

**CORRESPONDENCE
FROM MEETING OF
APRIL 24, 2006**

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RECEIVED

March 31, 2006

To: Jeff Cronin, Principal Planner, Design & Historic Preservation

From: Karen Bateman & Chris Mullen, applicants, Laura Kaufman, consultant

Re: Landmarking of Lewis Cottage, 361 Adena Street

Dear Mr. Cronin,

This paper will further clarify Mrs. Anna Luckey's residence, as of 1900; and provide additional information about her significance in designating Lewis Cottage a Pasadena Historic Landmark.

I. Mrs. Luckey, of Adena Street; Mrs. Hurlbut, of Garfield Avenue

Newspaper accounts during Mrs. Luckey's residence at Lewis Cottage consistently describe her as living on Adena Street, and the Hurlbuts, who resided next door at Mansion Adena, as living on Garfield Avenue.

A January 7, 1900 Los Angeles Times item notes, "Judge Longnecker and wife of Chicago are guests of Mrs. J. S. Hurlbut of Garfield avenue." (See Attached Page 1, Los Angeles Times, January 7, 1900)

And a November 19, 1899 Los Angeles Times story about Mrs. Luckey's fundraiser for All Saints Church reads, "Mrs. Richard Luckey of Adena street, assisted by her daughters, gave a very pretty and profitable entertainment at their home ..." (Page 2, Los Angeles Times, November 19, 1899)

This provides further proof that at the time, Mansion Adena was considered to be on Garfield Avenue.

Therefore, the November 1899 fundraiser was not held at Mansion Adena, as staff has contended. Further, if it had been, the newspaper column would have named its owner, Mrs. Lodema Hurlbut, as the hostess --- not Mrs. Anna Luckey.

In addition, John Ripley, who has two decades of experience researching Pasadena history and for more than 15 years has researched house biographies for the Bungalow Heaven Home Tour; reviewed our material and confirmed our findings, in a February 20, 2006 letter to the City Council regarding Lewis Cottage.

Wrote Ripley, "The record contains ample evidence of Mrs. Luckey's key role in Pasadena's early social welfare activities. The record is equally clear that Mrs. Luckey lived in this house near the beginning of her career in this field." (Page 3, February 20, 2006 Letter from John Ripley)

II. Lewis Cottage and Mansion Adena Formed One Estate

Our title documents show that Mansion Adena and Lewis Cottage were purchased together by Henry Lewis, the mansion's first owner, on December 28, 1888 (See **Mansion Adena Historic Landmark Nomination, Exhibit 10; 1888 Title Document, Mansion and Cottage sold December 28, 1888 by R.K. Janes to Henry Lewis**). While the city's Historic Resources Inventory states the Cottage was completed about 1895 (See **Lewis Cottage Historic Landmark Nomination, Exhibit 1; Historic Resources Inventory, 361 Adena Street**), staff's report to the City Council finally acknowledges the earlier construction date.

The staff report states from 1888 to 1901, the Cottage was owned by Henry C. Lewis, "who purchased it, along with 341 Adena (Mansion Adena) from R.K. Janes. Documentation of the purchase price of the properties indicates that Janes was responsible for construction of both buildings," the staff report states (**Staff Report to City Council**).

Thus, Mansion Adena and Lewis Cottage were part of the same estate when completed in 1887-88, with the same original owner — Henry Lewis. Since the City Council recently landmarked Mansion Adena, it follows that Lewis Cottage should receive the same protection.

III. Anna Luckey's Prominence Increased by Her Second Career as a Children's Author

In addition to starting the first social service agencies for the poor in Pasadena — which led the Pasadena Daily News to call her "one of the best-known charitable workers in Southern California" — and as a result Pasadena becoming one of the few cities in the country to have its own Welfare Department (**USC Professor Emeritus Francis Feldman's January 19, 2006 letter to the City Council**), Mrs. Luckey was a prolific author of children's stories.

We enclose 12 stories out of 20 she wrote for "A Child's Garden," a San Francisco-based monthly that billed itself as the "Children's Magazine of the Pacific Coast." (**Pages 4 to 30, "A Child's Garden," stories by Anna M. Luckey. See also Historic Landmark Nomination, Exhibit 25, Pasadena Post, Sept. 20, 1934, Anna Luckey profile**).

Many of the stories are autobiographical, detailing the adventures of her grandson, Pat (Francis Patrick Waldron, 1919-1995), and her children Claire, Gertrude (Pat's mother), Richard Burton, and Letha, who grew up with her in Pasadena.

The final story tells the tale of Pat getting his tooth pulled out by Jack Holt, a real-life star of silent Westerns.####

EVENT'S IN SOCIETY.

Los Angeles Times (1886-Current File); Jan 7, 1900; ProQuest Historical Newspapers Los Angeles Times (1881 - 1976)
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EVENTS IN SOCIETY.

A MOST quietly elegant wedding took place in Oakland on New Year's evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hopkins Foster, when Miss Marie Elizabeth Watkins, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. David Foster Watkins of Mexico City, became the bride of Lucius K. Chase of Los Angeles.

Only intimate friends of the bride were present. The bridal party entered the drawing-rooms to the strains of Lehengria's "Wedding March," and were married by the Rev. Dr. George Moore, the same minister who officiated at the marriage of the bride's parents. The spacious hall and drawing-rooms of the handsome Foster residence were elaborately and artistically decorated with ferns, roses, carnations and potted plants. The supper-room was a bower of smilax, ferns and chrysanthemums. After the supper Mr. and Mrs. Chase left for San Francisco, and after a short honeymoon will make Los Angeles their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Chambers entertained a number of their friends last Tuesday evening, with a hearty party at their home on West Pico street, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Welch, who will leave shortly on an extended trip through the West Indian, Japan, China and Hawaiian Islands. The spacious parlors and halls were beautifully decorated with smilax, hanging baskets and palms. Mrs. Joseph Scott was the ladies' first prize, a beautiful gold and royal purple canidour pitcher. Mrs. Owens carried off the booty, a hand-painted bonbon dish. W. B. Bailey won the gentlemen's first prize, a beautiful Vienna coin, and Mr. Welch took home the trophy, a tortoise shell dining-room bell. During the evening Mrs. Grant favored the guests with a number of piano solos. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, Eugene Roth delighted the guests with several vocal solos and duets.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Welch, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Grant, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brewer, Mr. and Mrs. Secondo Guasti, Mr. and Mrs. Frank McGrath, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Bergin, Mr. and Mrs. Fessenden, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Driscoll, Dr. and Mrs. Tappart, Dr. and Mrs. Owens, Miss Park, Miss A. Amillo, Eugene H. Roth.

Dr. and Mrs. Edgar Palmer of No. 1434 South Flower street entertained at dinner Wednesday, their guests being Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Thomas, Dr. Thomas Moffett, Dr. George L. Chanco and Dr. and Mrs. Henry G. Brainerd. Dr. Goddard is dean of the dental department of the University of California; Dr. Moffett of the dental department of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, San Francisco; Dr. Chanco of the Pacific Dental College of Portland, Ore., and Dr. Brainerd of the college of medicine of the University of Southern California. After dinner the guests were treated to a box party at the Burbank.

A merry tallyho party to the Tournament of Roses was given by the Misses Elizabeth and Kate Walker on New Year's day. After the parade luncheon was eaten in the poppy fields at Altadena. Their guests were: Frances Coulter, Inez Moore, Adèle Brodbeck, Juliette Phelps, Elaine Kimble, Cynthia Fay, Edith Law, Ruby Kimble, Bertha Folland, Bell Coulter, Edith Campbell, Bonnie Anderson, Snow Longley, Pauline Bette, Rachel Weeks. The party was chaperoned by Mrs. T. S. Walker.

A meeting of the Angeleno Literary Society was held at the home of Mrs. E. B. Russell, No. 1106 Temple street, last Thursday evening. Music, recitations and a talk on books by Mr. Sullivan and a short debate on women's rights constituted the program, which was followed by a social hour. Those present were: Misses Lillian Hart, Frank Taylor, Pearl

neely, English barrister; Mr. Booker, Spanish cavalier; Mr. Wright, German count; Miss Charles Stevens, St. Peter; Miss Elizabeth Ryan, pink rose; Miss Alice Ryan, buttercup; Mrs. Blunt, court lady; Mrs. MacGowan, maid of honor; Miss Nora Williams, shepherdess; Mrs. Cohn, court lady; Rob. Rowan, gentleman of the court; Morris Cook, clown; North Bancroft, Indian; William Donna, clown; Charles Dennis, clown; Clifford Danna, swell coat; F. E. Thoma, Mexican; F. J. McCormick, diplomat; Miss M. Grasett, court lady; Miss Grasett, The Duchess; Miss M. Mullins, court lady; Mrs. Percy Boyle, Italian sea woman; Percy Boyle, English diplomat; Mr. Darro, Spanish cavalier; J. E. Cook, Japanese; J. H. McKinstry, gentleman of the court; George Parsons, cowboy; Rob Parsons, Filipino officer; J. Nichols, Henry VIII; John Rankin, French; Isabel Danke, Charles Randa, Uncle Sam; Wilder Bowers, sailor. Many other costumes were also worn. The Klause orchestra furnished music.

Miss Rose Zobelien gave a dancing party last evening in honor of her brother, Philip Zobelien, who will leave in a few days for the Belmont School. Red and white, the Belmont colors, were the decoration. Among the invited guests were the Misses Minnie Gollmer, Elise Othausen, Hilda Othausen, Stella Schmidt, Blanche Barwell, Helen Reynolds, Isabel Danke, Elizabeth Reynolds, Bertha Colgan, Denise Reynolds, Harriet Schmidt, and Messrs. Harry Winchester, R. Brown, E. Kreider, George Reynolds, Jack Parsons, Curvy Parsons, Fessie Hamilton, Frank Scharf, Robert Gollmer, George Zobelien, Cecil Franckel, William Maser, Nell Colgan and Virgil Owen.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Gottlieb entertained their young lady employes New Year's night at their home on the corner of Seventh street and Union avenue. Among those present were Messrs. Kirk, Mildred, Marz, Luis Buckley, Frank Sandburg, Jack Rowan, Clara Spice, Helen Spice, Nettie Spice and Birdie Spice.

The annual reunion of people from Quincy, Mich., was held on New Year's day at the residence of A. J. Pessell, No. 224 East Jefferson street. About fifty persons sat down to dinner. Mrs. L. E. King acted as toastmistress and toast was responded to by E. D. Pessell, Col. Mudge, James R. E. Duggitt, Capt. D. W. Sawyer, Mr. Gillespie and Mrs. Mudge.

The following members of the R.I.C. Club enjoyed a picnic at Mission Park on Sunday, Jan. 1st, at the residence of A. J. Pessell, No. 224 East Jefferson street. About fifty persons sat down to dinner. Mrs. L. E. King acted as toastmistress and toast was responded to by E. D. Pessell, Col. Mudge, James R. E. Duggitt, Capt. D. W. Sawyer, Mr. Gillespie and Mrs. Mudge.

The Kather Circle of Pico Heights gave a New Year's party at the home of Miss Blanche Gilmore, No. 2235 Pico street, on Monday evening. The parlors and reception halls were prettily decorated with smilax, ferns and roses. The veranda and lawn were illuminated with Chinese lanterns. Misses Emma Slaughter and Rose Gibbs assisted Miss Gilmore in receiving. Those present were Misses Vera Loomis, Rosa Gibbs, Gladys Elder, Bertha Barnes, Maggie White, Bertie Owens, May Newwright, Emma Slaughter, Etta Armstrong, Madge Richards, Marnie Blanche Gilmore; Messrs. Frank and Floyd Brown, Leida and Eugene Bowers, Herbert Elder, Melvin Martin, Angus Graham, Fred Stanley, Archie McLaughlin, Claud Brown, Esakel Caross, Harold Smith, Julius Hansen, George McCrimmon, Cecil Loomis, Louis Miller, Chas. Chapen, Elmer Armstrong and Herbert Scofield.

A charming dinner was given New Year's night by Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bohrick at their home on Burlington avenue, in honor of Miss Grace Grahan of Toronto. Covers were laid for eight. The color scheme in the dining-room was violet and gold, with huge bouquets of violets and maldenbar tied with knots of gold ribbon at each table's place, and dainty New Year's souvenirs for the gentlemen. During the evening an informal reception was held in the large drawing-rooms, which were prettily decorated with festoons of smilax and potted palms.

Mr. E. J. Killian, Mr. and Mrs. J. Harry Whonson, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Huntington, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Smith, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Wild, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Merrick.

NOTES AND PERSONALS.

Capt. and Mrs. Gilbert Overton and Miss Overton will be at home to their friends Wednesday evenings in January and February.

Among the leading society people who have taken boxes and logs for the benefit for the Newberry Home are: Misses Plater, J. T. Jones, O. P. Fawc, Neuner, Nevils, Rial, J. W. O.K. McGrath, Misses Rottford, J. H. Martin, Hubbell and Carpenter have each taken a number of seats. The affair promises to be a notable society event.

Mrs. K. L. Bernard of Bagdad, Cal., daughter of ex-Gov. Eastridge of Kansas, is visiting Dr. and Mrs. Truesworth at No. 1647 South Figueroa street. Mr. and Mrs. H. Goldsberry of California street have returned from San Francisco.

Miss Mahel B. Canfield, after spending a year in Colorado Springs, has returned to her home in Los Angeles.

Col. and Mrs. E. K. Kider and wife of Lawrence, Oregon county, N. Y., are visiting their nephew, E. A. Strong, at No. 63 West Fifteenth street. Col. Kider commanded the One Hundred and Fifty-first Regiment, New York during the civil war, and was warren of the port of New York for nineteen years. This is his first visit to California.

Mrs. Frank W. Larned of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., will be the guest of her father, W. W. Neese, for the remainder of the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Neuer, No. 223 Burlington avenue, will entertain the Orange Street Whist Club January 12, Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Johnson, Mrs. C. R. Shatto and Mrs. Frederick Flint, Jr., leave Wednesday morning over the Sunset Limited for New York, sailing from there January 17 via Gibraltar and Spain for a two-month trip to Europe and the Mediterranean countries. Mr. Flint expects to join the party in May at Rome.

Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Graves and family expect to leave soon for a six months' trip to Europe. Their home at No. 1647 South Figueroa street, has been taken by Dr. and Mrs. Truesworth. Mrs. Truesworth will be at home to her friends on the first and third Fridays of each month.

Reder gave a theater party at the Orpheum Saturday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Joughin of Fresno.

The Philotheta Club members are making big preparations for their next social, which will be given at Kramer's Hall next Friday evening. The Floor Committee consists of Ray Arnold, chairman; J. E. Neel, R. A. Folsch, Frank Gilt, Howard Thomas. Letters are sent out over two hundred invitations.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Milton Royle will be the guests of honor at a reception given by Mrs. C. McGee Wood on Friday afternoon. The Royles and the Woods are friends of long standing, and the latter have improved the opportunity afforded by Mr. and Mrs. Royle's engagement at the Orpheum to arrange for the reception on Friday. Mme. Genevra Johnstone-Bishop and other singers and musicians will entertain the guests.

Miss Myra Josephine Lindley is spending the month in Ontario, Cal.

Mrs. E. E. Weston and Miss E. Evelyn Weston of Minneapolis are visiting at No. 1217 Figueroa street.

Mrs. Frank D. Owens has gone to Elsinore Springs for the month of January.

Mrs. Mary E. Sanchez entertained thirty of her friends New Year's eve at her home, No. 249 Grand avenue. She was assisted in receiving by Misses Lottie, Estelle and Rose Lambert.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur William Bradley are down here for the first of the year. They will be at home the first and second Thursdays in each month.

Mrs. W. Carter gave a party on Monday night in honor of the arrival of her brother, A. Grant, from Johannesburg, South Africa. Miss Fanny Drayton leaves next Tuesday to visit her sister, Mrs. Sam Hanchman of New York City. The University Ethical Club will

They will be remembered as large exhibitors at the horse show in Los Angeles last winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hales of North Pasadena avenue were surprised Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. Hales' birthday anniversary. The evening was spent playing games and singing. About thirty were present.

On Monday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Palmer, South Pasadena avenue, S. L. Wallis and Miss Etie M. Palmer were married by Rev. Dr. Woodbridge of South Pasadena. The house decorations were very choice, each room being decorated in a different color scheme. Mr. and Mrs. Wallis will be at home after January 15 at No. 308 Summit avenue.

Mrs. V. D. Wilds of South Orange Grove avenue entertained the Sans Souci Club Thursday afternoon.

The salon at the home of Ray and Mrs. Robert J. Burdette Tuesday evening, was, as usual, attended by members of the literary people of this city. Prof. Joseph Grinnell read a very interesting paper on "Life in Alaska." He dwelt particularly upon camp life, and the Indians found in that country.

Maj. Frank Green of Gen. Shafter's staff, left Thursday for San Francisco. His family will remain in this city during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Harrison returned Thursday from an extended stay in Minneapolis.

Mrs. T. H. Schmidt, Miss Eva Bamer and Robert Kohlhaas have returned to this city from a summer spent in Chicago.

The Valley Hunt Club reception New Year's night was the principal social event of the evening.

Judge Longnecker and wife of Chicago are guests of Mrs. J. S. Huribat of Gardfield avenue. Mrs. Huribat gave a luncheon at Hotel Green Tuesday in honor of her guests.

Redlands. HAMMOND left Monday for Los Angeles about two hundred guests attending Mr. and Mrs. Hobart left for Mendocino Wednesday, where Mr. Hobart will engage in business.

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OUT-OF-TOWN SOCIETY.

Palmdale.

MRS. ALICE B. FULLER of Arroyo View Drive announces the engagement of her daughter, Marguerite, to Dr. William E. Dobbin of New York. About twenty members of the John F. Godfrey Relief Corps visited Mrs. A. V. Nelson, a member of the corps, who has recently moved to Los Angeles, Wednesday. It was a genuine surprise, and as the ladies took luncheon with them they insisted that Mrs. Nelson be the entertained instead of the entertainer, so they took full charge of the house and dinner. The party returned late in the afternoon.

Tuesday evening the members of the Marguerite White Club were entertained by Will Schepfer at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Hoyer, Lincoln avenue. The first prizes were taken by Miss Whitington and Mr. Goltman, the consolation prizes were awarded to Mrs. Hoff and Mr. Fress. Vocal and instrumental music was interspersed with the games.

About seventy-five members of the Anacosta Club enjoyed the first dance Wednesday evening in Knights of Pythias Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Post of Grand avenue entertained Thursday evening at their home.

City Trustee H. M. Dobbin spent a portion of the week in San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis E. Whitcomb have arrived from Watertown, Mass., and have secured quarters for the season.

Mrs. William Field of Little Rock is the guest of Mrs. Ida Brown of South Marengo avenue.

The Current Events Club held a meeting Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Halsted, South Euclid avenue, with Miss Marian Jones as hostess.

Mrs. Fannie Miles of Richmond, Ind., a former resident here, is expected Sunday to visit her brothers, C. C., I. J. and J. O. Reynolds.

Mrs. Mary A. Bennett returned Saturday from Chicago and is located at No. 104 North Los Robles avenue.

The Nineteenth Century Club met Monday with Dr. Maria Gilmore. Excellent papers on "Russian Folklore" were read by Mrs. H. I. Stuart, and on "Lyric Poets of Russia" by Mrs. Daisy Mattia. The meeting was unusually largely attended and the discussion of the papers marked with interest in the subject.

Mrs. O. H. Waldo arrived from Milwaukee Monday.

Mrs. E. A. Ford of Pittsburgh, who has spent several winters at the Green, arrived for the season Wednesday in a private car. Mr. Ford will arrive later.

Phil D. Armour and family have engaged the Wadsworth house on West California street for the winter. They expect to leave Chicago soon for this city, where they will remain about six months.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Robertson and Misses Sherman are expected to arrive from Shamokin, Pa., Wednesday and as usual will be guests of the Green.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Alice Moffitt of Oakland, well known in this city, to George Doubleday of New York City.

A card composed of a number of young society people met Monday evening for the first time at Hotel Green. Misses Morhouse and Muse were the winners of the first prizes, and Memna Fisher and Pyle the gentlemen's prizes.

Miss Grace Huntley of Claremont College is spending a few days with her parents on North Raymond avenue.

The Pedagogical Circle met with Mrs. I. V. Reynolds Tuesday evening at her home on South Marengo avenue.

E. C. Webster will leave today for Chicago.

Mrs. M. E. Alexander has returned from a visit in San Francisco.

H. C. Durand and family have returned from Chicago and are occupying their home on Orange Grove avenue.

J. L. Frink and family of Fairview, Kan., have arrived for the season and are located on Lake avenue.

Mrs. Richard Luckey of Adena street, assisted by her daughters, gave a very pretty and profitable entertainment at their home last Wednesday evening, the proceeds of which were for the new parish house connected with All Saints Church. The sun parlor was admirably adapted for the Japanese tea and many young ladies dispensed tea. Misses Annette Hugus and Bolt presided over the fancy-work table. Master Burton Luckey presided over the confectionery table and Mrs. Cummings of Chicago dispensed punch. The vocal solos of Wilfred Klamroth and Miss Mulky, and the piano and violin solos by Mrs. Gibbs and Kurt Reine-man, respectively, were charmingly received.

The subscription-dinner dance of

die West. Each year a large number of St. Louis people winter here. Mr. Brookings is the first of the party to arrive. Others will be here within a few weeks.

Of lodge affairs there have been two during the week. A surprise was given to Mrs. W. P. Butcher early in the week by the ladies of the Eastern Star Lodge. At their worthy Matron, Mrs. Butcher had represented the members of the lodge of a Grand Chapter, held in San Francisco. She returned to Santa Barbara Sunday. On Friday evening the Fraternal Brotherhood, a newly-organized lodge, entertained some 200 friends with a musical and literary programme, following which there was an enjoyable dance.

A marriage license was issued on Friday to Thomas C. Bennett and Bertha M. Oakley, both of Los Angeles. The marriage is to take place on the 22d inst.

Riverside.

MRS. W. W. TINKER and daughter, Miss Edna Tinker, of Los Angeles are here for the winter.

Mrs. Mary E. Headley of Sterling, Ill., will spend the winter at the home of J. M. Barber.

Mrs. E. H. French left Wednesday for Worcester, Mass.

Miss Jessie Mosley left Wednesday for England.

Dr. Louise Anderson of Los Angeles was a guest the past week of her son, Rev. H. C. Andrews.

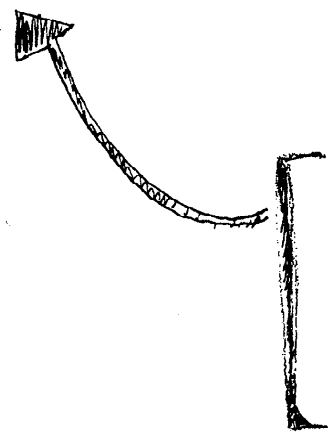
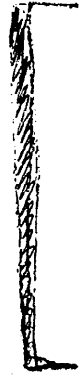
Mrs. Walter Ray of Long Beach was a guest the past week of her sister, Mrs. E. S. Moulton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Arnett and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Miller arrived on Wednesday from West Brawleyville, Pa., on a visit to the family of J. W. Covert.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Pequegnat, Emile E. Pequegnat, wife and son, and G. E. Miller and family, all of St. Louis, Mich., arrived Tuesday and will spend the winter in Riverside.

The social event of the week was the wedding of Estelle Ercoline Estudillo and Harry B. Mitchell, which took place Wednesday afternoon at the Congregational Church. Rev. E. F. Goff officiating. The floral decorations were elaborate, pink and white being the predominating colors. The wedding party entered the church to the strains of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March," rendered by Miss Bertha Wilbur. The ushers were W. A. Raley and E. H. Gravel. O. J. Palmer was best man and Miss Guadalupe Estudillo the maid of honor. Little Margaret Carroll acted as flower girl, and the bridesmaids were Miss Hulda Olsen and Miss Alice Estudillo. After the ceremony elaborate refreshments were served at the home of the bride, on East Twelfth street. Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell left on an afternoon train on their wedding trip. The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Estudillo, one of the oldest and most respected families in Southern California. The groom is the eldest son of County Treasurer D. G. Mitchell. He was recently appointed military instructor of the Ferris Indian School, and he and his bride will make their

Kan., have arrived for the season and are located on Lake avenue.
Mrs. Richard Luckey of Adena street, assisted by her daughters, gave a very pretty and profitable entertainment at their home last Wednesday evening, the proceeds of which were for the new parish house connected with All Saints Church. The sun parlor was admirably adapted for the Japanese tea and many young ladies dispensed tea. Misses Annette Hugus and Bolt presided over the fancy-work table. Master Burton Luckey presided over the confectionery table and Mrs. Cummings of Chicago dispensed punch. The vocal solos of Wilfred Klamroth and Miss Mulky, and the piano and violin solos by Mrs. Gibbs and Kurt Reine-man, respectively, were charmingly received.
The subscription-dinner dance of



*John G. Ripley
1080 N. Chester Avenue
Pasadena, California 91104*

February 20, 2006

To:
Pasadena City Council Members
Pasadena Historic Preservation Staff

Subject: 361 Adena Street, "Lewis Cottage"

As a long-time follower of historic preservation in Pasadena, I would like to make some comments regarding the Lewis Cottage. As some of you know, I first became involved in preservation issues as a survey volunteer for the Bungalow Heaven survey in the early 1980s. In the years since, I have compiled and made available a number of research projects relating to Pasadena history and architecture. I have also done the research for the Bungalow Heaven tour every year since its start in 1990. I represented the Bungalow Heaven Neighborhood on the Historic Preservation Commission a few years ago.

So I'm interested in the Lewis Cottage and feel qualified to make some brief comments.

I have reviewed the material related to the nomination of 361 Adena as a city historic landmark. In my opinion, this property deserves to have landmark status because it retains historic integrity and is associated with Mrs. Anna Luckey, an important figure in Pasadena's history.

* The record contains ample evidence of Mrs. Luckey's key role in Pasadena's early social welfare activities. The record is equally clear that Mrs. Luckey lived in this house near the beginning of her career in this field.

The house itself retains its primary character-defining features and is suitable for preservation.

I urge your support of landmark status for this property.

Sincerely,


John Ripley

A CHILD'S GARDEN

For Cheerful Children and Happy Homes



“The Children’s Magazine of the Pacific Coast”

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Stories by Anna M. Luckey

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A CHILD'S GARDEN ⁵

For Cheerful Children and Happy Homes

Title Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

SEPTEMBER, 1925

35 Cents



THE CHILDREN'S MAGAZINE OF THE PACIFIC COAST



Pat's Kindergarten

IT WAS Pat's first day at kindergarten. He was so wildly excited, it was all his mother could do to dress him. At last his blue linen suit, which matched his eyes, was buttoned up, and his hair

brushed to satiny smoothness. He gave his mother a tight hug, and told her he would be a good boy.

Then Gamma-Honey took him on a big red buss. They rode and rode through busy

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streets till they came to a beautiful garden. There were roses, violets, snapdragons, garden glow and many other kinds of flowers. There were palms and wide-spreading oaks, and a pepper tree with scarlet berries gleaming against a deep blue sky, and every inch of this lovely garden was drenched with golden California sunshine.

As they walked down a winding path, a lovely lady came to meet them. She had the kindest brown eyes, and wore a rose dress just the color of the tall hollyhocks behind her.

"Gamma-Honey," whispered Pat, "is that the Goddess of the Garden?"

"Yes, dear, you may call her that."

Then Pat made a very polite bow with his hand over his heart, and held out his hand to the lady.

She showed him the swings, slides, sand pile and the wonderful blocks which, when built into a home, log cabin fashion, was large enough for Pat to stand in.

There were tiny tables, chairs and blackboards, all out doors. There were houses,

of course, but little boys did not have to stay in them unless it rained.

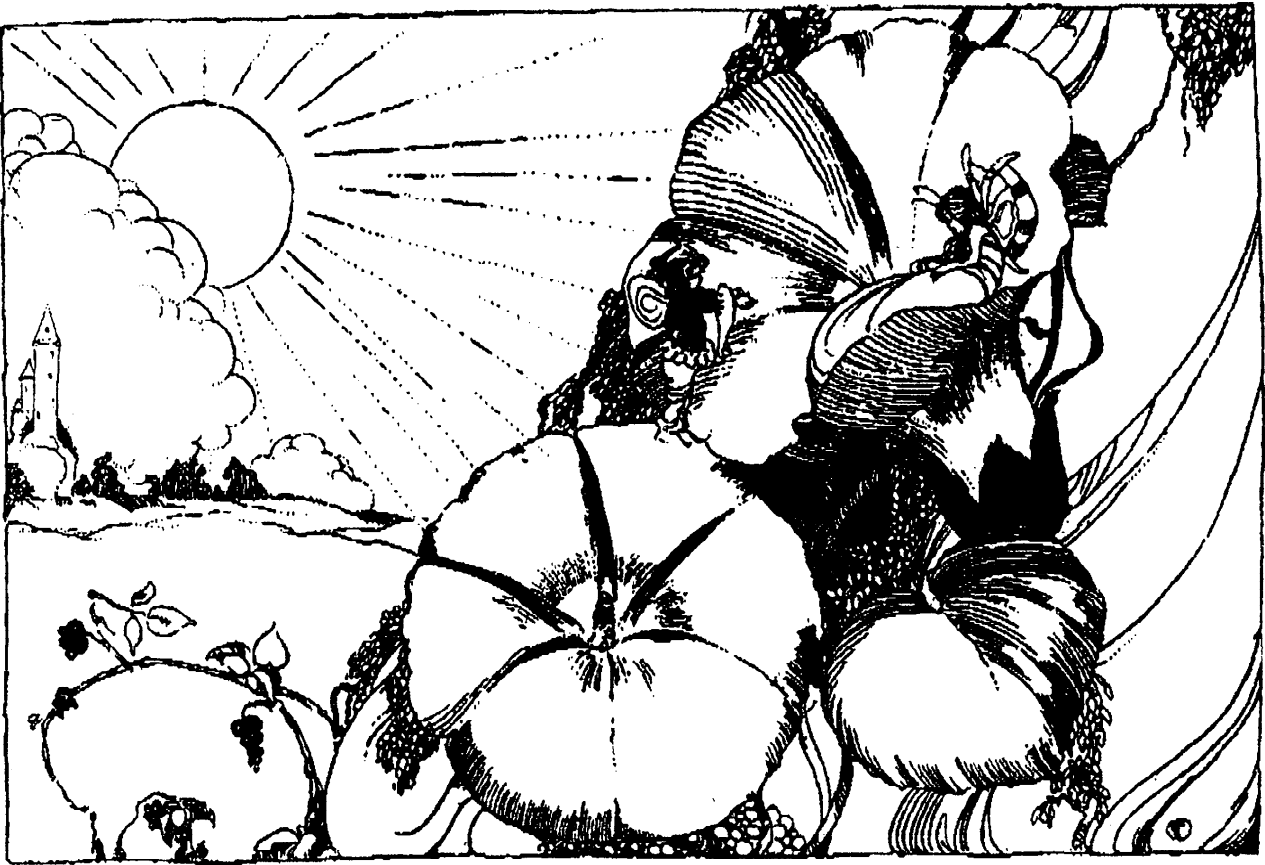
Then he was introduced to his teacher, such a dear little teacher, with such a deep and tender understanding of little boys who were only four.

Seated at the piano, she taught him to sing gay little songs, and Pat was a flower, a bird or a raindrop. Then he marched with his shoulders squared and his chin in the air, left, right, left, right, keeping perfect time with the music.

When Gamma-Honey left him, he was seated at an orange table in a tiny orange chair with six other little boys and girls, under a large oak against a background of rose and pink hollyhocks. Little gold and brown heads were bent earnestly over their work. They were making fans out of bright, blue paper.

And over all this lovely child's garden, there hovered a spirit, a gracious and beautiful spirit, and the name of the spirit was Love.

Anna M. Luckey.



Why Morning-Glories Are Rose and Blue Striped

There was once a fairy so tiny a spider-web made her a jumping rope, and the heart of a mustard seed her dinner. When her godmother made her, she looked into the pool at the bluest depth and out of that made her eyes. She imprisoned a tiny bit of sunbeam and made her hair; of LaFrance roses her cheeks, and magnolia bloom her lovely skin. Then she looked at the moon and gave her a mystic and elusive charm. When she saw how very beautiful she was, she called her Dream Fairy. She gave her a pink morning-glory for a house and all the lovely wood to play in.

But the Dream Fairy was not happy, so in the same way as she had fashioned her, the godmother made a Dream Boy, and gave him a blue morning-glory for a house. They met in the woods and all the world was their happy playground. The

sky was bluer and the rose sweeter because they loved each other. Out of the morning mist her godmother made her wedding gown, and out of the crystal spray of the waterfall her necklace. Her veil was a tiny spider-web, sparkling with dew. When they were married the Dream Boy drew her toward the blue morning-glory, but the little bride cried:

"Oh, never, never can I live anywhere but in my own pink house."

So when the sun came up and kissed the pink morning-glory awake, he found it had blue stripes. The next day they lived in his blue morning-glory, and lo and behold, the next morning it had rose stripes, so the little bride was happy in either, and they lived in great joy and contentment ever after.

Anna M. Luckey

Pat and His Doctor

Pat did not feel well, nothing tasted good, not even baked apple and cream. He was pale and much too thin, and he was cross. Oh! so cross.

One morning mother dressed him in his best white linen suit and told him she was taking him to see a new doctor.

"Oh, is he a nice doctor, mother? Does he like little boys?"

"Mother does not know, dear, but she thinks he does; she has never seen him."

All the way to the big city Pat held his mother's hand tight. Going up in the elevator his little knees shook in spite of his mother's reassuring smile and his heart went "Pit-a-pat" against his side.

Pat knew by sad experience that some doctors did not understand little boys. Once when a big doctor hurt him terribly and he buried his little face in his hollow and sobbed, the big doctor snapped out his black bag and said to his mother, "Now, don't baby him; he is all right."

First they waited in a large room with a number of other people, then in the doctor's office. After what seemed to Pat a long time, the nice doctor came in and said in such a friendly voice:

"Well, Pat, how are you?"

Pat looked up into the kindest eyes he had ever seen. The nice doctor's hands were big and strong, but his touch was like velvet.

"I'll not hurt you, Pat," the big man smiled at the little boy; and he didn't, not a bit. And the nice doctor made Pat feel he was his friend as well as his doctor.

When they left, the nice doctor said, "Pat, you are the bravest and best boy I ever had in my office."

One night Pat woke up and felt, oh! so hot. Mother sent for his nice doctor. When he came in, Pat sat up and put both little arms tight around the doctor's neck and cuddled his little hot head in the hollow of his shoulder, that comfortable hollow, "that God made" for tired little boys.

While the doctor's strong arms held him close, he could just see the awful nightmares his fevered fancy had conjured up, floating out of the window. He just knew his nice doctor would take care of him, and make him all well again.

Then there came a letter from the nice doctor on a long sheet of paper. It said:

A CHILD'S GARDEN



PAT'S DAILY SCHEDULE

7:30—Wash, brush teeth. Glass of water, orange juice.

8:00 — Breakfast of: Oatmeal with bran cooked in double boiler, graham toast, bacon, grapefruit, one-half pint warm milk.

10:00—Glass water, orange juice.

12:00—Luncheon of: Soft eggs, choice of beans or peas, fruit and one-half pint warm milk.

12:30—A nap.

3:00—Glass water, orange juice.

3:30—Walk five blocks and have physical culture fifteen minutes.

4:00 to 5:00—Play with one child.

5:00 to 6:00—A quiet hour.

6:00—Dinner of: Lamb chop, baked potato, spinach or carrots or beets, tomatoes and lettuce salad, fruit.

8:00—Warm bath. One pint warm milk; brush teeth and bed.

Mother tacked it on the bathroom door, and Pat took great delight in living up to it. Pat would say, "I have not had my water or orange juice yet," as the case might be, so the months passed quickly by and Pat grew sturdy and strong. He gained six pounds and had cheeks like red apples.

One night mother put him to bed, and Pat said, "I'm too tired to say my prayers."

So mother tucked him in and said, "All right, dear, go to sleep."

But in a few minutes Pat sat and folding his hands said, "God bless my nice doctor and keep him well."

"Now, Pat, just why would you bless the doctor and not mother?"

And Pat said, "Well, you see, mother, you're not a doctor. I just had to bless the nice doctor, so he could make other sick people well without having to take a bit of bad medicine."

Anna M. Luckey

Pat and Jack at Balboa

PAT ran down the steps calling "Jack, Jack, we're going to Balboa."

"I know it," answered Jack climbing out of the limousine. They threw their arms around each other and rolled on the grass like a couple of kittens. Then they sat up facing each other both talking at once. "We're going in swimming, we'll row a boat, we're going fishing," and so on.

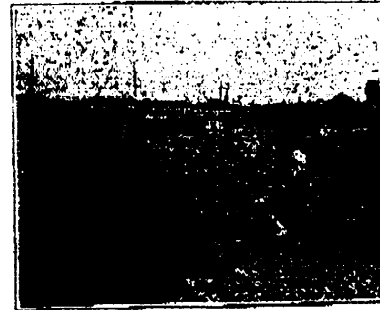
For the next two days there was wild excitement—the boys could hardly eat or sleep. Finally their little bathing suits were packed and they were on the way. Beautiful Mother and Mother Linda took a lot of other things, too, but it was the bathing suits that counted with the boys.

They drove a long time and when they came in sight of the ocean the Mothers simply had to hold their sons with both hands. They crossed on the ferry and drove up to the little brown house that was to shelter them at night. In less time than it takes to tell it, Pat was in his decidedly abbreviated bathing suit. Jack in his brown one. They made a dash for the Bay and literally had to be dragged out when dinner time came. And yet some people think that boys would rather eat than do anything else.

Then followed happy days. They learned to row a boat, and fish—they never caught anything, but that didn't matter, they loved it just the same. Their skin was burned a bright red and poor little Pat had to stay in bed till his got well again.

He said to Beautiful Mother, "I feel like an old man, I'm so stiff, or like my skin is too tight for me. I can scarcely move—you know this is no laughing matter, it hurts."

But their healthy bodies soon adjusted



Pat Fishing at Balboa

themselves to the play of sun and surf on bare skin and they laughed at their "tender foot days" as they called them.

One bright day the ocean was heavenly blue, and the sun dropped golden sunbeams everywhere. The boys dashed madly up to the house and as usual both talked at once.

"Mother, Mother, may we invite Mr. Balboa to our picnic?" Beautiful Mother dropped weakly on the top step.

"Now boys, stop shouting—talk one at a time—who is it you want to invite to our picnic?"

"Mr. Balboa," yelled the boys. "A fisherman told us he 'scovered this Island and if he hadn't 'scovered it we couldn't be here and have all this fun." At the risk of getting soaking wet and covered with sand, Beautiful Mother put an arm around each little boy and cuddling them close, told them the story of Balboa.

"Oh!" said Pat softly, "I wish he could be here with us—it's so nice and warm. I'm sorry he died."

"He didn't die," said Jack. "My Sunday School teacher told me good people do not die, and Balboa was a good man 'cause he 'scovered this Island. Come on Pat let's swim."

At last the day came when they had to go home—they kept their bathing suits on till the last minute. They rode backwards—both little sun-burned faces

turned toward the Island of their delight.

"O Wind, beautiful Wind, carry our kisses to Balboa—carry our kisses to Balboa," chanted Jack till Mother Linda and Beautiful Mother saw the tears streaming down, so each Mother drew her little son into her lap, while Auntie Alice told them if they would be good boys she would buy a summer home in Balboa so they could go down every summer—as well as lots of week-end visits.

Then pandemonium broke loose until Auntie Alice had to propose dropping them by the side of the highway if they didn't quiet down. They put Pat on the front seat with Auntie Alice and Jack between Mother Linda and Beautiful Mother on the back seat.

Then they made wonderful plans for next summer—their faces wreathed in happy smiles.

Anna M. Luckey

Pat and His Collie

PAT was visiting his Auntie Claire on a big, big ranch. One day he was going by the bunk house when a little collie pup came running out, his tiny tail tucked between his legs, howling with all his might. Just then a man came out with a stick in his hand.

"Hey! What you mean, hurting that dog? Don't you know better than that?"

The cowboy put his hands on his hips, and laughed loud and long.

"Since when, my little man, have you been boss of this ranch?"

"Since this morning. My Uncle Charley went to San Francisco." He nearly choked on such a long word, but managed to say it. "I wanted to go with him, but he said if we both went there would be no one to manage the ranch; so I stayed."

He ran down the path, calling, "Here, puppy! Here, puppy!" He found the poor little fellow hidden under a bush, shaking with fear. He took it in his arms and carried it to the house. Auntie Claire was seated on the gallery, reading.

"Look! Auntie Claire. He is hungry, and the cowboy hit him. May I have him?"

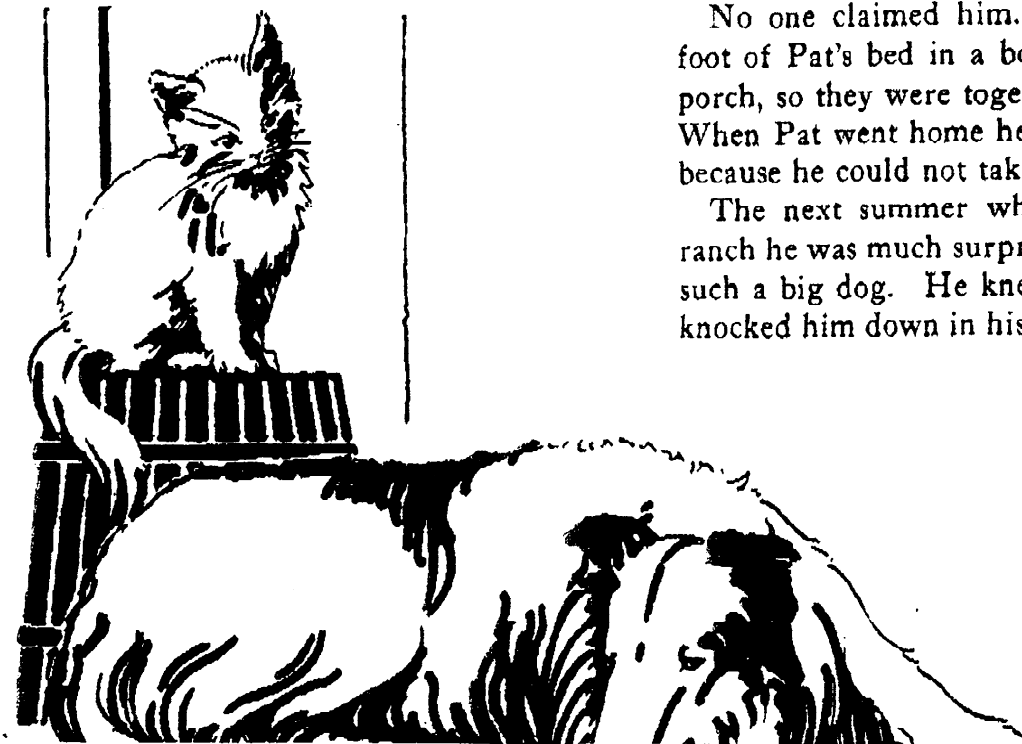
"Well, dear, there are three dogs on the ranch now but if we don't find the owner, you may have him. Come, we'll give him a bath." She bathed him and wrapped him in a piece of blanket.

"There, Pat, sit in the sun with him till I get some milk. See, Pat, this little brown bowl is for puppy. You are to keep it clean and filled with water."

The puppy wriggled out of Pat's arms and almost ate the bowl. Then, bathed, fed, and snuggled against Pat's shoulder, he took a nap. When he woke up Pat brushed him and took him for a walk.

No one claimed him. He slept at the foot of Pat's bed in a box on the sleeping porch, so they were together every minute. When Pat went home he was heart-broken because he could not take Collie with him.

The next summer when he visited the ranch he was much surprised to find Collie such a big dog. He knew Pat and almost knocked him down in his joyful welcome.



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One day they went down to the river. Collie was ahead as usual. All of a sudden he bristled, growled, and gave sharp barks. He ran back to Pat and would not allow him to go a step farther. When Pat tried to shove him aside Collie rose on his hind legs. Throwing his weight against Pat, he knocked him down, then stood over him barking with all his might. Auntie Claire heard him and told a cowboy to see what the trouble was. When Collie saw him coming he barked louder than ever.

Just in the turn of the path the man found a rattlesnake coiled ready to spring. It was soon killed. Then the whole family gathered on the gallery to pet Collie and tell him what a fine dog he was. He wagged his tail and grinned as though he understood every word.

After that Auntie Claire felt safe when Pat and Collie roamed around together. She just knew Collie would take good care of Pat.

The next day Pat sent the following letter to his Gamma-Honey with a picture of himself and Collie.

Dear Gamma-Honey:

I send my love to you, and you are a nice Gamma-Honey, and you are the nicest Gamma-Honey I ever had in my life. I made this picture of me and Collie.

Pat

P. S.—Collie is the bravest dog in the world and wouldn't let the bad snake hurt me.

Anna M. Luckey