

George Edwin Doane of Palomar Mountain



G E Doane

Peter Brueggeman
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Preface

Marion Beckler writes that “George E. Doane shares honors with Nathan Harrison as the mountain's most colorful character.” I became interested in Palomar Mountain history as a cabin owner, reading Catharine Wood’s and Marion Beckler’s books on Palomar Mountain history. Alongside Nate Harrison, Doane stood out sharply as a lively character in Palomar Mountain history.

George Doane, while colorful, should not be celebrated as his full history is usually not well known, ... scroll ahead to the year 1918. This work aims to present everything that I could find on George Doane, from primary and secondary resources, while preserving original voices: written accounts, oral histories, newspaper items, letters, diaries, photographs, etc. Aiming to be a compendium on George Doane, I present as complete a picture as possible, given the difficulty of many years removal.

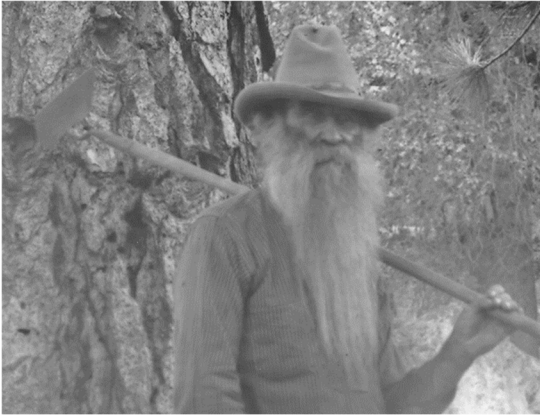
Thank you to Bonnie Phelps (encouragement & Palomar Mountain historical materials); Brad Bailey (encouragement & Robert Asher photos); George Lavas and Jennifer Wassel (Robert Asher materials, thank you so much); Marilyn Bond Morgan (who led me into Susan Hayes’ Louisiana family history); Pat Williams (a key person on Susan Hayes’ Louisiana family history, with whom it was fun to share the excitement of discovery); Sharon Biermann (Gilroy cemetery assistance); Larry DeJanvier (Superintendent of Cemetery Operations, City of Santa Clara); Sharon Pohlman (family history of Mary Hunter, wife of Gustavus Cheyney Doane); San Diego History Center Library (San Diego county historical materials including Palomar Mountain); Escondido Public Library Pioneer Room (area historical materials including Palomar Mountain), Escondido History Center (area historical materials including Palomar Mountain), Montana State University Library Merrill G. Burlingame Special Collections (helpful provision of copies from Gustavus Cheyney Doane & Mary Hunter Doane papers); and my spouse Kathy Creely, who listened and encouraged my explorations in Palomar Mountain history over many years.

Peter Brueggeman

George Edwin Doane of Palomar Mountain

“What wild dreams stir and feed this secluded mountain heart?”

Ethel Griffith Bailey, *The Hermit*, 1908



George Edwin Doane of Palomar Mountain was known widely in San Diego County. Sporting a very long beard, he was a presence wherever he went, and was amusing and lively in people's recollections. He hosted many camping groups from San Diego and beyond in Doane Valley on Palomar Mountain, and he participated in group campfires with fireside recitations and storytelling on Palomar. Doane made an impression on people ... there's a common core of memories about him. This biography aims to present a more complete picture of Doane, an eccentric pioneer of the San Diego County backcountry.

George Edwin Doane was a descendant in eighth generation from Deacon John Doane, who emigrated from England to Plymouth in 1630, and founded the Doane family in America ¹.

George Edwin Doane's father was **Solomon Doane** (Joshua⁶, Solomon⁴, Samuel³, John², John¹), born 4 September 1813, in Royalston, Massachusetts ^{1,2,3}. After Royalston, Solomon Doane settled in Galesburg, Illinois, in the late 1830s, marrying **Nancy Davis**, a native of Pennsylvania [born 8 May 1817; died 27 November 1890] ^{2,3,4,5,110,111}.

Solomon worked as a carpenter and furniture maker in Galesburg, and their first child **Gustavus Cheney Doane** was born there [born 29 May 1840; died 5 May 1892] ^{2,3,4,5,30}.



Gustavus Cheney Doane, 1875

Gustavus Cheney Doane (known as Cheney as he preferred) became a noted U.S. soldier and explorer. Cheney Doane graduated from the University of the Pacific in Santa Clara in the class of 1861, joined the Army for the Civil War, and afterward in 1870, was in charge of the Army escort for the Washburn Expedition exploring Yellowstone ^{2,5,30}.

Cheney Doane's report on the first exploration of Yellowstone was published as a congressional document and is considered a monumental descriptive work for that area ^{2,5,30}.

Solomon Doane moved his family to St. Louis, Missouri in 1844, and then emigrated west on the Oregon Trail in 1846 ^{5,30}.

In a letter from George Edwin Doane to his sister-in-law Mary Hunter Doane, the wife of Cheyney Doane, dated 13 February 1892, George writes of this portion of Doane family history as follows ¹³⁵:

... Father's ambitious restless nature soon tired of frontier ranching so he went to St. Louis where he lived until the spring of 46 when the Oregon fever broke out and with the daring and love of adventure which characterises the Doanes he bought an ox team and with his young wife and son tried the wilds of the unknown West by making the tedious and dangerous trip across the Plains to Oregon, where they led the wild romantic life of pioneers. ...

In 1846, Solomon Doane took up a land claim near Oak Grove, Oregon, near Portland, where a second son, **James Henry Doane**, was born in 1847 ^{2,5,6}.

Then Solomon Doane sold out and moved his family, arriving in San Francisco, California, on 8 May 1849, on the British bark "Janet" ^{2,5,6,30}.

In a letter from George Edwin Doane to his sister-in-law Mary Hunter Doane, the wife of Cheyney Doane, dated 13 February 1892, George writes of this portion of Doane family history as follows ¹³⁵:

... In 49 the gold fever broke out in California and Father took passage on the sail vessel Jennett with his family and arrived at Benicia early in the spring here sister Annie was born James having been born in Oregon two years previous. Eleven months afterward Father removed to Santa Clara where Col John C. Fremont showed father the ranch he preempted. ...

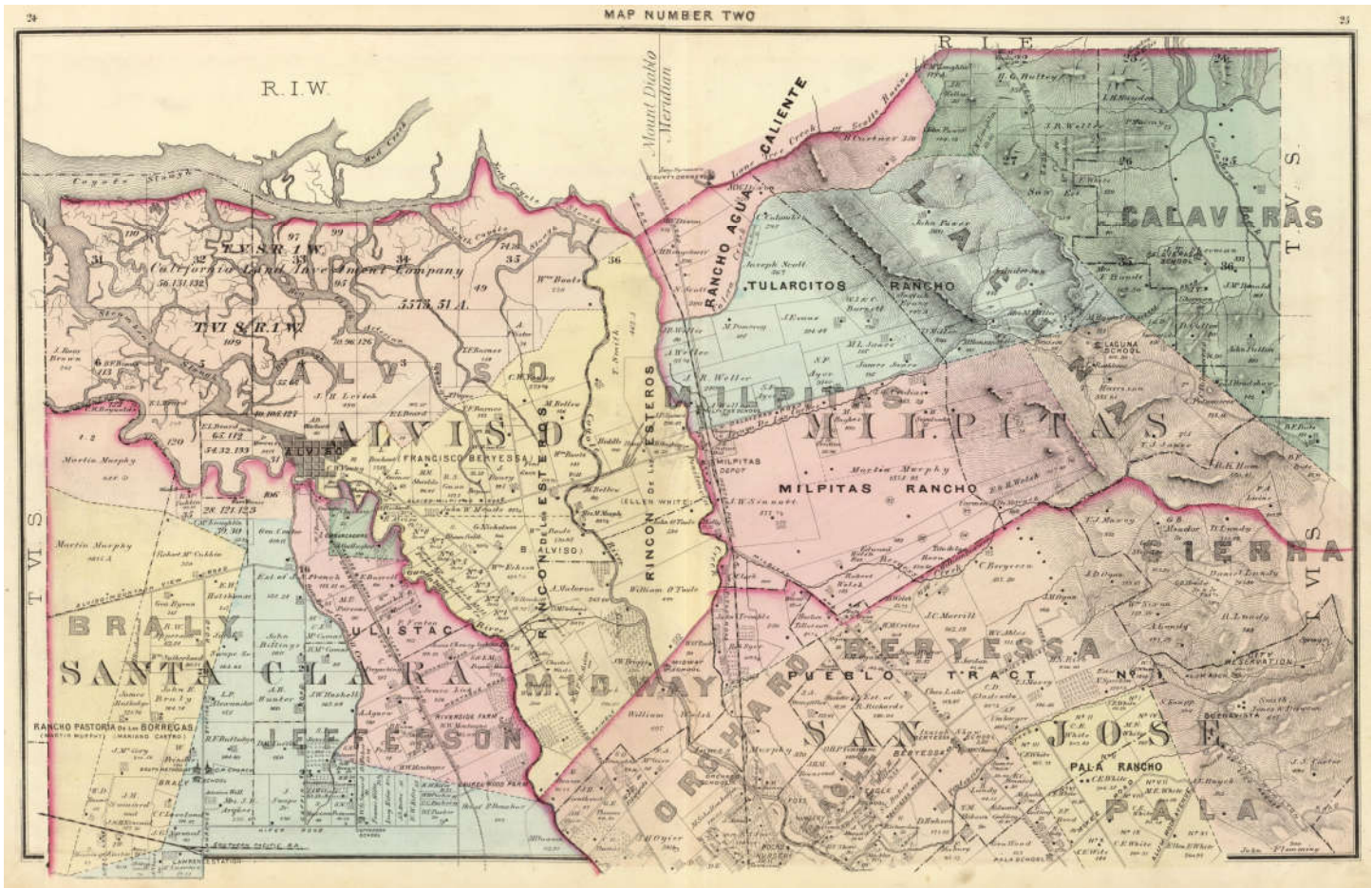
Daughter **Anna G. Doane** was born in Benicia, California in September 1849; her married name was Anna/Annie G. Miller, and she died 16 June 1874 ^{2,5,6,7,8,10,11,72,109,113,130,135}.

Around April 1850, Solomon Doane settled his family in Lawrence (identified as Lawrence Station on some maps), Santa Clara County, California, where three more Doane children were born ^{2,5,6,7,8,10,11,72,109,113,130,135}:

George Edwin Doane [born 30 March 1851; died 22 May 1929]

Charles Joshua Doane [born July 1853; died 17 August 1939]

John Edgar Doane [born 7 February 1854; died 25 January 1917]



1876 Santa Clara County farm map 9

George E. Doane's 1920 U.S. passport application states his birthplace as Lawrence, Santa Clara County, California with a birthdate of 30 March 1851, noting his adult height is 5 feet 10.5 inches tall with blue eyes 8. In that 1920 passport application, Austin Clark Loveland, an attorney in Holtville, California, stated in a notarized letter that George E. Doane was born in Lawrence, Santa Clara County, that Doane's family lived across the public highway from Loveland's father's farm, that Doane went to the Braley [sic] School District when Loveland was four years old, and that Doane was the "old boy of the school" 8.

Lawrence is associated with Lawrence Station in east Sunnyvale in Santa Clara County. On the above 1876 Santa Clara farm map shown in closer view below, John Eusebius Braly's farm is north of Lawrence Station (which is on the Southern Pacific Railroad line), with a school and churches nearby 9. Braly's farm, Braly School and Lawrence Station are on Lawrence Station Road, and south of the school along this road is the Cyrus Clark Loveland farm on the west, and the J. R. Argues farm on the east 9. In George E. Doane's passport application, Austin Clark Loveland situates the Doane farm across a public highway (Lawrence Station Road, currently the Lawrence Expressway) from the Loveland farm, so the 1876 J. R. Argues farm was the farm of Solomon Doane in previous years, and the birthplace of George E. Doane.

The current location for the Solomon Doane farm straddles the borders of the cities of Sunnyvale and Santa Clara, and is located between Kifer Road and Arques Avenue, and east of the Lawrence Expressway.

In his youth, George E. Doane showed wit in writing, which was evident in later years; at the close of a letter to Cheyney Doane, dated 17 July 1865, fourteen-year-old George writes ¹⁰⁸:

... This is all I have to say at present, write soon and write a good long letter and don't write it in Latin or any thing else that I can't read. ...

In a letter from Nancy Davis Doane to her son Cheyney Doane, dated 19 February 1866, Nancy writes of the family including George E. Doane, and writes of the family's financial straits and need to move out of San Francisco back onto a farm, mentioning the reason for their preceding move to San Francisco from their Santa Clara farm ¹⁰⁸:

... I do not think that George will ever love hard work, he says he is going to be a lawyer and swindle his living out of others, he tells me not to fear, I shall have an easy time yet. If there is any wit in the family, it is in him. ...

... I have told you just how we were situated if we can get on to a farm again. I think we can make a comfortable living, the boys are all able to make farm hands and it is little hiring and feeding of men that we would do. That is what ruined us before. ...

After March 1866, Solomon Doane moved the family to a farm at Alamo, in Contra Costa County, California, and he died there of lockjaw (tetanus) on 5 August 1866 ^{2,3,108}.

In a letter from Nancy Davis Doane to her son Cheyney Doane, dated 19 November 1867, Nancy writes of the family and their Alamo farming after Solomon's death ¹⁰⁸:

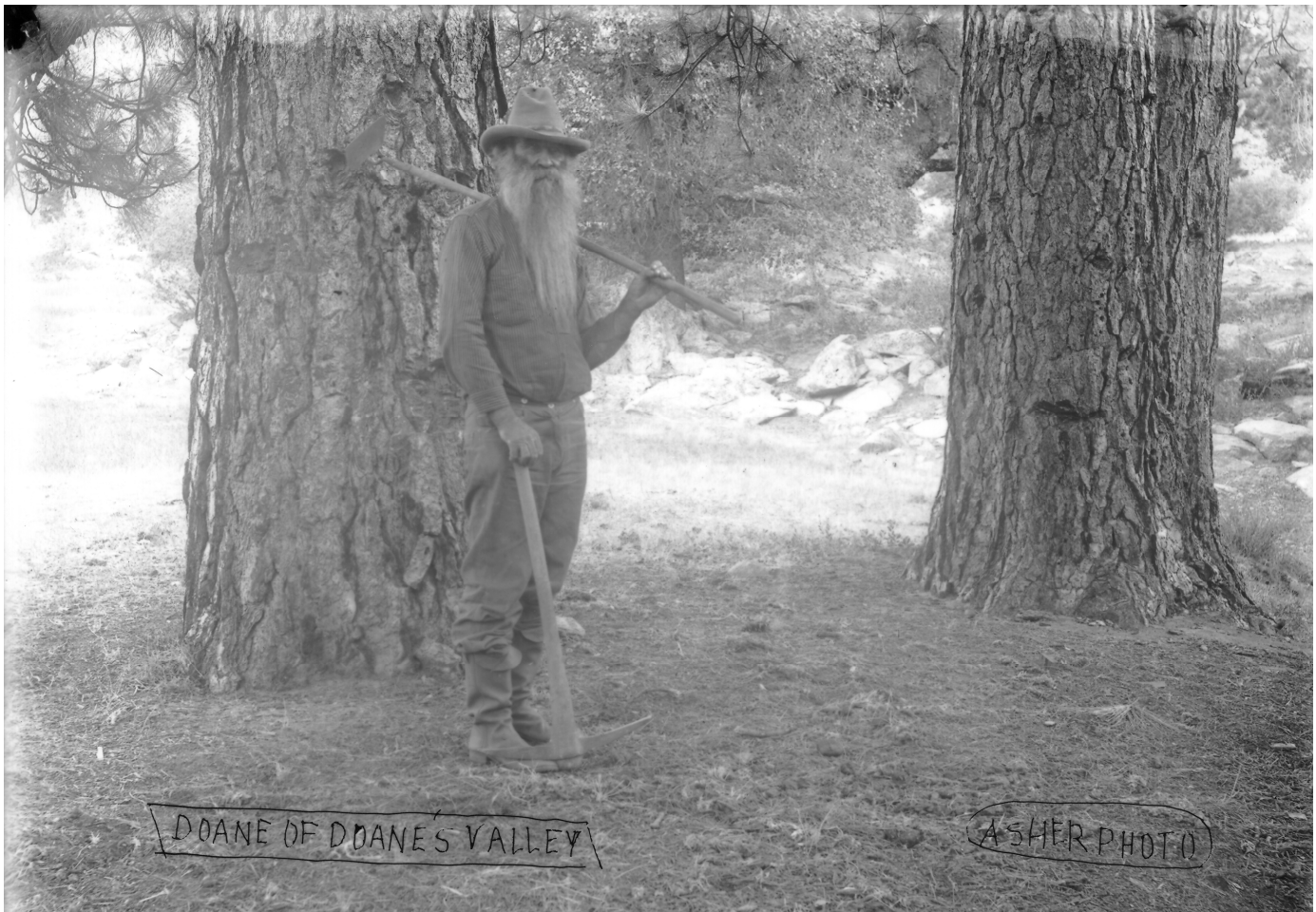
... George and Charley are working the place with John's help, it did not require all of them at home so James is working with McPeak's. ...

The 1870 U.S. Census lists Nancy Doane living in Township 2, Contra Costa County, California, with a post office of Martinez ¹⁰. That 1870 U.S. Census lists those living with Nancy: George E. Doane at age 19, with occupation of farmer; Charles J. Doane at age 18, with occupation of farmer; and John E. Doane at age 16, with occupation of farm labor ¹⁰. James Henry Doane is listed in that census separately (as James A. Doane), with an age of 23, living in Contra Costa County with a Martinez post office and occupation of farmer ¹⁰.

Nancy Davis Doane moved to Oakland, California, at an indeterminate date, to live with her daughter Anna G. and Anna's husband Peter Miller. Nancy Doane writes of her future son-in-law Peter Miller, in a letter to Cheyney Doane dated 19 November 1867, that Anna intended to marry thirty-year-old Scotchman Peter Miller, a San Francisco banking house clerk, in January 1868 ¹⁰⁸.

An 1873 Directory for the City of Oakland, California, lists Nancy Doane (widow) dwelling at the NE corner of West and Fourteenth, and son-in-law Peter Miller, clerk, (S.F.) dwelling at that same location ¹³.

Annie G. Miller died 16 June 1874, at this Oakland address, and Nancy Davis Doane continued living there with her son-in-law Peter Miller ¹⁰⁹.



George E. Doane on Palomar Mountain, undated. Robert Asher photograph, 1903-1905 ¹⁰⁷.

The Doanes come to San Diego

Two writers note that George E. Doane was a clerk in the office of the Horton House hotel in San Diego before moving to Palomar Mountain; one of those writers Catharine Wood may have gotten her information directly from the other writer, Robert Asher ^{25,27}.

A 13 October 1904 San Diego newspaper item stated Doane had been a resident of San Diego County for twenty-eight years, which dates his San Diego arrival to 1876 ⁵². However, the “Great Register, San Diego County” of 1876, 1877, and 1879 lists voter G. E. Doane earlier, as a farmer residing in San Luis Rey on 11 August 1875, which is in the San Luis Rey River valley below Palomar Mountain ¹¹.

At least two other Doane family members came to live in San Diego County. In a letter from George’s mother Nancy Davis Doane to her son Cheyney dated 15 January 1879, Nancy outlines her plan to move to San Diego to join sons George and John there ¹⁰⁸:

You see by this that I am still in Oakland, Peter and I. I have been writing and waiting all this time to find where it was best for me to make my home, and I have concluded to go to San Diego to George and John. I will get along with George nicely as I am not dependent on him, thanks to you, my son. He is anxious for me to come to him, says they can spare me a room 18 x 18 with a large fireplace and he says an abundance of wood so that I

need not suffer from cold. I shall take with me all necessary to make me comfortable, and then do my own work and not be expected to do any thing more. Their house is Adobe and will be cool in summer, so the heat won't affect my head as it would in a frame house. ...

I got my letter from George while (sick) in bed, and after I was able to be up, I told Pete about my going, as usual he said little, asked me when I was going. I told all about it, he knows that I am not able to do what is necessary to be done here, and I fancy he feels as if a load was removed off his shoulders to have me go to my owns. ...

I expect to go down to San Diego the latter part of March, then the boys will have their crop in and will have time to go after me, you know it is 40 miles to San Diego from their place. ... I will have Charlie come to help me pack up and see me off. I hoped to go with him but he has not funds sufficient without going in debt and he will run no risks in that way. ...

The 'Peter' to whom Nancy Doane refers, is Peter Miller, her son-in-law, referenced in Nancy's letter to Cheyney Doane dated 19 November 1867 ¹⁰⁸. 'Charlie' is Nancy's son Charles Joshua Doane.



George Doane's old (San Luis Rey adobe) cabin in ruins, 1929 Edward Davis photo

As mentioned, the "Great Register, San Diego County" of 1876, 1877, and 1879 lists voter G. E. Doane, a farmer residing in San Luis Rey on 11 August 1875, which is in the San Luis Rey River valley below Palomar Mountain ¹¹. In that 15 January 1879 letter, Nancy Doane mentions her sons George and John Doane living forty miles from San Diego. San Luis Rey is about forty miles from San Diego, whereas Palomar Mountain is

sixty-five or so miles distant. Given Nancy Doane's references in her January 1879 letter to Cheyney to an adobe dwelling and putting in crops, both being relevant to San Luis Rey and not Palomar Mountain, it's clear that she is writing of joining her sons in San Luis Rey.

George E. Doane preceded his brother John Edgar to San Diego; John Doane is registered as a voter in Santa Clara County on 6 November 1876, so John joined George in San Luis Rey in 1877 or 1878 ¹¹.

In a letter from Nancy Doane to her son Cheyney dated 8 May 1879, Nancy writes from Gilroy, California, where her son Charles Joshua Doane lived, updating Cheyney on her status ^{10,11,108}:

It is not owing to a fickle mind, but to circumstances over which I have no control that I am in Old Gilroy, and I am thankful I am here in place of San Diego. Charlie heard that George and his partner were going to sell their place, and he concluded that it was no place for me to go. I had sent for him to do my packing, when he told me how it was, and thought it best for me to come with him, so he rented a small Adobe house in this place ... Charlie has it all planted in vegetables, he is with me at night and when out of work. .

In a letter from Nancy Doane to her son Cheyney dated 12 August 1879, Nancy writes ¹⁰⁸:

... I had a letter from George ... he was working with a thrasher. They had sold a ton of strained honey and will have another ton to part with. They have interest to pay on \$1200 dolls ½ percent. John is in a feed store in S. Diego at 40 doll per month and board. Harvest work is too hard for him, it hurts his heart. ...

In a letter from Nancy Doane to her son Cheyney dated 16 September 1879, Nancy writes ¹⁰⁸:

... George did not deceive me, they are in debt and think it better to sell as soon as possible. I could have gone down but Charlie thought under the circumstances I had better not and I am satisfied that I did not. ...

After a few years, John Edgar Doane gave up the San Luis Rey farming venture with his brother George, and returned north to San Ysidro/Gilroy, Santa Clara County in 1880, after attempting to visit his brother Cheyney in Wyoming. Nancy Doane writes in a letter to her son Cheyney dated 16 January 1880 that, ¹⁰⁸:

John brought me your letter about one week ago... When John came from Wyoming he said that he was talking with an officer at Fort Fetterman who told him that you had gone on an expedition to the North, ...

Nancy Doane writes in a letter to her son Cheyney dated 23 January 1880. that ¹⁰⁸:

John has returned from Wyoming and has gone into the (cattle pasture) business with Charlie... George I presume has a good place, he has a good start in stock and seems to be doing well.

The 1880 U.S. Census lists Nancy Doane, as living alone in Gilroy, Santa Clara County, California ¹⁰.

Nancy Doane's correspondence of 13 September 1880 with the wife of her son Cheyney, and her correspondence of 22 December 1881 with Cheyney, speaks of dual residency: living in the hills with John and living in the valley ¹⁰⁸.

The Santa Clara County voter register for 1881 lists John Edgar Doane as living in San Ysidro, adjacent to Gilroy and called “Old Gilroy”, and it’s where his brother Charles Joshua lived ¹¹.

George E. Doane Moves to Palomar Mountain

George E. Doane filed his homestead application papers at the Los Angeles Land Office in 1885, claiming that he had resided on his lower Doane Valley land on Palomar Mountain since 10 January 1880 ¹³⁹. Mother Nancy Davis Doane’s 23 January 1880 letter to her son Cheyney, refers to George having a good place with a good start in stock, and Doane Valley was good for cattle. Perhaps George Doane arrived on Palomar Mountain late in 1879, looked around and asked about availability of land, and then decided on the land in lower Doane Valley by early January 1880.

Doane was recorded as a registered voter living on Smith Mountain, the earlier name for Palomar Mountain, in San Diego County voter registration of 11 August 1880 ¹¹. Doane appears as an Augua (Agua) Caliente resident in the 1880 U.S. Census, and several Smith/Palomar Mountain residents at that time are also listed in the 1880 Census for Augua Caliente, a nearby settlement ¹⁰.



George E. Doane walking in Doane Valley, Palomar Mountain. c1903 San Diego History Center

In a letter from Nancy Doane to her son Cheyney dated 25 September 1880, Nancy shares news from George 108:

... Had a few lines from Geo lately, says he has 25 head of cattle, 30 hogs and plenty of feed and don't owe a dollar. ...

An 1884 U.S. government survey map for Township No. 9S, Range No. 1 E, San Bernardino Meridian, locates George E. Doane's houses on Palomar Mountain at that time 12.



Section of 1884 U.S. government survey map for Township No. 9S, Range No. 1 E, San Bernardino Meridian

In lower Doane Valley on Palomar Mountain, George E. Doane was granted a homestead land patent for 160 acres on 25 June 1885; a homestead claim is proved up after five years residence 12,139. Doane filed his homestead application papers at the Los Angeles Land Office earlier in 1885, claiming that he had resided on that land since 10 January 1880 139.

Witnesses providing written statements verifying Doane's residence were Hubert and Jean Baptiste Foussat, both men residing at Nellie (Palomar Mountain), with occupation of sheep raiser; the Foussats were French and lived in Palomar Mountain's French Valley, which was named after them 139.

Homestead application documents state that George E. Doane was unmarried, had lived there continuously since 10 January 1880, had a dwelling house, a vegetable garden, three corrals, and a half mile of rail fence, used the land principally for grazing, and had cultivated three acres and raised crops for four seasons 139.

HOMESTEAD PROOF.—TESTIMONY OF CLAIMANT.

George E. Doane being called as a witness in his own behalf in support of homestead entry No. 2085, for E 1/4 NE 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec 31, and NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec 32, Twp 9. S. R. 1 E. 88m., testifies as follows:

Ques. 1.—What is your name—written in full and correctly spelled—your age, and post-office address?

Ans. George E. Doane—Age: 34 years
Post-office address Nellie San Diego, Cal.

Ques. 2.—Are you a native of the United States, or have you been naturalized?

Ans. I am a native born citizen

Ques. 3.—When was your house built on the land and when did you establish actual residence therein? (Describe said house and other improvements which you have placed on the land, giving total value thereof.)

Ans. January 10th 1880 and established actual residence at that time—dwelling house 3 corrals, 1/2 mile rail fence, Value \$130

Ques. 4.—Of whom does your family consist; and have you and your family resided continuously on the land since first establishing residence thereon? (If unmarried, state the fact.)

Ans. I am unmarried and have resided continuously since establishing my residence thereon.

Ques. 5.—For what period or periods have you been absent from the homestead since making settlement, and for what purpose; and if temporarily absent, did your family reside upon and cultivate the land during such absence?

Ans. Have only been absent temporarily on business.

Ques. 6.—How much of the land have you cultivated and for how many seasons have you raised crops thereon?

Ans. Have cultivated 3 acres and raised crops 4 seasons

Ques. 7.—Are there any indications of coal, salines, or minerals of any kind on the land? (If so, describe what they are, and state whether the land is more valuable for agricultural than for mineral purposes.)

Ans. No

Ques. 8.—Have you ever made any other homestead entry? (If so, describe the same.)

Ans. No

Ques. 9.—Have you sold, conveyed, or mortgaged any portion of the land; and if so, to whom and for what purpose?

Ans. No

+ George E. Doane.

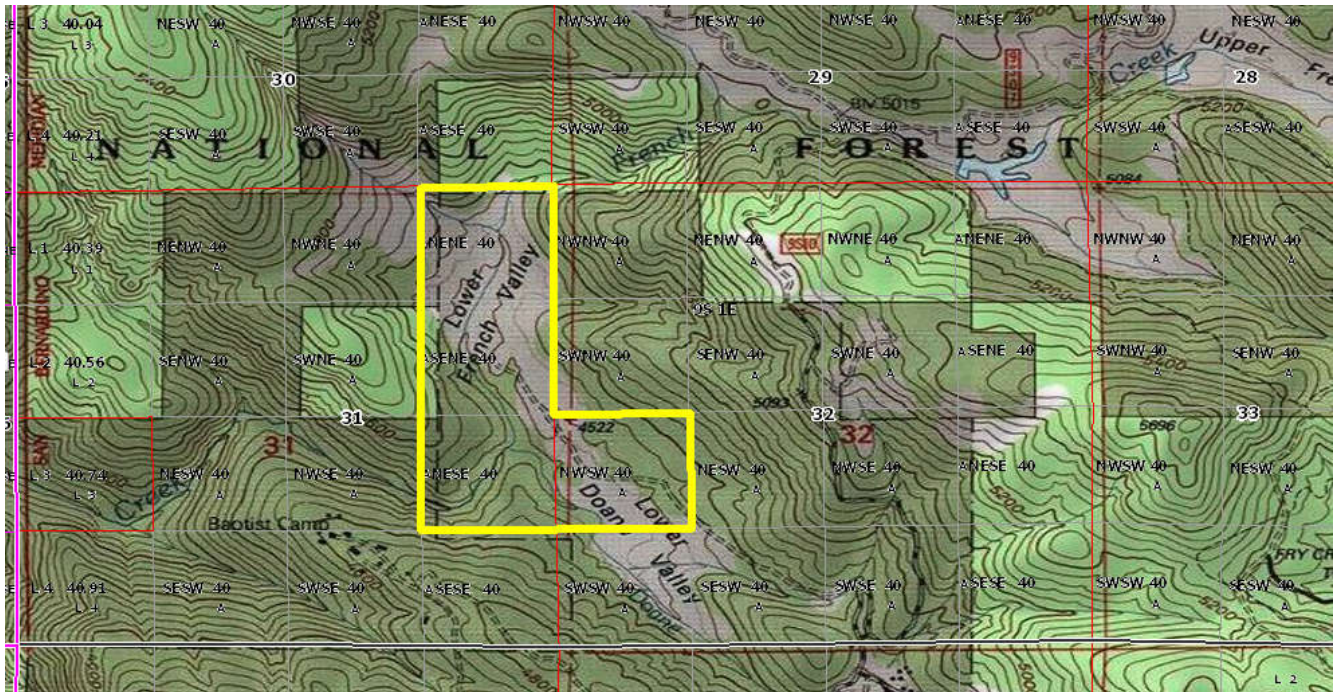
I HEREBY CERTIFY that the foregoing testimony was read to the claimant before being subscribed, and was sworn to before me this 14th day of April, 1885.

W. T. McCreedy
Superior Judge

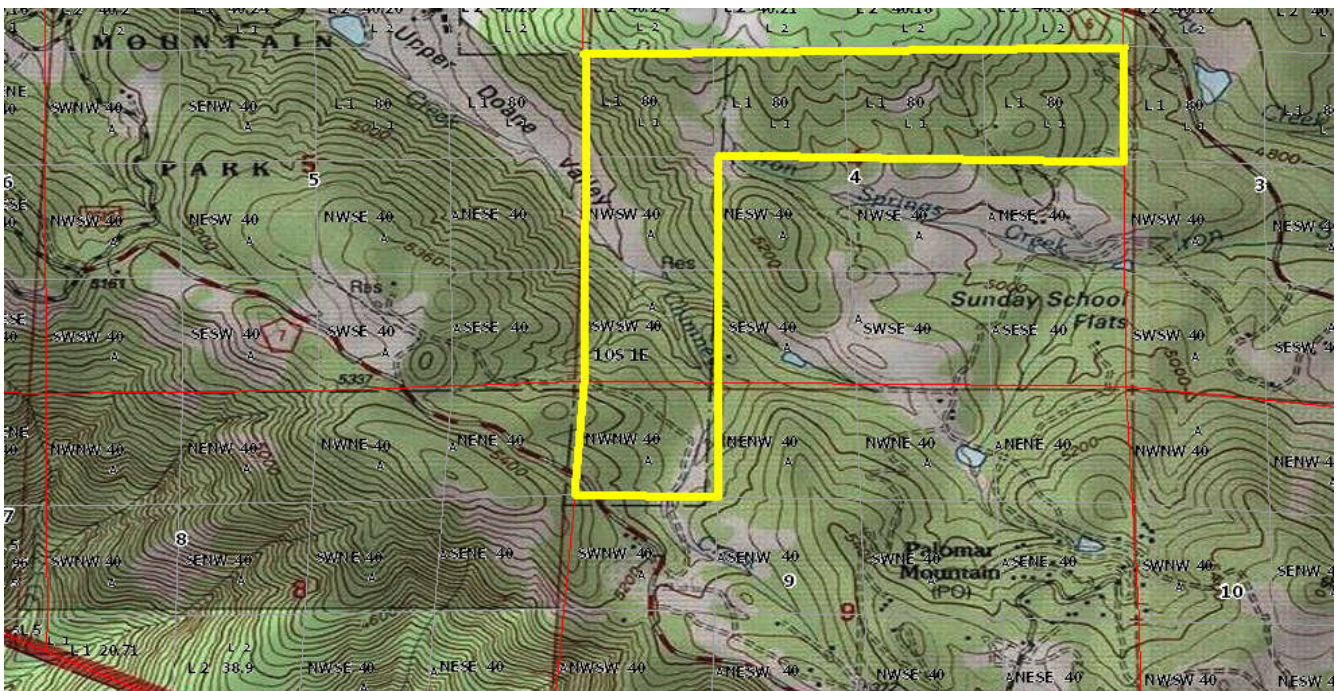
NOTE.—If naturalized, the claimant must file a certified copy of his certificate of naturalization. In a commuted homestead a foreign-born claimant, if not naturalized, must file a certified copy of his declaration of intention. In making proof, the party must surrender his original duplicate receipt, or file affidavit of its loss.

(SEE NOTE ON PAGE 138)

In 1891, Doane purchased 160 government acres in upper Doane Valley on Palomar Mountain as ‘cash entry’¹². For ‘cash entry’ land, a settler was required to live on the claimed government land for three years, and then paid an amount of money per acre at end of term. In addition to other land, Doane’s land holdings did not fully encompass the extent of the upper and lower Doane valley or its creek^{12,27}.



George E. Doane's 1885 homestead claim of 160 acres on Palomar Mountain



George E. Doane's 1891 purchase of 160 acres government land on Palomar Mountain

Mother Nancy Doane Comes to Palomar Mountain

George E. Doane's mother Nancy arrived on Palomar Mountain in 1887 or earlier. In a letter dated 7 February 1888, from Nancy Doane on Smith Mountain (Palomar Mountain) to her son Cheyney and his wife, she writes ¹⁰⁸:

My Dear Daughter, I must apologize for tardiness in acknowledging the receipt of your kind remembrance of me. On the first of January it began to snow and in three days we had 18 inches of snow on the level and no travel to break the roads, with the Post office 7 miles away, you may be sure it was not visited often. Your card was received on New Years and your nice gift, and kind wishes are appreciated, for which I sincerely thank you. ... Since my recovery my health has been good. ...

My Dear Son, I did not expect to winter on the mountain but my illness was a bar to Georges doing any thing until spring. My cottage will be ready in April when I will move down to the valley. ... This mountain is 4,600 feet above sea level with vallies of rich sandy loam from 1/4 to 1 1/2 miles wide, an abundance of oak, cedar, pine and few other kinds of timbers. The oaks bear acorns not a quart or two, but by the ton. Geo. had a ton sacked up by the indians to feed his pigs while snow lay on the ground. The cattle eat them and the indians carry off any amount of them. The quantity was a wonder to me. When they begin to fall the deer come in and the families here have more meat for awhile than they can use. In Dec Geo and I went to Los Angeles on business, we had our own convoy once to Oceanside there we left our team and took the cars for the city. I enjoyed the trip and was surprised at the size and beauty of the place. On returning home Geo went a little out of his way to show me the old mission church and its ruins of San Luis Rey. ... We are all well, we had a few cold nights but now the weather is fine and the snow has nearly disappeared.

Evidently Nancy Doane was intending to live seasonally on Palomar Mountain, removing off-mountain to San Luis Rey in winter, where George Doane had land.

In a letter dated 27 July 1889, from Nancy Doane on Palomar to her son Cheyney, she writes ¹⁰⁸:

... George is always willing to supply my needs, but, I was afraid he might be short this fall, so I asked you for that sum of money, but it don't matter I will make out with less, he has something to sell but it is the dreaded indebtedness that swallows everything. George has 120 cattle, and 50 calves, his half of 70 hogs, he will have 20 head of beef to sell this fall, last year he sold but 3. But isn't he a careless, untidy, old bachelor, tries my patience sometimes to the utmost, but he never frets about anything. ... I send Mary (Cheyney's wife) one of our wild flowers a tiger lily, they curl back just as the tame ones do, our loveliest are the Azaleas pure white, trumpet shape they grow in cluster of 8 or 10 and are very fragrant, the bushes are from 3 to 5 feet high. This place suits me in many respects, climate is fine but for want of more change in reading matter. I feel so far away from everything, so little to divert my mind from myself. ... There are two families on the place milking the cows for a butter dairy, they are good people and it is more cheerful for me. ... George sends kind regards. ...



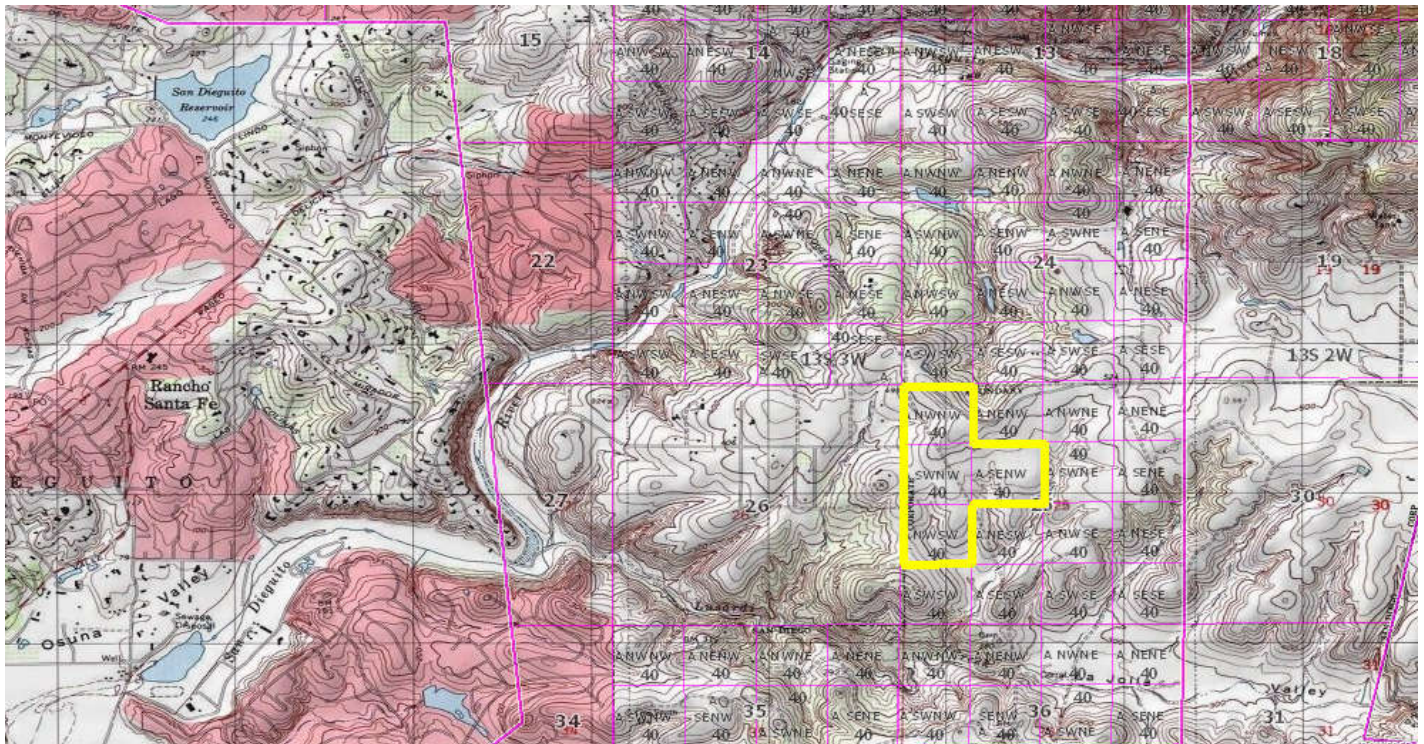
Doane Valley on Palomar Mountain, c1890. Frances Beven Ryan Papers, Escondido Public Library Pioneer Room

In a letter dated 1 March (no year written, but likely 1890, due to John E. Doane's wife Mary being mentioned in the past tense), from Nancy Doane on Palomar to the wife of her son Cheyney ¹⁰⁸:

... We have had our share of the disagreeable this winter, not very cold, but continued dampness, the past two months it has rained and snowed more or less for 19 days. Our deep snow so far was one foot but it was soon washed away, cattle are suffering badly, where it is sunshine today we fear a storm tomorrow. George has been down working on his timber culture claim for several weeks, it is situated over 10 miles inland from Del Mar. ... Early in the fall Geo went to Escondido and brought me three under vests, not such as those you sent, but they are warm and comfortable, also a pair of gaiters for winter wear, ...

Given her reference to a location inland from Del Mar, George E. Doane's timber culture interest was probably eucalyptus trees, which were of great commercial interest in San Diego County at that time ¹²⁰.

In 1892, George E. Doane purchased ('cash entry') government land of 160 acres inland from Rancho Santa Fe in 1892, which perhaps may have been related to his timber culture ¹².



George E. Doane's 1892 purchase of 160 acres inland from Rancho Santa Fe

In a letter dated 24 June 1890, from Nancy Doane on Palomar to her son Cheyney, she writes 108:

I put off writing to you until after my return from Los Angeles. We left home on the 5th of May and had to be in Los Angeles on the 7th so we had no time to go round by the road but went down the slide trail into Green Valley. Before we began the descent the men cut a large brushey limb and tied it to the buggy on going down the steepest places. One of the men would stand on the bush and so prevent the carriage from running on to the horses, we were a little over an hour going down when to go the other way would have taken greater part of two days. We stopped at the Escondido that night and in the morning took the Atchinson and Topeka for Los Angeles ... Returning we went around by San Bernardino, had dinner there and then we walked just outside of town to visit a family with whom George has been acquainted for some time, good people. They made our visit very pleasant, they have a large orange and fruit orchard and every thing around for comfort, on the next morning we took our leave ... On Monday we reached Escondido, did our little shopping, and on Tuesday started for the pigeon roost [Palomar means pigeon roost], but I assure we did not climb that slide, we went by Warners ranch. We were gone ten days, I rather dreaded the trip, but it did one good. I enjoyed every foot of the way even the steep rugged mountain side was like a flower garden such a variety of pretty flowers. ... You mentioned bees, why the mountain is full of them. We hived 8 new swarms this spring, we have one dozen in all. Out of two boxes G has taken two five.



Doane Valley, 1904. Robert Asher photograph, 1903-1905 ¹⁰⁷

In a letter dated 21 August 1890, from Nancy Doane on Palomar to the wife of her son Cheyney, she writes ¹⁰⁸:

... I'm in usual health though at times very nervous and languid. ... You would raise your hands in disgust to see the wretched cabins in which we live, though I have one carpeted and some furniture, yet the disorder, roughness and dirt is enough to wear me out. Geo wants to rent the ranch and build in the valley this fall, I hope that he may succeed. On the mountain the nights are always cool, and the climate fine and it may be so below as his place is only 10 miles from the ocean. ... I have raised a number of fowls this season and they have vetoed all our attempts at gardening, with the exception of a few potatoes we do not have a vegetable, we get plenty of canned and dried fruits but very little green.

...

A telegram sent to Cheyney Doane at Fort Bowie, Arizona, from John Edgar Doane in Escondido, received 28 November 1890, stated "Mother died last night ¹⁰⁸."

The Escondido Times reported that Nancy Doane died on 27 November 1890 ¹¹⁷:

Mrs. Nancy Doane, aged 74 years, died at her son's residence on Palomar Mountain, Thursday night last. She was taken with a severe cold and could get no relief from remedies at hand. Messrs. Bailey and Cleaver, who came down with produce Tuesday, sent Dr. Rice to attend her. On arrival he found her sinking very fast -- beyond the aid of

medical skill – and in a few hours she passed away. Her son, with whom she lived, was in San Diego at the time, having been absent two weeks, and only heard of her illness after her death. Mrs. Doane was one of the pioneers of the west. She was born in Pennsylvania; moved to Oregon in '45, to California in '49, and to Palomar Mountain in '57. She was buried at Valley Center on Friday of last week.

The newspaper erroneously reported that Nancy Doane came to Palomar Mountain in 1857; Nancy and her husband Solomon were living in Santa Clara, California in 1857 and George Doane was six years old. Perhaps 1857 was a typographical error for 1887, the probable year for Nancy Doane's arrival on Palomar Mountain.

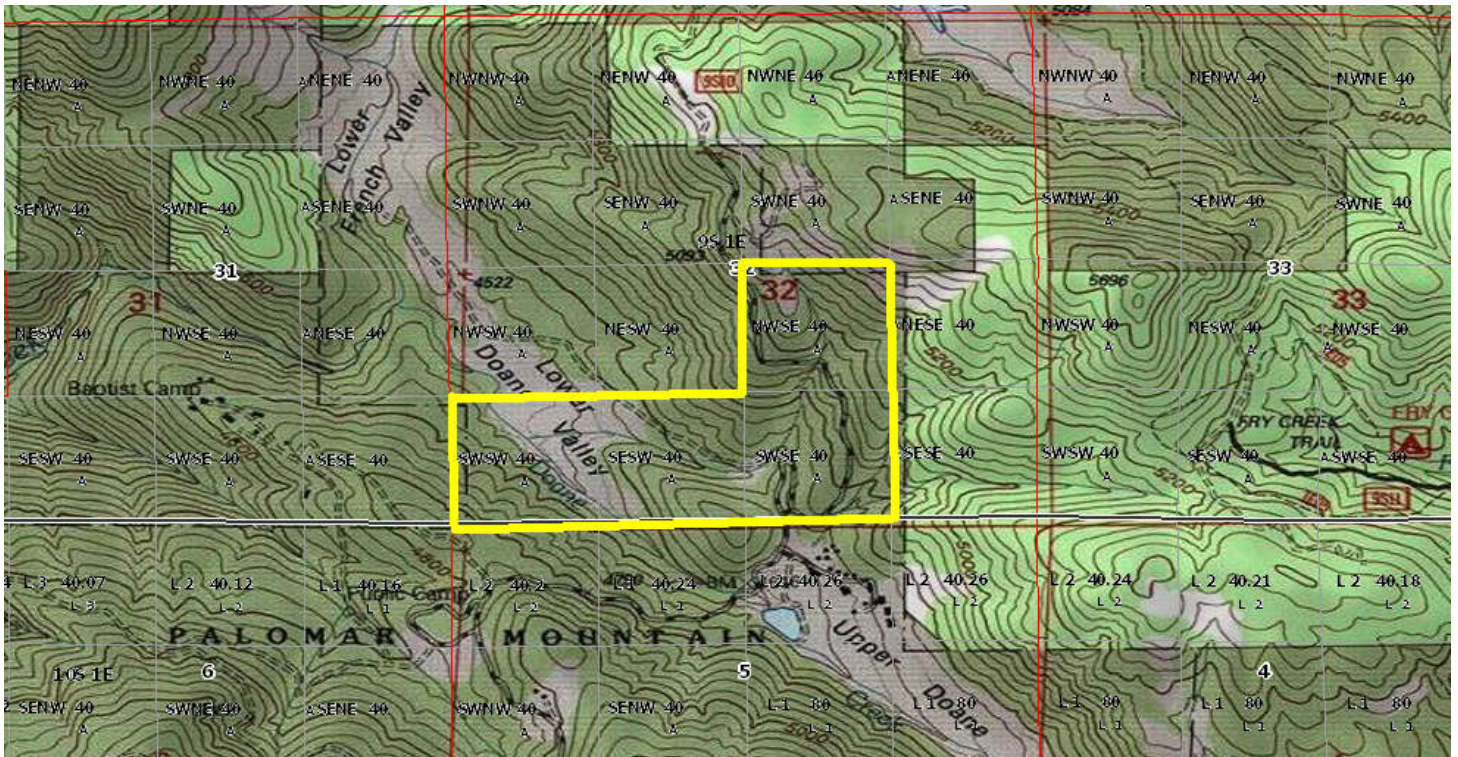


Doane Valley, Palomar Mountain, 1913. Escondido History Center photograph 2318, album A8

Catharine Wood writes that George took Nancy's body down the south grade slide trail to be buried in Valley Center ²⁵. Robert Asher writes that Nancy Doane lived with her son George for only six months before her death, which is incorrect ²⁷.

A purchase of government land ('cash entry') in Nancy Doane's name in Doane Valley on Palomar Mountain was recorded on 3 November 1891, after her death a year earlier on 27 November 1890, expanding Doane land holdings in Doane Valley ¹². For 'cash entry,' a settler was required to live on the claimed government land for three years, and then paid an amount of money per acre at end of term; the land could have been originally a homestead claim which was cut short from the five year residency requirement via purchase of the land.

Two real estate transactions are reported in the San Diego Weekly Union on 14 January 1892, for some of mother Nancy's land, wherein George E. Doane purchased land for \$1 each from his older brother James H. Doane and from younger brother Charles J. Doane et al ¹¹¹. Much later, George E. Doane cleared title to some of mother Nancy's land through a legal estate process starting 27 September 1905 ⁶¹.



1891 purchase of 160 acres recorded in Nancy Doane's name on Palomar Mountain

Brother John Edgar Doane

Robert Asher, who was contemporary with George E. Doane's final years on Palomar Mountain, writes that a brother lived with George on Palomar Mountain, formerly Smith Mountain²⁷. John Edgar Doane had previously lived with his brother George in San Luis Rey from 1877 or 1878, to 1879, returning to Gilroy/San Ysidro in 1880 as noted by their mother Nancy Doane in a letter to her son Cheyney dated 23 January 1880^{10,11,108}:

John has returned from Wyoming and has gone into the (cattle pasture) business with Charlie. ...

While in San Ysidro/Gilroy, John E. Doane married Mary A. Kline, born in 1850 in Wisconsin, who's mentioned in a 7 February 1888 letter to Cheyney from mother Nancy Doane, and referring to John and Mary living in Gilroy with Mary's father George^{10,108}:

... John had only time to finish one of his cabins, it is comfortable through crowded, old Mr. Kline is making his home with them his age is 84 they are all pleased with the change Mary has bought an adjoining place 320 acres for \$3,000 that with what they have taken up makes them a good ranch ..."

The 1880 U.S. Census records Mary A. Kline as single and living with her mother in Gilroy, California, so she met and married John Edgar Doane after he left San Luis Rey in 1880 and returned to Gilroy¹⁰.

Among the real estate transactions published in The Daily San Diegan on January 30, 1888, is this¹⁶¹:

Hubert Fusort to J.E. Doane, 100 acres of land on Smith Mountain, \$8000

John E. Doane's wife Mary is mentioned in a 27 July 1889 letter to Cheyney from mother Nancy Doane on Palomar Mountain, saying that she hears ¹⁰⁸:

... from John one way and another frequently, they appear to be doing well, you would not take his wife to be over forty, but she is.

Mrs. Mary K. (Kline) Doane died in Berkeley, California on 8 December 1889 at the residence of her brother George Washington Kline ¹²¹. In a letter dated 1 March (no year written, but likely 1890), from Nancy Doane on Palomar to the wife of her son Cheyney, she writes ¹⁰⁸:

... I sympathize deeply with John in his trouble, I had no idea that his wife was so ill when they left, she had no constitution when he married her. ...

Apparently, John E. Doane and wife Mary had left Gilroy in fall 1889 to relocate somewhere; Mary became ill and went to her brother's house in Berkeley to stay, where she passed away in December. John E. Doane then went to Montana and back to San Ysidro/Gilroy, California.

In a letter dated 24 June 1890, from mother Nancy Doane on Palomar to her son Cheyney, Nancy writes ¹⁰⁸:

... Have you heard from John since he went to Montana? Please send me his address as I wish to write to him, my poor son has had trouble and a good deal to contend with. His wife was a neat housekeeper, a good tailoress, knew how to do all sorts of fancy needlework and embroidery, in some things a good cook, but she carried economy in the kitchen to greater lengths than I ever saw or knew any thing about. ...

In a letter dated 21 August 1890, from Nancy Doane on Palomar to the wife of her son Cheyney, she writes ¹⁰⁸:

The last letter I had from John he said that he was going to Montana I have heard nothing since and do not know where he is, I am always in a worry about him. ...

John E. Doane was not communicating with his mother; he was registered as a voter in San Ysidro, Santa Clara County, on Aug 30, 1890 ¹¹. Then sometime in September through November 1890, John E. Doane moved to San Diego, sending a telegram from Escondido to Cheyney Doane, about their mother Nancy's death in late November 1890 ¹⁰⁸. Either immediately on arrival in San Diego or several months later, John E. Doane started living on Palomar Mountain as Robert Asher writes ²⁷.

A 7 December 1891 newspaper item said that J. E. Doane of Smith Mountain (Palomar Mountain) moved down to Valley Center into the John McCoy house ³³. John Edgar Doane lived in Bear Valley (Valley Center) through at least 1914 ^{10,11}. Since George E. Doane had a family member in the area, George undoubtedly visited his younger brother John and his family in Bear Valley, while travelling off Palomar Mountain for supplies and business.

John E. Doane was working the Antes ranch in Bear Valley in February 1894, married daughter Ruby Antes in 1895, and their daughter Alys was born in Bear Valley in 1897; a news item notes he was planting an almond orchard in Bear Valley in 1899, and their son Charles E. Doane was born in Bear Valley on 16 June 1902 (in his later teens after his father died, Charles E. Doane started using his father's name) ^{7,10,17}.

John Edgar Doane and family left Bear Valley and the area in summer of 1915, when a newspaper story noted Mr. and Mrs. John Doan(e) were selling their ranch of 321 acres in Doan(e) Valley on Palomar Mountain to W. S. Viley of Kentucky, and moving to Twin Falls, Idaho, noting that Doane had been an area resident for twenty-

five years ¹¹⁴. Backdating twenty-five years dates John E. Doane's arrival in San Diego to 1890, which corroborates with his November 1890 telegram from Escondido.

After San Diego, John E. Doane moved to Greenfield in southern Monterey County, California, where he was registered to vote in 1916 ¹¹.

Catharine Wood, who was not contemporary with Doane on Palomar Mountain but interviewed several people who knew Doane, wrote that two brothers of George Doane were on Palomar Mountain for a time, and that George's younger brother was a deaf mute ²⁵.

Whether a second brother lived with George E. Doane on Palomar Mountain as Catharine Wood states, is not certain ²⁵. Tracking voter registers and censuses, younger brother Charles Joshua Doane is excluded, living continuously in Gilroy, California ^{10,11}. Older brother James Henry Doane lived in Northern California and then Kernville California, where he is recorded for 1880 ^{10,11}. A voter register for San Bernardino, California, records James Henry Doane there in 1888, followed by an 1894 voter register for Oakland, California, where it's noted he's blind ¹¹. It is possible that James Henry Doane stayed with George E. Doane on Palomar Mountain one or more times between 1881 and 1893, since San Bernardino is nearby.



George E. Doane at his cabin, undated

Escondido Public Library Pioneer Room, Frances Beven Ryan collection

George E. Doane's Time on Palomar Mountain

An understanding of George E. Doane can be gathered from reading several writers' accounts (excerpted below) as well as combing through newspaper items, which indicate his interests and personality. George E. Doane was not a shy and retiring hermit tucked away on Palomar Mountain. Doane travelled around San Diego and was known widely, so much so that he was featured in a June 1897 newspaper article on Palomar Mountain ³⁹:

PALOMAR'S PATRIARCH

HIS POETICAL ABODE HIDES BIG YELLOW MOUNTAIN VARMINTS

Marion Smith's Encounter with a Lion That Spat from a Tree – It Was a Huge Brute, but He Killed It – Visitors on Palomar

George E. Doane, the patriarch of Palomar, whose resemblance to the renowned Senator Peffer of the Grasshopper state is based not only upon a beard of exceeding fullness and length, but upon opinions favorable to the overflow of the country with cart-wheels of the consistency of 16 to 1, is in town from his home on the summit of Smith Mountain. From his mountain, where honey, lumber, and apples and cattle are produced in excellence approaching the superfine, Mr. Doane can look down upon a good portion of San Diego county, when the atmosphere is clear. When it is not, the clouds that float lazily out over the valleys below are hardly less picturesque than the landscape, and make the lofty summit an island in a snow-white sea, with the giant pines and green meadows like a huge cameo, clearcut and perfect. It is the Ararat of San Diego, is Smith mountain, whose other name is Palomar. It is held by many persons that Palomar is the more appropriate name of the two – that the name Smith is anything but poetic, and lacks grandeur, whereas the great mountain, with its forests and freedom, altitude and air, demands an appellation musical in sound and suggestive of the peace that broods upon its summit. Palomar – “place of doves!” Exalted abode of the emblem of peace, the vaulted blue of heaven above, and the surf of a fleecy sea hiding the dream-isle from a tainted world! But poetry aside, there are mountain lions among the pines and in the thickets on Palomar's crown. Marion Smith, a rancher, the other day treed a big fellow that gave the huntsman an exciting hour.... [Smith's mountain lion hunting story removed] The favorite camping places on Palomar are now occupied by pleasure-seekers from all parts of Southern California. Mr. Doane reports that the number of persons already on the mountain exceeds that of any previous summer, with more people on the way.

George E. Doane engaged in agriculture and ranching, including cattle and hogs. A June 1890 newspaper item on a San Diego Chamber of Commerce Back Country exhibit notes that G. E. Doane of Rancho Palomar was a visitor ¹⁹. A February 1891 newspaper item says that Doane will be giving a talk on “The Cultivated and Native Fruits of the Smith Mountain Region” at a quarterly meeting of the County Horticultural association convened at the San Diego Chamber of Commerce ³². In March 1894, a newspaper noted that George Doane passed through Escondido with a herd of horses he had purchased on the coast ¹⁴⁹. In October 1895, Doane was in Fallbrook telling “big stories about big apples from the mountain” ³⁵. In December 1897, a newspaper noted that Doane brought in fifty-three young steers to Escondido ¹⁶⁴. In September 1899, a newspaper noted that Doane shipped seventy-five beef steers to Los Angeles, and in October 1903, a newspaper noted that Doane shipped two carloads of cattle to Santa Ana ^{43,48}. A June 1904 newspaper item noted that Doane was in Carlsbad purchasing cattle ⁵¹.

A July 1901 article notes the rewards offered by Doane for cattle thieves ⁴⁵:

CATTLE THIEVES ABOUT

George Doane of Palomar Mountain Offering Rewards for Their Arrest

George E. Doane of Palomar mountain has been suffering from the depredations of cattle thieves recently, and is offering rewards for their apprehension. He says he will pay \$50 for the arrest and conviction of any person found stealing his cattle, and if the thieves resist arrest by violent means, necessitating an officer to kill them, \$100; a special reward of \$50 for the arrest and conviction of the Indian who killed his yearling steer at the junction of Pauma and Lion creeks about April 15, and cut the brand and mark from the carcass, and a special reward of \$50 for the arrest and conviction of any of the thieves who have stolen cattle from him during the past year. Mr. Doane says that all tracks and indications lead toward Pauma.



George E. Doane at his cabin, with mountain lion skin. c1903 San Diego History Center

Living where he did and given his ranching interests, mountain lions were a problem, and George E. Doane certainly dealt with them, according to several accounts, including Doane himself. A newspaper item reported that on 24 July 1898, the colt of a mare owned by Doane was found dead near Iron Springs; Doane poisoned a portion of the colt, and later found an eight-foot-long mountain lion one hundred yards away from the colt's carcass ⁴¹. Another newspaper item reported that on 25 March 1900, a mountain lion killed a two-hundred-pound hog owned by Doane ⁴⁴.

George E. Doane advertised for campers, and visitors camped on his land; Doane conversed with and regaled visitors ^{26,46}.

WANTED MISCELLANEOUS.
CAMPERS, ATTENTION! SPEND THE CAMP-
ing season at Doane's ranch, Palomar.

July 1894 newspaper ad ³⁴

CAMPERS, ATTENTION! JULY IS THE BEST
month to camp at Doane's Rancho, Palomar. Palomar (Smith mountain) is the loveliest place of all to camp. Forests of giant pine, fir, oak and cedar; 200-foot waterfall, cold springs, living brooks, green grass knee high, wild strawberries, exalias, tiger lilies, deer, grey squirrels, etc. Improved roads and camps, floor 30 feet square in grove; bathing, swings, etc., all free; horses 15 cents per day. Go via Escondido, left-hand road at corral via post-office; see guideboard. Nellie postoffice.

July 1895 newspaper ad ³⁶

SUMMER RESORTS.
MOST OF THE CAMPERS ARE GOING
to Doane's ranch, Smith's mountain, Polomar, this year.

June 1897 newspaper ad ³⁸

In August 1899, a newspaper reported about forty people were camped in Doane's valley ⁴².



George Doane at his cabin, undated. Escondido History Center photograph 2681, album A11

An August 1901 newspaper item on Palomar states that the campers in Doane valley met at the schoolhouse on Palomar and enjoyed a dance, with lanterns, candles, coffee, and cakes, and ⁴⁶:

... everyone had a good time – no one more so than Mr. Doane, the pioneer of the mountain, who got up the dance for the pleasure of the campers.

In August 1902, a large YMCA group camped in Doane Valley, and on one of their last nights, held a campfire to which ¹⁰⁴:

... the whole mountain was invited to be present, ... Mr. Doan(e), their genial host, donated an old flame-scarred pine tree about 75 feet high for the purpose, firewood was piled around the base, and as the flames mounted to the summit, it formed one of the most magnificent sights possible to witness. Music, recitations, legerdemain, boxing, and charades entertained the crowd for nearly two hours, all agreeing it was one of the most successful affairs ever held on the mountain.

In July 1903, A.E. Dodson reported to the San Diego Sun on his family's outing to Palomar Mountain, mentioning Doane ¹⁶⁵:

... I must not forget to mention our friend, Geo. E. Doane. He has lived rather a hermit's life for the past 28 years, and owns large tracts of land with good pasturage, and is quite a stock man. He was educated at San Francisco and is a man of intelligence. His strongest characteristics are that he has the longest beard of any man in California and has a great weakness for school marms. Our evenings are spent around a large fire made from the numerous pine trees, and Mr. Doane is usually master of ceremonies to see that campers become acquainted. Songs, music and recitations are the order of the evenings.



Palomar Mountain campers with George E. Doane (third from right), undated

San Diego History Center

George E. Doane was active in local organizations. He attended Populist Party of San Diego conventions as a delegate in September 1896 and July 1898; at the latter he was elected to be a delegate at the state convention in Sacramento on 12 July 1898 ^{37,99}. The People's Party, the Populists, was a U.S. political party established in 1891, who crusaded for agrarianism with hostility to banks, railroads, and the elite. In 1896, the Populists

endorsed the Democratic presidential nominee, William Jennings Bryan, rather than run their own nominee for election. At that 1896 Populist Party of San Diego convention, the Resolutions Committee chairman submitted his report which included a clause relating to presidential electors, calling them “People’s party electors”³⁷. An amendment substituting that phrase with “Bryan electors” was adopted after a contest, and one delegate who opposed it was George E. Doane, noted as being “a big man with a beard like Peffer’s” [Senator William Alfred Peffer of Kansas had a long beard]; Doane said that “the Populists should brand their own electors and then claim them through thick and thin”³⁷.

Doane attended a Socialist Labor Party of San Diego convention as a delegate for Smith Mountain in September 1898⁴⁰. The Socialist Labor Party promoted the interests of the working class against capitalism and elites.

In January 1905, George E. Doane was appointed to the grand jury of San Diego⁵³.

George E. Doane was known to be social and humorous, according to several writers’ accounts (excerpts below) and newspaper items. George Doane signed himself into the Commercial Hotel register in San Diego as “G E Doane, Hermit Valley,” a joke on his status living in the isolated Doane Valley on Palomar Mountain¹⁴². George Doane’s Smith Mountain ranch is noted in a 1885 newspaper item stating a local sensation about the “unearthing of the body of a decapitated China baby” there, with no further details given; one can imagine the word of mouth that was passed around¹⁸. A May 1890 newspaper item on Oceanside stated that George Doane of Palomar promised an Oceanside lady one thousand cords of oak wood and “a well of water thrown in” if she will only come and get them. Doane’s sense of humor is evident, and the news item continues, “Mr. Doane knows how to treat Oceanside people, and they propose to go and see him this summer²⁰.”

A news item appeared in the San Diego Union on February 21, 1888^[162]:

A LOST WAIF

The Adopted Daughter of a Moosa Victim Among the Missing

The hearing of the petition of E.T. Dooley, president of the Boy’s and Girl’s Aid Society, of San Francisco, for a writ of habeas corpus for one Mattie E.A. Duncan, a protégé of the society, alleged to be in the charge of one G.E. Doane, at Smith’s Mountain, and unlawfully restrained of her liberty, came up for hearing in the Superior Court yesterday. Doane appeared and stated that in October of last year, he received the child from the society, but as she was intractable he had given her to Mrs. [Jennie] Burnham, of Moosa Canon, one of the victims of the Moosa Canon tragedy. Since her death, he said, the child had been in the possession of Ed. Sikes, a portion of the time, but her whereabouts was at present unknown. The court ordered Doane discharged and the writ for habeas corpus vacated. What has become of the child still remains a mystery.

Roads on Palomar Mountain were oftentimes challenging. In a letter from George Doane to his brother Cheyney Doane, dated 13 February 1892, George writes¹³⁵:

... Have had a terrible snow storm the snow is three ft. deep on the summit and the road down the mountain is badly washed cant tell just when I can send the things as the roads are impossible ...

In November 1902, a newspaper item reported that George E. Doane was having a “fine grade built on Smith mountain,” which was probably a road running down into Doane Valley⁴⁷.

In early September 1903, George E. Doane placed a “male help wanted” newspaper ad stating “OLD FASHIONED, LOG CABIN RAISED working man with family, to rent the Doane Valley stock ranch; no capital, but labor, required” ⁴⁹.

From a Robert Asher diary entry of 22 September 1933 ¹⁴⁵:

... Clifford wanted to know about a gold mine in Doane Valley. The only mine I know about is more of a prospect hole than an honest to goodness gold mine. George Doane once gave the Cartt Boys permission to mine on his property and they opened up a hole at the foot of the hill north end of Lower Doane Valley and took out something like two tons of gold-bearing ore. This was hauled to Banner near Julian and milled there with a return of a thirty-dollar button of gold. Doane told me that he bought the button from the brothers for a souvenir.



George E. Doane and Samuel Gordon Ingle, Junior in Doane's cabin, undated, c1901

Frances Beven Ryan Papers, Escondido Public Library Pioneer Room



The Frances Beven Ryan papers at the Escondido Public Library's Pioneer Room have this photo of Doane with a young man, without identification of the young man. The San Diego History Center has this photo in their online catalog; their caption says it is Samuel Gordon Ingle (without Junior). Neither identifies the photographer but it looks like a Robert Asher photo of the time. Samuel Gordon Ingle, Junior lived from 1887 to 1951¹⁶³. At left is a 1910 University of California Berkeley yearbook photo of Samuel Gordon Ingle, Junior, set alongside the young man in the photo¹⁶³. Facial similarity is strong.

Robert Asher knew the Ingles from camping near the Ingles family at Iron Springs for four weeks in the summer of 1901²⁷. Perhaps Robert Asher took this photo in 1901, when Samuel Gordon Ingle, Junior was 14 years old.

A Bride Comes to Palomar Mountain

George E. Doane arrived in San Diego on 5 October 1904, with a bride ⁵². Preceding arrival, Doane had married **Irene Worth Hayes**, born 20 February 1888 in Texas ^{2,10,11,22,79,147}.



Amy with Irene and George Doane, 1905. Frances Beven Ryan Papers, Escondido Public Library Pioneer Room

Irene's complete middle name of Worth is sparse in California records; it is given as "W" in most California records but appears in a 1914 voter register as "North," a typo of "Worth" ^{10,11}.

Several writers (excerpted below) speak of Doane's widely known interest in finding a bride, ultimately locating Irene Worth Hayes through a matrimonial magazine or service, and bringing her to Palomar Mountain ^{25,27,28}.

Irene W. Hayes was living in Louisiana with her mother Susan M. Hayes when George E. Doane made her acquaintance through correspondence ^{25,27,28}. When Doane brought Irene W. Hayes to Palomar Mountain, Irene was accompanied by an African-American maid named Amy, about sixteen years old, who had been raised by Irene's mother Susan M. Hayes ^{25,28}. Amy was hard-working, and made an impression on various Palomar Mountain residents, as related by several writers in excerpts below ^{25,27,28}.

At the time of their 1904 marriage, George E. Doane was 53 years old, and Irene Worth Hayes was 16 years old, a difference of 37 years. Though spousal age disparity was not unusual on Palomar Mountain, perhaps reflecting practical considerations of that time, elder Doane had an eye for young women as so many have

written, and with Irene W. Hayes, Doane set the Palomar Mountain spousal age disparity bar at its highest, catching attention locally and wherever they went in San Diego. For Smith (Palomar) Mountain U.S. Census records through 1900, Newton Clark was 22 years older than his wife Nellie, George Dyche was 26 years older than his wife Maria, and James Frazier was 30 years older than his wife Effa; George E. Doane and Irene Hayes topped them with a 37-year age difference ¹⁰.

A 13 October 1904 San Diego newspaper reprinted a 7 October news item reporting on Doane's arrival with a much younger wife; the writer pokes fun at Doane's age in getting married to someone so young, stating Doane is 'one of the oldest native sons of the state' (Doane's last name is corrected from the newspaper's misspelling as Doan) ⁵²:

VETERAN DOANE TAKES A BRIDE

Escondido Jokers Give Smith Mountain Couple a Charivari

Escondido, Oct. 7. -- Geo. E. Doane, of Doane valley, Smith mountain, one of the oldest native sons of the state, surprised his friends by coming in Wednesday evening with a young wife. Mr. Doane had never been east before, and has been a resident of this county for twenty-eight years. The bride does not look to be over 20 years old. She was Miss Irene Hayes, oldest daughter of Mrs. Dr. Hayes of Zwolle, Louisiana.

The newly married couple spent some time at St. Louis and in Northern California. They were serenaded at the Robinson house at night, and the chief musical instruments were cowbells and tin pans. After several little exciting episodes had transpired, the newly wedded couple came to the door and several of Uncle Sam's 16 to 1 silver dollars were transferred to the boys, who immediately marched up to Foreman's, where they parted with their dollars for cigars, candy and such trifles. Several of the oldest and most sedate citizens were in the crowd, but they said they went just to hear the music (?).

The Oceanside Blade ran this item on October 15, 1904 ¹⁵⁸:

George E. Doane, who lives on the crest of Palomar mountain, "made his little sneak" to the east some time ago without revealing to friends what the business of his journey was. When he returned last week with a bride, his friends gave the newly wedded ones a reception that came pretty near to being an old fashioned "shiver-ee."

The Doanes travelled around San Diego and were well-known off Palomar Mountain. A December 1904 San Diego newspaper item said "Mr. and Mrs. George Doane of Palomar are in the city on a visit" ⁵⁰. A 23 February 1905 San Diego newspaper item said that "George E. Doane and wife and sister-in-law were down from Palomar on Monday trading," with Irene's sister (explained below) ¹¹⁸. A 12 May 1905 Escondido newspaper item said "Geo. E. Doan(e) and wife of Palomar mountain were in town Monday" ¹²². A 16 June 1905 Escondido newspaper item said "Geo. E. Doan(e) and wife of Palomar were in town trading last week" ¹²³.

A 28 June 1905 San Diego Union newspaper item said ¹⁴⁶:

On last Saturday a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Doane at Palomar. "Papa Doane" is a well-known character in Southern California. He is a native son of this state and has been a citizen of this county for between thirty and forty years. About one year ago he went to Louisiana and returned with a young wife, and now he has been blessed with a son and heir.

Baby G. Doane was born on June 24, 1905. A 14 July 1905 Escondido newspaper notice said ¹²⁴:

Card of Thanks. Mr. and Mrs. George Doane desire to thank the public for the kindness shown them during the recent illness and death of their little son, especially Dr. Bumgarner and Mrs. Hopwood.

In that same 14 July 1905 Escondido newspaper, a “local news” item said, “The little babe of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Doane of Palomar, died in Escondido Saturday afternoon and was buried at Valley Center Sunday. The Times deeply sympathizes with them in their sad affliction,” which dates their baby’s death to 8 July 1905 ¹²⁵. A 15 July 1905 San Diego newspaper item reported the same, that “the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. George Doan(e), died at Escondido last Saturday and was buried at Valley Center Sunday” ¹⁰³.

There is a “Baby G. Doane, 1905” cemetery marker with no dates, in Row 14, at the Valley Center Cemetery, in Valley Center, California ¹¹².



Baby G. Doane, 1905 marker at Valley Center Cemetery, Valley Center, California. Peter Brueggeman photo.

Irene Doane stayed in town, and a 28 July 1905 Escondido newspaper item said “Geo. E. Doane was down from Palomar last Friday. Mrs. Doane returned home with him” ¹²⁶.

A Mother-in-law Comes to Palomar Mountain

The mother of Irene Worth Hayes, **Susan Moore Hayes**, moved onto Palomar Mountain sometime after the Doanes' arrival, probably in late 1904, along with her sons **John Moore Hayes** and **Leonidas Robert 'Bab' Hayes** and her daughter **Ida Myrtle Hayes** ^{8,10,16,25,27,80,84,140}.

A 1905 San Diego City and County Directory lists Mrs. Sue M. Hayes as a Nellie (Palomar Mountain) resident ¹⁶. Susan Moore Hayes (aka Sue) was born in North Carolina on 11 February 1853, to parents John Moore and Henrietta Powers Christmas, both from North Carolina ^{10,83}. Susan Moore was married to William Henry Hayes on 17 October 1872 in Brownsville, Tennessee ^{10,83}. William Henry Hayes was a physician, born July 1844, in Tennessee to parents from North Carolina ^{10,83}. Susan's husband William Henry Hayes died of malaria in Zwolle, Louisiana in 1903, and she left for Palomar Mountain a year later ⁸⁰. The Hayes' children were sons John Moore (born 18 December 1878 in Arkansas; died 20 August 1956; buried in New Beulah Baptist Cemetery, Baptist, Louisiana) and Leonidas Robert (born 12 January 1885 in Texarkana, Arkansas; died 18 March 1961 in New Orleans, Louisiana; buried in Greensburg, Louisiana cemetery; known in the family as Bab) and daughters Irene Worth (born 20 February 1888 in Texas; died 12 February 1968 in Sacramento county, California; buried in Sacramento, California cemetery) and Ida Myrtle (born 22 October 1892 in Texas; died 23 February 1970; buried in Montpelier, Louisiana cemetery) ^{10,80,83,90,98,147}.



Leonidas Robert Hayes
after Palomar Mountain, 1919 ¹⁰⁵

Robert Asher writes that Mrs. Hayes' young son was on Palomar Mountain for some time and was "at home in a timbered country having worked in logging camps in the Southern forests" ²⁷. Asher's memoir doesn't give a name, but her younger son was Leonidas Robert Hayes who had the work experience cited ⁸⁴. Leonidas was 19-20 years old when he arrived on Palomar Mountain in 1904-1905.

Asher doesn't mention two Hayes sons on Palomar Mountain; her older son John Moore Hayes probably left Palomar Mountain five to six months after arriving when it became evident that the Hayes family situation would change (see below).

A 23 February 1905 San Diego newspaper item said that “George E. Doane and wife and sister-in-law were down from Palomar on Monday trading,” Ida Myrtle Hayes being the sister-in-law ¹¹⁸.

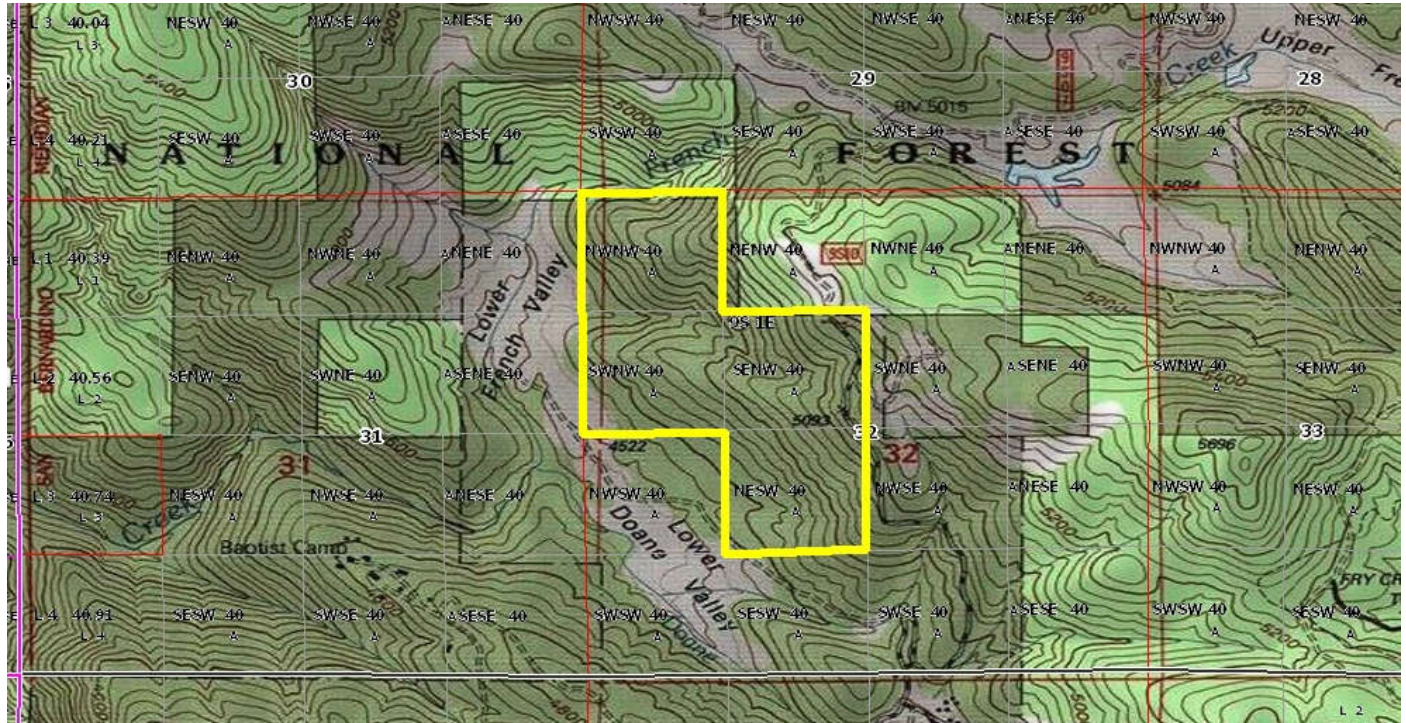


Ida Myrtle Hayes, undated ¹⁰⁵

Ida was 12 or 13 years old, when she arrived on Palomar Mountain in 1904-1905

Years later, on George E. Doane's 1920 passport application, Ida (Hayes) Morgan of Montpelier, Louisiana, vouches for Doane as a U.S. citizen, saying she has known him for sixteen years, which backdates to 1904, the year in which Doane married Irene W. Hayes ⁸.

On 28 March 1905, Susan M. Hayes applied for a homestead of 160 acres of government land in Doane Valley, and established residency there on 22 July 1905 ¹⁴⁰.



Susan Hayes land in Doane Valley

Mrs. Sue M. Hayes is listed as a Nellie (Palomar Mountain) resident in a 1906 San Diego County directory, whereas George E. Doane and his wife Irene are not, having left Palomar Mountain in January 1906 ¹⁵. [George Doane's 1906 departure from Palomar Mountain is covered in the next section.] A settler could opt out of the five-year homestead term by purchasing the land, called a 'cash entry.' After her daughter Irene had left Palomar Mountain with George E. Doane, Susan Hayes filed to purchase her land in October 1906, and paid the purchase amount on 19 December 1906 ¹⁴⁰. On 16 August 1907, Susan M. Hayes was granted a patent for her land after which she owned it and could sell it ^{74,140}.

In her 1906 land patent documents, Susan Hayes and others stated she raised crops of alfalfa and vegetables on seven acres for one season (alfalfa on 6.5 acres; vegetables on 0.5 acre), had an orchard, and did not own or graze stock on the land herself, but that neighborhood cattle roamed over it ¹⁴⁰. In Susan Hayes' land patent documents, it is noted that her land had a three roomed house with papering and six windows, a barn 16 x 16 feet square with shed outhouses and corrals, two garden enclosures, an orchard, a fenced yard around the house, and a 13 x 14 log cabin ¹⁴⁰.

HOMESTEAD PROOF—TESTIMONY OF CLAIMANT.

Susan M. Hayes, being called as a witness in his own behalf in support of homestead entry, No. 10793, for Homestead Entry No. 10793 testifies as follows:

Ques. 1.—What is your name, age, and post-office address?

Ans. Susan M. Hayes aged 58 years. Post Office address, Kellie, California

Ques. 2.—Are you a native-born citizen of the United States, and if so, in what State or Territory were you born?*

Ans. I am native born citizen of United States born in North Carolina

Ques. 3.—Are you the identical person who made homestead entry, No. 10793, at the Los Angeles land office on the 29th day of

March, 1905, 18th, and what is the true description of the land now claimed by you?
Ans. N.E. 1/4 of Sec. 12, 1/2 of 36th and 37th of T. 14 S. of R. 32 E., in Township 12 South of Range 1 East 6th P.M.

Ques. 4.—When was your house built on the land and when did you establish actual residence therein? (Describe said house and other improvements which you have placed on the land, giving total value thereof.)

Ans. March 1905, and I established residence therein July 29nd 1905. It is a three roomed box house with flooring and 6 windows on each side with steel roof, yard, fence and 6 acres in alfalfa and 1/2 acre in vegetables, fruit trees of the total value of \$500.

Ques. 5.—Of whom does your family consist; and have you and your family resided continuously on the land since first establishing residence thereon? (If unmarried, state the fact.)

Ans. My family consists of myself, two sons and two daughters and have resided on the land continuously since first establishing residence. I am a widow

Ques. 6.—For what period or periods have you been absent from the homestead since making settlement, and for what purpose; and if temporarily absent, did your family reside upon and cultivate the land during such absence?

Ans. I have never been off of the homestead in single day since first establishing residence thereon

Ques. 7.—How much of the land have you cultivated each season, and for how many seasons have you raised crops thereon?

Ans. About 7 acres each season and raised crops

Ques. 8.—Is your present claim within the limits of an incorporated town or selected site of a city or town, or used in any way for trade and business?

Ans. No

Ques. 9.—What is the character of the land? Is it timber, mountainous, prairie, grazing, or ordinary agricultural land? State its kind and quality, and for what purpose it is most valuable.

Ans. Mountainous land for orchard and agricultural purposes
Ques. 10.—Are there any indications of coal, salines, or minerals of any kind on the land? (If so, describe what they are, and state whether the land is more valuable for agricultural than for mineral purposes.)

Ans. No

Ques. 11.—Have you ever made any other homestead entry? (If so, describe the same.)

Ans. No

Ques. 12.—Have you sold, conveyed, or mortgaged any portion of the land; and if so, to whom and for what purpose?

Ans. I have not

Ques. 13.—Have you any personal property of any kind elsewhere than on this claim? (If so, describe the same, and state where the same is kept.)

Ans. No

Ques. 14.—Describe by legal subdivisions, or by number, kind of entry, and office where made, any other entry or filing (not mineral), made by you since August 30, 1890.

Ans. I have never made any other filing

(Sign plainly with full christian name.)

Susan M Hayes

* (In case the party is of foreign birth a certified transcript from the court records of his declaration of intention to become a citizen, or of his naturalization, or a copy thereof, certified by the officer taking this proof, must be filed with the case. Evidence of naturalization is only required in final (five-year) homestead cases.)

Susan Hayes returned to Louisiana after paying for her Palomar Mountain land on 19 December 1906, and before she legally owned that land on 16 August 1907. After Susan Hayes was back in Louisiana, she sold her Palomar Mountain land to Milton Bailey ^{10,27,74}.

In Robert Asher's chronology, Susan Hayes left three years after arrival in 1904, thus leaving in 1907, after she paid for the land but did not yet own it. The San Diego Weekly Union newspaper ran notices of delinquent taxes in June 1908, and listed was the property of Mrs. Sue M. Hayes, for taxes due for the 1907-1908 tax year, which encompassed July 1907 to June 1908 ⁷⁵. Sue Hayes is not listed as a Nellie (Palomar Mountain) resident in the San Diego City and County Directory for 1907 or 1908, so it is evident she left shortly after her purchase on 19 December 1906 ^{137,138,140}.

After Palomar Mountain and years later, Susan Hayes lived with her daughter Ida Morgan; the 1920 U. S. Census lists mother-in-law "Sue Hayes" living with Sam F. and Ida M. Morgan in St. Helena, Louisiana, which is ten miles from Montpelier ¹⁰.

Susan Hayes died on 1 January 1925 of chronic myocarditis, in Tangipahoa Parish, Louisiana, which is near St. Helena, and is buried in the New Beulah Baptist cemetery located in Baptist, Louisiana ^{10,14,83}.



Doane Valley, c1902. Escondido History Center photograph 3663c, album A11



George Doane at his cabin, c1902. Escondido History Center photograph 3663a, album A11



George Doane at his cabin, c1902. Escondido History Center photograph 3663b, album A11

The Doanes Leave Palomar Mountain

Starting 27 June 1905, San Diego newspapers printed a stream of stories illuminating a water development project underway by San Diego County Clerk Frank A. Salmons and Ed Fletcher, on behalf of the South Coast Land Company syndicate including Henry E. Huntington, William G. Kerckhoff, Charles A. Canfield, Henry W. Keller, and Ed Fletcher, involving purchase of large amounts of land along the San Luis Rey River and Palomar Mountain ^{54,60}.



Frank A. Salmons, c1910



Ed Fletcher, c1900

Purchase options on land were being secured and as the project developed, land was purchased including George E. Doane's land, the 13,000 acre Pauma Ranch, and the 44,000 acre Warner's Ranch ⁵⁴.

George E. Doane made a considerable sum of money selling his land. Doane's ranch of 640 acres was reported as sold on 28 September 1905, with the deed of sale recorded the following day; the purchase price was thought to be between \$20,000 to \$24,000 ^{54,55,56}. Doane deeded an additional 160 acres of land on 9 October 1905, with the price understood to be about \$20,000 ⁵⁷. On 27 September 1905, it was reported that Doane filed a petition asking for letters of administration on the estate of his deceased mother Nancy Doane in order to sell her land, which he was granted on 22 December 1905 ⁶¹. Doane subsequently sold his mother's 160 acres on 19 January 1906 to Frank A. Salmons for \$2,499.20 ⁶⁴.

Susan Hayes did not sell her Palomar Mountain property to the Huntington syndicate as did her son-in-law George; according to Robert Asher's diary of 19 August 1905: "Hayes was offered \$2000 -- I think --- but the offer was turned down" ¹⁰⁷.

The Huntington project had multiple facets. Pauma Creek water would be stored in a reservoir built in Doane Valley on Palomar Mountain, with the reservoir water used for electric power generation by the Pacific Light and Power Company, and for agricultural irrigation in the San Luis Rey valley ⁵⁴. This reservoir in Doane Valley would be three miles long and one and a half miles wide, and also used as a recreational lake, stocked with fish and a large hotel nearby for several hundred guests ⁵⁴. Starting 6 March 1905, water filings (claims)

were made on Pauma Creek and the San Luis Rey River in a coordinated way by associates of Frank A. Salmons, including Louis S. Salmons ⁵⁹. Water would be carried from several Palomar Mountain dams in pipes, tunnels, and conduits down to the head of the San Luis Rey valley, and with a steep drop of 2,000 feet, abundant power generation was assured from turbines installed at intervals in more than twelve pipelines ⁵⁹. The generated electrical power would operate an electric railroad from Oceanside or Vista with a terminus in Pala, transporting agricultural products and cattle to market, and hauling lepidolite from the Pala lithia mines for ocean shipping to New York ⁵⁴. Huntington's Pacific Electric Railway worked to secure the right-of-way to build an electric railroad from Santa Ana to Del Mar, and the electrical power generated from the planned Pauma Creek reservoir in Doane Valley on Palomar Mountain and from the San Luis Rey River could supply the entire Pacific Electric Railway system in Southern California, solving the Southern California railroad's power shortage from Kern River power generation ⁵⁸. A road would be built from Oceanside up the San Luis Rey Valley and up to Palomar Mountain ⁵⁴.

The project was abandoned due to opposition from other railroad interests, and in 1911, Henry Huntington sold Warner's Ranch and water rights along the San Luis Rey River to developers ⁶⁰.

George E. Doane Considers Moving to Mexico

An Escondido newspaper item on 20 October 1905, said that ¹²⁷:

George E. Doane took the train last Friday for San Diego. He confirms the report that he has sold his Palomar ranch, and will move to Mexico and engage in stock-raising.

George E. Doane left Palomar Mountain, stopping in Escondido on 2 January 1906; an Escondido newspaper item on 5 January 1906, said, "George Doane, of Doane valley, was on our streets Tuesday on his way to San Diego. As soon as he can complete the final transfer of his land to the Huntington interests he expects to move to Mexico," and a San Diego newspaper noted his wife "will go down soon" ^{62,128}.

Irene W. Doane left Escondido for San Diego on 8 January 1906, with a San Diego newspaper noting that George E. Doane had preceded her ⁶³. Irene W. Doane told the San Diego newspaper correspondent that they were "going to Mexico and locating on a cattle ranch" ⁶³. An Escondido newspaper reported on 12 January 1906, that: ¹²⁹

Mrs. George Doane left Monday for San Diego, where she will join her husband. They have lately sold their place at Palomar and will likely go to Mexico and locate on a stock ranch.

According to Asher, Doane scouted the availability of grazing land in the Sierra de San Pedro Martir range inland from Ensenada, Baja California, Mexico, and found his funds insufficient for his ambition ²⁷.

George and Irene Doane were back from Mexico before 25 February 1906, on which date Robert Asher wrote in his diary that they were on Palomar Mountain ¹⁰⁷. In its 2 March 1906 issue, the Escondido Times noted that George E. Doane and wife were in Escondido several days last week, and that they had been living in Mexico, but "Mr. Doane took sick and they came back to civilization" ¹⁵⁷.

In its 18 May 1906 issue, the Escondido Times noted that George E. Doane and wife were spending the week in Escondido, after which George Doane is leaving for San Francisco to look for an investment, and his wife goes to her old home in Zwolle, Louisiana to spend a few months visiting friends ¹⁵⁵.

In its 17 August 1906 issue, the Escondido Times noted that George Doane was back in Escondido from Linaloa, Mexico [PB: probably Sinaloa], where he was looking over the country with a view of purchasing a large cattle ranch, and that "he has not entirely made up his mind where he will locate" ¹⁵⁰.

In its 5 October 1906 issue, the Escondido Times noted that L.B. Hayes [Leonidas Robert 'Bab' Hayes] of Zwolle, Louisiana, came to Escondido las week with his sister Mrs. George E. Doane and visited with her at Palomar for a few days ¹⁵⁶. In its 12 October 1906 issue, the Escondido Times noted that Mrs. George E. Doane and sister (Ida Myrtle Hayes) took the stage Friday for San Diego ¹⁵³. In its 16 November 1906 issue, the Escondido Times noted that George E. Doane and wife were in Escondido the latter part of the preceding week, and that they were going to rent and live in a house in Escondido ¹⁵⁴. George Doane was in San Diego on 27 November 1906, making a witness statement on behalf of Susan Hayes' purchase of government land in Doane Valley ¹⁴⁰. In its 14 December 1906 issue, the Escondido Times noted that George Doane and family have rented rooms in Escondido, expecting to move there as soon as Palomar snow melts enough so they can haul their goods to town ¹⁵².



Doane Valley, 1896

Percy Smith Cox photographer, Escondido Public Library

Richmond Goodwin's first-person account of George E. Doane:

Richmond Goodwin reminiscences about George E. Doane in 1895, in an oral history in the San Diego History Center Library ⁹⁶:

About 1895 when I was about 15 or 16 years old I worked for George Doane on his big ranch on Palomar Mountain. I helped him round up cattle and I worked in his potatoes doing some hoeing. He had a few berry vines and there were wild strawberries in the meadows close to his ranch. George Doane raised lots of cattle and usually raised about 20 or 30 head of horses but he never had a decent saddle horse. I would go up there with an old horse I had, and when we were rounding up the cattle, he would take my horse and give me one of his old plugs. I would just have to stop and laugh when he rode fast across the plains, for his whiskers would blow back over his shoulders. His whiskers were black then. When he went to Escondido or San Diego, he would saddle a horse and then start out and walk, leading the horse all the way. He didn't like to ride. When he got there he would pack the horse up and then lead him back home. There was a pretty good road called the Slide Road from the upper end of the Indian Reservation. It went down the east end of the reservation. When you started down you would cut a tree and hitch it on behind the wagon to brake you down the hill. They called it the Slide Road because there were lots of slides. At that time there was no road up what they now call ... Nate [Harrison] Grade, there was just a horse trail down through there. Sometimes Doane came down the trail and sometimes down the road.

Myrtle Elizabeth Johnson's first-person account of George E. Doane:

Myrtle Elizabeth Johnson attended State Normal School in San Diego, and in 1901, while a student there, she visited Palomar Mountain and met George E. Doane ¹⁰⁰. Later, Johnson taught school on Palomar during the 1902-1903 school year:

One time when I was still in Normal School, I was with my aunt and uncle and we had to go up [Nate Harrison] Grade to deliver some big scales to old man Doane's place.... We took the scales to Doane's place in Doane's Valley and we camped outside there while my uncle was putting the scales in. The scales were to weigh the cattle... I remember that he was a very old man and he had dirty, long, white hair and a very long white beard that reached down to the first button of his vest, if he wore a vest.

Robert Asher's first-person account of George E. Doane:

Robert Asher first visited Palomar Mountain in 1901, later settling in 1903. Asher lived in the Pauma Creek / State Park area on Palomar Mountain, nearby George E. Doane's residence, and was contemporary with Doane on Palomar Mountain. Asher writes about Doane in his undated memoir "My Palomar" ^{27,107}:

For a number of years after my first arrival on Palomar Mountain, campers were welcome in Lower Doane Valley. Mr. Doane had a mailbox nailed to a post at the junction of the Doane Valley Road with the West-End Grade. Nearby, tacked to a convenient oak tree were two or three signs. Campers were invited to make themselves at home in the Valley free of charge. Other inducements offered were "scads of grass and scoots of water." The road down was fairly good except for an excessively steep stretch

just below the Oliver place. Here you had to hold on by your eyebrows going down. And coming back -- well, if you were wise you would come back the other and much longer way. I think that most of the road from Lower Doane up to the Oliver place was built by Mr. Doane himself. From the Oliver (Todd) place up to the county road, other people were interested. I remember seeing half a dozen or more men working the road on the Oliver flat. That was about 1902. I was not acquainted with any of them. The whole of the then road from Doane Valley to the county grade has now been abandoned.

Before coming to Palomar, it is said that George Doane was a clerk in the office of the old Horton House in San Diego City. The Horton House was built by Alonzo E. Horton, founder of the city, and was for many years the leading hotel. Mr. Doane wore a long beard which he sometimes tucked into his shirt for convenience sake. Although always neat, I do not think the beard got more than ordinary care until after he got married; then his beard was given a wave like the beard of an Egyptian Pharaoh. But it must be remembered that beards, flowing or otherwise, were quite in the fashion for some years after the beginning of the century.

As for the story that George Doane had proposed marriage to every unattached schoolmarm who ever visited the mountain -- well, just help yourself to several grains of salt. In the first place, I myself have heard him declare more than once that he would never marry until he got out of debt. And I know that he considered the getting out of debt an uncertain proposition. However, he did often speak of a mythical "son" who was to come upon the scene at some future date. He did plant a lot of young cedar trees about the place "for my son." Perhaps he was more or less attentive to any personable young schoolmarm who happened to wander onto the range, but it is more than probably that most of the romance originated in the head or heads of the p.y.s. Certain it is that Mr. Doane, when he was ready to marry, ruled out certain types of femininity as possible matrimonial candidates. Certainly he liked "to chin" with folks. He had a pleasant manner and was generally polite to all comers, including schoolmarms. Before he ever put his matrimonial ad in the paper, he told me that "she" must be young and fairly good-looking. He most decidedly did not want a red-haired beauty, nor one who was overly fat, nor a member of the Roman Catholic Church. The girl he did marry was young -- age 14 years, I think, slender and pretty. She was from Louisiana. Neither her younger sister or her mother were what could be denominated as a slender person. That Mr. Doane had ever dreamed of marrying the mother is to be doubted on this account if for nothing else, say her age. Also, she was a widdie, and widdies were barred.

Mr. Doane had been pestering me about building a trail from my "Dugout Camp" up the canyon to Doane Valley. So one day I asked him if he would show me exactly where the trail should be placed. He agreed to do so, and invited me to go up to his cabin early the next morning. I was on hand early. He was still eating his breakfast, which consisted of bread and milk. He told me that bread and milk were his mainstays. He invited me to have bread and milk with him, but I had already had breakfast and asked to be excused. Then I proposed taking his picture just as he was.

"All right, go ahead!" he said, so I set up the camera and touched off a magnesium sheet. And there he was, as you can see.



George E. Doane in his Doane Valley cabin, 1904. Robert Asher photograph 107

He then tossed over a cheap-looking matrimonial magazine. I glanced at it, said I was not at all interested. "Oh!" exclaimed Doane, "I wasn't hinting that you get yourself a wife. I have an ad in there myself. So I hunted up the Doane ad. I can remember only a highlight or two: "Rancher cattle-raiser, age 52 years. White. Protestant. Worth ten thousand dollars" and so on. I handed the magazine back to Mr. Doane. Then he inquired if I would like to run over some of the replies to the ad. I said, "Yes." So he pointed to a macaroni box nailed to one side of the fireplace.

"Twenty-eight letters there," he said, "just help yourself." So I read the letters until Friend Doane was ready to leave the house.

Not long after that he failed to turn up at the post-office on his regular day to get his mail, I inquired about him and was told that George Doane, the old rascal, had gone East to get married. I was at the post-office again shortly after his return with his bride, when Doane showed up all smiles, and with a black beard save only for about an inch of grey hair next to his chin!

The Doanes had one child, and it was a boy! The "son" Doane had been planning for, lo, these many years -- but George Doane had sold the Palomar property and moved to

Imperial Valley before the son's arrival in this vale of tears, or rather desert heat. Mr. Doane sold his 660 acres on Palomar for \$10,000 to the Huntington interests. [Henry Edwards Huntington]

The cattle brought \$5,000, Frank and Louis Salmons having bought them. Salmons kept the cattle in Doane Valley for quite awhile, Walter McClurg helping Louis in looking after them. So George Doane made good the statement "worth \$10,000."

Mr. Doane transplanted hundreds of young cedar trees in the upper valley. He told me he was planting for the benefit of his son, this a year or two before he married. At that time the old rail fences were still standing. One line of fence extended the whole length of the valley, beside the road up to Sunday School Flat. Trees planted in the shade of the rails or of the brush just above the upper end of the valley, survived for a number of years. Those planted in the full sun promptly died. As the rail fence disappeared, so did the cedars that had survived up to that time as they were soon destroyed by the cattle. One short row of cedars planted by Doane are still standing just north of the bridge near the CCC Camp. Mr. Doane also trimmed off the lower branches of cedar trees east of the cabins. Some time after I came to the mountain, he put in a lot of ditches to carry water from the creeks out onto the grassy meadows. ...

To some of us, the Doane property, consisting of the Upper and Lower Doane Valleys and extending up to Chimney Flat adjoining the Mack-Hayes-Roberts Place would seem to be a fairly extensive empire. But the time came, quite awhile before he sold out, when George Edwin Doane felt that his talents more being wasted on such a tiny bit of land as his 660 acres. He began dreaming about becoming a cattle king somewhere in the republic below us. He was talking about it for months. He told me that one needed at least ten or twenty thousand acres of good grazing land in order to really do anything worthwhile in the cattle business. The Mendenhalls had over ten thousand acres on the mountain, but that was not enough, and there was no more land to be had on Palomar.

Mexico was the place to go. There one could still pick up large tracts suitable for grazing purposes for only a few cents per acre. Finally, George Edwin could stand it no longer, so he packed his grips and hit the trail for Baja California. He had heard about grazing lands on top of San Pedro del Martir -- a big mountain back of Ensenada. I saw him soon after his return to Palomar. All the glory had faded from his dream of a Doane cattle empire. He told me that down there he, with his measly little ten or fifteen thousand dollars, was neither flesh, fowl, nor good red herring. He might be a little higher in the social scale than a peon but would be nowhere at all as a landed proprietor or cattle magnate. That he, Doane, had decided to stay with the good old U.S.A.

"But," he added, "a young fellow like you should be able to make a go of it, especially on San Pedro del Martir. It's a wonderful country there, much like Palomar. Big trees. Scads of water! Scoots of grass! You could start with a few cows and work up a good herd in a few years."

Mr. Doane had a little repertoire of favorite stories. One sailor asked another: "Oh, I say, Bill, what's hay hanthem?" Doane demonstrated the five points of the answer by singing it. This always brought down the house.

Hay hanthem is a reference to an old joke about two British sailors who were talking over their shore leave experiences. One had been to a cathedral and had heard some very fine music and was commenting on an anthem which had given him much pleasure. His shipmate listened for a while and then said, "I say, Bill, what's a hantham?" "What," replied Bill, "do you mean to say you don't know what a hantham is?" "Not me." "Well, then, I'll tell yer. If I was to tell yer, 'Ere Bill, giv me that 'andspike," that wouldn't be a hantham; but was I to say, 'Bill, Bill, Bill, giv, giv, giv me, give me that, Bill, giv me, giv me that hand, giv me that hand, handspike, spike, spike, Bill, giv, giv me that, that hand, handspike, hand, handspike, spike, spike, spike, ah-men, ah-men. Billgivmethathandspike, spike, ah-men!' why that would be a hantham."

He would sometimes end up a lion story with: "If you don't believe what I am saying, you can go see for yourself. There's a cave a bit below the falls filled with the bones of schoolmarms -- maybe thirty of them."

But one of the best Doane stories did not come from Doane's lips. It was some years after Doane's departure and I was camping in one of the Doane cabins. A man had driven in and had made camp between the cabins and the present CCC Camp. I went over to get acquainted. The man proved to be an old friend of Doane's come back to look over his old stamping grounds. He told me that his name was Reid and that at one time he was visiting with Doane in the cabins. He said that he was especially interested in the rail-fence pigpen and asked me if it were standing. Upon being assured that it was still there, he told me his story about the lion and the pigs and George Doane.

Doane had bought a litter of small pigs and had put them into the pigpen. That night a lion got away with one of the porkers. Doane was all worked up about any lion doing a thing like that to him. So the next night, when a squealing came from the direction of the pigpen, Reid awoke just in time to see Doane bouncing out of the doorway in his nightie. Doane was also yelling, "Get your gun, Reid! That lion is after the pigs again!"

Reid said that he hustled out with his loaded gun just as quickly as he could. It was the full of the moon, and the space between the cabin and the oak trees was brilliantly illuminated. But the pigpen was under the trees and dark. Reid was only halfway when he heard Doane yelling, "Shoot him, Reid! Shoot him, Reid! I've got him!"

Reid said that he was afraid to shoot for fear of hitting Doane. He was still hopping around trying to get a better vantage point, when Doane yelled again, "Shoot him, Reid! Shoot him, Reid. He's clawing me!"

But before Reid could tell which was lion and which was Doane, the lion sprang up into the branches of the oak, and was off before he could draw a bead on him. Doane had climbed over the rails and had jumped into the pen right on top of the lion. He had grabbed the lion's tail at the same time yelling for Reid to shoot. The lion tried to get away, but only got part way over the top rail, Doane having braced himself by placing one of his feet up against the underside of the rail. The lion tugged and tugged, but Doane's hold held. Then the lion stuck one of his paws through the rails and clawed at Doane's leg. Doane stood it for the first time or two, and then he let go. Poor Doane! What a peach of a story if he could only have held on until Reid had shot the beast!



George E. Doane and a mountain lion, 1890s. Maude E. Mayes photo in Catharine Woods' book

There were three Doane log cabins. One, with a rather low roof, faced east with a stone fireplace and chimney at the far end. The larger cabin was directly west and lay north and south, with a large fireplace at the north end. The interior of this cabin is shown in the photograph with Mr. Doane seated at the table. The third cabin stood south of the large cabin with a connecting roof between the two. I think this was the Nancy Doane cabin, with the fireplace in the south end. Nancy Doane was George E. Doane's mother. I never saw Mrs. Nancy Doane, and her cabin was used as a storeroom for saddles and harnesses, when I first saw it. The roofed-over space between the two cabins was a great convenience in rainy weather since horses could be saddled or unsaddled out of the rain.

I find a note in my papers to the effect that Nancy Doane lived here with her son for only six months before her death. Her estate was probated some time after I had settled in the canyon. As I remember it, she had eighty acres of land, much of it in Lower Doane Valley. Sylvester Mendenhall, Marion Smith and Robert H. Asher were appointed by the court to appraise the value of this property. I remember that Doane was anxious that we should not set too high a valuation on his mother's claim, that a very small proportion of the eighty acres was good grass land. As a matter of fact, there really was a good deal of

grass land at that time. Erosion of later years has cut deep ravines through much of what was formerly nearly level meadow.

Doane had a big barn just south of the present CCC camp buildings. The barn was constructed entirely of sawed lumber -- Silver Fir and Incense Cedar -- all of which was gotten out on the place. The sawmill was temporarily located beside the creek a short distance up the valley from the site of the barn. It had been installed there for the purpose of sawing up logs, taken from the Doane land, into dimension stuff to be used in the building of the Escondido Flume Line. For this purpose the wood of the Big-Cone Spruce (*Pseudotsuga macrocarpa*) was entirely satisfactory; it did not rot quickly and so lasted long where exposed to dripping water. The tree is more generally known to local lumbermen as the "red fir", but it is closely related to the Douglas Spruce of the more northerly Pacific Coast states. Mr. Doane told me that he had agreed to take his pay for "stumpage" of trees cut for a part of the finished lumber, but that he had stipulated that his share was to be Silver Fir or Incense Cedar because inch boards of red fir were "no good" on account of "windcracks" in the original log, and also because the planks split badly when nailed. Judging from the nails used in those days, most any board would split; they were the old style iron nails -- tapering from head to squared-off point, cut iron or wrought. The barn had a hay loft. The center, from west to east, on the ground floor, was open, with stalls on either side. This open center was large enough for a loaded hay wagon to drive through. There were lean-to sheds along the north and south sides. ...

In addition to the lumber used in the barn, Doane had quite a pile of sawmill stuff piled up. But he did not lose it from rot, as had been stated. After his marriage, he "located" his mother-in-law, Mrs. Susan Hayes, on a tract of land cornering in Lower Doane Valley, using his reserve of lumber for the construction of several buildings.

There was a good deal of Jersey blood in Doane's stock of "beef" cattle. He had picked up the foundation stock a few at a time here and there as opportunity offered. I think his largest purchase of outside stock was made in one of a series of very dry years when, he told me, he had bought the bunch for six dollars per head. They were not much more than skin and bones when he bought them, but they soon fleshed up after their arrival in Doane Valley. There was good grass there even in the dry years. During some winters Doane's cattle worked down the canyon some distance below Lion Creek. There was a trail of sorts along the north side of the creek from Lower Doane almost to the Pauma Grant line. Sometimes the spring count of cattle did not tally with the fall count. Doane remarked that he reckoned some of the cows got too near the "reservation."

For a year or two after I first settled in the canyon in 1903, I had reason to believe that Mr. Doane kept pretty close tab on my doings. And I did on his! One time I had started cutting a trail along a high and very steep slope above the creek on the north side. One day, when I was up to the post-office, he happened along riding his pony on the old trail higher up the mountainside. He noted my new homestead cabin, spotted the new trail, and decided to investigate. He passed the cabin and rode along the new trail until he came to the steep bank just referred to. He told me afterwards that there was no room there to turn around, so he just kept agoin', still riding the pony. Next thing he knew he and the hoss were rolling over and over down the bank and landed among the big rocks in the bed of the creek. Neither horse nor man were injured, but the saddle horn was badly bent! Doane declared that the accident was all his own fault, "I should have known better than to ride into such a place."

Doane planted a small orchard of apple and other fruit trees south and southeast of the cabin, and had several rows of currants and gooseberries. Also he had a sizable garden in Lower Doane Valley -- southeast corner. He also planted several acres of potatoes at the eastern end of the Upper Doane. A peculiar black thread-like fungus growth inside the potatoes appeared the second season, so he dropped the potato growing idea, as did others on the mountain who had dreamed of immense profits to be gained in growing spuds and selling at the high prices then prevailing. The beautiful, gently sloping, rich garden plots in the two valleys are gone now, cut to pieces and washed down to the ocean by subsequent floods.

George E. Doane did not own all the land in and around the two valleys carrying his name. About midway along the north side of the Upper Doane Valley, Marion Smith had a claim. Smith must have had some sort of a building on this place, for, according to Clarence Smith, Herbert was born here. Clarence said that Doane wouldn't buy his father's claim, so he sold to Mendenhall. Marion Smith had another place between Striplin's Mill and Mendenhall Valley. This place was also sold to Mendenhall. Just above the pine trees in Lower Doane, and toward the Hill Ranch, is the remains of an old log cabin. I am under the impression that a brother of George Doane once lived there. There are vestiges of an old road to the cabin, but there are no fruit trees or other signs of cultivation.

A bit farther to the north, and cornering in the grassy meadow lands of the valley, is the Susan Hayes place. When I came up to Palomar in May 1903, I had an idea of taking up a homestead. Amongst others I asked Mr. Doane if he knew of anything open to entry. He said that he did not know of any such land that was at all desirable. Yet all the time he had known about the tract later settled upon by Mrs. Hayes! Such is life in the blooming, booming West! Mrs. Hayes came some time after her daughter had married Doane, and Doane very promptly fixed her up on a claim of her own. He supplied the lumber needed for buildings, and helped put them up.

Mrs. Hayes' son was here for awhile, and I think he helped also with the building. He was at home in a timbered country having worked in logging camps in the Southern forests. Marion Smith sold his hotel property while young Hayes was here. I bought the big cast-iron kitchen stove from Smith, and Hayes helped me sled it down the road to the Lone Fir, and thence down my Lone Fir Trail to the rocky point a few hundred feet above "The Dugout."

We left the stove there because I did not then know whether my brother J. M. Asher, Jr. would prefer to visit me at the Dugout or at the Teepee. I knew Jay and I could get the stove down to either the Teepee or the Dugout, but not from the Dugout up canyon to the Teepee. When Jay did come, he brought quite a party with him, and they didn't care for either place. So the stove -- or what remains of it -- is still where young Hayes and yours truly left it so many years ago.

Mrs. Susan Hayes "proved up" under the three years of residence homestead act, and very shortly returned to her Louisiana home taking her younger daughter with her. Milton Bailey finally came into possession of the property. I think he paid Mrs. Hayes \$1,000 for the 160 acres. Mrs. Harry Hill says that she and several others wrote to Mrs. Hayes offering to buy her place, all about the same time, but that Milton Bailey beat them to it by telegraphing his offer.

...Three boys came up the mountain, shooting at everything. Mr. Doane and Mr. Gage had just been up to the mail box and had started for home. Doane heard the shooting and came back and caught the boys in the act. They were shooting holes in the mail box. One shot had gone through a letter of Gage's. Doane pretended that he was real mad. He said: 'Now, you boys pay five dollars, or I'll take you to San Diego.'" (Note: the penciled notes came to an abrupt end right here, but it is my recollection that Nate [Harrison] said Doane threw a good scare into the boys and let them go on a promise to do no more shooting while on the mountain.)

... One summer a couple of ladies were camping here, a schoolmarm and her not-so-well friend. At night time they occupied cots placed side by side but about four or five feet apart. One evening there was a campfire at Smith and Douglass', and the young ladies took it in. This was the time Doane got off the story about the cave near Rainbow Falls full of schoolmarms' bones. The way Doane told it, it was quite enough to scare any schoolmarm, let alone a slight little thing like our schoolmarm. Doane was dead sure that he was not mistaken about it being schoolmarms' bones. So the two girls went home to their camp and two cots all in a dither.

... During my early days on the mountain, during the summer months there were "camp fires", sometimes in one place and sometimes in another: Bailey's, Cleaver's, the Iron Spring camps, the Restarick Camp (between Iron Springs and Mendenhall Valley), the Smith and Douglass Hotel or Lower Doane Valley. Games like drop-the-handkerchief, etc., charades and tall stories all were in order at these jolly campfires, and I am sure were greatly enjoyed by all, old and young alike. Chief among the story tellers were those old standbys, George Doane, Clark Cleaver and Theo. Bailey, and one or the other of them would be sure to come through with something startling.

... The [Huntington] syndicate acquired large holdings along the coast from Del Mar north, some in the San Luis Rey Valley, including the large Pauma Grant at the foot of Palomar Mountain east of Pala, and well over a thousand acres on Palomar Mountain proper. One of the tracts purchased was the George Doane property of 640 acres; however, Doane had stipulated that the purchasers of the land must also take his cattle. Since the Huntington syndicate was not interested in cattle, didn't want 'em and wouldn't have 'em, Frank Salmons bought them from Doane in his own account. But Frank was quite too busy to look after the cattle himself, so he took brother Louis into the deal.

Robert Asher's first-person account of George E. Doane:

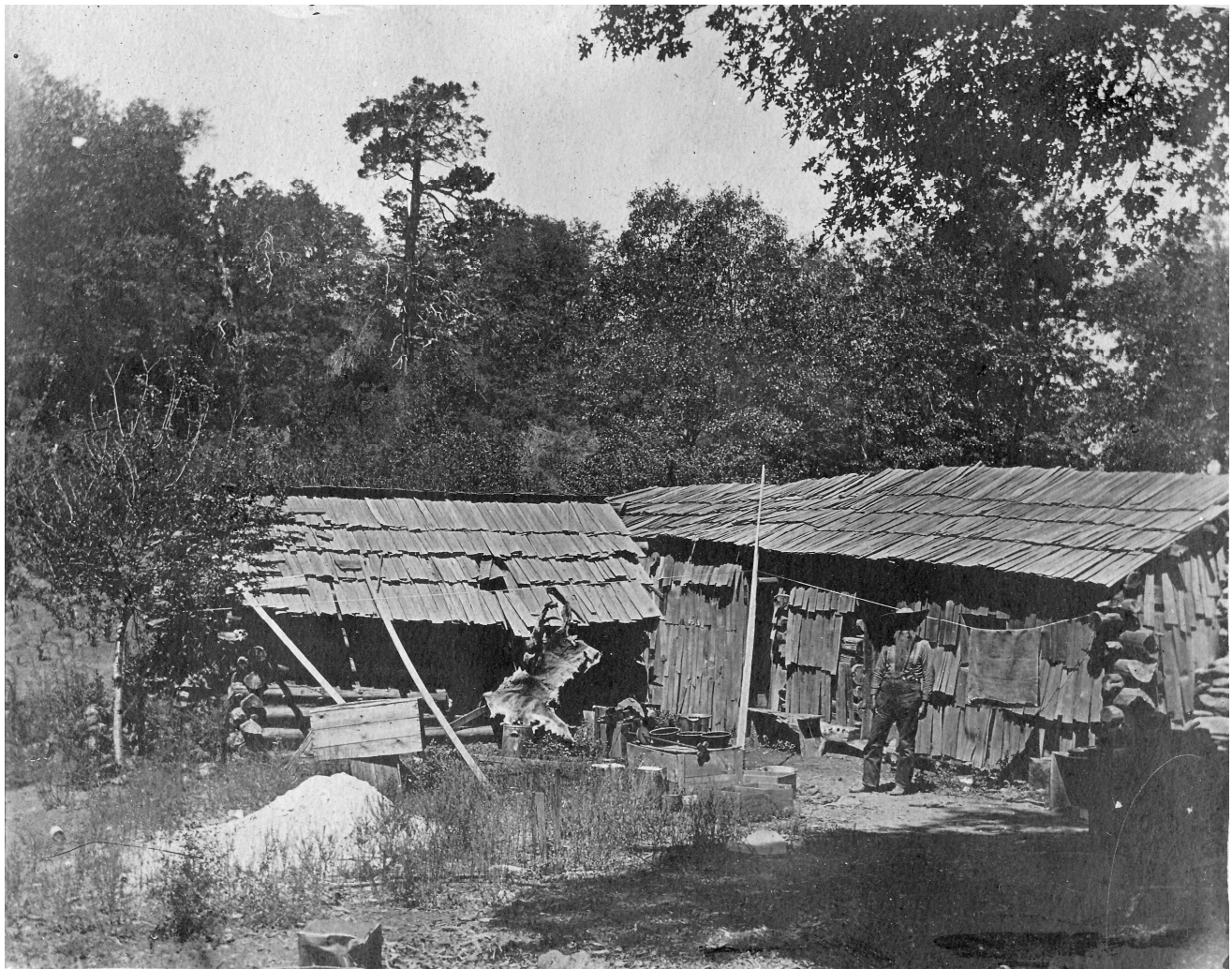
Robert Asher's diaries and memoirs were kept by the Vacher family of El Cajon, which contain the following entries about George E. Doane ¹⁰⁷:

1901: [no specific date] "... Through Olie Bailey I made arrangements for the trip to Smith Mountain with his father. ... Colonel Bryan introduced me to Sam'l Gordon, and the two of them invited me to call on their respective familys who were camping near the Iron Springs, and if practible to make my own camp near theirs, in fact to make myself at home there, just as I had been at home in the Bryan residence in Lemon Grove. ... I stayed there about a month... There were things going on of a social nature nearly every day or evening... The evening camp fires were a great feature in those days. ... This was an Iron Spring community affair. ... As a general thing Bailey and Cleaver were the life

of the party. We would sit around the fire and spin yarns, or recite or sing -- solo or en masse -- or work off some original verse. There were several versifiers on the mountain. Either Cleaver or George Doane would turn a handy rhyme on short notice. ...”.

1905: “Aug 3rd, Thursday, ... Camp fire in the evening at Cleaver’s well attended ... Doane was on hand with his usual stories. “The Hanthem” “Tee-diddly diddly” etc.”

“Sept. 20. Wednesday. ... Saturday night when Mr. Doane was on his way home from Lion Creek it turned dark. So he built a fire to keep warm by until the moon rose so he could see the way out. He arrived home about 11.30 P.M. He made the fire just above the head of the ditch. I can imagine what a lovely time he had stumbling along the ditch line until he came to the place where he stopped.”



George Doane at his cabin, undated. Robert Asher photograph, 1903-1905 ¹⁰⁷

“Sept. 22. ... Mr. Doane came into the house about 1.30 and stayed for a few minutes. He had been hunting again for those seven head of cattle in the Lion Creek country. Mr. Doane offered to show me an ash tree he had been talking about, so I went part way up the canyon with him. The rain began in earnest along about then and we both scooted for our respective holes. Mr. D says the Salmons people wanted to know what sort of a fellow I was to get along with. He said that he told them that I was all right -- that we had never had any trouble. Good boy, Doane.”

“Oct. 3. Tuesday. ... Mr. Doane is back. He has to stay for sixty days longer before deeding the last of his properties to Salmons et al. He tells me I have a “cinch” on the water. “Just keep your mouth shut and saw wood.” He also added “If I were you I’d nearly live on that ditch.””

“Oct. 7. Saturday. ... Mr. Doane wanted to know if I would serve as one of the appraisers of his mother’s estate. He asked me to serve without pay – which I am perfectly willing to do. But – but – and several but – he also wanted it understood that the property should be appraised as low as possible because it would save some of the probate expenses. It was a mere matter of form, he averred, since he had bought the property years ago; but in order to close the deal with Salmons it was necessary to take this step. Was thinking of getting Sylvester Mendenhall and Mrs. Susan Hayes to serve also. Now I want to put it on record here today that if I serve I shall depend mostly on Mr. Mendenhall’s judgment and upon Mr. Doane’s wishes unless there seems to be good reasons for doing otherwise. If I owned the land I wouldn’t think of selling it for what Mr. Doane is to get – let alone the assessed valuation. And at any rate, so long as I hold the rights to the water of Pauma Creek this Doane land is simply grazing land and not of present extra value because it may be included in a possible reservoir site. What I do is simply to accommodate Mr. Doane in the absence of adverse interests or heirs, and the valuation set upon the 160 acres is not to be taken as a criterion of the value of my own land. ...”

1906: “Feb. 25th Sunday. ... Doane and wife back from Mexico but did not see them. ...”

Louis Salmons’ first-person account of George E. Doane:

Louis Salmons’ purchased a ranch on the east side of Palomar Mountain about 1905 and was contemporary with George E. Doane on Palomar Mountain. Salmons talked about Doane in a 1959 oral history ²⁸:

There was Doane, old Doane..... I remember when he got married. He got married the HEART AND HAND, a matrimonial paper you know. He’d been writing to them so he had dozens of pictures. Women that they’d advertised in the HEART AND HAND, so he picked out a few and there was a boy that used to work for him down there a lot and he was showing’ em all to him and says, “Well now, Henry, which one do you think I’ll want?” “Well,” he says, “I don’t know, Doane.” Doane said, “I’m going back and look ‘em all over.” And so he went back and he came back with a girl that he married her; she was 16, 17 years old and he was about 60. And had a beard down here, a black beard. Always just as black [dye it?]. Yeah, I guess he did. And the only thing you could see around his face was just his cheekbones there and his forehead. It was all hair. So he went to Escondido and the boys charivariated him there that night. And he got out and threw stovewood at them and everything else but. And the woman that run the hotel there made him get up the next morning and pick up all that stovewood and bring it – put it back where it belonged. So he got a livery rig to bring ‘em up the mountain. ... they drove in to old Nate’s [Harrison] late in the afternoon and ... “Nate,” he said, “I want you to come meet my wife.” And so old Nate walked down and says, “All right,” he says, “Which one is it?” And he had this [black] girl with him, too... she came as a servant. She’d been this girl’s [that Doane married]... Her mother had raised this [black] girl. And she was here, oh, for three or four years. This girl he married came from Louisiana, that French, that

Cajun colony there down in southern Louisiana. And she brought her colored girl with her for her maid. ... Well Doane went on over into Doane's Valley. He had a cabin there. ... Doane had two or three boys by this wife from Louisiana. You know where you go into the Doane Valley... you know as you go down across that creek just as you go up to the school camp there, there's a row of cedars there. Oh, I guess some of them are foot, foot and a half, two feet through. And old Doane was a plantin' those one time and somebody come along and (that was before he was married) and said, "Who are you plantin' cedar for, Doane" He said, "I'm plantin' 'em for my boys to climb." ... Doane's mother-in-law who lived... Mrs. Hays [Hayes] she took up a place in Doane Valley. The Doanes lived down with her until she proved up on the place. They all left and Doc Bailey bought the place. Adalind Bailey's husband bought the place.... The maid that came out, she was a pretty big colored girl. She was about six feet; she wasn't fat, she was just big. Had a foot that long. Old Nate – the boys used to go around and measure her tracks... and old Nate said, "I always call her my 'cubby. She's got a foot like a cub 'bar.'" She helped to put up hay and bring in wood and things, but they didn't farm any at all there.

Gordon Stuart's first-person account of George E. Doane:

Gordon Stuart stayed for a month on Palomar Mountain in 1904. Stuart writes the following about George E. Doane in his memoir "San Diego Back Country 1901"²⁶. Gordon Stuart refers to Doane's anthem, which Robert Asher called Doane's Hay Hanthem in his memoir "My Palomar" (above and fully explained there; it's an old joke about two British sailors who were talking over their shore leave experiences):

I did see George Doane with his flowing gray beard. Doane was a legend, and much campfire conversation was about him. Whenever a wagon load of young people met Doane on a narrow road they demanded that he sing his anthem. Only after the song was given would they let him pass. The song was a parody on a church anthem, in which Doane took all the parts. The song had this, "Oh bring to me that 'anspike." It was supposed to be very funny; but only Doane knew what it meant. A handspike was a bar used as a lever, as in a capstan.

Edward H. Davis first-person account of George E. Doane:

Edward H. Davis was contemporary with George E. Doane, owning a ranch on nearby Mesa Grande as well as land on Palomar Mountain. In prefatory remarks to a Palomar Mountain memoir from which the following Doane text is extracted¹⁰², Davis says he may have put words or phrases into mouths that didn't actually utter them, but they fit the character. A following report by Charles Kelly on a talk given by Edward Davis on Palomar Mountain history included mention of Doane, and illustrates how stories can change in the telling:

One time, about 1881, when George Dyche was on his way home with a team and wagon, he met a man at the San Luis Rey River, at the foot of the slide grade up Palomar Mountain. He had on only a shirt, overalls and shoes, no coat and no hat, but a luxuriant growth of black whiskers reaching well down on his breast. This man proved to be George Doane, on foot, leading his horse, to look up vacant land to settle on and make his home.

Mr. Dyche, always hospitable, invited Doane to come up with him, so together they drove up the steep slide road, resting the horses many times before the top was reached.

The weather grew rainy, cold and chilling, and by the time they reached the house, Doane was shivering, and water was running off forming pools where he stood.

Will Dyche, then a boy, recalls how Doane stood in front of the roaring blaze in the big fire place, his thick whiskers matted together with water drizzling from the points. His whiskers were so wet he wrung them out like a wet garment in a wash tub. He took both hands and twisted them, leaning over so the water would drizzle on the hearth. He kept turning around to get dried out, first on one side and then on the other, and as his heavy whiskers dried, they spread fan-wise over his broad chest.

About this time dinner was announced and Doane sat down to a feast. He ate like one starved: raised biscuits, two bites and down, one after another, meat and potatoes the same, until he was filled up, and then he sat back in his chair and fell asleep. This was George Doane's introduction to Palomar Mountain.

It seems he came from Valley Center to Mesa Grande on horse-back, stayed at the Angel Ranch and was on his way to Palomar when he met Dyche.

He went to the Mendenhall ranch and saw John Place, who directed him to what later became Doane Valley. He got Mr. Ferguson to haul him and his few possessions from Valley Center up the west grade, and he built a log hut in the valley. There were two beautiful valleys, subirrigated, where the wet grass was perennially green in the upper and lower valleys.

These valleys were hemmed in by steep mountains. The north slopes were covered with a thick stand of coniferous trees and the south slopes with oaks and brush. Through the valleys flowed a fine stream of clear, cold water, which continued on down the Pauma Canyon.

Doane was the champion mover. As soon as he proved up on one place, he bought a place adjoining and had Will Dyche move his cabin log by log, down to the lower valley. Later, he acquired more land and moved again, and Will said he moved the cabin five times before it finally found a permanent resting place on a ridge between the two valleys.

His house was built of logs notched together at the corners and chinked with mud and was in two sections separated by a roof over an open hallway. Here were hung the paraphernalia of the ranch man: saddle, bridle, spurs, harness, axes, saws and farm tools, deep horns, a few deer hides and always a mountain lion skin tacked to the logs outside. Each house had only one room, one used as a bedroom and the other as a kitchen and living room. And it was here George used to woo the muse of poetry and send his poems and love letters abroad to attractive girl teachers for miles around. George was extremely fond of school marms; he liked them young and tender, but his advances met with no encouragement. He used to tell Will Dyche, "These school marms are cold, cold. I can't make any impression on them."

He was a visitor to nearly all schools within a range of twenty miles. With his stiff black beard nicely combed and dyed, a little derby hat mounted on his big bushy head at rakish angle, a clean shirt and polished boots, riding a fine horse, George would visit some outlying school fifteen or twenty miles distant. If he heard of a new and attractive school

marm within a day's ride, he was sure to visit her school and scrape acquaintance. George raised cattle, hogs, and whiskers, and he was successful in all lines. His whiskers sprouted well up on his face and flowed down over his broad chest in a thick luxuriant growth beautiful to behold. He was very proud of his facial chaparral, which was the envy and despair of his neighbors.



George E. Doane wearing his derby hat, on Palomar Mountain. undated
San Diego History Center

As the years went by he became well-known in educational circles. One of his friends told him: "George, I believe if you would cut off that beard of yours, you would stand a much better show. No girl wants to get tangled up in that chaparral. That's what scares them off." Said George: "Any girl what married me, will have to take me whiskers and all. I won't take off that spinach for any girl. Why, Bill, I been nursin' an' tendin' them whiskers for goin' on forty years, an' I'll bet there ain't a beard in the county can match it. There is Bailey -- his is pretty good, but too short; there's old Mendenhall -- he's got a good set; there's George Cook, an' I could name a dozen others, but mine tops 'em all. No sir, them whiskers stays, even if I don't never get a wife."

One time George bought out one of his adjoining neighbors and was to pay for so many head of cattle and he got Will Dyche to help him drive them into a corral made of poles laid up loosely. The cattle were driven in, and among them was an onery old cow named Suke. George said: "Don't be rough on old Suke, she's my gentle old milk cow." George was on foot in the corral and was about to pet her, calling, "Suke, Suke," when all of a sudden Suke started for George with her head down and George made a dive for the corral fence; as he jumped the whole fence went flat and Suke jumped over George, fence, and all. George got up quite dazed, saying, "I didn't think old Suke would treat me that way."

Will Dyche nearly laughed his head off to see George, whiskers and all, spread-eagle across the corral poles.

But there was one thing about George; he was not afraid of mountain lions. He had a small corral near his house in which he kept his young pigs and fed them on acorns. Lions of course are very fond of tender pigs. One night, when Will Dyche was staying with Doane, Doane heard the sharp squeals of a little pig. He immediately rushed out of the house in his night gown and bare legs, running for the pig-pen. As he suspected, a mountain lion with a squealing pig in his mouth was just about to leap out of the corral. George caught it by the long tail, he on one side of the corral fence, hanging on for dear life, and the lion clawing and snarling on the other side. George had his heavy legs braced against the fence, calling as loud as he could, "Oh, Will, hurry up and shoot this lion, I can't hold on much longer! Hurry. Up Will!" But Will slept peacefully on, and George had to let go. The lion, glad to be free, loped out of sight, but the pig escaped.

With the help of hounds, George must have treed and killed eight or ten lions. He always had a lion hide tacked on the log wall of his house.

Since George had such poor luck with school marms, he finally wrote to a Matrimonial Agency, requesting them to round up a wife for him. After some correspondence back and forth, George came back from the post office one day with a big bundle of letters, twenty-eight in all. Each one contained the photograph of some lonely female. They came from all parts of the country, and as it became known around that George had advertised for a wife, everybody became interested in his love affairs. Lemuel Clark, an old friend was stopping with George at the time. George opened each letter carefully, drew out the photograph, and laid it on the table until he had a galaxy of over two dozen love-lorn women looking up at him: young, old, fat, thin, short, tall -- a wonderful collection to pick from, but he needed advice. "Lem, oh Lem, come here and take a look

at all these heifers and pick out one you think would suit me best. Take time and look 'em over well."

After a while Lem said, "George, did you say heifers? Why man, these are mostly orejanas what have been running out on the range too long. Any good cowman would reject this shipment. Better send on and get another car load." "I know Lem, but look here, I guess you missed this one. Here's a picture of a girl and her mother; neither one of them is bad lookin' and the letter says, I can take my choice, mother or daughter, either I'm willing. I think I'll write and get more particulars."

The result was that George, washed, combed, dyed and dressed with meticulous care, put a little fragrant bear grease on his whiskers and hair, put on his dinky derby, drove a spanking team to Escondido, jumped on a train and started for St. Louis and the World's Fair.

During all these years, George had accumulated an area of the best range land on Palomar and had become quite prosperous. To make a long story short, he met mother and daughter, southern people, in St. Louis, and married the sixteen-year-old daughter.

He was getting along in years now, and San Diegans naturally expected him to marry the older woman. They never recovered from the surprise the first sight of Mrs. Doane gave them. A "Mountain white" of about sixteen, she was attended by a gigantic young negress known as "Amy." Charles F. Emery of Tecate remembers the remarkable honeymoon couple making purchases at his general store in Alpine: she, an extremely unsophisticated child, far from her home, he an elderly great bear of a man.

As George drove up the west grade with his team and spring wagon heavily loaded with people and baggage, he stopped to let grizzled old Nate water his horses, which were dripping with sweat and puffing hard.

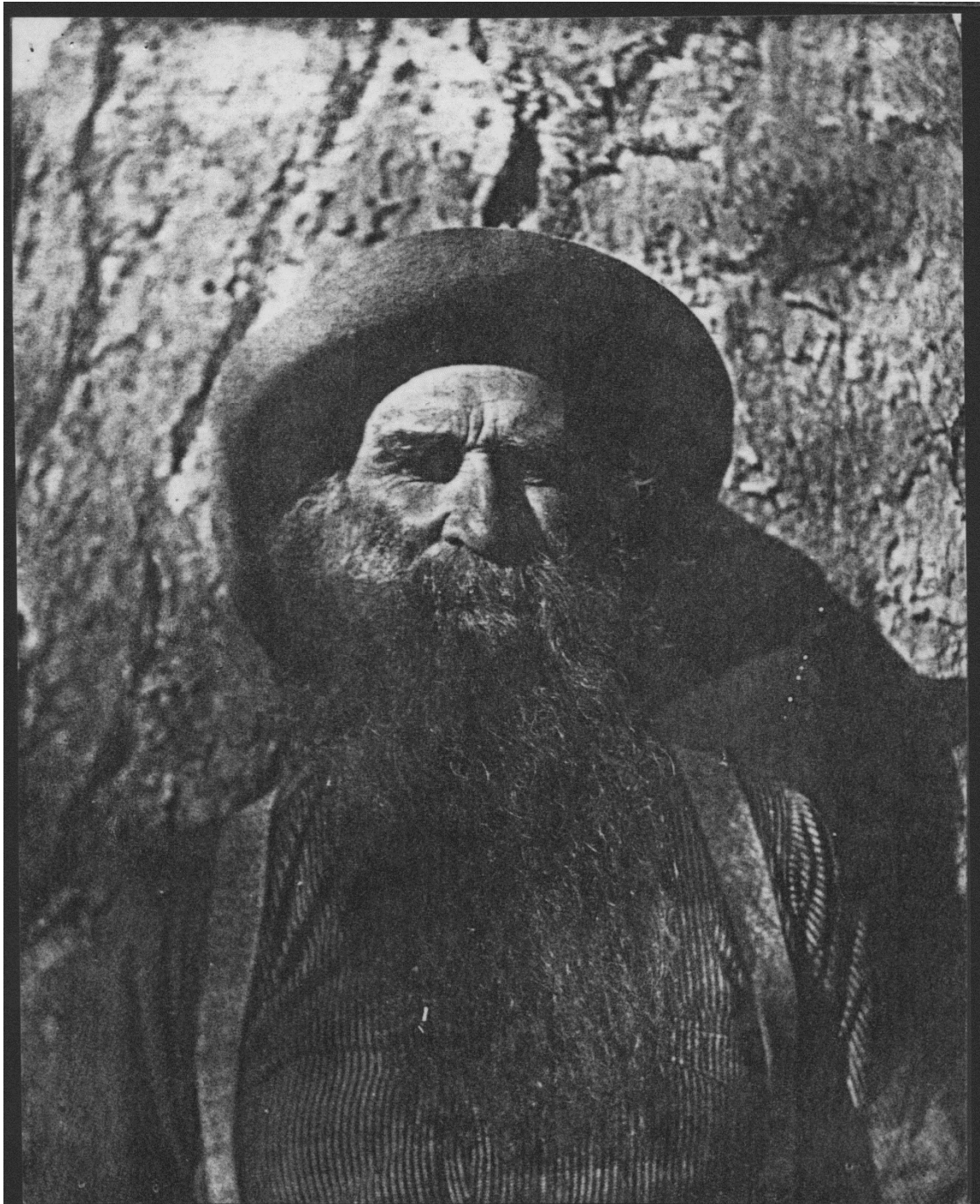
George said, "Well Nate, I've brought you a wife." Nate turned around after giving the team all the water they would drink, looked the group over carefully, and finally said, "Which one, George?"... George sold out his Palomar holdings in 1905 and, after passing through two or three transfers, this beautiful tract was bought by the State and became a State Park.

Charles Kelly writes of Edward H. Davis' talk which included George E. Doane:

Charles Kelly writes of Edward H. Davis' address to the San Diego Historical Society on 30 October 1936 at the Cuyamaca Club, which mentioned George E. Doane ¹⁰¹:

George E. Doane visited all the school marms trying to interest them in a partnership. Not succeeding, he advertised for a wife. Some matrimonial agency sent him a large number of eligible. Doane spread all the photographs on the table and called Will Dyche to help select the most suitable heifer. Dyche said there were no heifers among that group of old rangers. Doane said, "How about this mother and daughter of sixteen, either of which will accept?" He went to St. Louis and married the daughter; Ma and a darky maid were thrown into the bargain as they also came along; both stayed a while, then rambled on. As

they came up the mountain Doane told Uncle Nate (a darky) that he had brought him a wife too, and Nate said, "Which one?"



George E. Doane, 1903. Edward H. Davis photo

Edward H. Davis first-person account of George E. Doane:

As noted above, Edward H. Davis was contemporary with George E. Doane. Davis' personal notebook dated February 1931, said this about Doane ¹⁰⁶:

One time Louis Salmons asked Doane what Bob Asher did for a living – “Did he have cattle?” Doane said, “No. One time there was a gray squirrel down there, but it fell and broke its neck.” Bob Asher had a claim in the canon below Doane Valley.

One night Doane's dogs treed a lion on the slope near edge of Valley. George Mendenhall, Louis Salmons, Doane and Bill Dyche followed the dogs and lighted a torch. The lion could be seen up an oak tree. Bill Dyche had a rifle and as the light shone on the lion, Doane called out, “Shoot, Bill. Shoot, Bill.” Louis said, “He is right over you, George!” Doane said, “Never mind, shoot, Bill. Shoot.” Bill shot and the lion dropped on Doane and dogs, lion and Doane were all tangled up and rolled down hill together. The lion broke loose and climbed another tree. He was finally shot.

Doane was great for writing to women He would write to a dozen or three, and probably got their names out of a matrimonial journal. They would send their photographs. A young fellow by name of Clark was staying with Doane. Doane would get out his collection of photographs and ask Clark, “Now George, which one would you take if you was me?”

He finally married a girl from the South he got by advertising in a matrimonial journal. She was 16 and he 67 (sic) years. He had a heavy black beard that came down to his breast and he used to wear a dinky derby hat.

First-person account of camping on Palomar Mountain and George E. Doane:

The Escondido Times published an extensive story about an August 1892 Palomar Mountain camping trip which featured George Doane ¹⁴³:

... Enquiring our way we started to find the residence of G. E. Doane, the gentlemanly proprietor of “Rancho Palomar” on whose place we had decided to make our camp. Taking a wrong road we lost our way but after an hour's driving we saw swinging from an arch way over a wire gate the welcome placard “Rancho Palomar” and we knew we were near our journey's end. We found Mr. Doane at home and he kindly showed us the most favorable location for a camp which was in what he calls the lower valley on the banks of Palomar creek and near a famous spring that issues from beneath the roots of an old pine stump in the creek bed. This water is only a few degrees above freezing. The stump is thirteen feet in diameter and the tree when standing must have been a monarch of the forest but not a vestige of it remains to tell the story of its size and fall perhaps centuries ago. When Mr. Doane first saw the spring eight years ago the water flowed from a knot hole near the base of the tree but now it comes from beneath its roots.

The rest of Tuesday afternoon we spent arranging our camp. The tent was pitched, the wagon bows set on the ground with the cover and some curtains made a comfortable sleeping apartment. The ferns which are to be found in abundance mixed with pine boughs made soft and fragrant beds. A large pile of pine and dry oak wood made a

roaring campfire and a half hour with the gun on the hillside furnished two fat gray squirrels for a potpie to which the whole party did ample justice. Worn out with the labors of the day we did not spend much time around the camp fire but soon turned in for the night. About midnight the writer was awakened by a shrill half human cry that seemed close by and which for the next two hours was frequently repeated. It was the cry of a mountain lion and the dismal sound did not have a soothing effect on the nerves. The uneasy lowing of the cattle on the mountain side showed that they were also in trouble. Soon quiet reigned supreme and we slept the sleep of the just. The ladies of the party fortunately for their peace of mind were too sound asleep to be disturbed by so small a thing as a mountain lion.

When we told Mr. Doane of our night's experience he said that the lions were more numerous than for some years past and that he had lost a number of calves the present season from their depredations, but that they were cowardly and would not molest the camp. These brutes are very powerful and will trot off with a six weeks old calf as easily as a cat can carry a rat. They are especially destructive on hogs, so much so that Mr. Doane had quit raising them. He related a little incident that occurred about three years ago. On evening a commotion was heard among the hogs, and taking his lantern and rifle and accompanied by a couple of men who were stopping with him, they went to the pen. One of the hogs was missing. The dog, a famous lion hunter, took the trail and after following it nearly a mile they found the hog dead at the foot of a tree, up which the dog had treed the lion. Round and round the tree they went for quite a while, trying to shine the eyes of the lion with the lantern. At last one of the men caught the reflection from its eyes and fired full in its face a load of fine shot. This brought it to the ground and the dog grappled with it. The fight was long and furious. The lion would break away, run a short distance and then the struggle would begin again, the men, owing to the nature of the ground and the darkness, being unable to help the dog. At last the lion took to a tree again, from which a shot from a Winchester soon brought him to the ground. Again the dog grappled with him, and down the mountain side they went, rolling and tumbling into the canyon below, where after a few moments all was still. When the men at last got to the place where the fighting was last heard they found the dog barely able to get to his feet cut and torn in a fearful manner, but the lion was not to be found. They took the dog home and dressed his wounds, but it was six weeks before he was able to be around. In the morning Mr. Doane went to the scene of the encounter and a few rods from where they found the dog he found the lion dead. It measured nine feet and a half from tip to tip. Mr. Doane was much attached to this dog who had come off victor in many a fray with the lions and wildcats, but he at last died of poison given him either accidentally or by design.

Wednesday morning we determined to explore the Palomar canyon and if possible get to the foot of the Doane falls some three thousand feet below our camp. ...

Thursday morning Mr. Doane visited our camp and proposed a trip up the mountain side, where he promised us a fine view of the plains and ocean. On the way he showed us some giant pines, the largest of which was twelve feet in diameter at the base, and said to be three hundred feet high. This is only one of many that are to be found on his land. An expert in the lumber business estimates the value of the pines alone at a half million dollars. Mr. Doane is an enthusiastic lover of the beautiful in nature, and we doubt if any money consideration could tempt him to lay the ax to the root of these trees that from long companionship he has come to regard with almost a brotherly affection. He also

showed us in the lower end of the valley the site of the cabin he lived in when he first came to the mountains 12 years ago. Mr. Doane had little else then beside California pluck, a good constitution and a pair of pigs he carried with him from San Diego when he made his first trip on foot to the mountains. Now he has six hundred and forty acres in his mountain ranch, and one hundred and sixty acres in the valley near Escondido, and counts his cattle and horses by the hundreds. Living many years alone he became known as the "hermit of the mountains," and the part of the valley in which his cabin stood is still known as "hermit valley. A most refreshing sight to the eye is the luxuriant growth of grass with which the valleys are covered, in many places knee high to the cattle. Frequent rains keep it green till snow covers it in the winter, which often falls to a depth of thirty inches. As we walked along we noticed that the bark of the pine trees was honeycombed with small holes from the base to the top, some of the trees having not less than 10,000 holes in them, in the most of which was an acorn. We were told it was the work of woodpeckers. ... As we climbed higher up the mountain we got above the tall pines and found the slopes covered with a smaller species on which grow the large cones. We gathered some fine specimens, one of which was eleven inches long and weighed seven pounds. When we got to the promised point of observation we found the view indeed a grand one. From the misty mountains of Lower California on the south to the Catalina Islands in the northwest the view was only limited by our utmost reach of vision. Escondido, the gem of the valley, and the San Luis Rey mission in plain view seemed almost at our feet.

After dinner we drove to the "Iron Springs," which are noted for their medicinal virtues. ... Here we met and visited for an hour with the family of Wm. H. Hess, of Carlsbad, consisting of his wife, his son, H.J. Hess, and his daughter Lilian, ... While here we made arrangements to go in company with them and climb to the Monument, which is on the highest elevation, a fraction over six thousand feet above sea level.

We got an early start Friday morning, Mr. Doane on his cart and Ollie Fields on horseback going as guides. Our route took us by Mr. Smith's ranch and there we found one of the best springs we saw on the mountain. A fine log two feet in diameter had been hollowed out and sunk in the ground seven feet, projecting three feet above the surface, from the top of which the water flowed in a strong stream clear and cold. When Mr. Smith was told where we were bound for he very strongly expressed his opinion that we "couldn't get there from here" and that of course put us on our mettle to do our best. From Mr. Smith's, through the Mendenhall valley, was a beautiful drive and then we began climbing the grade, perhaps it would be more truthful to call it a cow-path. We thought some of the pulls on the Smith mountain grade were bad but they were play compared to what we had here. We finally got to the summit of the first ridge and entered "French Valley." Through this valley we had a delightful drive and after climbing up its northern side and crossing the ridge we were in what is known as "Kalb's valley" and here we were obliged to leave the teams. Grass in this valley was knee high to the horses and when we turned them loose it was a pleasure to see them eat. After a hearty lunch we took up our line of march for the Monument. Our route was first down the bed of a small stream, for perhaps half a mile, till we came to a place where we could not proceed further with the lead horses, on one of which Mrs. Hess was riding. Here we stopped while the guides explored the mountain side in search of a path said to exist somewhere near by. While waiting in the cool shade we chatted, laughed and sang and had a general good time until the sun, low in the west, reminded us that if we got to the mountain top that day we would have to bestir ourselves and if we could not find a path make one. The

writer started to explore a ravine that promised well, following what, from the tracks, was no doubt a deer runway and which in a few hundred yards brought us to a fine spring. Here we met Ollie Fields and young Mr. Hess returning. Fields had been to the Monument but expressed the opinion "that the ladies could never get there." We told him not to discourage them but to start the party up as soon as possible.

From the spring the climbing was very steep and it did look as though the ladies must turn back, but what was our surprise when we reached the top of the first ridge and looked back to see the whole party on the steepest part of the ascent all on foot. Mrs. Hess and Mrs. Owens were holding on to the tails of the horses who patiently and carefully pulled them up the steep places, where they could not sit on the horses' backs. So they worked their way up until finally the whole party stood at the base of the Monument and saw, like a panorama before them, a landscape diversified by mountain, valley lake, desert and ocean, a scene never to be forgotten and that amply repaid us for all our toil. To the west lay the desert, Salton lake, which should have been in plain view, obscured by a sandstorm; to the south the mountains of Lower California with San Diego and the bay in plain sight; to the west the broad, heaving Pacific, and to the north Lake Elsinore, the San Jacinto and San Bernardino mountains, while nearer, apparently at our feet, lay Warner's ranch and many other ranches dotting the valley. We could have spent a whole day very enjoyably, but it was necessary for us to begin the descent lest night overtake us before we could reach our teams.

Of the trip down the mountain little need be said. The ladies who were on foot, the inspiration that helped them up alone, were nearly exhausted. When we got to the place where we left the teams night had fallen and it was so dark that after a consultation we decided to remain there till morning. The prospect was not encouraging. The night was chilly, some of the party were scantily clothed, there were few wraps and nothing to eat; but we made the best of the situation, poor as it was. A vacant log house gave us shelter, a roaring fire was built on the ground, and round it like a pack of Indians we huddled and passed the long hours of a night, which for its dirt, smoke, and general discomfort will never be forgotten. With the first peep of day we were astir and most gladly turned our faces homeward. With Mr. Doane to pilot us we took a near cut for camp over an intervening ridge, which saved us several miles travel. It was hard climbing to get to the top of the ridge, but the ride down was something to be remembered. We chained a fair sized tree to the hind axle of the wagon and down we went without a path or trail to follow. After a little of the roughest experience we ever had getting down a mountain we landed in the valley within a few rods of Mr. Doane's place, where we were kindly invited to remain to breakfast, to which we did ample justice.

We had intended starting for home that morning, but it was late and the teams in no condition for the road, so we concluded to stay over night and get an early start next morning. We spent the day quietly in camp enjoying the pure mountain air, laden with the fragrance of the pine, fir, and wild roses, our pleasure only alloyed by the thought that in a few short hours we would leave it all behind us.

Mr. Doane thinks at no distant day of erecting a hotel and turning the natural advantages of his valley (which for location and beauty is unexcelled on the mountain) into use as a summer resort for tourists, but more especially for invalids. Aside from the pure spring that abounds he has on his land mineral springs a great virtue that will compare favorably with any in Southern California.

The valleys of the mountain are well settled, the principal industry being stock growing for which it is admirably adapted. Some are putting out large orchards and those that have come into bearing promise well, the fruit being large and fine flavored. Blackberries, gooseberries and strawberries in their season are plentiful. The Indians in large number come to the mountain in the fall to gather acorns, which are a staple article of diet with them. The round, cup-shaped holes in the rocks, holding about a peck, in which they grind the acorns to a coarse meal, are found on every hand. The acorns are steeped in a lye made from ashes, which removes the bitter rank taste and the porridge they make from the meal is said to be pleasant and nutritious.

Sunday morning we broke camp and, bidding good-bye to our kind host, Mr. Doane, who only needs the kindly offices of an affectionate wife to make him supremely happy, (girls take notice) we started on our homeward journey. ...

Thekla James Young's family account of George E. Doane:

Thekla James Young of Valley Center was the daughter of Colonel James who leased Doane Valley for cattle. Thekla James Young said this about George E. Doane, which was recorded in notes of a conversation with Frances Beven Ryan ¹¹⁵:

Colonel and Will James went up to buy cattle of George Doane. He was churning butter in old fashioned churn. Caught his beard in churn. Wiped butter off beard and put it back into churn. Lost appetite for butter.

Mary Rockwood Peet's first-person account of George E. Doane:

Mary Rockwood Peet was married to Everett Peet, both living in San Pasqual. Mary Peet said this about George E. Doane, which was recorded in notes of a conversation with Frances Beven Ryan ¹¹⁵:

Peet family had two older girls, Everett Peet (Mary's husband) and Amy, a girl in her teens. Doane persuaded Mother Peet to let him take Amy with him to Palomar to visit his aged Mother. Father Peet was angry when he came home and found out that Amy had gone with Doane. He had reputation of being a woman chaser. Father Peet ordered Everett to take team of horses and go to Palomar and get Amy. At Rincon Everett asked the way to Doane Valley. West grade wasn't built then, only the east slide to Palomar. Drove all day with team. At summit unhitched horses and walked leading a horse. Got to Doane Valley about sundown and saw Amy tagging along behind old Doane coming in from field. Took Amy and started for home immediately. My opinion of George Doane wasn't too high.

Harry P. Jones' first-person account of George E. Doane:

As an adult, Harry P. Jones owned a ranch on the north side of Palomar Mountain range. In his 1960 oral history, Jones said this about George E. Doane ⁹⁵:

When I was going to school in Bear Valley, George Doane used to come down there, like he always did, and make love to the schoolteachers. I've forgotten whether it was Fanny

Pease or Josie Breedlove who was the teacher. George was quite a character. I've been to his place and stayed with him and bought some cattle from him once, years after that. He finally got married. He brought his wife out and she had a colored maid with her. He stopped by Nate Harrison's and told Nate he got married. There was the white girl there and the colored one, and Nate asked him, "Which one, Mr. Doane?"

Ethel Griffith Bailey's first-person account of George E. Doane:

Ethel Griffith Bailey was contemporary with George E. Doane on Palomar Mountain, and published prose on Doane in *The Overland Monthly* in 1908 ²³:

Yesterday we made a pilgrimage to the hermit, who dwells on these mountains, and Nature in her bounty gave us a day for the purpose, one of her perfect days -- upon which it is impossible to suggest an improvement -- during which one feels a sense of her prodigality and magnificent abundance... The true hermit is never an accident of circumstances; nor can he, more easily than the poet, be made. He must be as native to his wooded park and the singing, stony brook that runs by his hut, as the quail, nesting without fear at his door. The Hermit met us regally with an unaffected nonchalance worthy a king; and indeed I was sure we had thus come suddenly upon Admetus. His herds filled the valley, and above the weird music of the pines, the reeds of Apollo sounded soft and wild o'er a distant hill.

The Hermit greeted us at his door. A coarse, hairy, homely man, shaggy as Pan, with a druid's long, grey beard, and an eye half-soldier's, half-prophet's. Gaunt, formidable, elemental; strong and slouchy with a character that impressed through his negligent clothing as a rugged landscape in a rough-hewn frame. There was even something reassuring and comfortable in the dent of his old weatherworn hat, and the bag of well-seasoned trousers at the knee; his whole uncouth garb spoke of service and reliability, and gave assurance that he owned his own clothes and was not, like so many, possessed by them. A man stamped with originality and a certain leonine power; so that one wondered he had not been tempted and decoyed by the place he might easily have held in the affairs of men.

These things, at first glance, one saw; but when one met squarely and deliberately the Hermit's eye he paused. So have I done when riding rapidly over an unknown mesa I have come upon the edge of a cliff and reined in none too soon. There was that downright simplicity and awful frankness about him that was terrifying. One felt as when the biting wind of the sea strikes naked flesh, and drew instinctively some shabby garment of convention or subterfuge to hide behind. An air of cold candor and utter truth that froze our shifty efforts of concealment and we felt that here, for better or for worse, we were, at last, face to face with a Man. It was not a little dangerous and compelled one to draw up his rusty armor of sincerity to meet this cold blade of Truth. It should have fared hard with us had he truly exerted the merciless penetration of his simplicity and candor; but as though recognizing us for the children that we were, he waved us without ado into his cabin, and went forward with his work.

The place was the nest, the garment, of its master. No more artificial than the nest of a wren-tit or a husk of corn. Low of ceiling, commodious -- yet with no extravagant inches -- it fitted him well. The few windows, small, bright and penetrating against the log

background, as his own sharp deep-set eyes; and the great stone fireplace, crude and broad, the heart of his home, full, like its master's of comfort and warmth and good cheer. Everywhere books and papers littered the shelves and tables, a certain careless tolerance of disorder prevailed, yet there was everywhere observed such perfect cleanliness as made the little room fragrant and airy and sweet. The wind from his pines filled the air with balsam; a certain breezy air of sanity and well-being surrounded him; an atmosphere as tonic and vital as that of these trees which think no shame to negligently litter the earth with cones and needles and with whose aromatic presence ones thought of slovenliness could sooner attach.

The rude cabin, made of shakes and supported by rough logs was grey and unobtrusive as a rock or fallen tree and merged itself with something like melody into its surroundings. Below, the river talked meditatively all day long, whispering at sandy edges, shouting gay little intoned measures over tiny falls, and smiling and twitching under the tickling sun-flecks that fell through the leaves. The splash of falling water and a quail's low calling note came through the open door.

Some one inquired if he kept chickens, and replying that he was watching a setting of eggs at the time, he took us to the corner of his doorstep where, in a tangle of brake and Ceanothus, a little grey quailmother sat fearlessly over her dozen speckled eggs. A lion's skin dried by the door and a deer's horns served as convenient hat-peg. His cabin was no college boy's den, and his trophies grew about him as spontaneously as his tawny beard.

He continued to engage himself in such poetic employment as befits a sage and a hermit: for he was moulding and perfecting a great ball of wheaten bread, which together with wild fruits, some milk from his herd, and rice -- such as Confucius loved -- were the ample support of a philosopher.

How beautiful becomes the commonplace when lighted by a fresh glance of penetration. I have made bread many times but only yesterday did the act appear to me in its truly poetic light. It was a devotional service one had no small pride in offering the shrines of one's household divinities. There is no meanness in the commonplace, but only in the eyes that see it.

For himself he said he loved the plebeian labors; loved to cook and to chop his wood and to hoe. And I saw that to him they assumed at will a necessary and primitive grace not unworthy the Homeric acts. They drew him wholesomely close to the knub and the juice of life where the meat grows sweetest. One may esteem it a vital, and, if you will, a spiritual expression, the creations of cookery. What skillful alchemy of all the ripe earth yields! Its combinations may become bits of creative and formative genius. And how Ceres loves and protects the gardener who liberates her powers with his hoe! A pleasing devotion too, dignified by the legends of what ancient fire-worshippers, one's labor at the balsamic, disorderly wood-pile, while as the chips fly and one's blood and courage sing, some elusive spiritual blessing surely falls.

Is there not a tendency among moderns, and especially among Americans, to make of domestic life a bit of rapid and well-oiled machinery, that shall turn off the days wholesale? Many such arrangements, with servants and establishments and the impedimenta these imply, seem somehow like a sorry scuffle and escape. Have we not

reached that stage where we employ strangers to enjoy our lives, and to save trouble, servants, who shall do, as it were, the living for us while we wait?

The Hermit's great cat festooned herself about the table-legs, or murmured remarks in that soft, husky, throaty language with which she speaks to her kittens; the quail-mother ran undisturbed over the doorstep, and the Hermit himself embodied careless content; thrusting bare brown arms into the fragrant warmth of the yeast-scented dough; kneading and moulding this ripened fruit of the sheared fields into the last homely gift of old Ceres; the brown whole wheat innocent of batting, with native primitive sweetness all preserved; a large chunk of vigor, fresh-plucked off the bounty of the earth. Should not one so feel native and elemental, engaged in a generous, domestic employment, worthy the noblest?

"I learn," he told us, "much of my bread, and it perhaps of me. Somebody – a scientist -- says the yeast cell is the unit of life. I think it may be so."

I have never before met a man so strongly wild and natural. As intrinsic as though sprung with the brake from the soil. The tall, scraggy lilies, tawny, sun-tanned things that grew around his cabin, were not more natively planted. What wild dreams stir and feed this secluded mountain heart? Some life of rich exclusiveness he leads which few have ever known. Perchance some subterranean streams of the spirit keep him ever young; certainly no outward event leaves trace nor lends this joy and calm serenity to his face.

One felt that here was that man long sought, whom the West only has produced, and who, now that the pioneers are thinning is to be found but rarely -- I mean that "Nonchalant Person," natural, lusty, large, leisurely – the Native Californian.

Elsie Roberts' first-person account of George E. Doane:

Elsie Hayes Roberts was contemporary with George E. Doane on Palomar Mountain. Starting in 1904 as a sixteen-year-old teenager, she spent summers on Palomar with her family, and writes in her diary ¹⁶⁰:

Sometimes there were mountain picnics for everybody up on the mountain, or evening campfires for residents and campers and hotel guests (if a resort was open.) Everyone sat around blazing logs. Dear old Mr. Cleaver and George Doane had their special performances. Mr. Cleaver enacted a story about a flipped pancake that landed on his head and left him hunting it. Mr. Doane did a musical number in which he illustrated the differences between an ordinary song and what he called a "hanthem" that repeated words and phrases over and over.

I think it was that first summer at our first community campfire that my parents had been warned to guard their daughters from the well-known mountain bachelor, George Doane. He was older – much older – but that did not stop "old man Doane" from seeking a young bride. My parents listened as the mountain gossip spread that he might make a play for one of us Hayes girls. My parents carefully sat us three girls on a log by the campfire with Papa at one end and Mama at the other end, allowing no room for Doane [PB: Elsie's sisters were Hyllinda and Alice].

The following summer Doane traveled to Louisiana and brought back a sixteen-year-old bride. Along with the young bride came her Negro servant, Amy. I chuckle each time I

tell the story of first meeting Amy. Our Hayes family had Negro servants in Virginia but since coming to California, servants had not been a part of our life. For me perhaps the entire arrangement of fifty-something Doane marrying a sixteen-year-old girl was not as much a novelty as was Amy. She was tall and had large feet. Once after Amy had walked past barefoot, I removed my shoe and stood with my foot inside Amy's much larger footprint. Mama was embarrassed that I drew attention to Amy's large feet and immediately reprimanded me. Later Amy was given the nickname "cubby" due to the size of her feet.

The young bride's mother was a widow and perhaps a better match in age for him, though even she was younger than old man Doane. This new mother-in-law was also named "Hayes." When Doane had first applied for a mail-order bride he had numerous replies from women who were interested in a man boasting of owning much fine mountain property. In fact, when Doane went to Louisiana he had his choice of either the widowed mother or her sixteen-year-old daughter. He chose the daughter and eventually Susan Hayes, her mother, decided to come to Palomar Mountain on her own. She homesteaded 160 acres and tried for some years to make a success on the mountain.

My mother was somewhat embarrassed because the widow, bearing the Hayes name, had applied to be the future Mrs. Doane. George Doane had a long white beard of which he was rather proud. That young girl used shoe dye to blacken the famous beard. Eventually she divorced him, and her mother gave up the homestead. History records Doane's character was perhaps darker than his beard.

Fred Blum's later account of George E. Doane:

Fred Blum drove the stage to the Smith Douglass Hotel on Palomar Mountain in the summers of 1905 to 1906. Blum related a story Nate Harrison told stage passengers about George E. Doane, which was recorded in the notes of a conversation with Blum by Frances Beven Ryan ¹¹⁵:

Bailey and Doane got into a fight. Bailey got Doane by the whiskers. Bailey's false teeth fell out. Nate laughed as he told the story. Doane shouted "Let go my whiskers!" Bailey shouting, "Pick up my teeth!"

Alan O. Kelly's later account of George E. Doane:

In 1978, Alan O. Kelly reminisced about a 1908 family camping trip to Palomar Mountain when he was seven years old, and what he heard about George E. Doane while there ⁹⁷:

... (Doane) was an interesting character, and many stories were told about the doings of bachelor Doane. He was a well-educated man and wrote poetry. He also wrote letters to the newspapers advertising for a wife... The neighbors said that Doane never took a bath and never trimmed his beard, which hung below his waist. They also said he smelled like the pigs that he raised for a living. There were bears on the mountain at that time, even some grizzly bears, and they feasted on Doane's pigs. He had a pig pen to keep them in at night but they ran loose during the day to feed on acorns. Doane was said to tell a story about how he awoke one night with the pigs squealing. He looked out the door and saw a

big grizzly, with a 100-pound shoat under each arm, walking away on his hind legs. Doane shot at the bear – pigs and all—with a shot gun. But they all got away.

Catharine E. Wood's later account of George E. Doane:

Catharine E. Wood was not a contemporary of George E. Doane, and wrote about him in her 1937 book, "Palomar, from teepee to telescope" ²⁵. Catharine Wood acknowledges the assistance of many Palomar Mountain people in her book, many of whom were contemporary with Doane:

George E. Doane was the truly romantic character of Palomar Mountain, and seemingly enjoyed the role. He once owned the property known as Upper and Lower Doane Valley, which is now included in the State Park. Aside from his romantic attitudes, his chief distinction was a flowing beard, which covered most of his face and reached to his waist. He was a well-educated man from the San Francisco Bay region and was a hotel clerk in San Diego in early days before he went to Palomar. He was once voted the handsomest man in San Diego, so it is said, in some sort of contest, and his flowing moustaches were a point in his favor.

George E. Doane was one of the earliest white settlers on Palomar; his mother Nancy Doane, a frail little lady, had a claim nearby. She lived in a little cabin adjoining her son's, but each cabin was on a different parcel of land, with a covered passageway connecting the two. Nancy Doane would cook good meals for her son and his helpers, but did not eat with them. Nancy Doane died on the mountain; Doane bore her body in a buckboard down the steep mountain "slide" not far from where the present south grade now runs, and she was buried in Valley Center.

Two brothers of George Doane were also on the mountain for a time. George's younger brother was a deaf mute, so it is said. One time he was returning from a trip below after supplies; about the time he reached the Mendenhall home in Malava Valley, night was falling and a snowstorm had started. The Mendenhalls tried to get him to stay all night, but, determined to proceed, he started on, over the rough, narrow road. Before he had gone far, the wagon overturned in a snow-covered ditch. He unhitched the horses and drove them on home, and in the morning George Doane came on horseback and rescued the supplies, but the wagon had to remain there the rest of the winter.

It was a standing joke throughout the county that Doane liked school teachers, and did not care who knew it. He was quite a poet, and amused his friends with this rhyme:

"Though I like doughnuts and clams,
Still better I like the school ma'ams."

Someone told him he had better cut his beard if he expected to win one, -- he replied that if she took him she would have to take his beard too! He liked to visit schools, and he used to go to Teachers' Institutes in San Diego, where on one occasion at least he came to the hotel dinner table attired in a dress suit. He often wore a small derby hat even when on Palomar.

He was supposed to have proposed to every unmarried woman who came to the mountain, all to no avail, apparently, for after living on Palomar over twenty years, he

advertised for a wife. He received a number of letters and pictures, which were talked over with his mountain friends. On one occasion he asked a friend what he thought of "that bunch of heifers," referring to a group of pictures. The friend told him he thought some of them had been on the range too long.

Doane finally selected two as promising, a mother and her daughter, both open to marriage. By that time he had paid for Upper Doane Valley, which he had bought from Kitching, so, one year after he sold his cattle, he went to Louisiana to look over the situation. He married the daughter, about sixteen years of age, and brought her and a young negro maid back to the crude log cabin on Palomar. Later Mrs. Doane's mother and sister came west and homesteaded on what is known as the Hayes' place.

The romance caused a thrill of interest throughout the whole country. As Doane, his wife, and the negress went up the mountain, they stopped at ... Nate's a minute, and Doane, so the story goes, told Nate he had brought him a wife. Nate's reply was, "Which one?"

The negress, about sixteen years old and very large, wore no shoes and was designated by some of the mountain people as "Amy Nigger with the big feet," but Nate named her "Cubby" because she had feet as big as a bear's. Amy worked hard. She even pitched meadow hay with Doane, one on each side of the wagon. Being young and strong she could work faster than he could, and when she finished on her side, she would go around back of the wagon, lean on her fork and "cuss him out" because he could not keep up with her. Some of the boys of the vicinity used to go over to Doane Valley during haying time to enjoy the fun.

One day the Doane group came to Bailey's store from which they bought groceries, complaining of the quality of the food they had purchased the day before, but they were assured that the groceries were all right when they left the store. They went on home and learned later that Amy had tried to poison the family by putting lye in the lard, because they made her work so hard.

Mrs. Doane had her seventeenth birthday on the mountain. One day Doane came to the store with his flowing beard very black, and his shirt front also, where the beard had rubbed against it. His young wife, in an attempt to rejuvenate her elderly husband had dyed his grey beard with shoe blacking!

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Doane sold their property in 1905 and moved away. It is said that there was a divorce later. Amy was sent back to her home in Louisiana when the family left the mountain. Accounts differ as to what became of George E. Doane, but it is understood that he eventually left California.



George Doane at his cabin, undated. Robert Asher photograph, 1903-1905 ¹⁰⁷

... A contract was secured for lumber for the Escondido ditch line. The equipment was moved temporarily to Doane Valley where George Doane had given the lumbermen permission to cut "red fir" (big-cone spruce) timber on condition that he receive in payment sufficient lumber for a house. He instructed the men to pile this lumber in a certain spot where it was to stay until he had a wife to tell him how to build the house. The lumber was piled improperly, and being green, rotted before George Doane secured his wife.

... Cats seem to have been the bane of George Doane's existence. He once composed a poem of about twenty verses beginning:

"An old wildcat possessed of the Dickens
Gobbled up my old hen and her chickens."

One night, so a story goes, he heard a rumpus out in the pig pen and got out in time to see a mountain lion starting off with a young pig. As the lion went over the fence, Doane grabbed it by the tail, yelling to his friend inside to turn the dogs loose, but the friend slept on; the frightened lion dropped the pig, struggled loose from George Doane's clutches and made its escape. The friend is said to have remarked later that he did not know which was more frightened, Doane or the lion.

Winifred Davidson's later account of George E. Doane:

Winifred Davidson was not a contemporary of George E. Doane, and wrote about him in a 1937 San Diego Union newspaper article, entitled "Old Tales of the Southwest, Bearded Beau of Palomar," with novel information excerpted below ⁹³:

... One of Charles Kelly's early recollections graphically pictures Doane in his middle 20s proudly displaying in the old village of San Luis Rey a glossy brown beard "as big as a pillow. It extended lengthwise from the bushiest of eyebrows, to below his belt. It flowed across his upper face from ear to ear. Nothing of his features was visible except a narrow band of forehead, a glint of blue-gray eyes, and the bridge and tip of his nose.

This hairiest person ever known to these parts fled from the turmoil of old San Diego, acknowledged to have been the sleepiest spot on the West coast, to a government claim on Palomar, though he continued to visit his former friends in town and to let them know what his loneliness most required was a wife about the place.

"How would you like to live on the mountainside, up where heaven comes down pretty close?" was the manner of his approach to a marriageable young woman. "You could be Mrs. George E. Doane at the drop of a hat."

"Marry you? With all those whiskers? Excuse me!" was all the answer to his many proposals.

"Why don't you shave, George? Those mattress factory supplies on your face are enough to scare any woman."

"Love me, love my whiskers," was his fixed reply.

He was a man of considerable scholastic training, much interested in the back-country schools that had begun to function in the early 1870s. Putting on a clean boiled shirt, a derby hat which of itself attained considerable local distinction, he would visit a Friday afternoon school session, when each pupil was expected to "speak a piece."

Speaking pieces came to be Doane's chief mental diversion. He remembered the best short poems of Tennyson, Byron, Whittier and Longfellow, and he needed little coaxing to recite interminable poems of his own fabrication. Charles Kelly says it was worth traveling far to hear Doane roar through his thick whiskers Byron's "Roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean – roll !"

He is said to have offered his heart, hand, home and hirsute adornment to every teacher in the county. They liked him, their pupils enjoyed his visits, most of them could have gone farther and fared worse, but none was quite equal to taking on the responsibility of helping Doane keep his whiskers in order.

At last he subscribed to a marriage bureau and received about thirty responses with pictures of women, young and old, from all parts of the United States. Doane suddenly found himself the great lover of the hour. Interest in his romantic search was county-wide. After serious discussion his choice and that of his friends was a southern woman

and her daughter – both admittedly in the marriage mart. Doane sold his crop and went “for to fetch a wife.”

He was getting along in years now and San Diegans naturally expected him to marry the older woman. They never recovered from the surprise the first sight of Mrs. Doane gave them. A “mountain white” of about 16, she was attended by a gigantic young Negress known as Amy. Charles F. Emery of Tecate remembers the remarkable honeymoon couple making purchases at his general store in Alpine: She an extremely unsophisticated child, far from the hills that had been her only home, he an elderly great bear of a man. However Alpine folks saw them walking about with arms entwined, seemingly quite contented.

Doane’s interest in schools and lady teachers continued through the years. Hugh Baldwin, who was the superintendent of San Diego county schools from 1899 to 1914, once received from the Palomar pioneer the following poem, which cleverly epitomizes the life and times of the author (Doane was asked to serve on the district school board):

Dear Sir:
Your March fifth letter
Has just been received;
I hope by my answer
You'll not be aggrieved.
Thanks for the tender office
Of school trustee.
I long to be great
But would rather be free.
You must over-rate
My mental condition.
I'm sure not the one
For such a position.
Because my old heart
Is too big for my head
Altho' it's too small
For a schoolma'am to wed.
When I meet one my heart
Tries to thump down my breast.
I think more of her
Than the whole mob of the rest.
If six should all write
And apply for the school.
I would give it to all,
I'm just such a fool.
Whether I'm stupid
Or whether I'm smart.
My head has no chance
In a race for my heart.
I hope you'll not think
This is said to amuse.
And beg you will pardon
And kindly excuse
Your friend, G. E. Doane

Marion F. Beckler's later account of George E. Doane:

Marion F. Beckler was not a contemporary of George E. Doane, and writes about him in her 1958 booklet, "Palomar Mountain, past and present," with novel information excerpted below ²⁴:

George E. Doane shares honors with Nathan Harrison as the mountain's most colorful character. ... A well-educated man from San Francisco, he came and, with his mother Nancy, took up the land known as Upper Doane and Lower Doane, now included in State Park. Doane's second quality of distinction was his love of "schoolmarms." He would visit the schools, "looking in at the windows and scaring the children out of their wits." He is said to have proposed to every teacher who ever taught on the mountain in those early days. Doane's cabin stood where the lower ranger's house now stands, built in the early 1880s. ...



George Doane's cabin, c1902. Escondido History Center photograph 3663c, album A11

Eloise Perkins' later account of George E. Doane:

Eloise Perkins was not a contemporary of George E. Doane, and wrote about him in a 1971 Escondido Times-Advocate newspaper article, entitled "Doane Pond, valley named for would-be ladies' man," with novel information excerpted below ¹¹⁶:

... A well-educated man from the San Francisco Bay area, he visited the little village of San Luis Rey while still in his early 20s. A description of him at that time is in the files at the [San Diego History Center]. It makes much of his glossy brown beard "as big as a pillow." The beard extended from the bushiest of eyebrows, covered his cheeks and chin, and cascaded below his belt. Doane, accompanied by his mother, moved to Palomar Mountain about 1880. Each took up a homestead there. The properties were contiguous and they built a cabin just within the boundary of each grant. The buildings were so close together that a covered passageway was constructed to allow them to go back and forth in stormy weather or after a deep snowfall without venturing outside. Mrs. Doane, described as a "very old and frail little lady" was noted for her cooking prowess. She prepared meals for her son and his hired hands, but refused to eat with them. Instead, she cooked her own food in her cabin. ... [familiar text about Doane advertising and finding a wife in Louisiana]. Deciding to go to the southern state to make his final choice, Doane came down the mountain and visited the Butler Barber Shop in Escondido to get his beard, which had turned grey, dyed brown. Oscar Nordahl, a part-time employee of the shop and just a year or so out of barber college in San Francisco, knew all about the new-fangled idea of dying hair. He gave Butler, the shop's owner, explicit directions and the latter dyed Doane's beard. ... After the Doanes were in residence in their mountain home, George's beard grew until there was a grey streak between it and his chin. His wife tried to redye the whole beard with shoeblacking. ...

The Doanes Move to Holtville, Imperial County, California

In its 19 April 1907 issue, an Escondido newspaper noted that George Doane and wife passed through Escondido last Saturday ¹⁵¹. The Oceanside Blade noted on 20 April 1907 ¹⁵⁹:

G.E. Doane and wife, formerly of Smith mountain but now living in San Marcos, were guests at the Fairview on Monday and Wednesday.

In May 1907, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Doane became residents of Holtville, in Imperial County, California, on land which was due east three and a half miles from Holtville (Holtville is eleven miles east of El Centro) ^{2,22}.

Shortly thereafter, son Edwin Doane was born in Holtville, California on July 19, 1907 ^{8,29,71}. Though Edwin Doane's death certificate states his birth date as 21 July 1907, both George Doane's 1920 passport application and a U.S. Department of Labor Immigration Service form entitled "List of United States Citizens (for the Immigration Authorities). S.S. Huron, sailing from Buenos Aires, on Feb 17th, 1921, arriving at Port of New York. March 10th, 1921," give Edwin's birth date as 19 July 1907 ^{8,29,71}.

By 1910, George E. and Irene W. Doane had obtained 320 acres around Holtville, with fifty acres growing alfalfa, and owned fifty lots in Holtville ^{22,65}. The 1910 U.S. Census notes that Doane owned his farm mortgage-free, and that the Doanes had a son Edwin, age 2 ¹⁰. A hired farm hand resided with them, named Schwrington, age 33, and born in Indiana in 1877 from German parents ¹⁰. Doane purchased 160 acres of government land ('cash entry') around Holtville, which was filed on 30 October 1915 ²¹. With James W. Ferguson, George E. Doane purchased 160 acres of government land ('cash entry') around Holtville, which was filed on 29 June 1916 ²¹.

George E. Doane appears to have been active to some degree in the Holtville community as he was in San Diego. In September 1908, Doane was appointed to represent Holtville at a forthcoming meeting of the National Irrigation Congress, an appointment undoubtedly significant due to the importance of irrigation to Imperial Valley agriculture ⁶⁶.

George E. Doane adjusted his political affiliation as time passed. Suffrage for women became law in California in 1911. In November 1912, both Doanes are listed in the voter register for the Sunset Precinct, with Irene W. Doane listed with Socialist party affiliation, and George E. Doane listed with Republican party affiliation ¹¹. Looking back at George E. Doane's earlier Populist and Socialist Labor party affiliations in San Diego, he shifted his views.

The 1914 voter register for Holtville and Sunset Precincts respectively, list Irene North (Worth) Doane as a Socialist and George E. Doane as a Progressive, which was a split-off from the Republican party led by Theodore Roosevelt ^{10,11}.

George E. Doane's c1910 biography

A George E. Doane biography was published in a 1910 volume entitled "American biography and genealogy, California edition. Volume 2" ²². This book appears to be a subscription-based publishing endeavor with biographical information obtained from the subject, which is then embellished in writing:

G. E. Doane. With a good ranch and convenient modern residence, situated three and one-half miles due east from Holtville, with ample corrals and outbuildings and other

appliances for his business, with a spirit of enterprise and progressiveness, great industry and foresight in his work, and an enthusiasm which might well serve as an example to men a great many years younger, G. E. Doane is a representative ranchman of the Imperial Valley and has the respect of all who know him. He is a product of the Golden state, having been born in Santa Clara county in 1851, and is a son of Solomon and Nancy Doane.

Solomon Doane was born in Massachusetts, and was married in Illinois, his wife being a native of Pennsylvania. In 1846 they removed to the state of Oregon, and in 1849 made their home in California. Mr. Doane became a successful ranchman and accumulated 1,000 acres of land. Of their six children, Mr. Doane is the fourth in order of birth. His brother, Captain G. C. Doane, served as a member of the Second Massachusetts Cavalry, under Captain Sewell Reed, well known in California as a captain of the Vigilance Committee of San Francisco in the early '50s. Captain Doane served for three years during the Civil war, afterwards became a captain in the Second United States Regulars, and was at one time military superintendent of Yellowstone Park. While acting in the latter capacity he composed and had printed a pamphlet setting forth the beauties of that region, entitled "The Wonderland," which at the time of its publication was the recipient of much favorable criticism.

G. E. Doane was educated in his native county, and completed his studies in San Francisco. Like many young men of his day and locality he followed various pursuits for a number of years, but finally settled in San Diego county, in what is known as Doane's Valley, and was there engaged in the hog and cattle business. He remained there until 1906, after which he traveled through Mexico looking for a favorable location, but in May 1907, came to the Imperial Valley, where he secured 320 acres, fifty acres of which he now has under cultivation, devoted to the raising of alfalfa. When he first located on this property Mr. Doane, like many others, lived in a tent. His ranch being situated on the extreme eastern border of the valley, he has twenty-five miles of desert on his eastern border. While residing in his first primitive residence, Mr. Doane killed four "side-winders," a species of rattlesnake found on the plains, and during his residence here has shot nine coyotes, these animals being a great pest to the ranchers on the edge of the desert, into whose flocks they make great inroads. Mr. Doane, however, has been equal to the occasion, as wild animals are not a new experience to him. In his younger days he was considered a skilled hunter, and often killed California lions and bears, and on one occasion was attacked by Indians. A number of pelts decorate the walls of his home, ample evidence of his skill with the rifle. In his spare moments Mr. Doane has devoted himself to labor of a literary nature, and a number of his productions, both prose and poetry, have found their way into various western publications. He has led an active life, full of adventure and crowded with experience, but has now settled down to spend the remainder of his life in developing his land and doing his share as a good citizen in bringing forth the resources of this newly-opened section of the country. He also has fifty lots in Holtville.

In 1904 Mr. Doane was united in marriage with Miss Irene W. Hayes, who was born in Texas, and they have had one son, Edwin, who was born in 1907.



L. E. Doane

The Doanes Divorce

In a letter dated 22 March 1913, Susan M. Hayes, the mother of Irene Hayes, wrote family news to her niece Mamie Merrick of North Carolina ¹⁰⁵:

... Irene lived happily with her chosen eight years at which time various unhappy differences arose causing a separation. Mr. Doane gave her ten thousand dollars and the custody of the boy. I am very much afraid she won't prove to be as good a financier as her husband. I can't tell you the cause of the trouble. It's the same old story of "the bird in a gilded cage where youth and age can't mate." ...

Irene Hayes married George Doane in 1904, so eight years later dates their marital separation to 1912, and a divorce sometime thereafter, perhaps in later 1914 or early 1915 ^{11,81}. In August 1913, George E. Doane placed a wanted ad in the San Diego Union newspaper stating ⁶⁷:

SUITABLE place for family with two or more workers; plenty of ranch work in neighborhood; furnished house, piano, poultry run, wood, 2 cows with feed, all for board of owner; S. D. references given. Address G. E. Doane, Holtville, Imperial Co., Cal.

George E. Doane was seeking meals in return for someone living in his house, and thus undoubtedly living separate from Irene Hayes. The 1914 voter registers for Holtville and Sunset Precincts list Irene North (Worth) Doane and George E. Doane respectively in those separate precincts, thus they were living separately ^{10,11}. 'For sale or trade' ads appeared in August 1914 issues of the San Diego Union for the Doane property in Holtville stating ⁶⁸:

FOR SALE or trade for clear income city property in San Diego, Calexico, El Centro, Brawley or Holtville, Cal.: no equities wanted; principals only. My ranch of 170 acres A-1 soft soil in Imperial valley, 4 miles east of Holtville; cotton and alfalfa on all sides; partly leveled; not waterstocked; price \$33 per acre. Write Irene Doane, Holtville, Cal., or see G. E. Doane, St. Lawrence Hotel, 15th and Market.

Another indicator of their separation and divorce was a San Diego newspaper item for George E. Doane's activities at Ocean Beach, noted on 22 August 1914 ⁶⁹:

G. A. Doane rancher of Holtville, Imperial county, is combining pleasure and business at the beach this week. Mr. Doane is a large property owner of Imperial."

Irene W. Hayes then moved away from Holtville, leaving their seven-year-old son Edwin with his father George; the last Imperial County voter record for her is 1914 ¹¹.

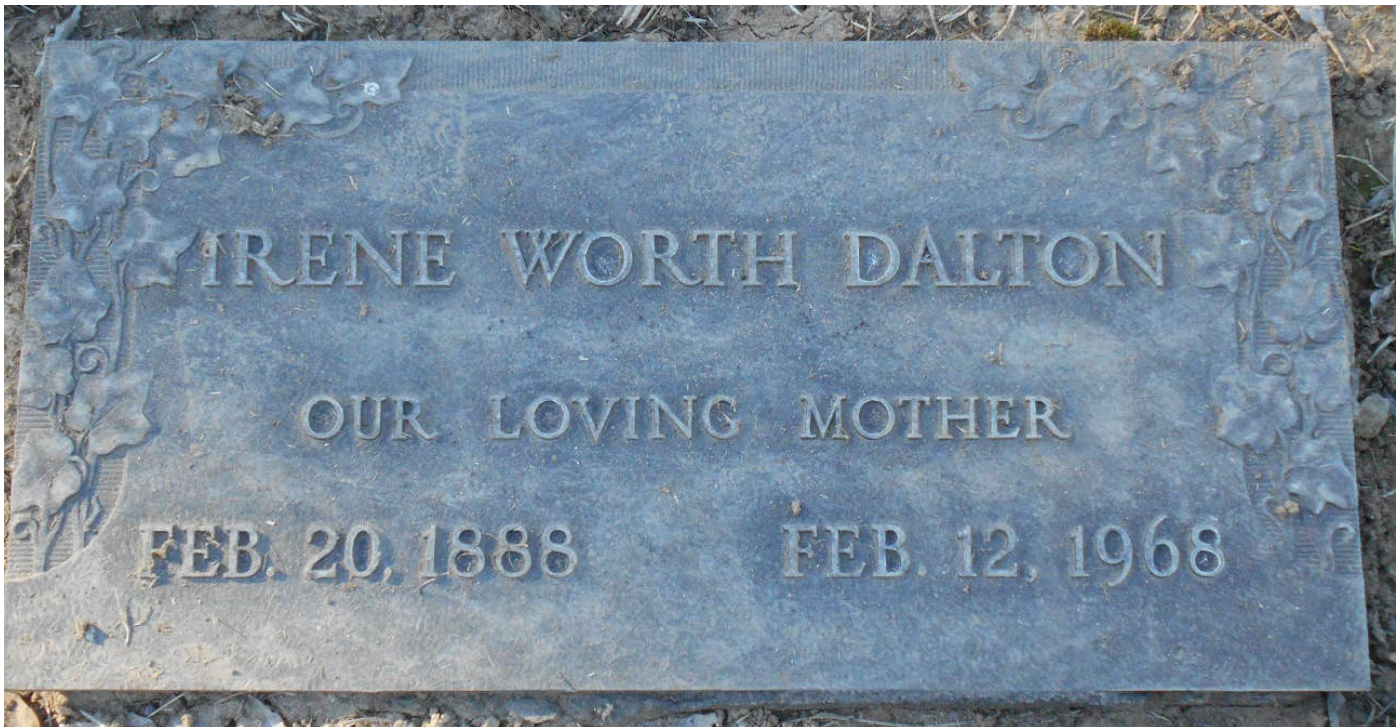
In 1915, Irene W. Hayes met and married James William Monroe (born 1 January 1889, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania), and they had two children in Clayton, Union County, New Mexico: Bertha Marian (born 3 June 1916 in New Mexico; died on 17 July 1992 in Anchorage, Alaska; Bertha Marian Monroe's first married name was Bullington; her second married name was Spendlove), and Eleanora Norma (born 4 May 1917 in New Mexico; married name was Mathers; listed with Lawrence H. Mathers in voter registers and directory for Long Beach, California in 1942-1950; died on 8 March 1952 in Los Angeles; 1920 Census says Elenora (sic) born about November 1917 in California; birth location is wrong since James' 1917 draft registration notes he has two children) ^{11,81,82}. Backdating nine months from Bertha Marian's childbirth on 3 June 1916, Irene W. Hayes met and married James W. Monroe in 1915. On 5 June 1917, James W. Monroe registered for the military draft, and was recorded living in Clayton, New Mexico with a wife and two children (Bertha and Eleanora) ⁸².

The Monroes moved from New Mexico to California between June 1917 and July 1918 ^{82,86}. The Monroes had a daughter Mabel (born 13 July 1918 in Kern County, California; 1920 U.S. Census lists her as Mable, born about October) ^{10,82,86,88}. In the 1920 U.S. Census, James W. and Irene W. Monroe were living in Corcoran, California, with Bertha Marian, Eleanora Norma, and Mabel ¹⁰. In 1921, the Monroes had a son Harold (born 1 January and died 25 January 1921, in Madera County, California) ^{86,91}. In 1923, the Monroes had a son Robert Henry (born 7 July and died 22 July 1923, in Stanislaus County, California, buried in Oakdale Citizens Cemetery) ^{86,91,131}. In 1924, the Monroes had a daughter Irene W. (born 11 August 1924 in Tuolumne County, California) ⁸⁶.

In 1932, James W. Monroe is listed as living with Irene in Stockton, California ⁸⁹. James W. Monroe was living in Seattle, Washington, and employed at the Lake Washington Shipyard when he registered for the military draft on 26 April 1942 ⁸⁷. James W. Monroe died on 5 January 1956, in San Joaquin, California ⁸⁸.

Irene Worth Monroe then married William Joseph Dalton (born 7 October 1882; died 29 March 1964; buried at Mountain View Cemetery, Walla Walla, Washington); there is a headstone inscribed “Irene Worth Dalton, Our Loving Mother, Feb. 20, 1886. Feb. 12, 1968” at the East Lawn Memorial Park, Sacramento, California ^{147,148}. William J. Dalton’s preceding wife Christine Dalton died in 1957, so he married Irene Worth Monroe after that year ¹⁴⁸. The Sacramento City Directory for 1961, 1962-1963, and 1963-1964 list William J. Dalton with Irene W., at an address of 508 10th Street ¹⁴⁸.

In a letter dated 21 February 1968, Bertha Marian Monroe Spendlove of Seattle, Washington writes to her aunt Ida Morgan, that her mother [Irene] had very recently passed away in Sacramento, California ¹⁰⁵.



After George E. Doane's divorce from Irene W. Hayes followed by her departure, Doane continued living in Holtville, registering as a voter in 1918 with Socialist party affiliation, residing at Orange Avenue, between 6th and 7th ¹¹. In the 1920 U.S Census, George E. Doane is listed as divorced, and living with son Edwin in Holtville in a rented home ¹⁰. It's not clear if Irene left Holtville with Edwin, and then sent him back to his father George Doane at some later date, or if Irene left Edwin with his father when she left Holtville. By 1917, James W. Monroe's military draft registration noted that his dependents were a wife (Irene) and two children (Bertha and Eleanora), so ten-year-old Edwin Doane was not with his mother Irene by that time ⁸².

Criminal Charge against George E. Doane

At age 67, George E. Doane was arrested by San Diego Police Detective O. A. McCollum, and charged with rape of a twelve-year-old girl. News items appeared in several August 1918 San Diego newspapers along with a closing item on 2 October 1918 ⁷⁰. Doane was arraigned in court on 3 August 1918, in a preliminary hearing for a statutory rape charge made against him by Mrs. Frances Anstey, the mother of a twelve-year-old girl. On 31 July, Mrs. Anstey filed a complaint at the district attorney's office, that Doane had rented a room at the home of the girl's parents on 2644 E Street, San Diego, on 15 July, and on 31 July, induced the child to enter his room, locked the door, and accomplished his purpose. Doane was ordered to appear in court on 8 August for a preliminary hearing, with cash bail or sit in county jail to await his hearing. On 6 August, Doane deposited cash bail of \$1000 to effect his release until his preliminary hearing. News stories have Mrs. Anstey's first name as Florence or Frances; the 1918 San Diego voter registration lists her as Mrs. Frances Anstey, housewife at that address ¹¹.

At Doane's 8 August preliminary hearing in Township Court No. 2 with Township Justice J. Edward Keating presiding, the girl testified that on 15 July, Doane took her to a moving picture, and attempted to take liberties with her. The girl said that Doane had "talked with her and accompanied her on different occasions, and each time he would endeavor to sway her mind to his alleged beliefs of "free love" between the sexes." The girl "weeping bitterly and her little body shaking with sobs" told the court of Doane's actions, saying Doane locked her in his room while her parents were absent, and showed her pictures in a voluminous picture book (an exhibit at the hearing) "to portray what he was aiming at in a verbal way." The girl said that Doane "endeavored to remove doubt from her mind that he was doing wrong by augmenting the showing of the pictures in the book with words that what he was about to do was "nature's way."

Mrs. Anstey testified that her daughter told her that "Doane had promised to marry her... and take her to South America to live with him."

At the conclusion of Doane's preliminary hearing, Justice Keating set Doane's bail at \$3000 cash, and said later that "if Doane attempted to obtain his release by a deposit of that sum, he would order the bail raised to an even higher amount." Doane was bound over for action by the superior court on 1 October and was also made the defendant in a damage suit asking \$10,000 damages, filed by Attorney S. D. O'Neal for Mrs. Anstey in the child's behalf.

On 1 October 1918, George E. Doane was released from the county jail with charges dismissed. District Attorney Schuermeyer said the complainants left for Camden, New Jersey without saying a word to him. Claude L. Chambers, Doane's attorney, stated that a settlement had been made two weeks ago between Doane and the girl and her parents, with Doane paying \$1500 cash and turning over some property to them. Records can be found for George R. and Frances R. Anstey living in Camden, New Jersey many years later.

After the rape incident, George E. Doane continued living in Holtville, California. People there must have known of Doane's arrest, since news travels. In addition to the San Diego newspapers, the Escondido Times-Advocate and the Oceanside Blade of 4 October and October 12, 1918, respectively, published page one stories on Doane's release from jail and the charges being dropped, so San Diego County knew widely. Doane must have continued on with his life in Holtville with a considerably tarnished reputation. The 1920 U.S Census records him two years after the rape charge, living in Holtville with divorced status, in a rented home with son Edwin ¹⁰.

George E. Doane and Son Leave the U.S.

George E. Doane already had something in mind in 1918, when he told the young Anstey girl that he would take her to South America to live with him. F.J. La Rue, a grandson of George V. Dyche of Palomar Mountain said ⁹⁴:

My people were living in Imperial Valley in 1919 when George Doane with his son, ... came through there. He worked as a laborer and said when he left "I am on my way to South America – to start all over again."

On 19 June 1920, Doane's childhood friend, Austin Clark Loveland, wrote a notarized statement in Holtville, California verifying Doane's U.S. citizenship for Doane's passport application ⁸.

The next month in July 1920, Doane applied for a U.S. passport in New Orleans, Louisiana, and in a letter to the Department of State dated 16 July 1920, Doane wrote of his plan to emigrate to Argentina, with his thirteen-year-old son Edwin ⁸:

New Orleans 7-16-20

Department of State Washington DC

I'm asking your department for a passport, allow me to give as a reason for leaving my native state and country, that, I was raised on the frontier and always handled and raised cattle and that because frontier conditions are a thing of the past and the cattle business in this country is beyond the reach of my means, I wish to make my permanent home where conditions are as they were fifty years ago and five years study of the situation convinces me that Argentine is the country of my choice.

George E. Doane

New Orleans 7-16-20

Department of State Washington D. C.

I'm asking your
department for a passport, allow me to give as a
reason for leaving my native state and country
that I was raised on the frontier and always
handled and raised cattle and that because
frontier conditions are a thing of the past and
the cattle business in this country is beyond the
reach of my means. I wish to make my permanent
home where conditions are as they were fifty
years ago and five years study of the situation
convince me that Argentina is the country of my
choice

George E. Doane

George E. Doane's Passport Application Letter

George E. Doane applied for this passport in Louisiana, stating he would depart from the port of New Orleans ⁸. Given the citizenship voucher letter from Ida Morgan, the younger sister of Irene W. Hayes, Doane father and son probably visited Edwin's grandmother, aunt, and uncles while in Louisiana ⁸.

Doane amended his passport for Brazil as a temporary residence, and a final date recorded on his passport was 26 August 1920 ⁸.



1920 U.S. Passport photograph of George E. Doane and son Edwin

On 14 November 1920, the New Orleans Item newspaper published a poem by Edwin Doane ⁸⁵:

Ed's Idea

Now, Dad wants me to practice verse,
I know I'll go from bad to worse
And get the horse before the cart
A-tryin' to be awful smart;
I always kind 'a act the fool,
But all I know I learned at school.

You wrote to say you were not mad;
Your letter, Flossie, made me glad;
I hate to make you mad and pout
Because your lips would then stick out.
I'd rather see you smile instead,
Enwreath those lips and make them red.

Should any word I write annoy,
Forgive, for I am just a boy;
I'll blunder on till I'm a man,
And write to you as best I can

And if some blunder makes me rich
I know that then I will just itch
To come and see you when you're grown,
And maybe claim you for my own;
There's happened stranger things, you know,
In any moving picture show.

Flossie, what is life at best?
A moving picture of unrest;
We play our little parts, how queer!
The curtain drops, we disappear.

If none are left to take our place
We're blotted out from time and space;
The whole infernal thing is chaff,
Not worth a sigh, so let us laugh...

How I do wish that you were here;
I'd show you things so odd and queer,
Things that's big and things that's bigger,
And the ever present nigger.

Here is the black and yellow gal,
Almost a stranger in old Cal.
The niggers, in a crowd, are half;
Flossie, it sure would make you laugh;
The kinky heads a-trooping by,
I couldn't tell you, if I'd try,
The thousand things of interest;
I couldn't if I'd try my best.
I'm cramp'd so, when I write in verse
I started bad, I'm getting worse;
I'm sleepy and begin to doze
And think it now is time to close;
Altho' I'm in another zone
Remember still your Edwin Doane

(Edwin Doane, 1048 Baronne Street, wrote the foregoing to a girl living in Holtville,
Cal., of which place Edwin is a native son. The girl is 10 years old and was a playmate of
Edwin's before he moved to New Orleans to live. Edwin is 13 years old)

Since father George loved to write poetry, perhaps Edwin Doane had some help...

George E. Doane and Son Return to the U.S.

George E. Doane and son Edwin returned to the U.S. from South America three months or less after departure; their voyage started after that 14 November 1920 newspaper article, and their return voyage from Argentina started on 17 February 1921 ^{8,71}.

A U.S. Department of Labor Immigration Service form entitled "List of United States Citizens (for the Immigration Authorities). S.S. Huron, sailing from Buenos Aires, on Feb 17th, 1921, arriving at Port of New York. March 10th, 1921," lists passengers George E. Doane and son Edwin Doane, stating their address in the U.S. was Little Rock, Arkansas ⁷¹.

Form 5013
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF LABOR
IMMIGRATION SERVICE

Record on this blank United States citizens and citizens of insular possessions of the United States arriving at a port of continental United States from a foreign port or a port of the insular possessions of the United States, and such citizens arriving at a port of said insular possessions from a foreign port, a port of continental United States, or a port of another insular possession.

Number 17

LIST OF UNITED STATES CITIZENS
(FOR THE IMMIGRATION AUTHORITIES)

S. S. "HURON" sailing from BUENOS AIRES, FEB 17th, 1921, Arriving at Port of NEW YORK MARCH 10th, 1921 911

No. on List	NAME IN FULL		AGE	Sex	Married or Single	IF NATIVE OF UNITED STATES INSULAR POSSESSION OR IF NATIVE OF UNITED STATES, GIVE DATE AND PLACE OF BIRTH (CITY OR TOWN AND STATE).	IF NATURALIZED, GIVE NAME AND LOCATION OF COURT WHICH ISSUED NATURALIZATION PAPERS, AND DATE OF PAPERS.	ADDRESS IN UNITED STATES.
	FAMILY NAME	GIVEN NAME						
1	BROADBENT	MORRIS	30	M		99095	COUNTY OF COOK-ILL. Oct. 3rd. 1902	CHICAGO-ILL. 140 W. 23th St.
9	BINDER	ANTON	43	M		Buenos Aires En 3055	SUPERIOR COURT WASH. D.C. Spokane County June 28th-1907	SPOKANE WASH.
3	BERTELLORE	FRANK JOE	40	M		87182	COUNTY LOTAN IND. Don't know.	SPRINGFIELD WASH. 1st Ward Redman
4	DOANE	GEORGE E.	69	M		SANTA CLARA, CAL. March 30th-1851.	72037	LITTLE ROCK, ARK.
5	DOANE	Edwin son	14	M		WILMINGTON, Cal., July 19th 1907.		" " " "
6	ERIMULLEN	RENT. C.	41	M		PARKER CITY, IND. July 1st 1879.	12657	ELIZABETH N.J. West Jersey 91
7	BECK	KRUDEN.	24	M		Buenos Aires 3050	THROUGH FATHERS CITIZENSHIP, Born in Buvaest-Bozmania	623 E. 6th St. N.Y. City.
8						Plowden Wash		

Passenger list with the returning Doanes ⁷¹



S.S. Huron, the ship on which the Doanes returned from South America

Where now, Doane?

After arriving in New York, George E. Doane and son stayed awhile, and made an impression about town. The Doanes were interviewed by the New York Mail, which was reprinted in the Denver Post on 31 March 1921 ¹¹⁹.

Rancher Says New York's Too Crowded, Cows Would Tire Climbing Buildings.

“There don't seem to be any place around these diggings for a cattle ranch. There ain't hardly room enough in New York for a cow – much less a ranch full of 'em. Let's go.”

So spoke 70-year-old George E. Doane of Massachusetts, California, Brazil and where else he elects to hang his hat, while his 13-year-old son, Edwin, nodded complete agreement with him, says the New York Mail.

The Doanes, father and son, had just arrived on the Munson liner Huron, from Rio de Janeiro.

The old man is more than six feet tall, of powerful build and with a beard reaching half way down his chest. He wears a cowboy hat, a long sulphur-colored overcoat, khaki overalls and cowboy boots, while the boy's attire consists largely of a flannel shirt and corduroy trousers. He also wears sandals and stockings, but these, he was careful to explain, were merely a concession to New York prejudices, and he was anxious to get into the open again, where folks weren't so finicky.

“My folks all came from old Massachusetts stock,” said Mr. Doane. “They were in the crowd the founded Plymouth colony, but I was born in Holtville, Cal.

“Before the war I had two right nice ranches out there – one 1,200 and the other 350 acres. Sold 'em both one of 'em to some of these movie folks.

“So we thought we'd look in on New York. Can't say much for it. Nice high buildings, all right, but a cow'd get all tuckered out climbing the stairs. No, guess we'll be moseying along as soon as we can get out.”

George E. Doane was interviewed by the New York Evening World newspaper, and the interview was reprinted in Kansas City, Missouri and Baton Rouge, Louisiana newspapers on 18 March 1921, and 6 April 1921, respectively ⁷⁶:

WOULD FIND A NEW FRONTIER

Through the canyon-like streets of New York, preparatory to boarding a train for the west, a tall old man with a patriarchal beard leading by the hand a bright-eyed and keenly observing boy, wandered recently. The vast difference in age deceived onlookers, for it is not a great-grandparent with a descendant twice removed, but a father and son.

George E. Doane, 70 years, and his 13-year-old son, Edwin, arrived in New York from South America. The oddly assorted pair have been wandering around the western hemisphere for more than a year, and their quest is far from ended.

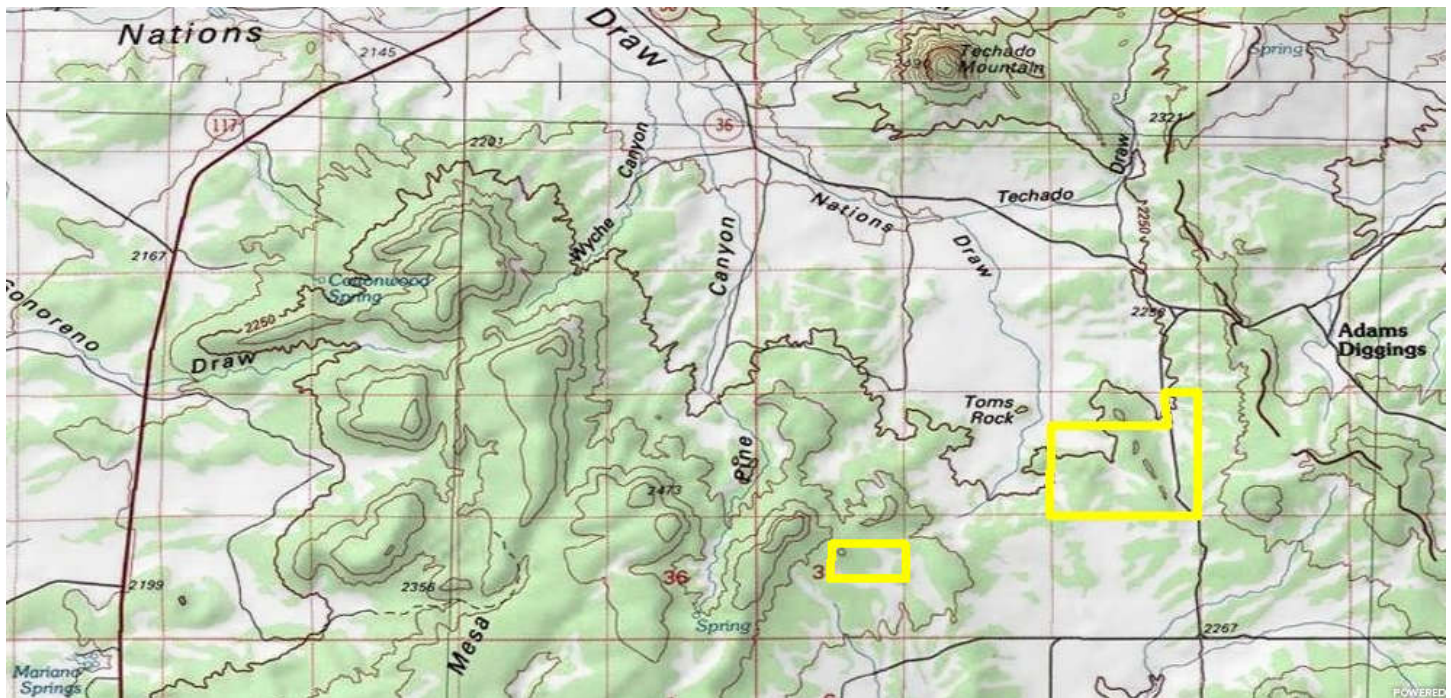
“I am seeking the frontier of civilization, for I find civilization to be very uncivilized,” was the succinct statement of this patriarch when he was asked about his goal. “The frontier of civilization is the bourne of our heart’s desire, and until we have found it, my little son and I, we shall continue our passage by land and sea.”

The wife of George Doane, and the mother of Edwin, died about five years ago, and since that time the bearded giant, for he stands well over six feet, has been father, mother and playmate to the wonder-eyed lad who struts proudly at his side. About a year ago the father concluded that the lad had received sufficient of school education and determined to take the boy into the greater school of illimitable boundaries. Together they are seeking the frontier of civilization. The many weary months that have elapsed since they began their strange trek have proved fruitless, but the patriarch and his stripling of a son are bubbling over with optimism. After another trek across the United States they propose to try Africa and there in the dark continent they are hopeful of finding their objective – the frontier of civilization.

Irene had not died five years earlier, so perhaps George said that to deflect further inquiry about Edwin’s absent mother given his young age.

The Doanes Go To New Mexico

After their New York arrival in March 1921, the Doanes journeyed to New Mexico, to Techado (aka Techado) and settling on land there in August 1921 ¹⁴¹. On 16 November 1921, George E. Doane filed for a stock-raising homestead entry of 600 acres near Tom’s Rock and south of Techado Mountain in Catron County, New Mexico, southeast of Techado and northeast of Quemado, stating he had entered the land in August 1921, and built a house at that time ¹⁴¹.



George E. Doane's 600 acres of homestead land in New Mexico, southeast of Techado & northeast of Quemado

On 12 September 1921, in an Albuquerque, New Mexico newspaper, a “Position Wanted” classified ad seeking employment was placed by Edwin Doane ⁷⁷:

WANTED – To operate motion picture machine or other work in morning and evenings to earn board in order to attend high school. Have had experience in electrical and mechanical work. Address Edwin O. Doane, Quemado, N.M.

WANTED—To operate motion picture machine or other work in morning and evenings, to earn board in order to attend high school. Have had experience in electrical and mechanical work. Address Edwin O. Doane, Quemado, N. M.

Living in a remote and sparsely populated area of New Mexico, and fitting George E. Doane’s “frontier of civilization” preference, Edwin at 14 years of age, was interested in attending high school in Albuquerque far from home. Twenty miles southwest of George E. Doane’s land near Tom’s Rock is Quemado, the closest town to Doane’s land, and Albuquerque is 150 miles farther from Quemado.

Two years later, on 30 November 1923, Edwin Doane of Quemado, New Mexico, died at age sixteen, at Coconino County Hospital in Flagstaff, Arizona, of cerebrospinal meningitis, which he contracted at a road camp in Winona, Arizona, fifteen miles east of Flagstaff ²⁹.

Edwin Doane had left his father’s house at age sixteen to travel 200 miles west for employment and opportunity. Edwin Doane’s occupation on his death certificate is a general laborer on a federal road, which would have been U.S. Route 60 at that time, later renumbered to US. Route 66 ²⁹.

Edwin’s birth date and place are given as 21 July 1907 in Holtville, California, his father George E. was born in Lorange, California, (a misspelling of Lawrence), and Edwin was buried in Flagstaff County Cemetery on 1 December 1923 ²⁹.

MARGIN RESERVED FOR BINDING
N. B.—WRITE PLAINLY, WITH UNFADING INK—THIS IS PERMANENT RECORD. Every item of information should be carefully supplied. AGE should be stated EXACTLY. PHYSICIANS should state CAUSE OF DEATH in plain terms, so that it may be properly classified. Exact statement of OCCUPATION is very important. See instructions on back of certificate.

PLACE OF DEATH		ARIZONA STATE BOARD OF HEALTH	
1. County	Coconino	BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS	State Index - - - No. 56
District	Flagstaff	ORIGINAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH	County Registrar's - No. 13
Town or city	Flagstaff	No. Coconino County Hospital	Local Registrar's - No. 8
2. FULL NAME		(If death occurred in a hospital or institution, give its NAME instead of street number)	
Edwin Doane			
(a) Residence. No. Inemado N. M.		St. Ward.	
(Usual place of abode)		(If nonresident, give city or town and State)	
Length of residence in city or town where death occurred yrs mos. 2		How long in U. S. if of foreign birth? yrs. mos. da.	
PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS			
3. SEX	4. COLOR or RACE	5. SINGLE, MARRIED, WIDOWED or DIVORCED	
Male	White	Single	
6a. If married, widowed, or divorced			
HUSBAND of (or) WIFE of			
6. DATE OF BIRTH (month, day and year) July 21, 1907			
7. AGE	Years	Months	Days
16	4	9	IF LESS than 1 day hrs. or min.
8. OCCUPATION OF DECEASED			
(a) Trade, profession, or particular kind of work General laborer			
(b) General nature of industry, business or establishment in which employed (or employer) On Federal road			
(c) Name of employer work for 2 days			
9. BIRTH PLACE (city or town) Holtville, Calif. (State or Country)			
10. NAME OF FATHER George E. Doane			
11. BIRTHPLACE OF FATHER Boronia (city or town) (State or country) Calif.			
12. MAIDEN NAME OF MOTHER Irene Hayes			
13. BIRTHPLACE OF MOTHER Louisiana (city or town) (State or country)			
14. Informant Hospital record (Address)			
15. Filed Nov. 30 1923 E. Miller Oct. Local Registrar			
Filed Nov. 30 1923 E. Miller Oct. County Registrar			
V. S. No. 1			
MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH			
16. DATE OF DEATH (month, day, and year) Nov. 30 1923			
17. I HEREBY CERTIFY, That I attended deceased from Nov. 28 th 1923 to Nov. 29 1923			
that I last saw him alive on Nov. 29, 11 P.M. 1923			
and that death occurred, on the date stated above, at 6 A.M.			
The CAUSE OF DEATH* was as follows:			
Cerebro Spinal Meningitis			
(duration) yrs. mos. 4 da.			
CONTRIBUTORY (secondary)			
(duration) yrs. mos. da.			
18. Where was disease contracted if not at place of birth? Road Camp, Winona			
Did an operation precede death? No date of			
Was there an autopsy? No			
What test confirmed diagnosis? General symptoms			
Signed E. Miller M. D.			
Nov. 30 1923 (Address) Flagstaff, Ariz.			
* State the Disease Causing Death, or in deaths from Violent Causes, state (1) Means and Nature of Injury, and (2) whether Accidental, Suicidal, or Homicidal. (See reverse side for additional space.)			
19. PLACE OF BURIAL, CREMATION OR REMOVAL		DATE OF BURIAL	
Flagstaff, Coconino County, Ariz.		Dec 1 1923	
20. UNDERTAKER		ADDRESS	
Edgar Whipple		Flagstaff, Ariz.	

Edwin Doane Death Certificate

Edwin Doane's aunt, Ida M. Morgan, the younger sister of his mother, had a son born in 1928 in Louisiana, to whom she gave the name Thomas Edwin Morgan ¹⁰. Thomas Edwin Morgan's spouse Marilyn Bond Morgan doesn't know the origin of her husband's middle name ⁷⁸. Aunt Ida and grandmother Susan Hayes may have heard of Edwin's passing, and perhaps Thomas Edwin Morgan's middle name was given in memory of his cousin Edwin who had died five years earlier. Aunt Ida and Grandmother Susan would have met Edwin before he left the U.S. for South America with his father George, and both may have met him earlier living with his parents in Holtville, California.

Three and a half years after son Edwin Doane's death, George E. Doane of Trechado received a patent on 4 April 1927, for his 600 acres of land in Catron County, New Mexico; Doane's land patent was dated a few days after he turned 76 years old ¹⁴¹.

In his land claim filing, Doane stated that he grazed his own stock of thirty head since 1921, and that he farmed millet and oats on thirty acres in 1922, harvesting 15 tons; that he farmed same in 1923, harvesting none; that he

farmed millet and oats on 65 acres in 1924, harvesting none; and that he did no cultivation in 1925 and 1926 ¹⁴¹. Doane stated he built a log house, a wind-mill and well, 1 ½ miles of three wire fence, two pole corrals, and had an 1/8 acre fenced garden ¹⁴¹.

In George E. Doane's New Mexico land claim, there were descriptive errors of the land pointed out by the General Land Office as well as concerns about Doane's previous claim in Holtville, California, which was addressed in a series of correspondence, including a letter from Doane to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, dated 15 February 1926, excerpted in part as follows ¹⁴¹:

... I am an old man 75 years old, ruptured and almost blind, entirely in my left eye but can see a little with my right eye, have always been temperet [sic, temperate], never used strong drink or tobacco in any form, have been a calous [sic, callous] handed worker all of my life, in thirty years of self denial and hard labor, I amassed ... thirty thousand dollars ... mostly unimproved city lots [in Holtville, California]. After the war the general howl was bond your city and improve pave the streets, that improvement confiscated my property to the extent that I closed out everything and had only five thousand dollars left. I belted my little hoard around my waist and me and my boy went to South America where after some months exploring that fertile and lovely country we concluded that Latin Civilization was not suited to a man of my age, returning I took a homestead here, deposited my slender means in the First National Bank of Magdalena when the bank broke, leaving me pennyless for my old age with my ranch half equipped. Most of the banks in the state broke and the rest ceased to make loans, all deposits gone. The whole state was but little better off than myself, no employment, no money, starvation staring up in the face, my handsome strong boy the pride of my life, an electrical genius not surpassed by Edison at his age, studied nights and worked days, his clothes wore out till he was without underclothing when he found a water bag and traded it to a woman to make him a shirt out of a millet sack, he begged me to let him break then, the poverty line and go where he could help me, at last I reluctantly consented with only 70 cents in his pocket, no blankets poorly clad. I bid him a weeping goodbye and told him to take the dog I had nothing to feed him, he got as far as Flagstaff, lack of proper food and clothing gave him spinal trouble and in four days he filled a paupers grave which I have been too poor to ever see – You are tired of reading my sorrows and my troubles so I return to the business in hand. ...

Charles Slaughter Brannin of Trechado (aka Techado), New Mexico, purchased George E. Doane's land sometime after 1926 ¹⁴¹.

RECEIVED
FEB 28 1926

Trecheads 2-15-26

Commissioner General Land Office

Dear Sir,

I the enclosed letter from the local Land Office
in reply to mine, I sent in an application to
cancel my filing some time ago, since which
time I do not know whether my land is in
section 26 or section 28, I would like to know as soon
as convenient as I wish to move the four miles
of wire fence enclosing 26 to 28 below the grass on
26 is grazed by the sheep.

I would like to ask the local Land Office to pay
my expenses for making the change, if they do it, it
will be no harm in section 28. I am not old more
75 years old, sighted and almost blind, certainly in
my left eye but can see a little with my right eye.
I have always been temperate, never used alcohol, drink or
tobacco in any form, have been a colored handed worker
all of my life, for thirty years I sold domestic hard
labor I purchased a construction of thirty thousand
dollars as Chandra at covered Hollis Hill, Industrial Co.
Baltimore, I & W. W. W. thirty thousand dollars
credit at the same time in private and city lots. After the
war the general land was that was city and in some
cases the streets that included in it, which cost
my property to the extent that I lost it out.

Yours

something a hundred dollars left
I felt my little hand which was wet and we had
my boy went to South America where after some months
of blowing that fertile and lovely country we concluded
that Latin Civilization was not suited to a man of my
age, returning I took a horse and here I met the
slender man in the First National Bank of Magdalena
when the bank broke, leaving me penniless for my old
age with my ramshackle half squashed. Most of the banks
in the state broke and the state ceased to make loans
all deposits gone. The whole state was but little better
off than myself, no employment, no money, starvation
staring us in the face. My hands are strong by the
fruits of my life an electrical genius not surpassed
by Edison at his age, studied night and worked day
his clothes wore out till he was without underclothing
when he found a water bad and traded it to a woman
to make him a shirt out of a miller sack he begged
one to let him keep them, the poverty line that
go where he could help me at last I reluctantly
consented with only 70 cents in his pocket, no blankets
poverty died I hid him a working clothes and told
him to take the dog I had nothing to feed him
he got as far as Flagstaff took a proper food and
clothing gave him spiritual comfort and in four days
he filled a pompous grave which I have been too poor
to ever see. - You are tired of reading of my sorrows
and my troubles as I return to the business in hand,
It is so far away from my original feeling

in section 81 that I cannot look after it and the
 sheep men have stolen my grass every year while
 I am build a reservoir out to that will give me
 sufficient water for domestic use. I am not able
 to bore a well as it is very deep to water there. If you
 wish I can send you credentials that any man ought
 to have it also a sketch of my life in California
 Pioneers by Bob Bardette, which I have that then I will
 send you a study amendment to my filing
 Palomar. I am truly
 S. E. Doane
 Jacobson
 New Mexico

page three of George Doane's 1926 letter to the General Land Office 141

After New Mexico

On 22 May 1929, at age 78, George E. Doane passed away of lobar pneumonia of ten days duration in San Jose County Hospital in Santa Clara County, California, after having been under a doctor's care since 27 April 1929 72,130. On the death certificate, Doane's occupation was given as cattleman, and he had been living in Sacramento, California 72.

His sister-in-law Ruby Doane, widow of George's brother John Edgar Doane with whom George lived in earlier days in San Diego County, and Ruby's children Charles 'John' E. Doane and Alys A. Doane, were living in the City of Sacramento in the late 1920s; it is likely that George Doane had moved from New Mexico to the Sacramento area to be near family, though George doesn't appear to have been living with them judging by the 1928 and 1929 Sacramento city directories 132.

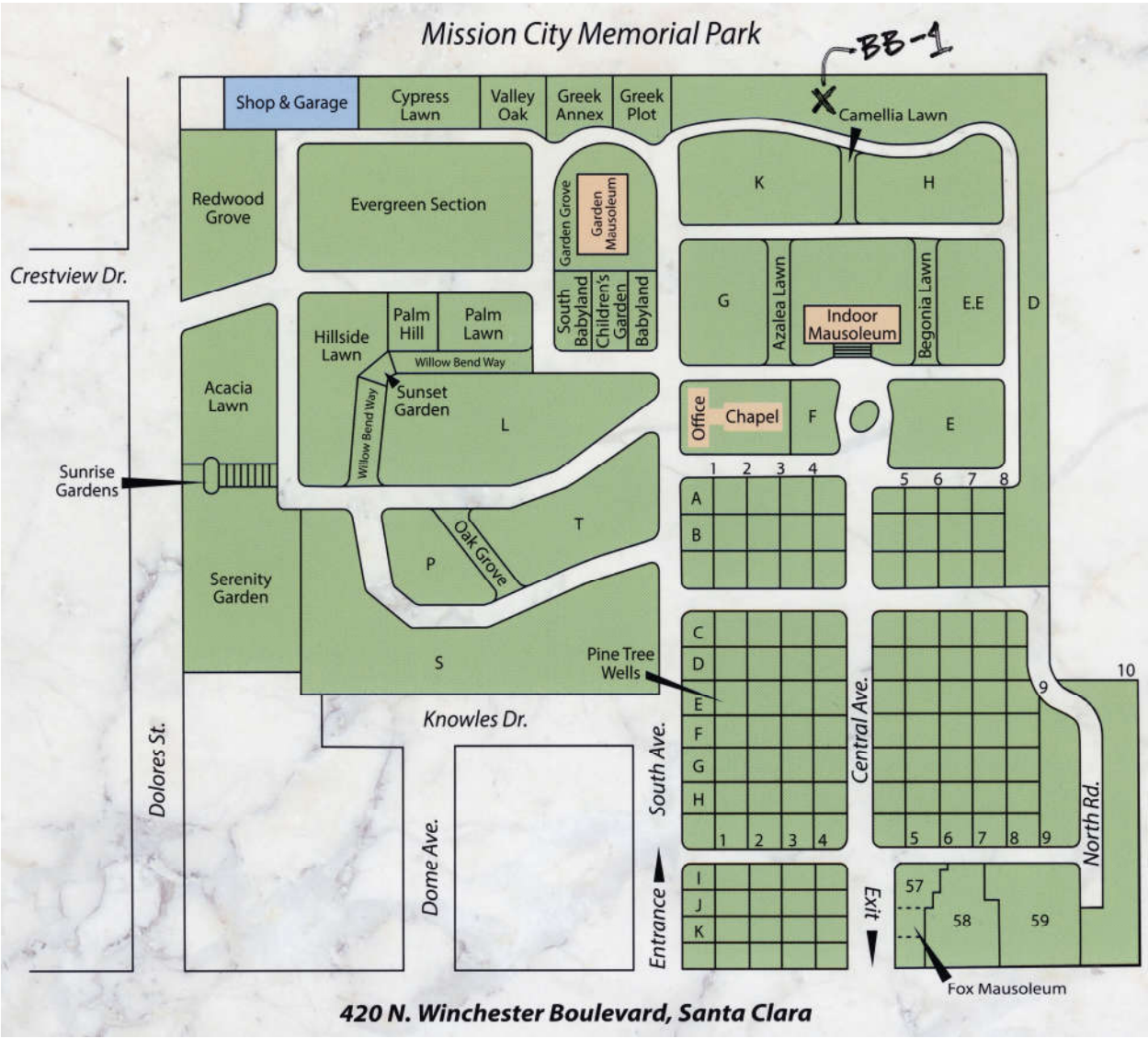
George Edwin Doane's death certificate states he was buried on 24 May 1929, at Santa Clara Cemetery, now known as Mission City Memorial Park in the city of Santa Clara 72. Mission City Memorial Park is five miles southeast from where George Edwin Doane was born on Solomon Doane's farm in Lawrence, near Lawrence Station. In Mission City Memorial Park, Doane is buried in an unmarked grave in the "potter's field" in Section BB-1, number 19 134.

Though George Edwin Doane had left Palomar Mountain twenty-four years before his death, his legend had grown on Palomar Mountain. On April 20, 1936, Robert Asher had a conversation on Palomar Mountain with a Mr. and Mrs. St. John, who queried him extensively about Nate Harrison and George Doane; Mr. St. John "had

heard that Doane had made a lot of money in South America and was now back in New Mexico as a large landowner ¹⁴⁴." This was quite far from the truth.



Potter's field, Mission City Memorial Park, formerly Santa Clara Cemetery. George Doane is buried in Section BB-1 number 19, which is somewhere in the foreground, as determined by two pre-1929 cemetery markers behind the photographer. Peter Brueggeman photograph



STATE OF CALIFORNIA

CERTIFICATION OF VITAL RECORD

COUNTY of SANTA CLARA

SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA

PLACE OF DEATH, Dist. No. <u>4391</u> (To be inserted by Registrar)		RECORDER'S NO. <u>193</u>	
County of <u>Santa Clara</u>		California State Board of Health BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS	
City or Town of <u>San Jose</u>		STANDARD CERTIFICATE OF DEATH	
or Rural Registration District <u>Co. 110th</u>		Local Registered No. <u>137</u>	
FULL NAME <u>George Edwin Doane</u>		(If death occurred in a hospital or institution, give its NAME instead of street and number.)	
PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS		MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH	
SEX <u>Male</u>	COLOR OR RACE <u>White</u>	DATE OF DEATH <u>May 22</u> 19 <u>29</u>	
SINGLE, MARRIED, WIDOWED, OR DIVORCED (Write the word) <u>Widowed</u>		I HEREBY CERTIFY That I attended deceased from <u>April 27</u> 19 <u>29</u> to <u>May 22</u> 19 <u>29</u>	
If married, widowed, or divorced HUSBAND of (or) WIFE of _____		that I last saw him alive on <u>May 22</u> 19 <u>29</u>	
DATE OF BIRTH <u>Mar. 30</u> 18 <u>51</u>		and that death occurred on the date stated above at <u>4:45</u> a.m.	
AGE <u>78</u> years <u>22</u> months <u>22</u> days		The CAUSE OF DEATH was as follows:	
OCCUPATION (a) Trade, profession, or particular kind of work <u>Cattlemen</u>		<u>Lobar pneumonia</u>	
(b) General nature of industry, business, or establishment in which employed (or employer) _____			
(c) Name of employer _____			
BIRTHPLACE (State or country city or town) <u>California</u>		(Duration) _____ years _____ months _____ days	
NAME OF FATHER <u>Solomon Doane</u>		Contributory _____	
BIRTHPLACE OF FATHER (city or town) <u>Mass</u>		(Duration) _____ years _____ months _____ days	
MAIDEN NAME OF MOTHER <u>Nancy Deely</u>		140 Where was disease contracted _____	
BIRTHPLACE OF MOTHER (city or town) <u>Penn</u>		If not at place of death? <u>Unknown</u>	
LENGTH OF RESIDENCE _____		Did an operation precede death? <u>No</u> Date of _____	
At Place of Death _____		Was there an autopsy? <u>yes</u>	
(If nonresident, give city, town and state) <u>Sacramento</u>		What test or tests diagnosed? <u>Clinical & autopsy</u>	
In California <u>Life</u> years _____ months _____ days		(Signed) <u>Dorcas R. Wilson</u> M.D.	
How long in U.S., if of foreign birth? _____ years _____ months _____ days		<u>May 22</u> 19 <u>29</u> (Address) <u>Co. 110th</u>	
14 THE ABOVE IS TRUE TO THE BEST OF MY KNOWLEDGE (Informant) <u>Co. 110th Record</u>		15 PLACE OF BURIAL OR REMOVAL <u>Santa Clara Cem.</u>	
(Address) <u>San Jose, Cal.</u>		DATE OF BURIAL <u>May 24</u> 19 <u>29</u>	
FILED <u>May 22</u> 19 <u>29</u> <u>Dea. G. E. Doane</u>		16 UNDERLYING <u>Nothing</u>	
		ADDRESS <u>Santa Clara, Cal.</u>	
		EMBALMER'S LICENSE No. <u>883</u>	

CERTIFIED COPY OF VITAL RECORDS
STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SANTA CLARA
This is a true and exact reproduction of the document
officially registered and placed on file in the Office of the
Santa Clara County Clerk-Recorder.

R001621441

DATE ISSUED **MAY 02 2014**

This copy is not valid unless prepared on an engraved border, displaying the date, seal and signature of the County Clerk.
PUNCO (REV) 8/12

ANY ALTERATION OR ERASURE VOIDS THIS CERTIFICATE

George Edwin Doane death certificate 72



Doane Valley, c1890

Frances Beven Ryan Papers, Escondido Public Library Pioneer Room

APPENDIX: SIBLINGS of GEORGE EDWIN DOANE

excepting Gustavus Cheyney Doane, who is well-documented

James Henry Doane

Birth: 1847, Oak Grove, Oregon

TIMELINE OF JAME HENRY DOANE

1863: listed as a Junior Preparatory student (pre-college) in the 1863 directory of the University of the Pacific, Santa Clara

1868: James Henry Doane, age 22, Born Oregon. Occupation: Farmer. Alamo, registered 17 June 1868. (Voter) Great Register, Contra Costa County, Supplemental [1868]

1870: James A. Doane, Farmer, age 23, Township 2, Contra Costa County, California, with a post office of Martinez. 1870 U.S. Census

1876, 1879: James Henry Doane, age 32, Born Oregon, Residence Kernville, 19 March 1879. 1876 Kern County (Voter) Great Register (?) and Great Register, Kern County, California [1879]

1880: J.H. Doane, age 33. Born about 1847 Oregon. Home: Kernville, Kern California. Father's Birthplace: Mississippi. Mother's Birthplace: Pennsylvania. Occupation: Miner. 1880 U.S. Census

1882: Kernville postmaster said James had left some time ago and was in the mines in San Bernardino County. Letter from Nancy Doane to son Cheyney dated 17 June 1882

1884: James Henry Doane, age 38, Born in Oregon, registered to vote October 6, 1884, in Graham County, Arizona. Great Register, Graham County, Arizona [1884]

1888: James H. Doane, age 42, Born in Oregon, farmer, living in San Bernardino, registered 5 July 1888. (Voter) Great Register, San Bernardino County, California [1888]

1894: James Henry Doane, age 48, height 5 feet 11 inches, medium complexion, gray eyes, dark hair, blind, Born Oregon, Occupation Miner, PO Address Cor 36th & Tel, Registered 22 October 1894. (Voter) Great Register, Alameda County, Oakland Township, Temescal Precinct No. 2

1895: Jas H. Doane, 2321 Telegraph Ave. Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley Directory...1895. San Francisco: F.M. Husted, 1895

Anna G. Doane

Birth: September 1849, Lawrence, California

Death: 16 June 1874, Oakland, California

TIMELINE OF ANNA G. DOANE

1863: listed as a student in the Preparatory Department (pre-college) in 1863 directory of University of the Pacific, Santa Clara

circa January 1868: Anna G. Doane marries Peter Miller, a thirty-year-old Scotchman and a San Francisco banking house clerk. Nancy Doane letter to Cheyney Doane dated 19 November 1867, thus Peter Miller born about 1837. Married name: Annie G. Miller.

13 March 1870: Death of son George Napier Miller, age 5 months 6 days.

DIED.

In this city, March 11, Mary Anna Geneva Schott, daughter of Charles and Mary Schott, aged 17 years and 4 months.

In this city, March 13, George Napier Miller, son of Peter and Annie G. Miller, aged 5 months and 6 days.

In Oakland, March 13, John Wilson, a native of Scotland, aged 49 years.

San Francisco Bulletin. 14 March 1870. Volume 29, issue 134, page 3, column 2

16 June 1874: Death of Anna G. Doane Miller in Oakland, Calif. Age 24 years, ten months.

DIED.

MILLER—In Oakland, June 16, Annie G., wife of Peter Miller, aged 24 years and 10 months.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at 3 o'clock P. M., to-morrow, (Wednesday,) from residence, northeast corner of West and Fourteenth streets, Oakland, without further notice.

Call copy.

San Francisco Bulletin. 16 June 1874. Volume 38, issue 60, page 3, column 2.

1879: Nancy Doane living with Peter Miller in January (Nancy Doane letter to son Cheyney dated 14 Jan 1879), and then living in Gilroy in May (letter to Cheyney dated 8 May 1879)

23 December 1889: Death of Peter Miller, birth 1837, death 23 Dec 1889. Buried Mountain View Cemetery, Oakland, Calif. Born in Chatham, New Brunswick, Canada. Died at Oakland, Calif. findagrave.com



findagrave.com

Charles Joshua Doane

Birth: July 1853, Lawrence, California

Death: 17 August 1939, San Jose, California

TIMELINE OF CHARLES JOSHUA DOANE:

1876: Charles Joshua Doane, age 24, farmer, Gilroy Township, November 1876. (Voter) Great Register of Santa Clara County [1876]

1880: Charles Doane, Age 24, hired man working on farm of Hugh S. Jones, Living in Gilroy Township (outside of town) June 1880. 1880 U.S. Census

1880: Charles Joshua Doane, age 27, born California, Farmer, Residence San Ysidro, Registered 7 Aug 1880. (Voter) Great Register of Santa Clara County [1880]

15 January 1884: U.S. patent award, Charles J. Doane of Old Gilroy for farm gate. San Francisco Chronicle, 16 January 1884. Page 3, column 5

1891: Charles Joshua Doane, age 38, height 6 feet ½ inch, dark, grey, dark brown, scar on left eyebrow, well-borer, Gilroy, 17 November 1891. (Voter) Great Register of Santa Clara County [1891]

1900: Charles Doane, Second Street, Gilroy. Born July, Year is illegible, California. Single. Well-borer. 1900 U.S. Census

1910: Charles J. Doane, Age 57, Born 1853, California. Home: Gilroy Ward 1, Santa Clara, Calif. 1910 U.S. Census

1930: Charles J. Doane, Age 76, Born about 1854, California. Home: Gilroy, Santa Clara, Calif. 1930 U.S. Census

17 August 1939: Death of Charles Joshua Doane

Funeral Services Held at Gilroy For Charles Doane

GILROY, Aug. 19 -Funeral services were held at the Gilroy Funeral Home today for Charles J. Doane, 86, pioneer Santa Clara Valley well driller, who died at San Jose Hospital Thursday night.

A native of, Lawrence, Calif., Doane leaves no known survivors.

A bachelor, he dropped numerous wells in this area when all work was done by hand, using ingenious home-rigged devices. In recent years he had lived a retired life, tinkering with mechanical contrivances he fashioned at his little home near Rucker.

San Jose Evening News, 19 August 1939. Page 6, column 2

Buried at Gavilan Hills Memorial Park, Gilroy, California



findagrave.com

John Edgar Doane

Birth: 7 February 1854, Lawrence, California

Death: 25 January 1917, Greenfield, California

WIVES OF JOHN EDGAR DOANE

First wife: Mary A. Kline

Birth: 1848, Wisconsin

Married to John Edgar Doane, some date after June 1880 until 8 December 1889

Death: 8 December 1889. Berkeley, California

1850 U.S. Census (23 September 1850, Dodgeville, Wisconsin): Mary M Kline, age 2. Living there: Maria Kline, age 46; Daniel Kline, age 10; Charles Kline, age 8, George Kline, age 4; four Whitney children including Dwight Whitney, age 14, and Emmeline Whitney, age 12

1870 U.S. Census (7 June 1870, Gilroy, California): Mary Kline, age 20, born Wisconsin. Gilroy household of D.S. (Dwight Slator) Whitney and Julia Whitney. Living there: Maria Kline (Mary's mother), age 66, born New York; E.H. (Emmeline Henshaw) Strange age 32, & four Strange children age 14 & younger; three other people

1870 U.S. Census (2 September 1870, San Francisco, California): Mary A. Kline, age 20, born Wisconsin. San Francisco household of George and Maria Kline, both age 60, born Germany & New York, respectively. Living there: Daniel Kline, age 30; George Washington Kline, age 24; Maria Strange, age 14, attending school

1880 U.S. Census (14 June 1880, Gilroy, California): Mary A. Kline, age 31, born Wisconsin, single, occupation dressmaker. Gilroy household of Emmeline Henshaw Whitney Strange, age 42, female. Living there: Two Strange daughters; Mary A. Kline, age 76, born New York

Mother: Maria N. Kline; Birth: 20 February 1804; Death: 29 June 1887. Find A Grave Memorial# 88909213

Death of wife Mary Kline Doane: 8 December 1889_____

DEATHS.

DOANE—In Berkeley, December 8. Mrs. Mary K. Doane.

Funeral to-morrow, 10th inst., from the residence of her brother, George W. Kline, Dwight Way, Berkeley, at 2 P.M. Interment private. [Call and Chronicle copy.]

San Francisco Bulletin, 1889 December 9. Page 3, column 8

Second Wife: Ruby Luise Antes

Birth: 4 February 1870, Calif

Marries John Edgar Doane in 1895.

Death: 21 August 1955, Monterey, Calif

Mother's Maiden Name: Allen

1880 U.S. Census lists Ruby living with parents Samuel G. and Maria Antes in Bear Valley (Valley Center), Calif

CHILDREN OF JOHN EDGAR DOANE AND RUBY LUISE ANTES DOANE

Alys A. Doane

Birth: 2 November 1897, Valley Center, Calif

Death: 22 May 1959, San Joaquin, Calif

Charles E. Doane (goes by John E. Doane after his father died)

Birth: 1904, Valley Center, Calif

1910, 1920, 1930, 1940 U.S. Census date his birth year to 1904

Greenfield cemetery marker says John E. Doane, Son, Birth 16 June 1902

Death: 6 August 1970

TIMELINE OF JOHN EDGAR DOANE AND FAMILY

1876: John Doane, Age 22. Born California. Occupation Hostler. Residence Santa Clara. Registered 6 November 1876. (Voter) Great Register of Santa Clara County

c1880: Marries Mary A. Kline (born 1850) in Gilroy/San Ysidro, some date after June 1880. Mary is mentioned in letters of Nancy Doane starting 1888.

1882: John Edgar Doane, Age 27. Born California. Occupation Laborer. Residence San Ysidro. Registered 7 October 1882. (Voter) Great Register of Santa Clara County

8 December 1889: Mary Kline Doane death, Nancy Doane implies her death happened at the start of their move to San Diego.

1890: John Edgar Doane, Age 36. Born California. Occupation Farmer. Residence San Ysidro. Registered 30 August 1890. (Voter) Great Register of Santa Clara County

1894: John E. Doane, Age 39. Height 5' 11". Complexion dark. Eyes blue. Hair light. Born California. Occupation Rancher. Local Residence Bear Valley. Post Office Address Valley Center. Appendix. (Voter) Great Register of San Diego County for 1894

1895: John E. Doane marries Ruby L. Antes. Married for 5 years in 1900 United States Federal Census

1899-1900: John E. Doane. Bear Valley. San Diego City and County Directory for 1899-1900. San Diego: Baker Brothers, 1899

1900: John E. Doane, Bear Valley, born 1858, Calif. Ruby L. Doane, born February 1870, Calif. 5 years married. Living with: Alice Doane, born December 1898. Maud A. Antis. 1900 U.S. Census

1901: John Done, rancher, Valley Center. San Diego City and County Directory, 1901 for the Year March 1901 to March 1902. San Diego: San Diego Directory Company, 1901

1902: birth of son John E. Doane aka Charles E. Doane, June 16, 1902

1905: J. E. Doan. Dana Burks' San Diego City and County Directory 1905, Containing an Alphabetical List of Business Firms and Private Citizens of San Diego City and County, Coronado, Escondido, National City, and Oceanside ... San Diego: San Diego Directory Company, 1905

1906: Listed in 1906 edition of the above title

1906: John E. Doane, Age 52, farmer, Valley Center. (Voter) Index to Great Register of San Diego County, California, Bear Valley Precinct. 1906

1907: J. E. Doan. San Diego City and County Directory 1907, Containing an Alphabetical List of Business Firms and Private Citizens of San Diego City and County, Coronado, Escondido, National City, and Oceanside ... San Diego: San Diego Directory Company, 1907

1908: Listed in 1908 edition of the above title

1910: John E. and Ruby L. Doane, Valley Center. Both were born in Calif. Living with: Alice A. Doane, daughter, age 12, thus born in 1898. Charles E. Doane, son, age 6, was thus born in 1904. 1910 U.S. Census

1910: J.E. Doan, school trustee. San Diego City and County Directory 1910, Containing an Alphabetical List of Business Firms and Private Citizens of San Diego City, Coronado, National City and all Other Towns and Postoffices Throughout the County. San Diego: San Diego Directory Company, 1910

1911: Listed in 1911 edition of the above title

1912-1915: Listed as farmer in 1912, 1913, 1914 and 1915 editions of above title.

1914: John E. Doane, farmer, Valley Center; Ruby L. Doane, Housewife, Valley Center. (Voter) Index to Great Register of San Diego County, California, Bear Valley Precinct. 1914

1916: John E. Doane, rancher; Ruby L. Doane, Housewife. (Voter) Index to Great Register, General Election, Monterey County, 1916, Greenfield Precinct

Jan. 25, 1917: John Edgar Doane death

1920: Ross Christensen, Head of household, Sparks Nevada. Immigrated to the US in 1886 when 19 years old. Age 53, born about 1857/ Smudged (Ruby L.? or Al...?) Doane, Housekeeper, Age 49 thus born about 1871, Place of Birth California. Father was born in Pennsylvania, Mother was born in Michigan. Living with: Alys, Housekeeper's daughter, age 22, thus born in 1898. Both parents were born in California. Charles Doane, Housekeeper's son, age 15, thus born in 1904. Both parents were born in California. 1920 U.S. Census

c1921: Son Charles E. Doane starts using father's name John E. Doane

1925: 3272 B St. Alice Doane 'rooms'; John E. Doane 'laborer Southern Pacific Company rooms'; Ruby L. Doane 'house'. Sacramento Telephone Directory 1925

1928: 3272 B St. Alys A.; John E. Doane 'blacksmith'; Ruby L. Doane 'widow J E'. Sacramento Telephone Directory 1928

1929: 3272 B St. John E. Doane 'house', blacksmith apprentice Southern Pacific Company; Ruby L. Doane 'rooms'; No Alice/Alys. Sacramento Telephone Directory 1929

1930: 3272 B St. John E. Doane 'house', blacksmith Southern Pacific Company; Ruby L. Doane 'widow J E' 'rooms'; No Alice/Alys. Sacramento Telephone Directory 1930

1930: Ruby L. Doane, Sacramento, age 60, Mother, Marital Status: Widowed, Father's Birthplace: Pennsylvania, Mother's Birthplace: Michigan. Household Member: John E. Doane age 26, single, Head of Household, Sacramento, born about 1904. 1930 U.S. Census

1939: 2621 6th St. John E. Doane 'house', blacksmith Southern Pacific Company; Ruby L. Doane 'widow J E' 'rooms'. Sacramento Telephone Directory 1939

1940: residence 2621 Sixth St, Sacramento, CA; Ruby L. Doane living with John Doane, age 36, railroad blacksmith. Bernice Doane wife, age 26 (thus born in 1914), born in North Carolina. Robert Doane, son, age 7 (thus born in 1933), born in North Carolina. John Doane and wife and son's residence on 1 April 1935 was Asheville, North Carolina. 1940 U.S. Census

1941: 2621 6th St. John E. (Bernice) Doane 'house', blacksmith Southern Pacific Company; Ruby L. Doane 'rooms'. Sacramento Telephone Directory 1941

1945: 2621 6th St., John E. (Bernice) Doane 'house', blacksmith, Southern Pacific Company; Ruby L. Doane 2728 6th 'widow J E' 'rooms'. Sacramento Telephone Directory 1945

1950: Ruby L. Doane [spelled Done], age 80, widow, with Alys A. Eastland, daughter, age 52, widow. 2728 North 6th St, Sacramento, California. 1950 U.S. Census

1953: 570 Park Place; Ruby L. Doane (widow J E). Pacific Grove (Calif) City Directory 1953

1954-1955: 570 Park Place; Mrs. Alice Doane 'rooms'; Ruby L. Doane (widow John) 'house'. Pacific Grove City Directory 1954-1955

21 August 1955: Ruby Luise Antes Doane death, Monterey, Calif. California Death Index

1953-1956: John E. Doane (Rachel B) h2621 Fairfield. Sacramento Calif City Directory 1953, 1955, 1956

1956: 570 Park Place, Pacific Grove; Alys A. Doane (widow George S). Monterey (Calif) City Directory 1956

22 May 1959: Alys A. Doane death, San Joaquin, Calif. California Death Index

6 August 1970: Charles E. Doane aka John E. Doane death

JOHN EDGAR DOANE FAMILY BURIAL PLOT: Oak Park Cemetery, Greenfield, Monterey County. California.
Upon entering the cemetery, John Doane and family are buried on the left towards the front [Peter Brueggeman photograph]



References

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- 2= The Doane Family, Volume II. Compiled by the Doane Family Association of America. Doane Family Association of America, 1975. Pages 66-67 (#663). Available at archive.org
- 3= Doane Family Tree. Ancestry.com
- 4= Nancy Davis Doane's birth year is 1817, from 1860, 1870, 1880 U.S. Census. Ancestry.com
- 5= Kim Allen Scott. Yellowstone denied, the life of Gustavus Cheyney Doane. Norman, Oklahoma: University of Oklahoma Press, 2007.
- 6= 1860 U.S. Census, under Doan. James H., age 13; Anna, age 11; George, age 9; Chas, age 7; John, age 5. Ancestry.com
- 7= John E. Doane headstone. Find A Grave Memorial# 23796500. [findagrave.com](https://www.findagrave.com)
- 8= George E. Doane U.S. Passport Application. Issued 16 July 1920. State of Louisiana, Orleans County. Ancestry.com
- 9= Sherman Day and Thompson & West. (Farm) Map Number Two (Santa Clara County, California). San Francisco; Thompson & West, 1876. David Rumsey Map Collection. Available at www.davidrumsey.com
- 10= U.S. and California State Census. Ancestry.com
- 11= Various titled voter registers for California. Ancestry.com
- 12= U.S. Department of the Interior. Bureau of Land Management. General Land Office Records. GEORGE E. DOANE, 6/25/1885: San Bernardino Meridian, Township 009S, Range 001E, Aliquots E1/2NE1/4, Section 31; Township 009S, Range 001E, Aliquots NE1/4SE1/4, Section 31; Township 009S, Range 001E, Aliquots NW1/4SW1/4, Section 32. George E. Doane, 2/11/1891: San Bernardino Meridian, Township 010S, Range 001E, Aliquots W1/2SW1/4, Section 4; Township 010S, Range 001E, Aliquots NW1/4NW1/4, Section 9; Township 010S, Range 001E, Lot/Tract 1, Section 4. NANCY DOANE, 11/3/1891: San Bernardino Meridian, Township 009S, Range 001E, Aliquots S1/2SW1/4, Section 32; Township 009S, Range 001E, Aliquots W1/2SE1/4, Section 32. Available at www.glorerecords.blm.gov
- 13= A Directory of the City of Oakland and the Town of Brooklyn for the Year Ending June 30th, 1873 ... Oakland: Henry G. Langley, 1873. Ancestry.com
- 14= Louisiana Statewide Death Index, 1900-1949. Ancestry.com
- 15= Dana Burks' San Diego City and County Directory 1906, containing an alphabetical list of business firms and private citizens of San Diego City and County, Coronado, Escondido, National City and Oceanside. San Diego, Calif: San Diego Directory Co., 1906. Ancestry.com
- 16= Dana Burks' San Diego City and County Directory 1905, containing an alphabetical list of business firms and private citizens of San Diego City and County, Coronado, Escondido, National City and Oceanside. San Diego, Calif: San Diego Directory Co., 1905. 1906 edition available as well. Ancestry.com
- 17= McHenry Petei. The History of Valley Center, California: the homestead years, 1860-1900. Escondido, Calif: GP Marketing, 1998. Page 105
- 18= San Diego Union, 13 March 1885. Page 3, Column 2
- 19= San Diego Union, 21 June 1890. Page 2, Column 2
- 20= San Diego Union, 30 May 1890. Page 2, Column 3
- 21= U.S. Department of the Interior. Bureau of Land Management. General Land Office Records. GEORGE E. DOANE, 160 acres, 10/30/1915: San Bernardino Meridian, Township 015S, Range 016E, Aliquots N½SW¼, Section 27; San Bernardino Meridian, Township 015S, Range 016E, Aliquots Lot/Tract 1, Section 27; San Bernardino Meridian, Township 015S, Range 016E, Aliquots Lot/Tract 3, Section 27] San Bernardino Meridian, Township 015S, Range 016E, Aliquots Lot/Tract 13, Section 28; San Bernardino Meridian, Township 015S, Range 016E, Aliquots Lot/Tract 27, Section 28. GEORGE E. DOANE AND JAMES W. FERGUSON, 160 acres. 6/29/1916: San Bernardino Meridian, Township 015S, Range 016E, Aliquots W½SW¼, Section 22; San Bernardino Meridian, Township 015S, Range 016E, Aliquots W½NW¼, Section 27. Available at www.glorerecords.blm.gov
- 22= Burdette, Robert Jones. American biography and genealogy, California edition. Volume 2. Chicago, New York: Lewis Publishing Company, 1910. Pages 960-962. Available at books.google.com
- 23= Bailey, Ethel Griffith. The Hermit. The Overland Monthly, Volume 52, Second Series, July-December 1908. Pages 363-368. Available at books.google.com
- 24= Beckler, Marion Floyd. Palomar Mountain: past and present. Peter Brueggeman. archive.org/details/beckler_20240126
- 25= Wood, Catharine M. Palomar from teepee to telescope. Peter Brueggeman. archive.org/details/wood_20230829
- 26= Stuart, Gordon. San Diego back country, 1901. Pacific Palisades, Calif., 1966
- 27= Asher, Robert. My Palomar. La Jolla, Calif.: Peter Brueggeman. archive.org/details/asher-my-palomar_202402
- 28= Oral History of Louis Shannon Salmons. Edgar F. Hastings, Interviewer. June 17, 1959. San Diego History Center Library. pages 3-7
- 29= Arizona Genealogy Birth and Death Certificates. Arizona Department of Health Services. Available at genealogy.az.gov
- 30= Battle Drums and Geysers, the life and journals of Lt. Gustavus Cheyney Doane, Soldier and Explorer of the Yellowstone and Snake River Regions. Orrin H. and Lorraine Bonney. Chicago: Sage Books, Swallow Press, 1970
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- 32= San Diego Union, 2 February 1891. Page 5, column 2
- 33= San Diego Union, 7 December 1891. Page 5, column 1
- 34= San Diego Union, 4 July 1894. Page 8, column 4
- 35= San Diego Union, 20 October 1895. Page 2, column 4
- 36= San Diego Union, 2 July 1895. Page 8, column 2
- 37= San Diego Union, 5 September 1896. Page 5, column 1
- 38= San Diego Union, 25 June 1897. Page 8, column 3
- 39= San Diego Union, 24 June 1897, Page 2, column 3
- 40= San Diego Union, 24 September 1898, Page 3, column 4
- 41= Evening Tribute, 2 August 1898. Page 4, column 4
- 42= San Diego Union, 28 August 1899. Page 8, column 1
- 43= San Diego Evening Tribune, 26 September 1899. Page 6, column 5
- 44= San Diego Union, 1 April 1950. Page a12, column 5
- 45= San Diego Union, 17 July 1901. Page 6, column 4
- 46= San Diego Union, 29 August 1901. Page 3, column 1
- 47= San Diego Union, 10 November 1902. Page 8, column 2
- 48= San Diego Evening Tribune, 12 October 1903. Page 3, column 3
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55= San Diego Evening Tribune, 28 September 1905. Page 5, column 2

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63= San Diego Union, 11 January 1906. Page 6, column 3

64= San Diego Evening Tribune, 23 January 1906. Page 3, column 4

65= Imperial Valley Press, 11 January 1908. Vol. 7. No. 40. Page unnumbered, column 2; Imperial Valley Press, 11 January 1908. Page 6, column 2; Imperial Valley Press, 14 March 1908. Page 10, column 2; Imperial Valley Press, 26 June 1909. Page 6, column 2; Imperial Valley Press, 29 May 1909 Page 6, column 2; Imperial Valley Press, 5 February 1910. Page 3, column 2; Imperial Valley Press, 5 February 1910. Page 2, column 2

66= Imperial Valley Press, 19 September 1908. Page 3, column 1

67= San Diego Union, 1 August 1913. Page 14, column 5

68= San Diego Union, 14 August 1914. Page 13, column 7; San Diego Union, 17 August 1914. Page 12, column 7; San Diego Union, 18 August 1914. Page 12, column 5; San Diego Union, 21 August 1914. Page 12, column 2; San Diego Union, 23 August 1914. Page 19, column 6; San Diego Union, 25 August 1914. Page 15, column 5; San Diego Union, 27 August 1914. Page 13, column 1; San Diego Union, 28 August 1914. Page 13, column 1

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70= San Diego Evening Tribune, 3 August 1918. Page 4, column 8; San Diego Union, 7 August 1918. Page 9, column 2; San Diego Evening Tribune, 8 August 1918. Page 5, column 7; San Diego Evening Tribune, 9 August 1918. Page 5, column 2; San Diego Union, 9 August 1918. Page 5, column 6; San Diego Evening Tribune, 2 October 1918. Page 12, column 2

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72= State of California, Certification of Vital Record. County of Santa Clara, San Jose, California. California State Board of Health Bureau of Vital Statistics Standard Certificate of Death. George Edwin Doane. Certified Copy of Vital Records, 2 May 2014.

73= San Diego Union, 12 September 1937. Editorial page, column 3

74= Source: U.S. Department of the Interior. Bureau of Land Management. General Land Office Records. Susan M. Hayes, 8/16/1907: San Bernardino Meridian, Township 009S, Range 001E, Aliquots NE1/4SW1/4, Section 32; San Bernardino Meridian, Township 009S, Range 001E, Aliquots S1/2NW1/4, Section 32; San Bernardino Meridian, Township 009S, Range 001E, Aliquots NW1/4NW1/4, Section 32; San Bernardino Meridian, Township 009S, Range 001E, Aliquots W1/2NW1/4, Section 32; San Bernardino Meridian, Township 009S, Range 001E, Aliquots SE1/4NW1/4, Section 32; San Bernardino Meridian, Township 009S, Range 001E, Aliquots NE1/4SW1/4, Section 32. Available at www.glorerecords.blm.gov

75= San Diego Weekly Union, 11 June 1908. Page 31, column 3; San Diego Weekly Union, 18 June 1908. Page 31, column 3.

76= State Times Advocate (Baton Rouge, Louisiana), 6 April 1921. Page 11, column 1. Also reprinted in Kansas City Star, 18 March 1921. Page 17, column 5

77= Albuquerque Morning Journal, 12 September 1921. Page 7, column 4

78= Marilyn Bond Morgan, personal communication, October 2013. Marilyn Bond Morgan

79= Bertha Marian Monroe Spendlove headstone (daughter of Irene Worth Hayes), Find A Grave Memorial# 51494, findagrave.com

80 = Pat Williams, personal communication, November 2013. Pat Williams is the granddaughter of Leonidas Hayes, son of Susan Moore Hayes. "His name was Leonidas Robert, but we called him "Bab." This information came from information obtained from my grandmother, Dixie Hayes. William Henry Hayes was a physician, an educated man as was his wife, Susan Moore. Dixie remembers her husband, "Bab," speaking of his father having a clinic in New Orleans when McKinley was President. The family moved around a lot. They had twelve children but only five survived to adulthood. For a time, Dr. Hayes was the doctor for the convicts who were building the levee in La. Finally, the family moved to Zwolle, La. Dr. Hayes bought a team of horses to haul lumber. Dr. Hayes died of malaria in Zwolle in 1903. After the death of his father, Bab Hayes quit school and went to work with the team of horses. Later Sue Hayes and her daughter, Ida, went to California (to be near another daughter, Irene Hayes). While in California, Bab took over and made a living for the family. He helped his mother buy property in the Imperial Valley in California. Later she sold this. Bab later came to La. to work for the Natalbany Lumber Co. in Montpelier, La. and this is how he came to meet Dixie Harvin who lived in Greensburg, La." Note that Leonidas stayed behind in Louisiana when his mother Susan Hayes moved to Palomar Mountain, thus leaving John Hayes as the son who went west to Palomar Mountain with his mother Susan.

81= Pat Williams, personal communication, November 2013, and Bertha Marian Monroe Spendlove headstone. Find A Grave Memorial# 51494. findagrave.com

82= James William Monroe, Dated June 5, 1917. Says he has a wife and two children. Registration Card. (Union County New Mexico Military Draft Registration Card No. 107). Ancestry.com

83= Pat Williams, personal communication, November 2013. Pat Williams is the granddaughter of Leonidas Hayes, son of Susan Moore Hayes. "Susan (Hayes) was the daughter of John Moore and Henrietta Powers Christmas and was born on 11 Feb 1853 in North Carolina. She married William Henry Hayes on 10-17-1872 in Brownsville, Tennessee. She died on Jan 1, 1925, of chronic myocarditis. She is buried in the New Beulah Baptist cemetery located in Baptist, La. I have visited the cemetery and copied the tombstone inscription which reads as follows "Feb 11, 1858. Jan 1, 1925. There is rest in heaven." Susan received a widow's confederate war pension beginning March 11, 1914, based upon her husband's service in the Civil War. He was a private in Captain Sutton's company Texas Cavalry. He enlisted 2-18-1863 at Mount Pleasant Texas. He served until 1865 and was discharged in Houston, Texas."

84= Pat Williams, personal communication, November 2013. Pat Williams is the granddaughter of Leonidas Hayes, son of Susan Moore Hayes. "What makes me think that it is Leonidas (who lived on Palomar Mountain with his mother Susan Hayes) is because of the story passed down in our family that when the dad died in 1903, Leonidas had to quit school and started taking care of the family by driving a team of horses and hauling lumber. Where was John in this picture? He was the older son. Note on ... your (biography that Asher writes) ... "the son was at home in a timbered country having worked in the logging camps in southern forests". This definitely sounds like Leonidas. I don't know what John did for a living? ... Also note that the census report of 1900 reports that John Hayes was the older brother and was age 21 in 1900 (born in 1878), so in 1904 when Irene and George married, John was age 25 or 26. Would he have been referred to as a "young boy." Of course Leonidas was 17 or 18 in 1904. Doesn't sound like a "young boy" either. Also of importance is that I remember my grandmother speaking of John as the "outlaw" of the family and it is interesting that she indicated Leonidas was the one who took care of Susan after the father died."

85= New Orleans Item, 14 November 1920. Page 54, column 8.

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92= Mathers, Lawrence H. (Eleanora). Polk's Long Beach (California) City Directory 1948. Los Angeles: R.L. Polk & Co., 1948. Page 562. Ancestry.com

93= San Diego Union, 12 September 1937. Page 30, column 3

94= San Diego History Center Library, Biographical File on George Doane: F.J. La Rue, 203 Commonwealth Building, a grandson of George V. Dyche, said October 11, 1937: "My people were living in Imperial Valley in 1919 when George Doane with his son, or adopted son, came through there. He worked as a laborer and said when he left "I am on my way to South America – to start all over again."

95= San Diego History Center Library. Collection OH Jones, Harry P. [1880-1960] Interviewer: Edgar F. Hastings, March 10, 1960. Pages 4-5

96= San Diego History Center Library. Collection OH Goodwin, Richmond. Interviewer: Edgar Hastings, September 21, 1960. Pages 12-13

97= San Diego Union, 17 August 1978. Pages 4-6 and 16

98= Pat Williams, personal communication, November 2013. Pat Williams is the granddaughter of Leonidas Hayes, son of Susan Moore Hayes. "Leonidas Hayes was born 1-12-1885 in Texarkana, Ark. I had (originally) put 1886 as this was given in the 1900 census and seemed to be the oldest record, and I was thinking that his mother gave the information and surely she would know! I originally had 1885 as this is what I remember through the years. I definitely remember my mother saying 1885. I have been going over a few documents that to me also indicate it is 1885. Notes from my grandmother state 1/12/1885. His certificate of death lists date of birth as 1-12-1885. This information was provided at his death by my Aunt in 1961. My grandparents were married on 12-25-1012 and according to their marriage record in the clerk's office (St. Helena Parish) Leonidas gave his age as 27. So if my math is correct, that would make him born in 1885. Leonidas Hayes died 3-18-1961 in New Orleans, La. Death certificate states he died of Arterio Sclerotic Heart Disease. He is buried in the Greensburg, La. cemetery. Ida Hayes was born on 10-22-1892 in Texas. She died on 2-23-1970. She is buried in the Montpelier, La. cemetery."

99= San Diego Weekly Union, 7 July 1898. Page 2, column 4

100= An Interview with Dr. Myrtle Elizabeth Johnson, August 19, 1960. Conducted by Edgar F. Hastings. San Diego Historical Society, Oral History Program. San Diego History Center Library. Page 4

101= Pioneers of San Diego City and County. Book I. Charles Kelly Memoirs. Charles Kelly. October 30, 1936. San Diego History Center Library. Page 36-38

102= Palomar Mountain Views, Volume 1. Bob Litchfield, editor. Palomar Mountain Volunteer Fire Department, September 1982. Pages 26-31

103= San Diego Evening Tribune, 15 July 1905. Page 4, column 5

104= San Diego Union, 19 August 1902. Page 5, column 2

105= Pat Williams, personal communication including provision of family letters. November 2013. Pat Williams is the granddaughter of Leonidas Hayes, son of Susan Moore Hayes. Irene Worth Hayes death date of 12 February 1968, from Ancestry.com

106= Edward H. Davis [Notebook]. MS 75. February 1931. San Diego History Center Library

107= Robert Asher Papers. In custody of Peter Brueggeman, 2013. See archive.org/details/@peter_br

108= Box 1 (Series 1, Personal Correspondence). Gustavus C. Doane Papers, 1860-1939. Collection 2211. Merrill G. Burlingame Special Collections, Montana State University Library, Bozeman, Montana

109= San Francisco Bulletin. 16 June 1874. Volume 38, issue 60, page 3, column 2. Typo: her age was 24 years, ten months

110= Letter from Nancy Doane to her son Gustavus Cheyney Doane dated 8 May 1879. Nancy Doane says "Today I pass my sixty second birthday ..." Box 1 (Series 1, Personal Correspondence). Gustavus C. Doane Papers, 1860-1939. Collection 2211. Merrill G. Burlingame Special Collections, Montana State University Library, Bozeman, Montana

111= San Diego Weekly Tribune, 14 January 1892. Page 2, column 7

112= Baby G. Doane, 1905 headstone. Valley Center Cemetery, Row 14. Valley Center, California. findagrave.com

113= Charles J. Doane obituary. San Jose Evening News, 19 August 1939. Page 6, column 2

114= San Diego Union, 18 July 1915. Page 13, column 7

115= Frances Beven Ryan Papers, Biographical Files, Box 1. Nate Harrison folder. Escondido Public Library Pioneer Room

116= Eloise Perkins. "Doane Pond, valley named for would-be ladies' man" Escondido Times-Advocate 28 March 1971. Eloise Perkins Papers. Escondido Public Library Pioneer Room

117= Escondido Times, 4 December 1890. Page 3, column 2

118= San Diego Union, 23 February 1905. Page 3, column 6

119= Denver Post, 31 March 1921. Page 12, column 1

120= San Diego's Eucalyptus Bubble. Leland G. Stanford. Journal of San Diego History 16(4), 1970. Available at www.sandiegohistory.org/journal/70fall/eucalyptus.htm

121= San Francisco Bulletin, 1889 December 9. Page 3, column 8

122= Escondido Times, 12 May 1905. Page 4, column 1

123= Escondido Times, 16 June 1905. Page 6, column 1

124= Escondido Times, 14 July 1905. Page 1, column 2

125= Escondido Times, 14 July 1905. Page 8, column 1

126= Escondido Times, 28 July 1905. Page 3, column 1

127= Escondido Times, 20 October 1905. Page 5, column 2

128= Escondido Times, 5 January 1906. Page 3, column 1

129= Escondido Times, 12 January 1906. Page 3, column 1

130= California Death Index, 1905-1939. Page 2786. Ancestry.com

131= Robert Henry Monroe. Oakdale Citizens Cemetery, Stanislaus County. findagrave.com

132= Sacramento City Directory [years=1928, 1929], containing an alphabetical list of business firms and private citizens and its environs... Sacramento, Calif.: Sacramento Directory Co., [years=1928, 1929]. Ancestry.com

133= San Francisco directory for the year commencing October, 1864, Henry G. Langley, compiler. San Francisco, Excelsior Steam Presses, Towne and Bacon Book and Job Printers, 1864. Page 135. Available at ia700400.us.archive.org/10/items/sanfranciscodire1864lang/sanfranciscodire1864lang.pdf

134= Mission City Memorial Park Burial Index. Santa Clara County Historical and Genealogical Society Available at www.sccghs.org/mission_cem/cemindex.htm

135= Box 1 (Series 1, Letters and Envelopes). Mary Hunter Doane Papers, 1860-1952. Collection 2417. Merrill G. Burlingame Special Collections, Montana State University Library, Bozeman, Montana

136= Source: U.S. Department of the Interior. Bureau of Land Management. General Land Office Records. Available at www.glorerecords.blm.gov

137= San Diego City and County Directory 1908, containing an alphabetical list of business firms and private citizens of San Diego City and County, Coronado Escondido, National City and Oceanside. San Diego, Calif: San Diego Directory Co., 1908. Ancestry.com

138= San Diego City and County Directory 1907, containing an alphabetical list of business firms and private citizens of San Diego City and County, Coronado, Escondido, National City and Oceanside. San Diego, Calif: San Diego Directory Co., 1907. Ancestry.com

139= General Land Entry File. Entryman: Doane, George E. Final Certificate No. 708. Homestead Application No. 2085. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif. April 30, 1885. Sect. 31, 32, Town. 9S, Range 1E. S.B.M. Patented June 25, 1885. U.S. National Archives & Records Administration

140= General Land Entry File. Entryman: Hayes, Susan M. Homestead Application No. 10793. Cash Entry No. 6138. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif. Sect. 32, Town. 9S, Range 1E. S.B.M. Patented 16 August 1907. U.S. National Archives & Records Administration

141= General Land Entry File. Entryman: Doane, George E. Patent No. 999562. Land Office at Santa Fe, New Mexico. SE ¼ NE ¼, SW ¼ NE ¼, Sec. 31, S ½, S ½ N1/2, NE ¼ NE ¼ Section 28, Township 4N, Range 14W, NMP Meridian New Mexico. Patented April 4, 1927. U.S. National Archives & Records Administration

142= The Sun (San Diego), 6 December 1882, page 3, column 5

143= Escondido Times, 27 April 1893, Volume 7, Number 26, page 1, column 1

144= Robert Asher diary June 26, 1935 - May 26, 1936. Entry for April 20, 1936, on Palomar Mountain. archive.org/details/@peter_br

145= Robert Asher diary December 24, 1932 - December 12, 1933. Entry for September 22, 1933. archive.org/details/@peter_br

146= San Diego Union, 28 June 1905, page 6, column 5

147= Headstone: Irene Worth Dalton, Our Loving Mother, Feb 20, 1888 – Feb 12, 1968. East Lawn Memorial Park, Sacramento, California. Findagrave.com

148= William J. Dalton listed with Irene W., in Sacramento City Directory, 1963-1964, 1962-1963, and 1961 (address h508 10th Apt 4). William Dalton in U.S. Social Security Death Index, with last residence Sacramento; Birth 7 October 1882; Died March 1964. William Joseph Dalton, 7 Oct 1882, 29 Mar 1964 at Mountain View Cemetery, Walla Walla, Washington (findagrave.com). Christine Dalton headstone 1878-1957. Ancestry.com

149= Escondido Times, 29 March 1894, page 3, column 4

150= Escondido Times, 17 August 1906, page 3, column 2

151= Escondido Times, 19 April 1907, page 6, column 1

152= Escondido Times, 14 December 1906, page 7, column 1

153= Escondido Times, 12 October 1906, page 3, column 1

154= Escondido Times, 16 November 1906, page 5, column 2

155= Escondido Times, 18 May 1906, page 7, column 3

156= Escondido Times, 5 October 1906, page 5, column 2

157= Escondido Times, 2 March 1906, page 5, column 2

158= Oceanside Blade, October 15, 1904, page 4, column 3

159= Oceanside Blade, April 20, 1907, page 3, column 1

160= Elsie's Mountain, Memories of Palomar and Southern California, 1897 – 1987. Elsie Roberts, compiled by Barbara Anne Waite. Vista, California: Palomar Mountain Bookworks (barbaraannewaite.com), 2015

161= Daily San Diegan, January 30, 1888, page 1, column 3

162= San Diego Union, February 21, 1888, page 5, column 4

163= ancestry.com

164= San Diego Sun, December 28, 1897, page 6, column 1

165= San Diego Sun, July 9, 1903, page 3, column 1