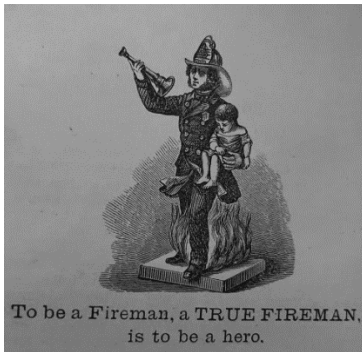


If These Pages Could Talk...

By Max Schmidl

An anonymous donor recently presented us with a fascinating historical artifact, a small book measuring no more than 5¾ by 3½ inches, called *The Fireman's Companion and Officers' Handbook*. A quick Google search reveals that this book, published in 1882, is considered rare, and though most copies are rather worn, surprisingly valuable. Our copy shows signs of what may be smoke and water damage, possibly indicating it was meant to be, and actually was, carried in the field.

The title page describes the purpose of the handbook as: "A manual of instruction and reference in all matters pertaining to the organization and management of fire companies at fires, monthly meetings, parades and other ceremonious occasions. Embraces Parade Tactics, Drill and Ceremonies, Fire Rules and Drill, Tournament Rules, Care of Hose, Form of Constitution, Parliamentary Rules, Department of Ordinances, Fire Protectives and Police, How to Save a Life, Ball Room Etiquette, Public Receptions, Forms of Resolutions, Company Mottoes, Blank Recording Pages, etc."



You read that right: Ball Room Etiquette! Long before the advent of the modern firefighters' calendar, young men in the fire service were sought after companions at balls and social events, as the handbook notes, and it was vital that the members of their company knew how to comport themselves appropriately. The book suggests that it is a good idea to send flowers to the young lady on the afternoon of the ball, and "gentlemen should never forget that ladies are to be cared for, to have the best seats and to always be shown the most courteous attention."

Tantalizingly, the blank pages in the book were used to record the names of the officers of an unnamed fire company; the location of the company is not mentioned, either. If only these pages could reveal the stories of these firefighters and their exploits!

You'll be able to see *The Fireman's Companion* on display at the Santa Ana Fire Museum once we are able to re-open the museum safely.

Dr. Willella's Halloween Party

By April Bettendorf

Fall must have been a beautiful time of the year in the small city of Santa Ana in the late 1800s. With so many trees and citrus groves and no cars to pollute the air it must have been so clear, crisp and fresh.

I can just imagine Dr. Willella walking her last patient to the door on a late Friday afternoon, looking out at the changing colors of the sky and feeling thankful that the weekend had finally arrived. In just one more day it would be Halloween and there was still so much to do before her party.

The food would already be ordered and Miss Julia and the children would walk downtown Saturday morning to pick it up. Miss Julia had probably been baking all week, with the aroma of cinnamon wafting through the house, as pumpkin and pecan pies lined the window sills.

The girls would undoubtedly be up early, excited to bring the orange and black bunting down from the attic to decorate the parlors and dining room. Their papa probably promised that they could carve the jack-o-lanterns to place on the porch, ready to greet the guests as they arrived. The silver would be laid out, ready for a good polishing, and all the best china would be stacked on the sideboard. Yes, Saturday would certainly be a busy day in the Howe household.

The costumes would have been chosen weeks before, so that Miss Julia would have plenty of time to sew and alter them. Ethel and Lulu might be cats, and Dr. Willella would possibly choose to be a spirit, while Dr. Alvin Howe would make a dashing vampire. Miss Julia would probably dress up also, as this would be the first Halloween party in their new home.

Games such as "Race for the Treat," the "Shadow Game" and a scavenger hunt would be enjoyed by all, but "Snapdragon" would be reserved for the grown-ups, only because of the possible danger.

As a wonderful ending to all the food, drinks and merriment, there surely would be spooky stories told by the fireplace and delicious treats for all to take home.



A legacy of preservation since 1974

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Special thanks to contributors Gigi Lenker, April Bettendorf, Guy Ball, Wayne Curl, Tina Davidson, Lynn Warner, Marilyn Mandell and Maryann Ramirez.

To contact the newsletter editor directly, please call Louise Hoffman at (714) 547-9645 or email editor@sahps.org.

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Message from your President

Hello, history lovers. Well, here we are, sliding down the back side of 2021 with the fall months coming clearly into view. I sincerely hope this finds you in good health and spirits. I am very much looking forward to the upcoming holiday get-togethers when we can, hopefully, all be together, celebrating with our family and friends. We Howe-Waffle volunteers really missed decorating our beloved house last Christmas. Even though we did have a tree in the gazebo, we somehow wanted more. If you have joined us in decorating previous years, you know it's lots of fun and we would love to have you join us in decorating this time around.

As of this writing, we've held two open house events with great success. We are happy to announce the official opening of our new Carriage Barn Boutique. If you haven't seen it yet, please come over; you will be happily surprised. We are still accepting new vendors for the barn area, so if you have crafts or handmade items to sell or show, just give us a jingle and we will find you a spot. We will be adding more artisans as we move ahead. One of our newer members, Gigi, sometimes sets up her spinning wheel outside the carriage barn to demonstrate how she transforms fibers into skeins of yarn. It's fun to watch.

The house recently acquired two very unusual items. The first is a Victorian potty chair and the other is an ironing board that folds into a sitting chair and then a step stool. You have to see this; it's amazing.

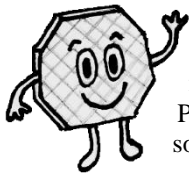
Recently, another descendant of Dr. Willella brought us additional books belonging to the doctor and signed by her. This gift makes all the stories of this incredible lady come to life and has a great emotional impact on all of us who love the house. Having the personal possessions of the doctor makes the story complete. We thank Vicky Jones for her generous gift and thank you, Jennifer and Marcia, for arranging it all.

As planned, we are starting to invite other groups to use the house. We were happy to welcome the Orange County Docent League for a recent meeting and on September 27, we hosted their conference. The league is made up of folks who lead people through various museums or sites. Their goal is to assist other docents by sharing ideas that will help give visitors an enjoyable experience.

All of these wonderful events are possible because of you, our members and volunteers. The board and I rely on you and thank you over and over. Don't forget this house is here for all of you, not just a few select people. If you have a few spare hours, give me a call. Don't be shy; we will welcome you.

Stay well, my friends.

With all my thanks,
Tina Davidson, President
(714) 401-6158



Can You Find Waffie?

Meet Waffie, our friendly waffle mascot created by SAHPS Vice President, Marilyn Mandell. He is hidden somewhere in this newsletter.

If you find Waffie, let us know where by emailing webmaster@sahps.org. If you're correct, we'll post a special shout out online featuring you!

From the Victorian Kitchen: Old -Fashioned Gingerbread

By Tina

- 2 1/2 cups flour
- 1 cup fancy molasses
- 1 cup brown sugar
- 1/2 cup shortening
- 1 1/2 tsp. ginger
- 1 tsp. nutmeg
- 1 tsp. cinnamon
- 1 egg
- 1 1/2 tsp. baking soda
- 1 cup boiling water
- 2 tbsp. water

Grease and flour a 9X9" square pan

Mix all ingredients together except baking soda & water. Dissolve baking soda in 2 tbsp. water. Mix well & then add 1 cup boiling water. Add to above ingredients. Bake for about 1 1/2 hours or until done @ 350 degrees. Just right for the fall months ahead. ENJOY!

Docents Here, There and Everywhere By April Bettendorf

The Howe-Waffle House was host to the Orange County Docent League's fall, 2021 in-person event on Monday, September 27. Welcome and introductions were given by Pamela Harrell, president of the OCDL steering committee, and Tina Davidson, SAHPS president.

The courtyard was filled with over 40 docents representing museums and historical houses from every section of Orange County. Guest speakers offered ideas on attracting, training and retaining docents. A continental breakfast and lunch were served, followed by guided tours through the house.

Victorian Slang

Just as our modern slang terms would sound strange to and be misunderstood by people living in Victorian times, some of their terms sound just as odd to us. Here are a few, provided by associate Wayne Curl:

Nose in the manger: having a big meal; pigging out

Out of print: a deceased person

Skilamalink: secretive, deceitful person or interaction

Keep a pig: a college term meaning to rent a room to a freshman (new students were often called pigs)

Joab's turkey: an underfed or poor subject; an underdog

Killing the canary: shrugging off work duties

Lay down the knife and fork: to die

Hobbledehoy: an awkward male youth, not yet a man

Gullyfluff: the lint, crumbs and/or other debris that accumulates inside of pockets

Half mourning: having one black eye (two would be full mourning)

Off the horn: a very tough cut of beef, jokingly suggested to be cut from near the horns

Take the egg: to win at something

Underdone: someone with a pale complexion

Village blacksmith: a traveling entertainer who never stays anywhere long

Crook the elbow: indulge in alcoholic beverages

Turn-ups: rejected suitors or contestants, from the 19th century practice of "turning up" the hospital bed frame of someone who has just died



Cookie Decorating at the HWH

By Pauline Halloran

Once again, the SAHPS hosted a fun day of learning the art of cookie decorating on Saturday, August 14, 2021. As some of you may know, our very own President, Tina Davidson, is a master cookie maker and decorator. Many of you may have even tasked some of her delicious and beautiful cookies at one of our open house events.

On this Saturday event, we welcomed 7 lovely ladies who were all so eager to learn tips to making delicious cookies. They learned how to use stencils to flood a base and use multiple-sized tips to create unique designs. Each student walked away with a fair number of cookies to take home and share. One cookie from each person, however, was set aside to enjoy with a hot cup of tea to end the day of fun.



tea to end the day of fun.

Keep your eye out for future cookie decorating classes at SAHPS.

Remembering Maureen

With heavy hearts, the Santa Ana Fire Museum volunteers mourn the loss of one of our own. Maureen Ehart, in so many ways the heart of our small band of dedicated volunteers, was lost at sea off the coast of Maui, on what should have been a joyful time to celebrate her forty-second wedding anniversary with her husband Bill.

While we join Mo's family in grieving her loss, we remember her winning smile, her humor, her caring, her kindness. No matter how difficult the times, Mo always seemed to manage a cheerful smile that lit up the room. She tirelessly promoted the Fire Museum to her fellow Santa Ana Fire Department retirees, and led countless tours of the Museum to the delight of our visitors.

We are all grateful for the time we shared with Mo. She loved the Fire Museum and we feel sure that she would have wanted us to carry on. When the Fire Museum eventually re-opens it will be in her honor.

In Mo's memory, her family has requested donations to the following organizations that had special meaning to her:



Orangewood Children's Home Auxiliary

401 The City Drive S.
Orange, CA 92868
714-655-5719
ochlacasa.org

Orange County Ronald McDonald House

3835 South Batavia St.
Orange, CA 92868
714-639-3600
rmhcsc.org/orangecounty

Blind Children's Learning Center

18542-B Vanderlip Ave.
Santa Ana, CA 92705
714-537-8888
beyondblindness.org

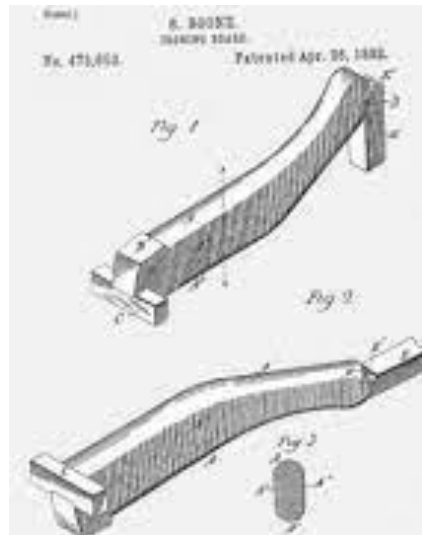
Victorian African-American Lady Leaves Her Mark **By Tina Davidson**

Sarah Boone was an American inventor best known for her patented improvements to the ironing board. She was one of the first African American women to receive a patent in United States history.

Boone's legacy was her improved ironing board. The ironing board had first been patented in 1858 and circulated into common usage in the times that followed. Boone's improvement was patented on April 26, 1892, as U.S. Patent 473,653.

The patent described the new invention as "particularly adapted to be used in ironing the sleeves and bodies of ladies' garments." It accomplished this by taking the previously rigid design of the board and curving the edges slightly, to account for the seams inlaid in most women's clothing at the time. It was sized to that of the typical sleeve of contemporary clothes. The text of the patent hints at a possible variation that would be better suited for men's clothing. The board also used a support system to flip the garment to its other side, enabling the user to iron both sides of a sleeve. This meant that the ironing of one side would not be undone by the ironing of the other side.

Boone was born enslaved in Craven County, North Carolina in 1832, as Sarah Marshall. She married James Boone, with whom she had eight children, in 1847. Shortly after the marriage, the couple were freed under unknown circumstances and moved to New Haven, Connecticut, where Sarah Boone worked as a dressmaker, and her husband as a bricklayer. Sarah Boone died in New Haven in 1904.



Get to Know Your Board

By April Bettendorf

Not everyone loves to dress up on Halloween, but everyone can at least appreciate a great costume. Our Board of Directors were asked, “What was your favorite costume and why?” They had mixed reactions to that inquiry, with some surprising and some not-so-surprising answers.

Tina: it was no shock that Tina, who owns and loves a blue and gold macaw, said she once dressed up as a macaw for an event at the Bird Breeders Club. Why? Because she loves macaws! She owns three birds.

Marilyn: Jawas were short, rodent-like natives of Tatooine in the movie *Star Wars: Attack of the Clones*. Marilyn once dressed like a Jawa with red, glowing eyes and was a hit at the party she was attending. The only problem was that Jawas are only one meter tall, so she had to walk around on her knees all night.

Louise: she once attended a Halloween party given by some deputy sheriffs. She dressed as a cow, wearing black and white cow-print jeans, cow bell earrings and horns made from orange candy peanuts. After a couple of drinks, Louise, who doesn’t pretend to be a good singer, agreed to do a taped Karaoke duet with a friend. When she later viewed the videotape, she couldn’t believe how awful she sounded and how ridiculous she looked trying to sing Linda Ronstadt’s “Different Drum” dressed up like a cow!

Pauline: in high school Pauline and her friends loved to dress up as 1950s bobbysoxers. She said it was easy to do and she loved wearing her black and white saddle shoes. Just like the girls in the fifties, she tied her hair up in a ponytail with a scarf.

Lynn: because Lynn is an excellent seamstress, I’m sure whatever costume she put together was fabulous, so how could she choose? She said one that stands out in her memory was dressing as Nefertiti, the queen of Egypt. When asked why it was her favorite, she said she was skinny then and the costume was skimpy and sexy.

Maryann: Marvel’s Black Widow was Maryann’s favorite costume when she wore it to a party. She said she felt cool and powerful. Also, she likes to wear black.

Jessica: portraying Princess Leia is a fond memory for Jessica because she was young and remembers her mother dressing her. It’s also a favorite because had had really long hair then and liked the Princess Leia’s hairstyle.

Toni: it wasn’t a big surprise that Toni said she has no favorite. She once dressed like a chicken and, although everyone else loved it, she hated it because it “scared the heck out of” her.

Max: what could be more glamorous than a 1940s movie star? That would be Max when she dressed as Joan Crawford. Her vintage dress had big shoulders and she wore lots of sparkly jewelry. She filled in her eyebrows to make them very dark and applied vivid red lipstick to her lips. This costume, which included a bunch of wire hangers, was one of her favorites and she won a prize for it.

The Spinning Lady

By Gigi Lenker

Good afternoon. Do you have a few minutes to sit with me? Come and see what I’m making. You can take a seat right in front of my spinning wheel. Let’s pick your favorite colors. Will blue and purple do? How about a little bit of pink, too, just for fun?

Okay, can you reach those two brushes for me? They are called hand carders. I know they look sharp, but if you touch them, they feel like hairbrushes for your head.

Now we are going to put sheep’s wool on the hand carder to smooth and straighten it out so that we can make yarn. The sheep that wool came from is named Avery. She got a haircut last spring and I bought her wool from a family in northern California.

Now that the wool is smoothed out, let’s take it to the wheel. Put one hand here and the other about 6” away. We are going to use our “pinchy fingers” (thumb and index finger) to pull out our yarn. See how when I step on the pedal, the spinning wheel moves around and the yarn gets twisted? That’s what keeps it together—just the twist.

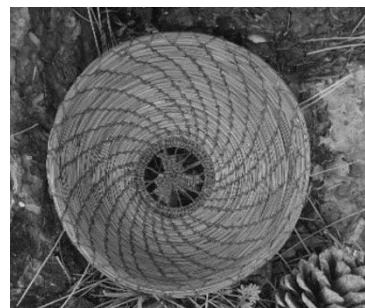
Let’s pull out the yarn we spun and put a few beads on it before we fold it back on itself to balance it. There you go—a wool bracelet we made all by ourselves.

So we just made yarn. What are your clothes made of? All clothes are made of yarn. Even in a large factory the great big machines with mechanical arms pull out the wool or cotton to make yarn just like we did today. Except we did it the old-fashioned way.

I love sharing the crafts of spinning, weaving and basket making. It has been something I’ve really enjoyed for the past 25 years. From demonstrating at the Renaissance Faire, the mission in San Juan Capistrano, living history re-enactments and fairgrounds and teaching classes at local shops, such as Piecemaker’s Country Store in Costa Mesa, it has expanded my world view in terms of conservation and the people around the world, past and present, who use natural materials to keep themselves clothed in comfort while respecting mother nature.

I have heard spinning is a dying art, but I disagree. It is very much alive and well at the Howe-Waffle House. Come and see a demonstration for yourself at one of our open houses

Note: when Gigi isn’t creating fiber art, she works as a massage therapist in local hospitals and care facilities. She has lived in Orange County her entire life.



This cotton plant is growing in her back yard.

Hygiene in the Victorian Era

By Marilyn Mandell

When we think of the Victorian era, we tend to picture lavish homes, beautiful gowns and passionate romances, thanks to fiction. However, the truth about those times is often stranger than fiction...and much smellier. Victorians may have had a lot of nice things, but when it came to hygiene, some things were not so nice. Diseases were common and methods for treating them were often as bad as, if not worse than, the diseases themselves. Here are some examples of hygiene practices common to the late 19th century.

Laundry: More than just soap was used. Oil and grease stains were combatted by rubbing chalk into the fabric. Grass and bloodstains were treated with kerosene. Odors were treated using milk. Clothing was often bleached by soaking it in urine, which contained ammonia, an effective cleaning agent.

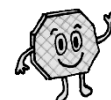
Dental care: Toothbrushes and toothpaste were expensive and usually available to only the upper and middle classes. Toothbrushes had hard handles and harsh bristles and were uncomfortable to use. Working-class people usually made their own toothpaste with chalk, soot or powdered cuttlefish. Poorer people had to find alternative ways to clean their teeth, such as chewing celery. However, celery really wasn't abrasive enough to do a good job.

Dental care in the Victorian era was utterly terrifying, and many areas didn't have dentists. If someone needed a tooth extracted, he or she typically went to a local barber or blacksmith to have the undoubtedly painful procedure performed.

Bathrooms: The earliest indoor toilets or water closets, as they were sometimes called, were convenient and popular. However, before indoor plumbing became common, bathrooms were far from ideal. With no pipes, the waste just dropped into a cesspool located in the basement. Eventually the cesspool filled up, making the whole house smell disgusting. It was then necessary to summon a "night soil man" to empty it. He did his work at night, since strict laws prohibited him from doing it during the day. The solid waste was sold to farmers for fertilizer.

Bathing: Though today we think of taking a bath as a simple thing, in Victorian times it wasn't so simple and many bathed only infrequently. However, as more regular bathing came into fashion, books began being published to teach the uninitiated how to take a bath. One book advised avoiding a bath within four hours of a large meal. Another warned against washing faces when traveling unless the water could be purified with ammonia or alcohol. One book stated that a "Russian bath," which consisted of washing one's face with extremely hot, and then extremely cold, water could prevent wrinkles.

Hair care: As in modern times, Victorians were obsessed with their hair. Shampoos we take for granted were a long way off. Women often washed their hair by cracking eggs over their heads, working the yolks into the scalp and rinsing with a pitcher of water or vinegar diluted with water. Rum, black tea and rosemary were also considered effective for shampooing.



People wanted their hair to look youthful and healthy. One hair-care product of the time, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, was introduced in the 1860s and became a staple of hair care regimes. The product darkened the hair to hide the gray. Unfortunately, it used lead to bond the chemicals it used. The side effect, as you might guess, was lead poisoning. The company eventually managed to "get the lead out" and the product remained on the market into the 1930s.

Smells and illness: Bad smells were considered more than just unpleasant; they were believed to be downright dangerous. The idea that conditions such as cholera and chlamydia were spread through the unclean air by pollutants, which dated back to antiquity, was called the Miasma Theory. It blamed poor health conditions in impoverished districts on the wicked smells floating through the streets. Even Florence Nightingale thought that just breathing clean air would restore sick patients to health. Although there was a connection between bad odors and poor health, it was actually that the poor sanitation found in industrial areas caused the smells and diseases.

Feminine hygiene: Hygiene in Victorian times had lots of shortcomings but it was also one of the first periods in history that the concerns of feminine hygiene were addressed. Both the disposable pad and the earliest versions of the tampon were invented in the late 19th century. Before these products became commonplace, women had to get creative to deal with their menstrual cycles. "Lister's towels," made by Johnson and Johnson, which were probably the first disposable pads, were introduced around 1896. French nurses during the First World War discovered that wood pulp base used to make bandages for soldiers' wounds, which was absorbable and cheap, could also be used to make menstrual pads.

Clothing: During Victorian times it was theorized that both tuberculosis and its spread were caused by women's clothing. Doctors believed that women wearing long skirts dragging along the street were picking up the disease and unwittingly bringing it home. Doctors also thought that tight corsets, which constricted the lungs, were partly responsible for TB. Looser corsets and skirts were prescribed. As a result, fashion changed.

Prostitutes and sexually-transmitted diseases: It was very common for women living in impoverished neighborhoods to turn to prostitution to survive. STDs were rampant. Without access to contraception and protection, such as condoms, sex workers transmitted STDs to clients, who in turn transmitted them to spouses and anyone else they'd been involved with. The spread of STDs eventually became such a public health hazard that police were required to detain prostitutes and force them to obtain treatment.

Listerine: Dr. Jordan Lawrence and Jordan Wheat Lambert invented Listerine. It was first marketed as a medical antiseptic and not as a mouthwash until 1914. Even then it failed to turn a profit and was overlooked for hygienic purposes. In fact, it was commonly used as a floor cleaner and a treatment for dandruff and gonorrhea.

All of these pieces of Victorian trivia should make us appreciative of what we have now—indoor flushing toilets, long warm baths or quick morning showers and easily-obtainable hair care products. And we should be thankful we can now quickly have a load of freshly-washed clothing without first soaking it in urine!



SAHPS Supporter and Santa Ana Native Celebrates 103rd Birthday:

Margaret Lang

By Louise Covington Hoffman

Many years ago, when I began kindergarten at Wilson Elementary School in Santa Ana, I met Julie Lang and, later, her mother, Margaret. She and my mother, Eva, who had known each other in high school, were two of the “Wilson girls’ moms” involved in our activities through our graduation from Santa Ana High School in 1962.

I reconnected with Margaret several years ago, when Julie brought her to one of our cemetery tours. I enjoyed talking and catching up with her, and in August attended her 103rd birthday party. Margaret is a lovely and interesting person, and following is a brief synopsis of her life.

Margaret was born Margaret Crowell shortly before the end of World War I at her aunt’s house on Artesia Street in Santa Ana. Both sets of Margaret’s grandparents had come, separately, to southern California from the Basque region of France, sailing around the Horn to San Juan Capistrano. Her maternal grandfather, Baptiste Duhart, found employment as a shepherd in a partnership with other men. He had about 20,000 head of sheep and lived for awhile on Moulton Ranch, where O’Neill Park now stands.

The life of a shepherd proved to be dangerous and her grandfather eventually sold the sheep. With the proceeds, he bought 10 acres of land in south Santa Ana and 4 in northwest Santa Ana. He used the land to grow walnuts and oranges, which he sold to the Walnut and Orange Exchange. The last of her grandfather Duhart’s six children was delivered by Dr. Willella.

Margaret’s paternal grandfather, John Crowell, a man from Tennessee who loved to tell stories, owned a mercantile store on 4th Street. He was fiercely independent and entrepreneurial, and invested in property in Arizona and various parts of California. A Republican, he loved talking politics and often did so with Margaret when she was older.

Margaret’s mother, Henrietta Duhart, and father, Luther Crowell, met at Santa Ana High School. One day, when they were 16 and 17 years old, respectively, they took the Red Car to Los Angeles and got married. Their parents were, of course, upset. Henrietta’s father sent them to Arizona to work on a ranch, with the intention of teaching them a how ill-prepared for life they were. Eventually, they returned to Santa Ana where Margaret, an only child, was born when her mother 17 years old.

Margaret grew up with doting grandparents and other relatives. She was so small, her mother bathed her in a dishpan and would not let her attend kindergarten. She spent her early childhood in what was then a rural Santa Ana, complete with horses, cows, chickens and dogs, ranches and dirt roads, in a house with recently-installed indoor plumbing.

Henrietta spoke French and Basque but did not speak English and, consequently, had difficulty in school. For that reason, she allowed people to speak to Margaret in English only. Margaret grew up on Baker Street and began school (1st grade) at Franklin Elementary, when it was located on 6th St. There she made some life-long friends. She later went to Willard Jr. High School and Santa Ana High School. At the time, the high school and Santa Ana Jr. College were located next to each other on West Walnut St.

The family ranch, in what is now called Washington Square, continued to prosper and eventually the Duharts sold part of the land to put Louise Street through. The developer then sold the lots for \$300 each. The In-and-Out Burger on Bristol and Civic Center now sits on one of those lots.

Margaret and her parents loved to camp and did so many weekends. They packed the car with food, the tent and the dog, Mike. Margaret remembers Pacific Coast Highway as it was then: a two-lane oiled road, with bean fields dotting the area. At the time, there were few people who regularly camped on the beach and those who did all knew each other.

On March 10, 1933, a day Margaret stayed home from school due to not feeling well, the Long Beach earthquake struck. Santa Ana, along with other nearby cities, suffered extensive damage and the facades of many downtown businesses were destroyed. Santa Ana High School was so damaged the students had to move to a building on N. Main St. to continue classes. Willard Junior High had to be torn down and rebuilt.

After graduating from high school, Margaret attended Santa Ana Jr. College, taking business courses. While there she was voted Miss Santa Ana and did some modeling for a photographer in Laguna Beach.

When she was 16 and still in high school, Margaret began working for a Mr. Walker, who owned theaters and a grocery store. She worked part-time in the box office of the Walker’s Theater (located behind the old City Hall). After graduating from Santa Ana High School in January of 1936, she started working full-time, becoming Mr. Walker’s “right-hand man,” while continuing her education at Santa Ana Junior College.

While attending college, Margaret was introduced to George Lang by a mutual friend. They dated until August 1, 1938, when they eloped and were married in Reno, beginning a 71-year marriage. George had previously purchased a lot for \$500 and paid a contractor \$5,000 to build a 1200-square foot home. He and Margaret decided to postpone starting a family until the house was paid for.

When World War II started, George was working in the oil industry and, so, was deferred from the draft. However, after the attack on Pearl Harbor on December 7, 1941, George joined the Navy Air and was stationed in North Carolina.

Supporter and Santa Ana Native Celebrates 103rd Birthday: Margaret Lang (continued)

Margaret was pregnant when she followed George, who never knew when he would be shipped out, to North Carolina on the train. She subsequently returned to California for the birth of their only child, Julie, at St. Joseph's Hospital. George finally came home in the summer of 1946, when Julie was 2 years old. After the war George began a career with Standard Oil, and the family lived in various homes in northwest Santa Ana.

When Julie started school, Margaret volunteered to be a Brownie leader and was involved in other activities in which Julie participated. She also obtained employment with the Santa Ana Unified School District, working in various school libraries.

When Julie began college, George and Margaret started thinking about the future. Because of their love of camping, they purchased a large ranch with a lake on it in Idaho and built an A-frame cottage, doing much of the work themselves. Friends and family have continued to enjoy the cabin.

Julie married Jim Hawkins in 1971. Margaret now has grandsons and great-grandchildren.

Margaret was always curious about her Basque roots and wrote to some cousins still living there. In 1983 she and George flew to France and stayed at a magnificent hotel in Biarritz. They were able to locate relatives on both sides of the family and found them warm and loving.

The Langs loved the beach and eventually moved to Dana Point. George passed away a few years ago at the age of 101. Margaret, with the help of Julie, continues her connections to Santa Ana.



Louise with Margaret.

Halloween Crossword Puzzle

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H A N L L O W E E K N W A T W
F F I E I B E T C P B J A I P
G H L P V I A O X F V C L E K
P H B Q A A L T Y V K L G L P
V D O T P R R L S C E P S K U
P K G S A Y E D A L S S U P M
T V B W T D J L L V Y E Y W P
A P O T O S B A W A Y D L I K
T N H Y K O O P S Y N E H T I
N A I R O T C I V A J E G C N
U H R C N F E O C T P W P H A
O L B S Q K D E T N U A H E T
P E D Y F G K Q Q V F B F S T
J U T N E E W O L L A H L O I
Z D W P T K N G W Z M Y P S C
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ATTIC
CANDY
HAUNTED
RAVEN
WARLOCK

BATS
GHOSTS
HOBGOBLIN
SPOOKY
WILLELLA

BLACKCAT
HALLOWEEN
PUMPKIN
VICTORIAN
WITCHES

This puzzle is a word search puzzle that has a hidden message in it.
Once you find all the words. Copy the unused letters starting in the top left corner into the blanks to reveal the hidden message.

The Howe-Waffle House is Back

We invite you to become a volunteer for the 2022-23 season. There will be many new and exciting events, as well as some old favorites. All positions are open:

Docents
Tour guides
Newsletter
Events

If interested, call (714) 547-9645 and leave a message. Someone will contact you.

April Bettendorf
Docent coordinator

December Open House and Holiday Celebration

Saturday, December 4
11:00 am – 3:00 pm
Keep an eye on our website and
Facebook page for updates.

Help us continue our efforts to preserve, to educate, and to celebrate Santa Ana and early local History

Renew or join at the \$100 level (or above) and receive a complimentary book from our bookstore (valued \$25 or less) as a free gift as our thanks for your extra support.

Book Choice: _____

Membership Dues: *Student (High School and Under)-\$10; Individual- \$25; Family-\$35; Organization/Business-\$45; Patron-\$100; Benefactor-Over \$250*

Enclosed is a check for (or charge) _____ for a _____ membership.

Credit Card No. _____ Exp. Date: _____

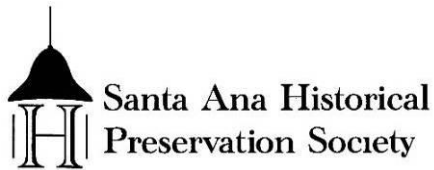
Keep up the great work. I've enclosed a special donation of _____ to help your preservation work.

Name _____ Phone _____

Address _____

City/State _____ Zip _____ Email _____

Send to: Santa Ana Historical Preservation Society, 120 Civic Center Dr. W., Santa Ana, CA 92701-7505



Santa Ana Historical Preservation Society

120 Civic Center Drive West

Santa Ana, California 92701-7505

A Legacy of Preservation Since 1974