yrs. old. J. S. crossed the plains in '52-'53. My uncle, Fielding Lord, was boss of the train of 700 head of cows and mules. Indians used to steal at night. The animals - ketched them, overhauled them and give them fits. Never buried them. More intelligent and brighter. Mormons got 5 or 6 of our horses, among them Fanny the mare. Robbed by Capt Kidd (??)

After that went afoot till he got the Indian pony to Fort Hall. After that no Mormons allowed in camp. Clubbed them if they did not go. Horses stolen in the Black Hills - not much game there - rode a mule sometimes to control cattle. Platte country fine, but alkali. Buffalo feeding on the plains. Deer on the rolling land. All green when they went through.

Hunting in company with an experienced old hunter, J. L. Garnsey killed most of the game for ----- crossing the plains. A man with several pack horses accompanied the hunters, and when the buffalo was killed, they took it into camp. So far as the eye could reach these buffalo roamed in countless thousands. They were fierce and a buff bull could catch up a silk handkerchief on his horns. Dangerous if wounded. J. L. G. could kill with one shot. Saw lots of Indians. Also killed deer and bears.

Shoot a buffalo bull through the heart - rear up step or two backward and fall right back. Mostly killed bulls or calves. Cows were too tough

Buffalo robes \$1.50 a piece in St. Louis. Common as sheepskin. Crossed plains in 1852.

Mother's name Lucy Younger. After arriving Calif. left cattle on Joaquin in charge of herders. Lived at Greyson City 3 months. San Francisco was nothing but dobies streets. Dolores Mission. Paintings on walls. Mexicans rode right up to the doors and all around it. Under Spanish rule. Pear orchards in Santa Clara were nice. Missourians just paralyzed the Spanish and they let the country go to ruin.

This should come after first paragraph: Bossed niggers in a brickyard in Hannibal, Missouri. When 3 brothers came from New York state they differed about spelling the name - one spelled Gurnsey, the other two Garnsey.

Life of James Louis Garnsey (Felix's grandfather)

Prominently identified with Santa Ana from its earliest days to the present time and one of the men who has shown his public spirit in every conceivable manner is the gentleman whose name heads this article. Mr. Garnsey was born in St. Louis Col, Mo., July 30, 1831, making that locality his home and receiving his education in the early schools of that day.

From boyhood he had worked with his fathers and others at brick making. Having heard considerable of the western coast country, it was but natural that young garnsey should have a desire to visit it; the opportunity came when he was twenty years of age, when he secured employment with Col Younger to assist in driving 700 head of cattle to California. The journey from the time of leaving the state line at Kansas City until reaching the summit of the Sierra Nevada mountains, the boundary line of California, consumed just 6 months to the day. The party consisted of 40 men and one lady, Mrs. Younger, who accompanied her husband on this trip. During the journey the Indians stole some of the stock and in many ways harassed the party, but did not molest them because of their strength and numbers. Mr. Garnsey and another man kept the entire party supplied with game most of the time.

Arriving in California, Mr. Garnsey remained three months in the San Joaquin valley, in what is now Stanislaus County, herding cattle for his uncle, Fielding Lloyd, who was one of the members of the overland party and part owner of the stock brought across the plains. Subsequently the cattle were taken to a ranch in Santa Cruz county, Mr. Garnsey having charge of the dairy and stock owned by his uncle. From the ranch, which was located south of Half Moon Bay, Mr. Garnsey made semi-monthly trips to San Francisco to market their produce and also to buy supplies. It was while he was employed in this locality that he was married, September 7, 1857, to Ruth Raney, who was born in Missouri and crossed the plains to California in 1850 with her father, Felix Raney, her mother having died from cholera during the journey and buried on the plains. Some time after his marriage Mr. Garnsey moved to Santa Clara, where he bought out a brick yard and began the manufacture of brick on his own account. He remained in this location until 1876, and it was while living here that their seven children were born and received their early schooling. He also served on the first board of trustees in Santa Clara. Not having enough capital to conduct the business as he desired, he looked about for a location where he could work within his means. Some friends who had located in what is now Orange county induced him to come and investigate conditions for himself, and being satisfied that he had at last found a location where he could "grow up with the country," as it were, he sold out in Santa Clara and with his family moved to Santa Ana, which then was a very small village. Purchasing 4½ acres of land at \$100 an acre, he put up kilns, installed machinery and engaged in the manufacture

of brick, this being the first brick yard is what is now Orange county. Starting in on a small scale with primitive methods, he added to his equipment from time to time modern machinery, and at the time of selling he had a thoroughly equipped plant and employed many hands. His output was sent to Los Angeles, Anaheim and other sections of the county. Mr. Garnsey found the best material for the manufacture of brick in this location that he has ever seen in the state. He remained in business until 1888, when he sold out to his son-in-law and retired from active life on account of ill health.

In all probability Mr. Garnsey had as much to do with the permanent location of Santa Ana as any other man, for at that time Tustin had started and he was offered five acres of ground by Mr. Tustin if he would locate in that place, but he had already invested in property, having bought of Mr. Ross, and was unable to make a change. Had he done so, it is very evident that with this industry, then the first of any kind in this location, Tustin would have been the larger town, but having located in Santa Ana, Mr. Garnsey did everything in his power to assist in building up the town. He has always favored progressive methods of every character and has been offered various offices but would never accept. In 1877 he gave a Mr. Dodge brick at actual cost to build a store, it being the first brick store in Santa Ana, and from that time the future of the town was assured, for the settlers who were going to Tustin and Orange decided to locate in Santa Ana instead.

Mr. Garnsey did not have any opposition to business until about 1885, when another yard was started. During all of these years brick brought good prices, selling for \$8 a thousand. At times money was plentiful. Agriculture was the only source of revenue. The farmers would ship their hogs and grain from Newport to San Francisco by boat, as at that time there was no market for their produce in Los Angeles.

After his retirement from business Mr. Garnsey purchased 160 acres of land in San Diego county near Fallbrook, and here he began raising bees, until now he has 270 stands in his apiary. During the seasons when there is plenty of rain this industry yields good returns, one year 200 stands netting him \$904. He ships his honey in the comb to Los Angeles and for the past six years it has been handled exclusively by one concern.

Of the seven children born to Mr. and Mrs. Garnsey the oldest son, John, is deceased; the others are: Lottie, the wife of Charles Grouard; Nellie, the widow of Henry Young; Margaret, who married George Downs; Raney, living in Canada; Louis, living in San Joaquin county near Stockton, and Clara, the wife of I. A. Mecham, who resides with her father. All of the children completed their education in the schools of Santa Ana. The wife and mother passed away October 6, 1900. Mr. Garnsey has always been a stanch Democrat in politics, has attended the various city and county conventions, but never would accept offices of any character. He has seen the city grow to its present proportions and has been a prominent factor in the business circles of Santa Ana. He has found the soil adapted to any growth and the climate all that can be desired, and after 34 years' residence in this city declares he will never make a change. A part of his original property, which consisted of two blocks of land, he subdivided and sold, but, with his children, retains the greater part of his investment and has made his home on it from the time of his first settlement. Since he has been engaged in the bee business he has regained his health and now, in the evening of his days, is enjoying the fruits of his many years of labor.

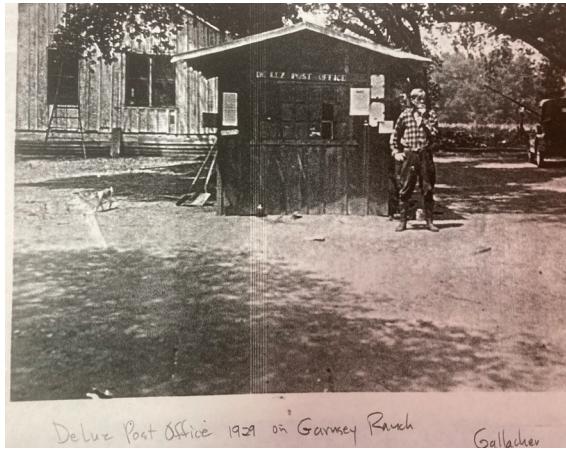
From the History of Orange County
published by the Historic Record Co.,
Los Angeles 1911

Louis J. Garnsey: The Postmaster and Farmer of De Luz Louis J. Garnsey (1873-1942) was not just any resident of De Luz; he was a pivotal figure in the development and culture of this rural community. Marrying Edith Day, they had three children: Felix R., Harry R., and Nellie (Ruth).

He inherited the agrarian ethos from Gramp Day, otherwise known as Harry Kirk Day, cultivating a rich variety of produce on the family ranch. His crop included muscat grapes, apricots, olives, and grain. These muscat grapes were a significant part of the ranch's production, being cultivated from 1890 up until 1973. Apart from his agricultural pursuits, he, along with others, transformed this place into a remarkable rural settlement.

A notable mention from the San Diego Union on January 11, 1914, reveals Louis's appointment as the postmaster of De Luz, a position he held for a commendable 16 years. His time as postmaster brought him to the limelight in 1928 when the Union lauded his unique "piggly-wiggly post office." This tiny establishment, merely eight feet in dimension, sat close to his farmhouse. For his diligent services, he earned a modest salary of \$5 a month. However, his commitment was unwavering. He catered to 15 families, sorting mail, selling stamps, and occasionally penning a money order.

This post office was a paragon of simplicity and convenience. The Union article beautifully captures the essence of the era, portraying Louis's office as an ever-open establishment, catering to patrons who'd simply call out "Louie, oh Louie" whenever they needed services. Interestingly, it was noted that Louis hadn't stepped off his ranch for almost a year. As he puts it, "This post office job isn't very rushing but there's always plenty to do on the ranch."



However, another perspective sheds light on the extensive reach of Louis's produce. Although Louis might not have ventured far from his domain frequently, his farm produce, especially his grapes, found their way to distant markets. In one instance, an impressive delivery of 4,000 boxes of grapes was made to Santa Ana.

Louis J. Garnsey's life was a rich tapestry of dedication, both to his land and to his community. His final resting place is in the Santa Ana Cemetery, located at 1919 East Santa Clara Avenue, Santa Ana, California 92705.



Felix Raney Garnsey

Born in 1909, Felix Raney Garnsey was a true son of De Luz. By the age of three, he had already made De Luz his home, marking the beginning of a life deeply intertwined with the land and community. With Theodora Mueller, fondly known as Teddy, by his side, they built a family, with their son Stephen M. Garnsey.

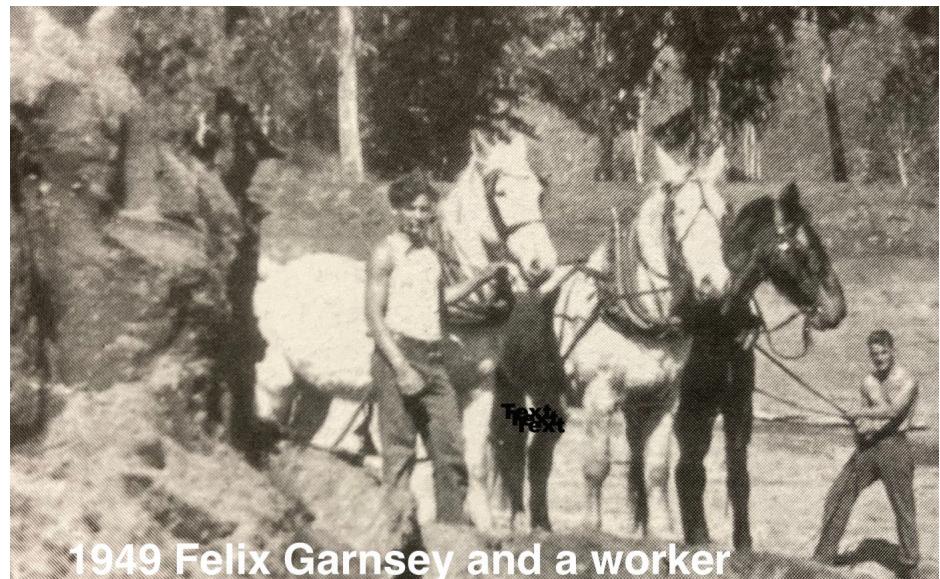
A glimpse into Felix's life reveals a man of innovation and sheer will. Faced with the challenge of nourishing his vast expanses of diverse crops—grapes, peaches, walnuts, and black-eyed peas—Felix conceived and executed the construction of the 42-acre Frog Pond. And he did it the hard way, with sheer determination, using a fresno blade drawn by a horse and the support of hired hands. But Felix's ingenuity didn't stop there. He pioneered an irrigation system, intricately designed, where much of the piping was handcrafted into 8-inch cement pipes—a testament to his knack for problem-solving and craftsmanship.

Yet, Felix's legacy isn't just confined to the bounds of his farm. His heart beat for the community of De Luz. A stalwart advocate for conservation, he graced the Soil Conservation Service Board with his insights and expertise. Moreover, he served as a trustee on the De Luz Elementary School Board, showcasing his dedication to fostering education in his community.

Felix wasn't just a man of position; he was a man of action. In times of adversity, particularly during the frequent floods and fires that threatened De Luz, always ready to lend a hand, his resilience and communal spirit were unmatched. In 1981, the Historical Society honored him by naming him the Pioneer of the Year.

Beyond his roles in farming and community service, Felix harbored a passion for the natural beauty that surrounded him. Together with Teddy, he ventured into the realm of photography, capturing the vibrant wildflowers of the region. Their compiled works were not just for their personal viewing; they generously shared these wildflower slide shows with schools and the broader Fallbrook community. His talent as an amateur photographer is remembered in the Garnsey Wildflower Slides, available for viewing on this website.

1978 stands out in the annals of De Luz history, not just because of the torrential rains that graced the region, but for the unparalleled community spirit it unveiled. In just two days, an astonishing 14 inches of rain battered the area, transforming the serene De Luz Creek into a raging torrent. The deluge was so fierce that the creek crossing, a vital link for the residents to the outside world, was damaged. The aftermath was a landscape altered, a community isolated, and a pressing need for quick action. In times of crisis, true leaders emerge, and such was the case with Felix Garnsey and Bob Durling. Felix with a group of determined neighbors, took the lead in responding to the catastrophe. Recognizing the urgency of the situation, they didn't wait for external aid. Instead, they harnessed the collective strength of the community to tackle the problem head-on by shoring up the temporary bridge with sand bags.



1949 Felix Garnsey and a worker



TEMPORARY SOLUTION — DeLuz area residents pitch in with sand bags to shore up the cement foundation supporting a new steel bridge which will temporarily allow vehicle crossing of the DeLuz Creek. The bridge was put into place last week by the county department of transportation. The old

bridge was discovered washed out a week earlier as the swollen stream receded sufficiently to expose the damage. According to a county spokesman the temporary bridge will be replaced by a permanent structure when the water in the creek allows the work to be done.

Felix - 60 years '34-'94

1934



1928 Dating



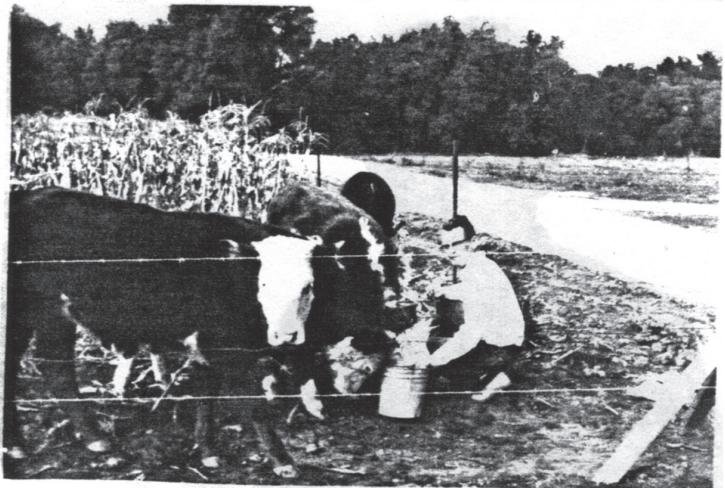
'34 new hubby



'34 Depression Farmer



New Daddy



Chores

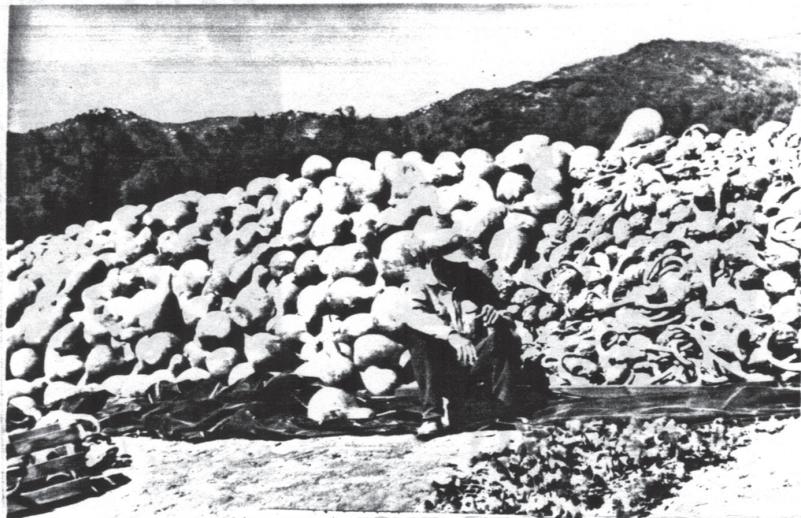


grape picker





Hunter



Gourd King



Super Farmer



Photographer



In Baja

Grandpa
Mike, Lisa



1981 Pioneer of
the Year



Tourist in
Jerusalem



153
2-5 th



8/11/94

8-5 th b.d.

died 9/22/94



144 50 th



FELIX RANEY GARNSEY

FELIX RANEY GARNSEY

Felix Raney Garnsey, 85, of DeLuz died Sept. 22 at Fallbrook Convalescent Hospital. He was born on Aug. 11, 1909, in Ceres.

Private family services will be held at the family cemetery on the ranch.

He is survived by his wife, Teddy, of 60 years; son, Dr. Stephen Garnsey of Winter Park, Florida; a grandson, Michael Garnsey of Orlando, Florida; and a granddaughter, Lisa Ensign of Denver, Colo.

The Historical Society named him Pioneer of the Year in 1981, and he was given a plaque for his years of service in the Soil Conservation Service from 1952-1980. For 10 years he was a trustee on the DeLuz Elementary School Board. He was a member of the Zion Lutheran Church in Fallbrook.

Mr. Garnsey's hobby was wildflower photography. He and his wife showed their slides to school and community groups and donated a collection of slides of DeLuz wildflowers to the DeLuz Ecology Center. Felix Garnsey's family moved him to DeLuz at the age of 3. Except for staying with rela-

tives during his high school and USC years, he spent the rest of his years in DeLuz. The Garnseys and Days had homesteaded in DeLuz in the late 1880s. Felix Garnsey was the third-generation to farm the 400 acres. He raised Muscat grapes until the mid-70's. At different times he raised walnuts, peaches, sweet corn and blackeyes, but the crop that was the easiest and most profitable was lageneria gourds, thousands of which were sent to Hawaii. He sold both wholesale and retail at the ranch.

Memorial contributions may be made to the DeLuz Ecology Center in care of the Fallbrook Union Elementary School or the Zion Lutheran Schools.

Arrangements were under the direction of Berry-Bell & Hall Mortuary.

September 1994



Harry and Felix Garnsey

Courtesy Garnsey Collection

Harry R. Garnsey 1913 – 1973 Harry attended the De Luz School from 1917 - 1918 and 1920 - 1924. He was a great help on the farm and worked with Gramp Day and Felix. He lived in the cabin built for him in 1951 on the Garnsey property next to Edith Mitchell's house (where Tom and Suki Glenn now live).



Harry K. Day (Gramp Day) and Harry Garnsey in overalls in vineyard

A sample of Harry's writing from the De Luz Public School records.

Those are well done for such a small boy.
He used to look out the window.
The drawn is good.
These are not mine
The only may not get bear
The forgotten place is sowed
Shall I go to Jake of
The torn is over.
Well drawn I think so.

Nellie (Ruth) 1911 - 1992 She is mentioned in the school records as Ruth and attended the second De Luz school from 1916 - 1917 and 1918 - 24 with her two brothers. She moved to Idaho and married Frederick Deines. She had one son George and a foster daughter Betty Mize.

Ruth N. Deines

Ruth N. Deines, 81, of Idaho Falls, died July 1, 1992, at the home of her son in Idaho Falls following a brief illness.

She was born April 22, 1911, in Orange County, Calif., to Louis and Edith Day Garnsey. She grew up in California.

After her marriage to Frederick Deines, they moved to Kansas. She received her training as a licensed practical nurse in Kansas and was employed in hospitals and nursing homes. She worked for several years helping with foster children. She moved to Idaho Falls 12 years ago to be near her family, to care for the elderly in their home, then to care for her grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her husband.

Survivors include her son, George Deines of Idaho Falls; a fos-

ter daughter, Mrs. Leonard (Betty) Mize of Long Beach, Calif.; and two grandchildren.

Memorial services will be held Monday at 7 p.m. at Hope Lutheran Church, 2071 12th St., with Gary Meyers officiating. Arrangements are under the direction of Buck-Sullivan Funeral Home in Idaho Falls.

The family suggests memorials to Hope Lutheran School.

COMPUTER

Theodora Louise Garnsey 1907 – 1998 wife of Felix Garnsey Everyone knew her as Teddy. For some of the stories she has written about her life in De Luz see: Ol' Man and "Grandma"; Hanging in There Xmas 1989; My 90 Wonderful Years on the following pages.

OL' MAN AND "GRANDMA"

When I became a part of this rural community, I soon learned a lot of different things. To Felix, my hubby, Mr. Nuthall was Ol' Man Nuthall. I really liked that man. He was the county roadman, and he'd come into the yard with his tractor, and he'd often hand me some fresh goodies from Grandma Nuthall; usually a pan of fresh cinnamon buns (Grandma Nuthall was always baking.) I sent violets back with him. When I learned how to drive the pickup we had, I decided to visit Grandma. Unfortunately, when I went downhill and turned into their driveway, I knocked down the wooden gate! That didn't please the Ol' Man, and he let me know it!

A few days later, as he was going through the creek; he didn't see how narrow the road was where Pyeatt Truck Trail meets De Luz Road. His wheels slipped off and went down above the front tire into the notorious swampy field where a horse had been stuck up to its neck. I hiked down there and stood with arms akimbo, watching another tractor work to pull out Mr. N's tractor. (I still called him Mr.) He wasn't happy to have me witness this.

Grandma N. often had us to dinner, and we always were treated to chicken and wonderful dumplings. I loved the warm kitchen where a bunch of cats were welcome up on the table (or elsewhere) lapping up fresh milk. Usually there were some baby chicks being cared for, too. This was a real farm kitchen.

Ol' Man Wilmot had a big family and contributed nicely to the attendance at De Luz School. He raised turkeys, so our holiday turkeys came from him. His son, John, lived later on off Old River Road (now Pendleton) and raised beans, as did so many farmers back in there. John had a warehouse in Oceanside. We visited John a lot, and when we had ripe grapes, he came to pick the luscious Muscat grapes and come back to the house to listen to the World Series.

Ol' Man Brode's wife Amy also mothered the new bride. The Brodes cared for 5 or more foster children and were paid by the county. When they had visitors, Amy baked pan after pan of biscuits to serve with homemade butter and assorted preserves. There were pies, too. Her favorite company meal was creamed salmon which was served in quantities over mashed potatoes. And this Grandma was never flustered. It was a joy watching her in the kitchen with the big wood stove. We had a big dinner at the school when Ol' Man Brode turned 80. She was also on the school board when I was, along with Grandma Nuthall. Our meetings were brief and casual, but we ate a piece of pie, made decisions, and caught up with local gossip.

These wonderful Grandmas showed me how to make butter, cottage cheese, and use venison and wild rabbits. Without all the help, I'd have floundered for sure. There was so much for a city gal to learn. But I was determined to be a good wife.

Grandma Nuthall even stitched a quilt for us. She had a luncheon for me with the local women when I was 4 months pregnant. The gifts were mostly white baby dresses, and my big baby boy, Stephen, wore a few of them.

Ol' Man Gulihur drove the school bus to town and carried the mail. We gals were allowed to ride the bus to the High School to attend the Farm Bureau women's meetings. I remember lessons in making pie crusts; we all came home to make better pies, with home rendered lard, that is.

I grew older and also became a sort of Grandma to new residents. Quite a tradition to uphold. Felix himself became Ol' Man Garnsey and left quite a legacy when he died in 1994. This Grandma, at 89, is still putting along the best she can. With all the amenities, of course. The aim: Make 90!

We hope that the year has been a mostly happy and healthy one for you, and that the holidays will bring you much joy. Now that we are 80 and over, we don't think that old age is hilarious, but we're doing fine, and we're pleased and fortunate that we can still hang in on the 96 acres in this lovely wooded area and still enjoy the same view of Rocky Peak that we had when we were married 55 years ago. We've been blessed with some special joys:

Jaunts: In April we went with Pete and Evy to the Mogollon Rim and Sedona for a short outing, and in September to the Grand Canyon; since the weather was perfect, we went to Utah and did Canyonlands, Natural Bridges, Goosenecks, Monument Valley and Arches; all rock formations were bright after two inches of rain the week before, and flowers were abundant; it was a spectacular week.

Vic and Betty Hunsaker, our friends for almost 60 years, and we enjoyed a six-day Rocky Mtn Holiday Tour, including a train trip from Denver to Salt Lake; the Rockies still had snow in June. It was fun to be together.

Family: Mother's Day was very special because Rosie and Steve were both here, and we walked the Garnsey Trail at the Ecology Center and identified 26 wildflowers; then we jeeped to the San Mateo Creek headwaters and on back roads in the Alamos Wilderness, seeing areas new to us.

Steve and Mike (he's getting his Master's in Computer Simulation) came in July on a work vacation? to saw wood, do tractor work and get a lot of exercise. Having the three Garnsey men in one place was wonderful.

We were happy for Lisa that she could have a thrilling trip to the Netherlands for a conference of Clinical Biostatisticians and even go to Vienna for a concert and opera. Her work in Houston is going very well.

Thanksgiving was a really thankful time with Rosie and Steve here; she visited family in San Diego, and he had citrus virology meetings in Riverside. They did a lot of cleanup too!

Extra Families: While Harv Lillywhite was on research in the Philippines, Jamie, Shauna, and Steve re-visited De Luz, which is their favorite place. We have so many precious memories of doings in the country. They live in Fla.

In town we have the Lepa family, and we have great times together. The little girls, Sarah (1) and Jennifer (4) are a joy to us. Larry and Joyce are always ready to help us if needed and to airport us; how nice!

Young blood: We're lucky to have an infusion of young blood in our neighborhood. When cousin Edith moved to Seattle, the Glenns moved in, and they raise queen bees and continue to feed the hummingbirds. Brett and Sheri rent the cabin, and their Shaun and baby Brittany are beautiful children. Karen rents the little house across the patio; she's talented, helpful, and delightful; her Rottweiler, "Rumpel" and her horses add a lot of zip.

Fields: A good neighbor grows gourds in our south field and is great at making little repairs that bug us. The fruit trees produced bountifully this season, and it was fun to jam, can, and freeze the bonus. We had watermelons into late October, and we can still fry green tomatoes.



So we end the year with gratitude and contentment. May God bless you and enfold you with His love and peace.

We love you, neighbors
Jessy & Felix
 alias Mr. and Mrs. Sitmore Do-less

*Thank you for being so
 good to us.*

MY 90 WONDERFUL YEARS

I was born August 7, 1907 in the lovely rural town of Orange, California and christened Theodora Sophie Louise Mueller. Our home was a block from the center of town and our neighborhood bilingual, so we used English and German at home, in school, and at Church. Dad was the 5th grade teacher and also the Church organist. When I was 8 Dad died of TB. Grandma Menk came from her big home in St. Paul, Minn. to help Mom raise her four children, I being the oldest. Grandma baked a lot, played Rummy, made doll clothes, and taught me how to sew.

After grade school and high school, I went to Santa Ana Jr. College and that's where I met Felix. I was working in the office and he came to register – it was love at first sight!! We soon began dating, continuing our courtship while he went on to USC and I to UCLA. In 1930 I got my teaching credential and a teaching job at John Muir Jr. High School in Burbank.

The 1930's -The Great Depression changed everything! Felix gave up his accounting courses to take over the 400 acre family ranch which had been homesteaded in the 1880's by Gramp Day and Grandfather Garnsey. I quit my job teaching and we were married in 1934. Becoming a farmer's wife in the 1930's meant adjusting to kerosene lamps, outdoor plumbing, doing laundry with a washboard over an open fire, and cooking on a cranky wood stove. Fortunately some of the "veteran" Deluz wives took pity on the new bride and showed me how to churn butter, make cottage cheese, and cook wild rabbits and venison! We ate "high on the hog" with our cow Pansy's butter and cream in most everything, fresh vegetables, rich ice cream, venison, wild pigeons and doves, quail, and lots of fish from the Oceanside boats. Steve, our only child, was born in 1937, and his buggy was often plunked onto the pickup so I could watch him while packing muscat grapes, our principal crop.

The 1940's -During the war years, we raised extra vegetables for market, and I kept the pressure cooker busy, totaling over 1,000 quarts of fruits and vegetables in one summer! Improvements were made to the homestead that made life a bit easier for this "city gal"- a Kohler generator, a sleeping porch converted to a bedroom, and new equipment in the kitchen. Steve began school in 1943, and Felix and I were often on the school board. We enjoyed the monthly dances held at the school, and playing "500" with other couples in the Canyon.

The 1950's - These were full years. Wildflowers were prolific after the '49 forest fire, and we began photographing in color. For years after, this remained our main hobby. We joined a trailer group that camped once a month, and what fun we had with those friends. A milestone was getting electricity after 17 years of marriage!, so it was out with the old (the wood stove) and in with the new (electric appliances). We rebuilt the house in 1954, and drilled a new well in 1956. I became the Mother

of the Graduate in 1958 (Steve graduated from UCR) and the Mother of the Groom that same year when Steve married Rosalee.

The 1960's - New directions! We put in 5 wells early in the 60's. Taxes went UP, so we had to sell some of the 400 acres. Peaches were taken out (boy, had I packed a lot of those!) and though we had grapes, cattle, and blackeyes, we added Indian corn, ornamental gourds and hardshell gourds. We hit the boom in inedibles and could splurge some, so we took a camper vacation in Hawaii. The happiest events for us in the 60's were the births of our granddaughter Lisa in 1963, and our grandson Mike in 1966.

The 1970's - This decade was a mixture of good and bad. We sold the citrus and Cottonwood Creek Canyon acreage, and increased gourd production, both wholesale and retail. I especially enjoyed meeting the many gourd customers and artists who happened by. We decided to semi-retire in 1977 in order to have more freedom. We used that freedom to travel, visiting all of Baja (by camper), Peru, New Zealand and Australia, Central America, Greece, Europe, the Holy Land, Nova Scotia, Orlando, and a family raft trip on the middle fork of the Salmon River! Definately our "Nomad" decade! Unfortunately, the decade also included a dreadful fire-storm in 1975 and record floods in '78 - '80 with widespread damage.

The 1980's - Even though we were "semi-retired" we stayed busy with gardening, little trips with my sister Addie and brother-in-law Virgil, camping and fishing on the Klamath and Trinity (Felix fished, I watched!), jaunts to Baja, a Panama Canal tour, a Christmas in Seattle, trips to Florida to see Lisa and Mike graduate from H.S. and College, and a family vacation on the Florida Gulf.

The 1990's - In June 1991 we so enjoyed fishing and boating in Englewood, Florida one last time, and in October that same year, we attended granddaughter Lisa's marriage to Phil Ensign in Galveston, Texas. Winter of '91 brought a 100-year flood which took out the river crossing and did much damage. A family reunion Thanksgiving 1993 at the Ranch was the last get-together before Felix died the following September. So many of my 90 years were shared with that wonderful man, and I thank God for the time we had together. In spite of some health problems, I've traveled to visit family in San Francisco and Orlando, and in March 1997 attended grandson Mike's marriage to Carolyn Anderson.

Now I'm 90, and with God's blessings and all the help and love from my great neighbors, friends, and care-givers, I'm still able to live on the Ranch and so thankful to be there! God bless us all.

Teddy Garnsey



1916-in Orange



1920's-Beach babe



1933-

I'm engaged



1938-Proud mom with Felix and Steve



1950'-Peach packing whiz



1967- With Felix



1997-Party time in Orlando



Felix and Teddy
Garnsey 1985



Tom Glenn, Felix and Teddy Garnsey 1991 Flooded De Luz Creek crossing



Teddy Garnsey



Standing Teddy Garnsey Suki Glenn 1991 in Teddy's living room
Sitting Edith Mitchell Mary Ferrero

Mary lived here and went to the De Luz School from 1912 - 17. She remembered a ranch style house with a large porch on the Mitchell's property

De Luz Families in the News

San Diego Union November 1917

San Diego Union December 1917

RAINS JUST DRIZZLE AS COMPARED TO 1884, COURT TALE

It's on the record today in Superior Judge Arthur L. Mundo's court that the rains in the winter of 1884 in San Diego county, especially around De Luz, which is better known for its tiny postoffice, make the recent rains here seem like drizzle, even though normal rainfall had been exceeded by 8.20 inches up to press time.

It wasn't especially material to the litigation before the court, but Louis J. Garnsey, 60, formerly of De Luz and now of Pasadena, recalled that during 90 days it rained 40 inches and residents were hoping to beat the Biblical inundation of "40 days and 40 nights."

Back country residents went without mail for six weeks, he said, finally getting their San Diego papers by way of Santa Ana.

"Did they bring them in by boat?" Mundo asked.

"Almost," replied Garnsey.

The rain reminiscing came in the suit of Garnsey's son, Felix R., against Albert Poston over a boundary between their places at De Luz. In evidence are photostatic copies of 1884 field notes made by surveyors in the vicinity. Testimony was that the notes may be in error.

of Rancho Santa Margarita.
For several years residents in hill country near DeLuz have been unable to get their children to school

San Diego Union 1938-08-30

Supervisors to Scan De Luz Road Areas

Residents of DeLuz, whose road problems often have been before the board of supervisors, will be visited by board members Sept. 8.

At that time board members will make an inspection of the various roads in the vicinity of the town, nestled in the northeasterly corner of Rancho Santa Margarita.

For several years residents in hill country near DeLuz have been unable to get their children to school for weeks at a time because of flood waters of Santa Margarita river. One remedy planned by the road department is installation of an overhead tramway for transportation of children and supplies when high water makes present crossing unavailable.

DeLuz residents ask that a bridge be built soon. Cole said that before it is built a new site for a crossing should be selected to cut down the length of the span.

DE LUZ, Nov. 20.—De Luz is much interested in the Fallbrook cannery project, and will contribute to its support in the way of supplying farm products. It is claimed that De Luz-grown fruit commands a higher price, either green or canned, than fruit raised in other sections. Garnsey Bros. for the last three years have been selling their muscat grapes to a Santa Ana concern for \$36 per ton f. o. b. at the Santa Margarita ranch house of the Santa Fe Railway, the buyers furnishing the boxes. The returns are especially gratifying when taking into account that the growers do not have to pack the fruit.

J. J. Garnsey of Garnsey Bros., states that in his opinion the Fallbrook country could easily raise enough products to keep a cannery running.

San Diego Union December 1927

Mrs. Jessie Little spent the Thanksgiving holidays visiting her father, H. K. Day at his home at De Luz.

San Diego Union January 23, 1942

Fallbrook Residents To Get Raid Instruction

FALLBROOK, Jan. 23 (Special)—Blackout and air raid instruction will be given Fallbrook citizens at a meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. in the high school auditorium.

New air raid wardens appointed by Elliott Bandini, chief warden, are G. A. Nuthall, J. C. Baxter and Felix Garnsey, for De Luz; Monte

Fallbrook residents to Get Raid Instructions

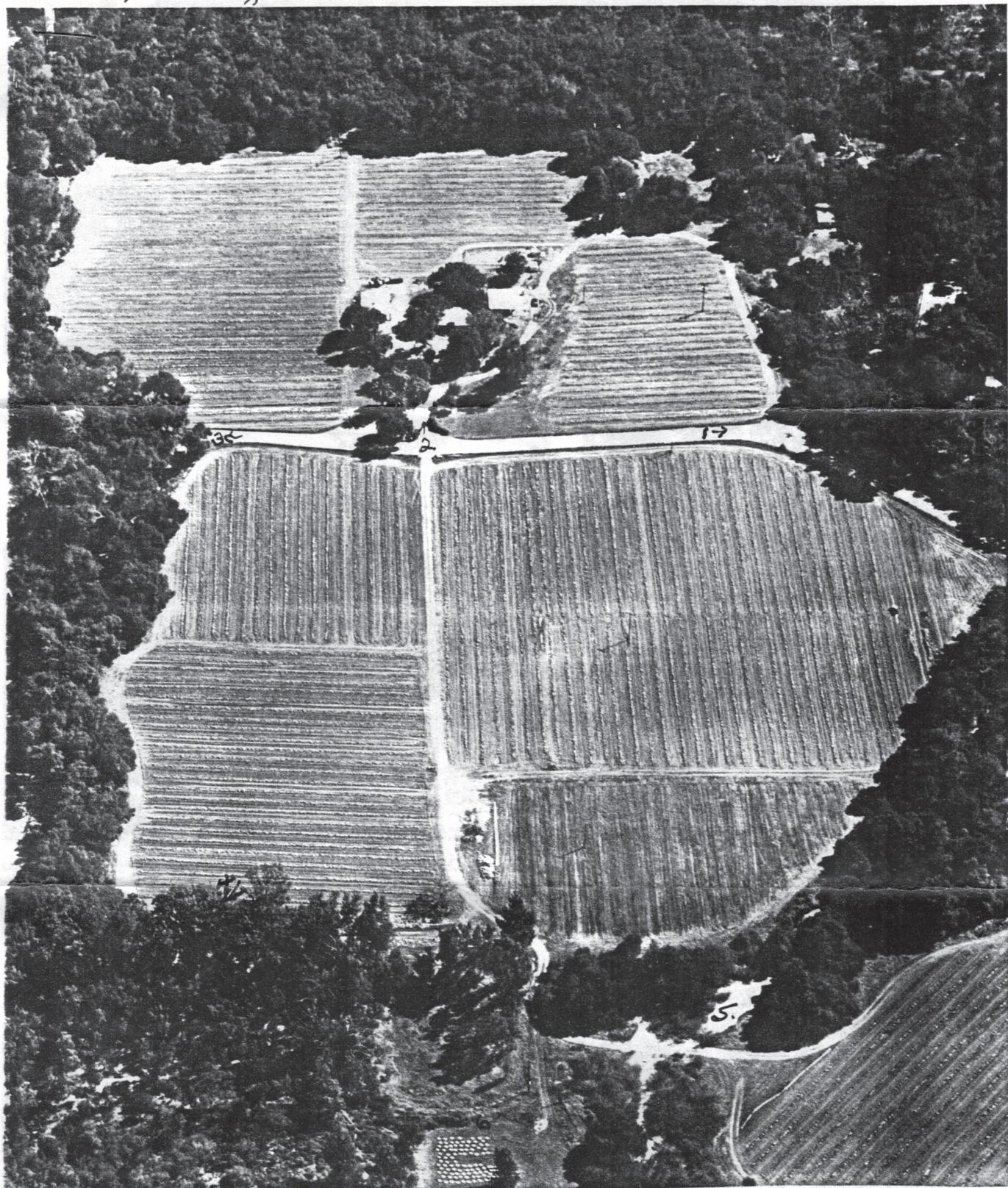
Fallbrook January 23 (Special)

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Evening Tribune October 18, 1951

De ~~San~~ School District
Mrs. Chloe J. Baxter as a trustee, succeeding Felix Garnsey, resigned.

Greetings from THIS OLD RANCH 1997



1-5 To Fallbrook 11 mi.
2 ↑ house, rental, sheets
3-3 To Temecula 15 mi.
4-6 To family cemetery
5-11 apple orchard

Notes:

Notes:
Gramp Harry Kirk Day homesteaded
in early 1880's, as did Grandpa
James L. Garney - total 320 acres.
Felix bought 80 to make 400 acres.

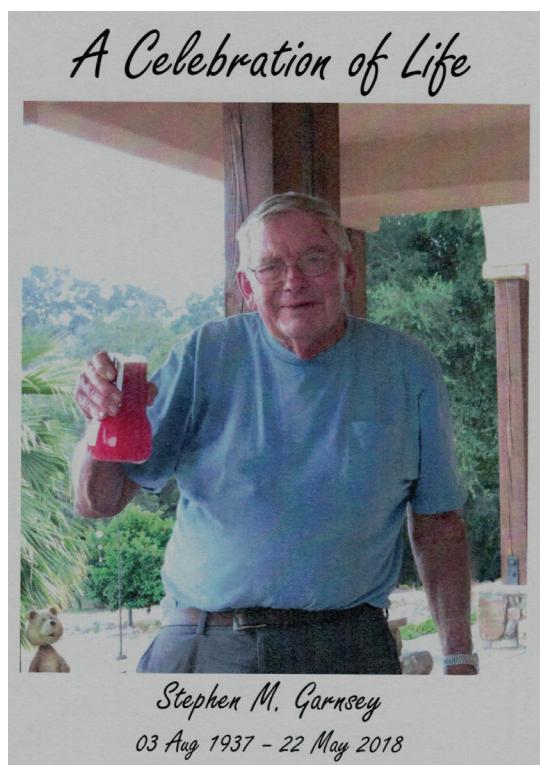
Stephen M. Garnsey, born in 1937 and having gracefully lived until 2018, carried forth the Garnsey legacy with passion, intelligence, and a deep sense of commitment. United in love with Rosalee Zepik in 1958, they became the proud parents of Lisa and Michael, ensuring the Garnsey lineage continued to flourish.

Stephen's early years were anchored in the Garnsey Ranch. His formative educational experiences took place in De Luz School from 1943 to 1950. From there, he proceeded to Fallbrook High School, setting a foundation for an academic journey that would lead him to significant achievements.

His thirst for knowledge and drive for excellence propelled him UC Riverside for a BS degree in Botany, then onto the University of California, Davis, where he attained a PhD in plant pathology. This academic pursuit set the stage for Stephen's noteworthy contributions to the world of science. As a citrus virologist, he embarked on a stellar career that spanned over three decades at the USDA. His extensive research and work in Florida helped shape our understanding of citrus diseases and ways to combat them, cementing his reputation as a leading expert in the field.

However, the allure of the Garnsey Ranch proved irresistible. After his illustrious career in Florida, Stephen, alongside his beloved wife Rosalee, made the decision to return to De Luz and the ranch that held so many cherished memories. The couple built a splendid home on this historic property, blending modern amenities with the charm and tradition the land inherently held.

Back on the ranch, Stephen didn't merely rest on his laurels. He actively managed the ranch, ensuring its prosperity and legacy. His expertise in plant sciences



seamlessly transitioned into a collaboration with Doug Welburn in gourd cultivation, adding another feather to his diversified hat of accomplishments.

Stephen M. Garnsey's life stands as a testament to dedication – to family, to science, and to the land that saw him grow from a young boy to a distinguished man.

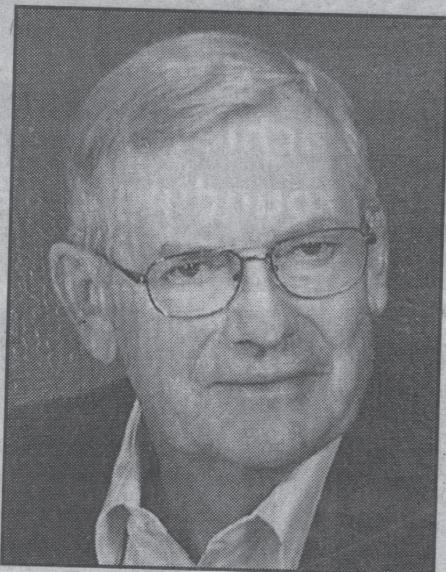


"To make a long story short....."

After a sudden illness Stephen Garnsey, beloved husband, father, friend and mentor passed away on May 22 with his wife and his two children by his side. Steve was born in Oceanside in 1937, and was raised in DeLuz. After he retired, he returned to the Fallbrook area and his family's Thousand Oaks Ranch which had been homesteaded in 1892. Steve started his education at the DeLuz one-room schoolhouse (now the DeLuz Ecology Center), attended Fallbrook High School, then went on to earn a BS in botany at UC Riverside in 1958 and a PhD in plant pathology at UC Davis in 1964. Steve had a long and illustrious career as a citrus virologist. He traveled the world "treating orange trees with colds" and did groundbreaking work on the identification, epidemiology and control of devastating citrus diseases. He was an elected fellow of both the American Phytopathological Society (APS) and the International Organization of Citrus Virologists (IOCV), published several hundred research articles in peer-reviewed, scientific journals, and was the author/co-author of a number of book chapters on various aspects of citrus disease.

Steve met his wife, Rosalee, on a double date at UCR and they married in 1958. They would have celebrated their 60th anniversary this summer. Their first child, Lisa, was born in California, and when Steve was offered a job at the USDA Citrus Experiment Station in Orlando, the three headed off to Florida. Soon thereafter, their son Mike was born. After finishing a distinguished 36 year career with the USDA, Steve was appointed as an adjunct professor at the University of Florida. Now "semi-retired", he and Rosalee moved back to DeLuz where they built their own home on the historic family property. Steve immensely enjoyed being a gourd "grand farmer" on the ranch which is still actively cultivated by the Welburn Gourd Farm. He especially loved time spent with his family, visits from colleagues and friends, and sharing stories, homegrown citrus, and cadillac margaritas with everyone.

Steve will be forever lovingly remembered by many, including his wife Rosalee, his devoted children Lisa and Mike, and their spouses, Phil and Solange.



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Memorial contributions may be made to the International Conference of Citrus Virologists (www.iocv.org), Zion Lutheran Christian School, or the Nature Conservancy. A Celebration of Steve's life will be held at a future date.

Rosalee Garnsey 1938-2021

Born in the picturesque landscapes of Minnesota in 1938, Rosalee Garnsey was a woman whose life journey was as diverse as it was inspiring. Her early years in the Midwest laid the foundation of the strong, resilient, and gracious woman she would become.

Her quest for knowledge led her to the University of California, Riverside. It was at UCR that fate played its hand. On a double date, she met Steve Garnsey, a connection that would blossom into lifelong love and partnership. In 1958, their paths became one when they decided to embark on the journey of marriage.

Rosalee's life in Florida was filled with purpose and dedication. She channeled her passion for education and service into her roles as a teacher and later, as the head of a nursing home. Her multifaceted career showcased her versatility, commitment, and an innate ability to care for and nurture those around her.

But beyond her professional accomplishments, it was in the role of a mother that Rosalee truly shone. She brought into the world two beautiful souls: Lisa in 1963 and Michael in 1966. With the same dedication she showed in her career, she provided them with love, wisdom, and guidance, molding them into responsible and kind-hearted individuals.

Rosalee's home was a haven of warmth and hospitality. Known for her generous spirit and impeccable hosting skills, she was the quintessential "hostess with the mostest." Her grace and elegance, combined with her genuine kindness, made every guest feel welcomed and cherished.

In 2021, the world bid goodbye to this remarkable woman. But Rosalee Garnsey's legacy lives on, not just in the memories of those who knew her but in the values she instilled, the love she shared, and the lives she touched. Her journey, filled with love, service, and grace, serves as an inspiration to all.



Rosalee, Joe Ann Douglas, and Lori Bryant



Rosalee Garnsey, Suki Glenn and Akina

See "Early Farm Life" on the DeLuzHistory.com website. This is a copy of the long lost album that Teddy Garnsey created. It was preserved by Gina Palculich and given to Suki Glenn for this website.

Lisa Garnsey - 1963 - present

Mike Garnsey - 1966- present

From the records of Mike Garnsey: "One additional tidbit: James L. Garnsey, who staked his claim of acres in Deluz in early 1880's, was a 'pioneer of Santa Ana and a successful brick maker' before retiring to his Deluz acreage to keep bees (the combs of which were shipped to Los Angeles). Not sure, but I'm guessing that Harry K. Day was homesteaded 160 acres in De Luz, and James L. Garnsey also was homesteaded 160 adjacent acres in De Luz. The combination of both acreages (via marriage of James' son Louis to daughter Edith to Harry Day became known as the 320 acre family ranch that Louis transferred title to Felix in 19xx (most likely no later than the 10 November 1934 marriage of Felix and Teddy). (We know that Louis was alive for the transfer of the family ranch to Felix). Regarding the blurb that Louis 'got work at the Huntington Hotel'.

Per a 1975 'Community Property Agreement' I found (signed by Teddy and Felix), Harry Garnsey it indicates that Louis J. Garnsey owned 135 acres. And.... additional good nuggets.

"At that time, Felix's mother was in a mental institution. In 1930-31, being unable to cope with various problems on the ranch and keep up with payments on a mortgage on the property, Louis walked off and took employment in Pasadena." (Presumably the Huntington Hotel Teddy mentioned in her 1st year of marriage paper).

"In 1937 Harry Garnsey, brother of Felix, was committed to a mental institution. The property was also involved in a boundary dispute with one Mr. Poston. At about that time Louis deeded the property to himself and Felix as joint tenants, the consideration being the fact we had operated the property, made mortgage payments and cared for Harry before his commitment, and that we further agreed to care for Harry for the rest of his life and to assume the legal expense of the boundary dispute."

"Harry was cared for in their home except for intervals of confinement, until his death in 1973. Louis died in 1944 and the property passed to Felix as surviving joint tenant." (Note the year of death conflicts with the 1942 date stated in the aforementioned 1960 court document.

From a California state 'Substantiation of Value of Realty' filing (possibly 1976?) there is an indication that the 1/2 of the property was 'purchased' in 1938 and the other 1/2 in 1942. My hunch is that Felix bought out Louis' 50% share in 1938 via promissory note (\$2,500 referenced in the 1960 court document from Felix to Louis) and the 1942 reference is when the property fully passed to Felix upon the death of Louis.

Finally, I found a copy of the official homestead certificate #1653 for Harry K. Day: 160 acres. Signed by President Benjamin Harrison on June 15, 1892.

Unfortunately, there was no certificate for James L. Garnsey in this folder."

Day Homestead Certificate West half of the Southwest quarter of Section 29 and the east half of the southeast quarter of Section 30

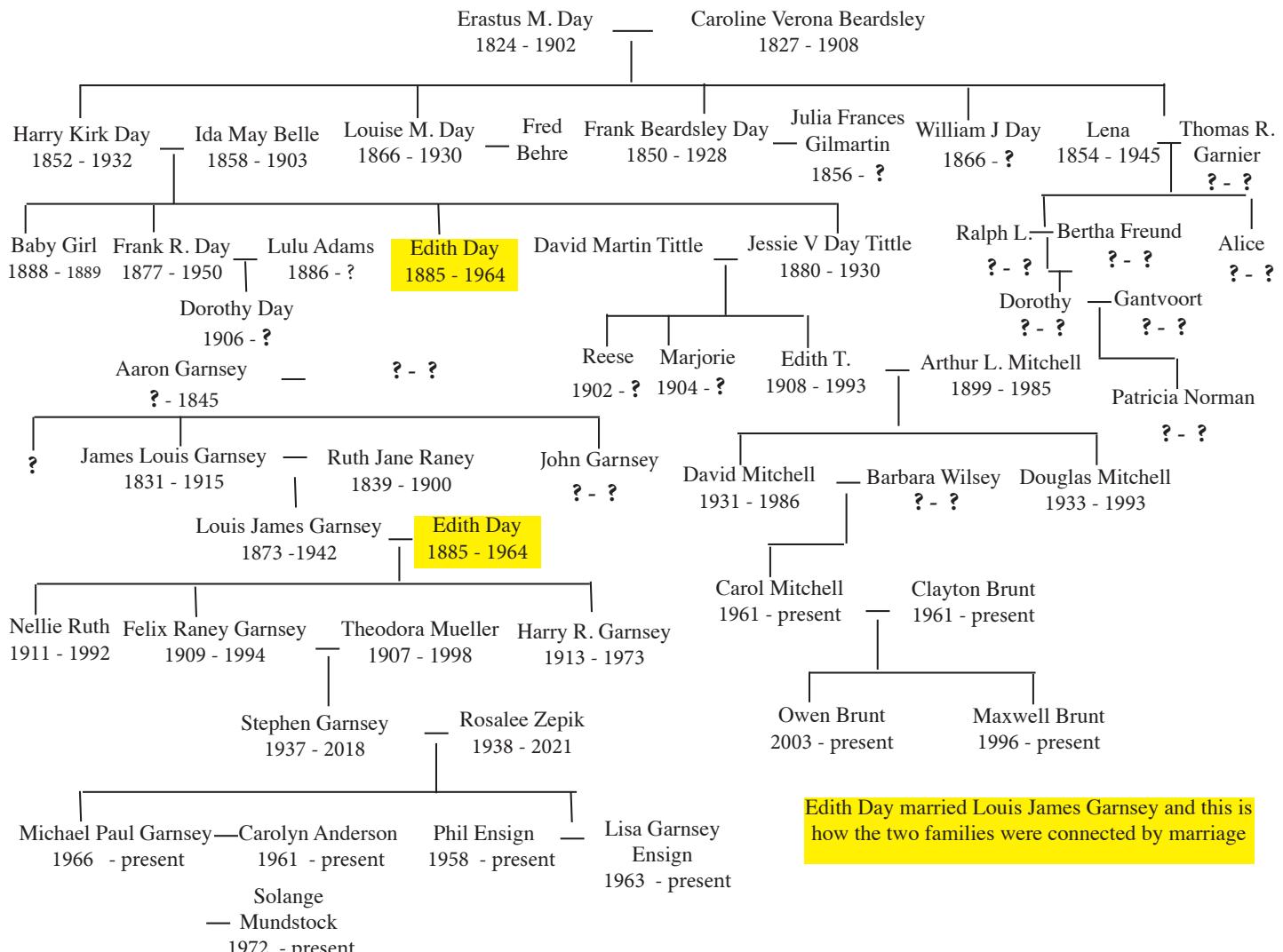


In Township 8 South of Range 4 West of San Bernardino Meridian in California containing 160 acres June 15, 1892.

Family cemetery on the Garnsey Ranch

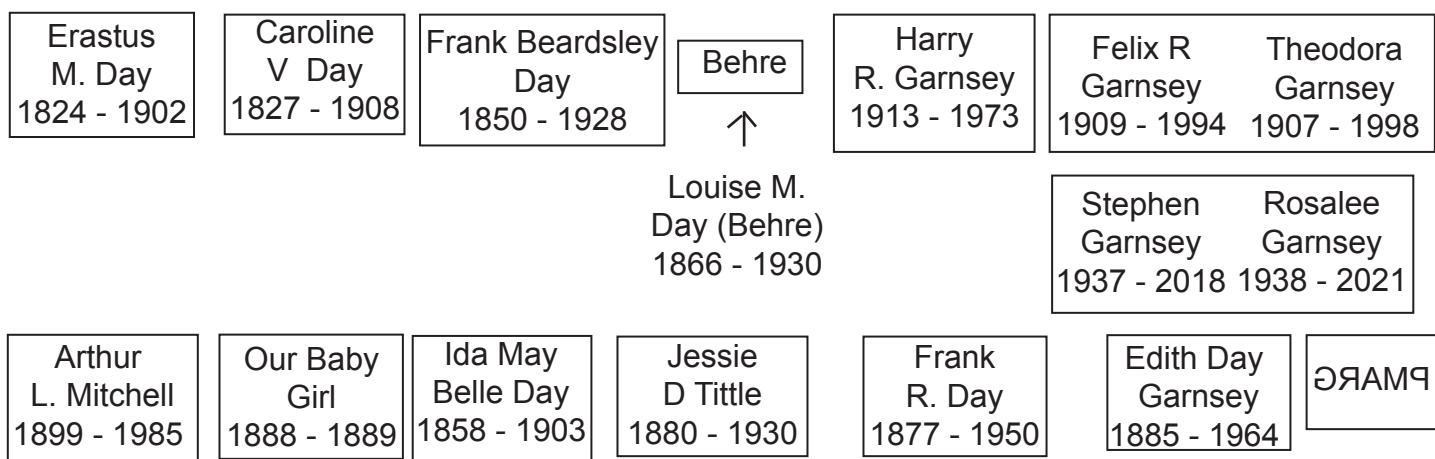


Day and Garnsey Family Trees



Cemetery on the Garnsey Ranch *

See First Settlers for the Day Family History on this website



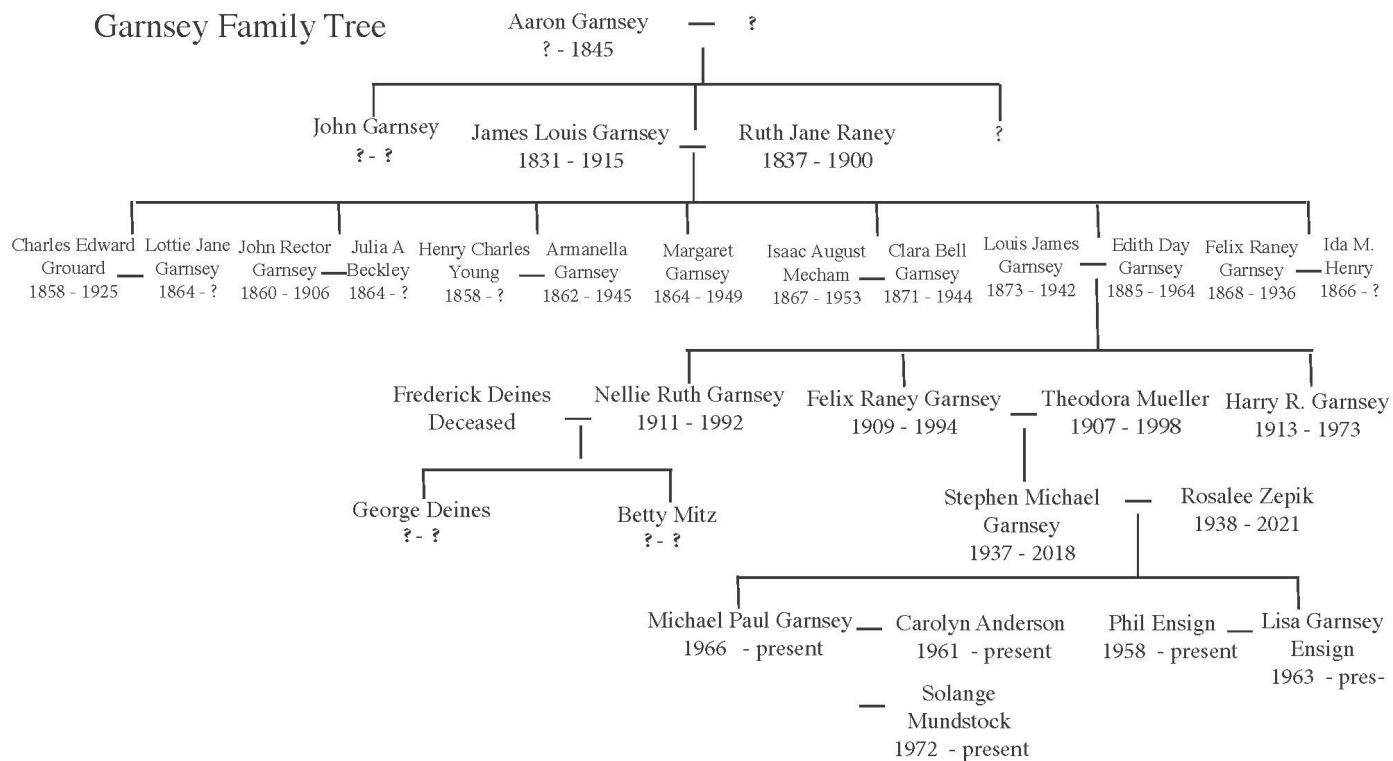
*Phoebe Welburn bought the property in 2019

This is not a typo. Gramp's headstone does look like this. His hand print is on the back.

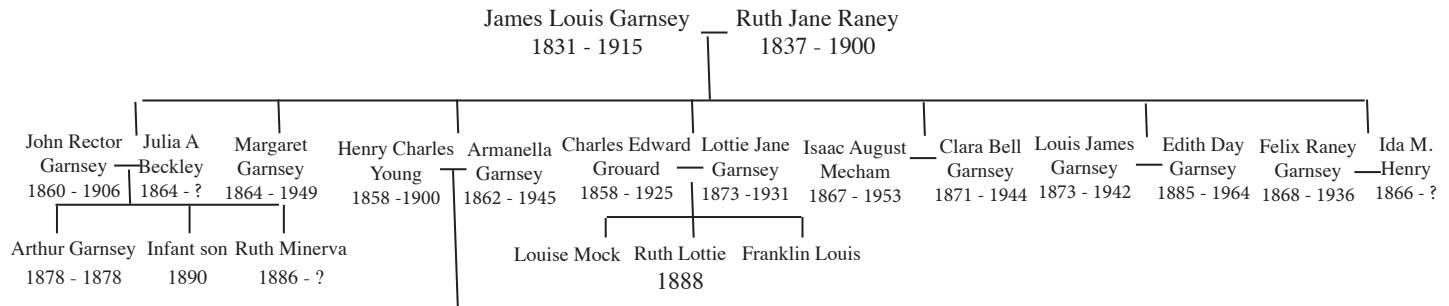
People buried in the Day/Garnsey Cemetery

Erastus M. Day	1824 – 1901
Caroline V Day	1827 – 1908 (married to Erastus Day)
Frank Beardsley Day	1850 – 1928
Behre	Louise M. Day Behre daughter of Erastus and Caroline
Jessie Day Tittle	1880 – 1930 (married to David Martin Tittle and Edith Mitchell's mother) Three Children Margorie, Reese, and Edith
Edith Day Garnsey	1885 – 1964 (married Louis Garnsey)
Ida May Belle Day	1858 – 1903 (married to Harry Kirk Day aka Gramp Day)
Our Baby Girl	1888 – 1889 only 17 days old (daughter of Harry Day and Isa May)
Frank R Day	1877 – 1950 son of Harry Day and Isa May)
Arthur L. Mitchell	1899 – 1985 married Edith Mitchell 1908 - 1993
Edith Mitchell	not in cemetery - owned property at 40521 De Luz Road currently owned by Tom and Suki Glenn
Gramp	1852 - 1932 Harry Kirk Day (married to Ida May Bell)
Felix Raney Garnsey	1909 – 1994 married to Teddy Garnsey
Harry R Garnsey	1913 - 1973 brother of Felix and Ruth Garnsey
Theodora Louise Garnsey	1907 – 1998 (Teddy)
Stephen M. Garnsey	1937 – 2018 son of Felix and Teddy married to Rosalee
Rosalee Garnsey	1938 – 2021 wife of Stephen Garnsey

Garnsey Family Tree



These are the family members buried in Santa Ana Cemetery, in the Fairhaven Memorial Park and Mortuary, Santa Ana, California close to the Garnsey headstone.



John Rector Garnsey



Arthur Garnsey
An infant son



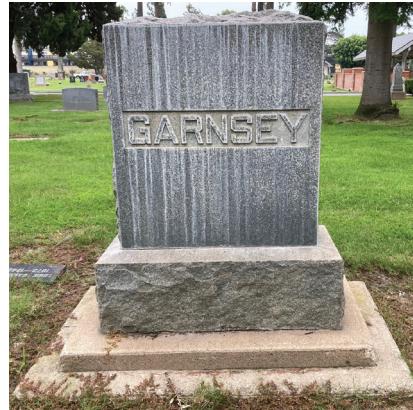
Ruth Minerva
An infant daughter



Louis James Garnsey



James Louis Garnsey



Ruth Lottie Grouard
An infant daughter



Isaac Mecham

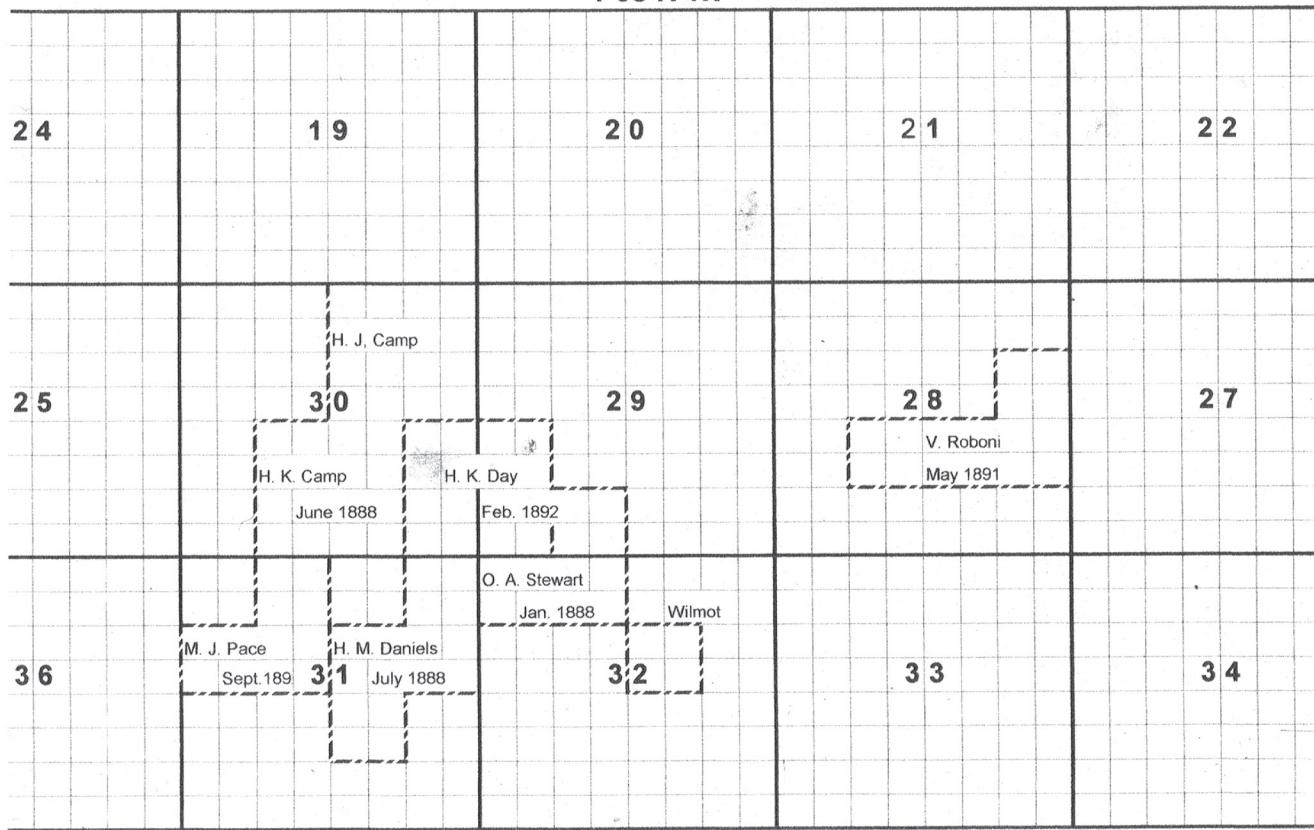


Clara Mecham



1888 Plat Map De Luz

De Luz, California
T 8S R 4W



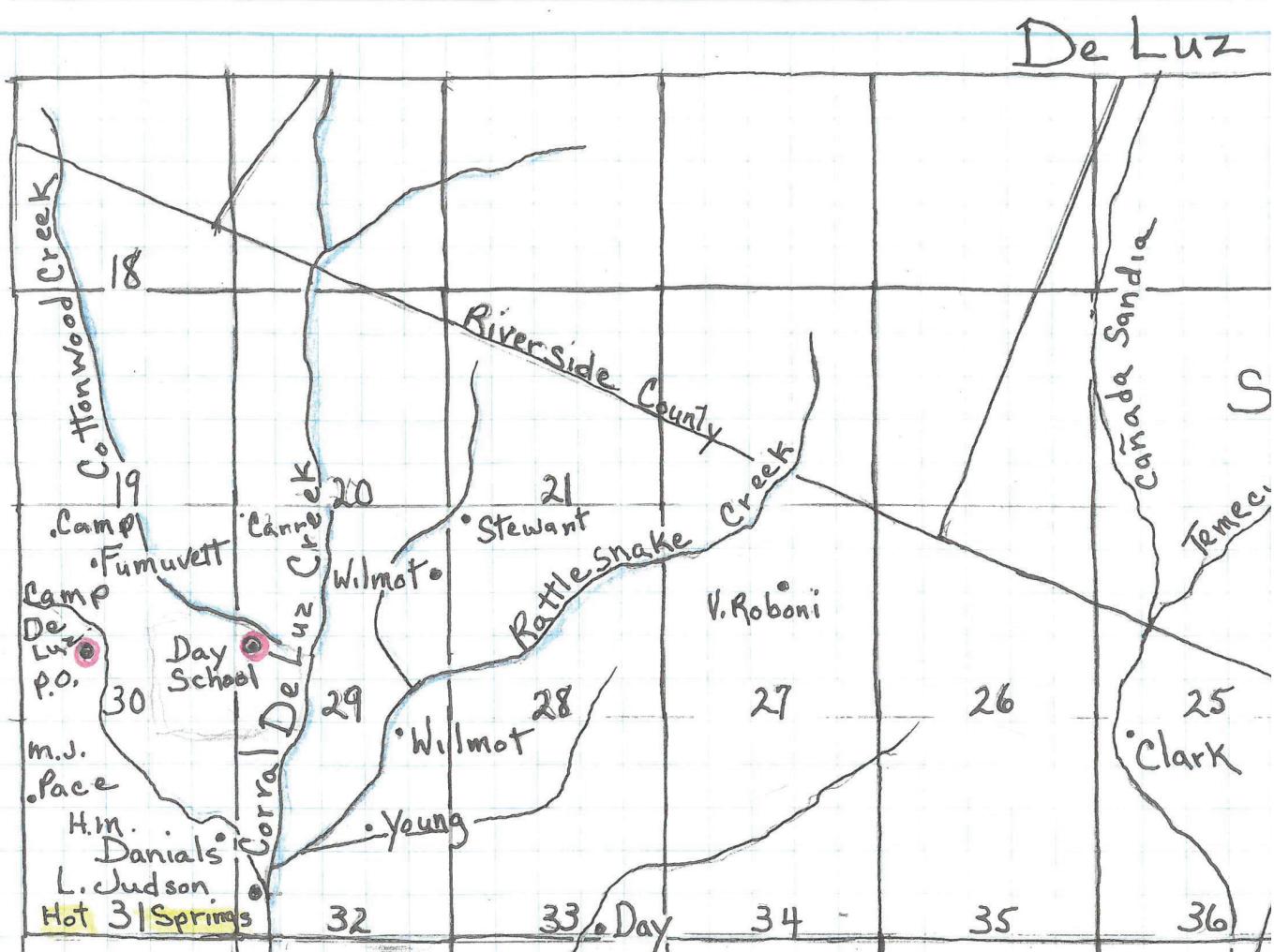
Plat Maps & Property Puzzles of the Days and Garnseys

Historical plat maps reveal numerous properties under the names of both the Day and Garnsey families. However, the intricacies of property transfers remain shrouded in mystery. Curiously, while there's no deed identified under James Garnsey's name, the 1912 plat map highlights an "F. R. Garnsey" property near Cottonwood Creek, just north of the Day's land in Section 19. This leads to speculation: perhaps the property was registered under Felix Raney Garnsey rather than his father's name.

In 1888, the plat diagram pinpoints the H. K. Day property straddling Sections 29 and 30. The Day Homestead Certificate elaborates: it's in the west half of the southwest quarter of Section 29 and the east half of the southeast quarter of Section 30. This information aligns with the details on the 1888, 1889, and 1912 plat maps.

Additionally, the 1889 map showcases the Day School in Section 29, taking its place in history as the inaugural school in De Luz.

1889 Plat Map De Luz



De Luz 1889 Plat Map Interpretation

This rendition of the De Luz map is credited to Jan Roll, who deciphered the challenging-to-read original 1889 Plat map. Here are some early settlers and notable points:

Camp: Reverend Henry Camp's land holds significance as one of De Luz's first post office sites.

Harry Kirk Day: commonly referred to as "Gramp," initially owned the land.

Subsequent ownership passed through James Garnsey, Louis Garnsey, Felix R Garnsey, and eventually to Stephen Garnsey.

Notably, the Day School was located here, which later became part of the Garnsey Ranch. Early student records suggest attendees like Jessie and Frank Day, Irvine and Eldon Camp, Joseph and Nellie Carr, Harry Moeller, and the Wilmots - Arthur, Charlie, and Edith. By 1890, these students transitioned to the Santa Rosa Public School, erected on the Wilmot property in 1888. More details are available in the DeLuzHistory.com archives under "De Luz Public School Register."

L. Judson Hot Springs: Identified where the historic hotel stands on De Luz Road.

Stewart: This might be the location of the original Corral De Luz (refer to "Origin of the Name De Luz" on the website).

Wilmot Families: Several Wilmot clans settled along De Luz Murrieta Road:

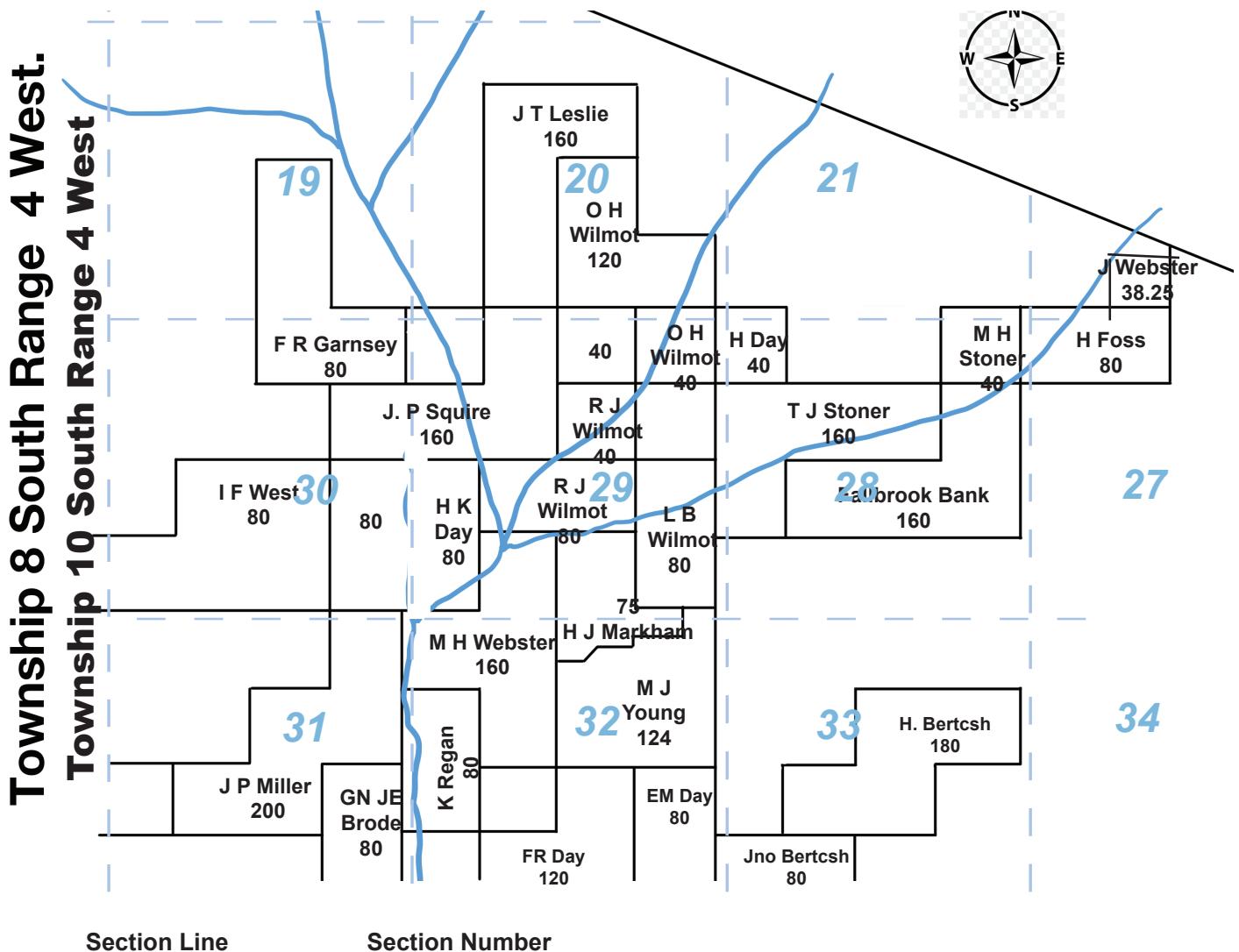
W. W. Wilmot, 1885: The land later became the Click's property.

Ross. W. Wilmot, 1888: Eventually, the Bleecker family acquired it.

R. J. Wilmot, 1888.

V. Roboni: This property was later known as the Stoner land. V. Roboni cultivated grapes, olives, and wine making.

1912 Plat Map De Luz



Deciphering the Plat Map and Its Historical Inhabitants

F R Garnsey in Section 19: Spanning 80 acres, this likely belonged to Felix Raney Garnsey (1868-1936), James Garnsey's son, rather than the Felix Garnsey familiar to us from the 1909 to the 90s. The land was possibly registered under F. R. Garnsey's name instead of James.

H. K.'s Dual-Section Property: H. K.'s land stretches between Sections 29 and 30. This aligns with the location of the Day School, as depicted on the 1889 Plat map (see prior page) and H. K.'s property sketch from 1888 on page 29.

E. M Day: This property is assumed to have belonged to Erastus M. Day.

FR Day: Most likely, this property was under the ownership of Frank R Day.

T J Stoner: This land, once under V. Roboni's name, eventually became T J Stoner's.

K. Regan: Originally known for Judson's Warm Mineral Spring.

GN JE Brode: This property transitioned through various owners. Larry Butler once owned it, and currently, it's under Van Ginkle's possession.

R J Wilmot: Significant for hosting the second De Luz Public School, a palm tree near this property stands as a silent testament to history.



Intriguingly, the 1912 Plat map Section 19 highlights 80 acres under the ownership of F R Garnsey. It's likely that this refers to Felix Raney Garnsey (1868-1936), James's son. However, this shouldn't be confused with another Felix Garnsey from 1909 to 1994. Speculation arises that the property may have been listed under F.R. Garnsey instead of James, although no plat map records James Garnsey's homesteading.

There are intriguing tidbits scattered across the Fallbrook Enterprise newspaper articles about a Raney Garnsey. Despite listing seven children in the Life of James Louis Garnsey, Felix's name is absent, with only a mention of Raney. However, cross-referencing with MyHeritage genealogy records suggests a Felix H (Raney) Garnsey who might have been living in different places at different times, from Santa Ana in 1880 to Alberta, Canada in 1916, then back to Santa Ana in 1920, and finally in San Diego in 1930 before his death in 1936. Based on this evidence, it appears that Felix Raney Garnsey and Raney Garnsey could indeed be the same person. Further confirming this identity, a 1923 article in The Enterprise mentions Felix Garnsey staying with his father, Louis Garnsey. In the same year, another report highlights Raney Garnsey's achievement of hand-digging a well, striking water at just six and a half feet deep. The sealing factor? His marriage certificate to Ida Henry distinctly lists his name as Felix R. Garnsey, see page 2.

Enterprise 11-23-1923

Felix Garnsey came down from Santa Ana and visited his father over Sunday.

Last Saturday Raney Garnsey began digging a well, hoping to get a flow of water sufficient to irrigate the yard, garden and alfalfa. He struck a fair vein at 6½ feet, and by the time he had gone down 10 feet he was stand-

ing in water to his knees, and one man had been steadily baling for several hours. He is certain now that he will have an abundance of water to grow everything he needs to make their home attractive, and together with the 35 acres of beautiful young vineyard will have one of the show places in the valley.

Enterprise September 1917

R. Garnsey and wife arrived in De Luz Tuesday from British Columbia and will make an extended visit with their brother, L. J. Garnsey.

Enterprise 11-23-1923

Mr. and Mrs. Raney Garnsey have installed a radio in their home, and are now enjoying the news, concerts and lectures, broadcasted from the cities as far away as San Francisco.

L. J. Garnsey bought a horse in San Luis Rey last Saturday.