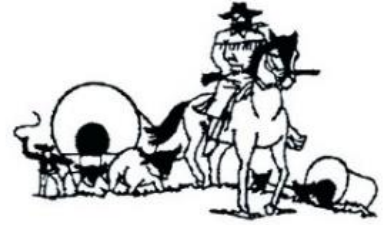


Nacitone Foundation

Lockwood, California

“Enrich Your Future and Discover the Past”



Second Quarter 2019

Presidents Message

Hello, Friends of Nacitone,

We have been very busy since we last chat. Nacitone has purchased an Archive Room to store all of the valuable items that we are collecting in a climate control environment. We are now in the hunt for a construction office trailer to use as an office/ research room. If anyone knows where we can find one at a fair price please contact any Director. Last month Nacitone started planting trees on the property. So far we have planted 32 with an additional 16 coming. All the trees are set up with drip lines and timers to help them survive the heat of summer. All this with a big thanks to Joe Roe, Rob Johnson, Neil Whitty for helping me to dig the holes, plant and set up the irrigation system. Neil Whitty is chairing the Sponsor A Tree Program. For only \$100.00 you can sponsor or dedicate a tree along with a nice plaque. Contact Neil to get your tree before they are all sponsored. Lester Patterson has given a very nice steel flag pole to Nacitone be put up at the museum. Neil Wollesen and myself have already poured the concrete footing for it and the flag pole will be going up soon. Vickie Macias has given Nacitone six more glass display cases to allow us to have more room to display items. You are probably aware that Nacitone had their annual Dutch Oven Event and with thanks to Lester Patterson for chairing the event and the Patterson family for letting Nacitone have the event at their cabin. A huge thank you to all the volunteers and sponsors that helped to make this event a success. There were over 100 cooks from 6 states there to feed more than 450 hungry guests. They are the reason Nacitone has grown to what it is. Don't forget to stop by Nacitone museum the first Saturday of each month to check it out.

Donald Gillett

President, Nacitone Foundation

Dates to Remember

Next Museum Meeting- June 18 – 6:30 pm Museum Monthly Meetings- 3rd Tuesday

Museum Open 1st Saturday of each month – 10 am to 4 pm or by appointment

COMING EVENTS

Tri Tip Take out - date to announced

Newsletter editor - Pam Davis

Nacitone Foundation, Inc.

Non-Profit # 71-0877555

Bradley

Bradley is the southernmost Salinas Valley community in Monterey County. Named after Bradley Varnum Sargent, on whose ranch the town built. The ranch owned by Bradley Sargent and his three brothers, J.P., J.L. and Roswell C. Sargent, and was called "Rancho La Pestilencia". It was not a land grant. The formation of the town was announced in 1886. It first called "Meadows," but the name changed to "Bradley" by consent of all parties concerned. It was a railroad station and depot, warehouses and other appurtenances. Bradley was born in New Hampshire in 1828 and arrived in San Francisco in 1849. He went to the gold fields along the Mokelumne River and after making some money, he went into the stock business as Sargent Brothers in 1850. Sargent moved to Monterey County in 1857, married Julia Flynn of Boston in 1868. In partnership with his brothers, Bradley Sargent was one of the largest landowners in the county. Sargent was a Monterey County Supervisor and was elected Senator from Monterey & San Benito Counties in 1886. The Sargent's had four children. He died in 1895.

Ref. Names & Places of Monterey County

Phillip & Anna Paulsen



Recognize this Couple?

Find out in our next newsletter

WOW!

Nacitone Foundation and Museum Is **Rockin' & Rollin'**

Since the last newsletter the group has purchased and planted 32 trees, put in a drip system, purchased an archive room with air conditioning (still needs to be connected to electricity), put on a huge and successful Dutch oven event.

Thank you to all that helped and our loyal supporters of the museum

Museum Work Days **First Saturday of each month**

We are in need of help to give our ever hard working group some assistance.

LUNCH PROVIDED

We will be archiving items given to museum & more

Call Neil Whitty- (831)818-5265
We would appreciate your help

**Whether it be treasure, time or Talent,
we all have something to offer**

Nacitone Annual Dutch oven Cook-off

It was another great event. Several months of hard work went into making it a success. There were 115 cooks and 131 Dutch ovens prepared, from 6 States besides California- Arizona, Idaho, Indiana, Oregon, Nevada and Washington. There were four chuck wagons- the Nacitone owned Rawhide wagon restored by Lester Patterson and Tim Koester, the Patterson wagon, the Pioneer Day wagon, and Bill Chides wagon from the Back Country Horsemen. We greatly appreciated having these wagons, it takes a lot of effort to set them up. There were great exhibits- Antique car, Antique Guns, Antique Coffee Grinders, Gold Panning, Metal Detector and Quilting, Saddle Making & Salinan Indians. Also, the Indian Veteran drummers, these two veterans travel from the Lompoc area. The exciting exhibit was a surprise for Lester and the Patterson family. The Pioneer Day Tractor committee brought the 1908 Gas Traction tractor home for a visit. The Tractor was purchased by B.F. Patterson and bought to the Patterson Ranch in 1908.

The winners of the of the Dutch oven cook-off were Best Main Dish- Tobin James of Paso Robles with his shrimp, Most Original- Chris Waggner of Arizona with his Rattler Stew, Best Dessert- Ladonna DeCou of Atascadero with her Ice Cream and Traveling the farthest- Ruth Johns of Indiana, making strawberry cobbler. Congratulations to the winners.

*Letters written by BF, Viola, Floyd or Charlie Patterson
While Floyd was attending Cal Poly in San Luis Obispo*



Viola, Floyd, SR., Charlie, BF Patterson

Lockwood, Nov. 18, '09

Dear Son,

AS this (is) Saturday night, I will try and scratch you a few lines.

We have had a little rain and it was a little, too. We started to plow but it does not plow very good. It is only wet in spots. We are at work in the adobe as that never works good anyhow and it might be worse.

I went to Salinas last Monday and got home Wednesday then sharpen(ed) plow shears and today plowed. I saw Levi Evengler about the ranch and there is a man has an option on it until the 10th of January so I suppose that we are too late for that.

Mrs. Wilkerson is going to Salinas tomorrow to get her teeth fixed. I don't know how long she will be gone. I suppose about a week or so I guess. Blanch will do the cooking while she is gone. We are thinking of going over to your grandpa's if nothing happens from what I know now. I haven't been over there yet so thought (I) had better go.

I am thinking of getting a Gass Traction Engine to plow with. I saw one at work while we were in Oregon and it worked fine so I wrote to the factory where they were built and had word from them asking what kind of plowing I had to do and then they said they would tell me just what I could expect it to do. So that is all that I can tell you now. As the news is scarce, I will close for this time. Hoping this finds you well. As ever your loving Pa.



Patterson Gas Traction Tractor

Transposed as written by Penny Kailer, past Nacitone Treasurer

Nacitone is excited about our new web page

Check out our Web site. Rob Johnson has added past events and you can read the newsletters from this site

www.nacitonefoundation.org

32 Tree have been planted and drip system in place



You can purchase a planted Tree for \$100

Call Neil Whitty- (831)818-5265



It is with sadness that we have lost
our friend and member
Ed Mc Comas

**We are looking for someone for the office of
Secretary. We appreciate all Lauren has done.**

Nacitone Officers

*President – Donald Gillett
Vice President – Jason Carroll
Secretary -
Treasure – Beverly Kovacs
Corresponding Sec. – Renee Grant
Public Relations - Kathy McCormack*

Directors

*Jason Carroll - (831) 310-8488
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Kathy McCormick - (831)236-2062
Rob Ryley - (831)821-9847
Howard Strohn - (831)385-5758*

*Donald Gillett - (831)206-6255
Andy Grau - (831)601-5847
Lester Patterson - (831)235-7358
Neil Whitty - (831)818-5265
Neil Wollesen – (831)596- 8548*

Memorial Bricks

Order your personalized brick for permanent display on our patio.
You can use your name, family member or company, also add a logo

A 4”X8” brick is \$100, an 8”X8” is \$200 and a 12” X 12” is \$500

Logo and graphics are available.

For information Contact Neil Whitty- @ (831)818-5265 or Email – nwkenworth@gmail.com

Frank McCormack



Found gold and grizzlies in the Jolon hills when he was a boy

Frank Blas McCormack, 87-year-old hunter and miner can spin a yarn or two about the days when there were grizzlies in the mountains, gold and quicksilver in the mines.

McCormack, a King City resident since 1929 when he sold his ranch to Hearst, now lives with his sons at 416 S. Seventh street.

He was born in the town of Santa Clara on February 3, 1862, as near as he can figure. "The Mission burned down in 1910 and the records were destroyed," said the oldtimer.

His father, Lewis W. McCormack, was a native of Marion county, Indiana, and settled in Santa Clara where he was a policeman. Lewis McCormack married a Santa Clara Indian girl by the name of Katherine. Frank's brothers were Benito and Lewis

and his sister's name was Clara. His father had come to California during the gold rush of '49.

The McCormacks moved one mile west of Mission San Antonio in the year 1871. Three years later they moved to a place about a mile east of the town of Jolon. At one time the elder McCormack was a constable at Jolon.

"I got all my schooling around Santa Clara," McCormack said. "Never went to the Jolon school."

A little known fact was brought out by the old ex-hunter when he said that "a little town of Chinamen existed near Jolon in 1878." He said there must have been between 100-150 Chinese who had settled near Tidball's and Dutton's store in Jolon. "There's still a place near Jolon called China gulch where they used to mine," he remarked.

LEARNS TO SHOOT

About this time young Frank McCormack was learning to shoot a rifle. When he was 12 years old he received an old muzzle loader and "did a great of hunting with it." "I was about 19 when I got my first Winchester 73 model 44. In my opinion the 44 was the best gun ever built. I've killed hundreds of deer with one."

An outstanding incident which McCormack remembers is the time he hunted with Barney Butte and Bill Sellers in 1881. They were hunters from San Jose and used a Winchester 45-60."

"At that time the hunting season started the first of July so we thought we would go into the Burro country. The others turned back and me and Bill Sellers went over the coast following the old Curtis trail. We got over the summit late in the evening and the trail was full of grizzly bear tracks when we got to Spruce creek. It was so dark we had to crawl through the chamisal."

That night they stayed at one of Jim Lowe's line camps and Frank remembers Sellers saying "it was too risky to sleep. And the only way to hunt in that country was with a partner."

It was not till later he saw grizzly bears. But that season he hunted with Barney Butte until October and they took "a great deal of dried deer meat to San Jose and sold it for 15 cents a pound." They also sold about 185 hides to a San Jose tannery.

\$30 A DAY

As a hunter he could make more money than working in the field, said McCormack. He would contract with harvesting outfits to supply them with one deer a week. This way he would often make as high as \$30 a day.

"I used to travel at all hours of the night to be near Jolon to ship the game out to San Francisco where I had market contracts."

It was soon after that Frank the hunter became Frank the prospector. The call of gold was raised in March of 1887 when Bill Cruikshank found the yellow stuff in the Los Burros mining district. The cry brought the adventurers, the miners, the harvest hands the clerks from all over California. Frank and Lewis McCormack followed the same shout of "gold."

Frank says of this: "By the middle of summer there were hundreds of men looking for gold. Near Alder creek I located a

claim. I found gold in bed rock and could see little nuggets."

Then follows a story of doubt and confusion. At one time Frank was offered \$20,000 for his mine. Friends advised not to sell. "Don't be a fool," they told him, "hold on to it." He did and somehow in the end he only received \$300 for the mine which he called the King. Harry Lynn who ran the Abbott House in Salinas was the purchaser, said McCormack.

He had better luck when he and brother Lewis found a quicksilver mine southeast of what used to be the Piojo grant. The two brothers got a thousand dollars from Harry Wetzel, Billy Cruikshank and John Harbolt. "They didn't do anything with it after they bought it," remembered Frank. "Too much bungling."

McCormack remembers the mining town in Los Burros district. At that time there was a hotel owned by Ed Caldwell, a store, four or five saloons. The town was about six or seven miles from the ocean.

SAW GRIZZLIES

Another outstanding memory Frank McCormack has is the one which concerns his meeting the two grizzly bears. He and an older man, Jesus Garcia, were hunting in the mountains. McCormack, in his teens at the time, saw the two grizzlies in a small canyon. One of them started up the side, stopped, wheeled around and headed for young McCormack, crouched in a bush. "I got up and ran without looking over my shoulder," he revealed. He had his muzzle loader with him, good for one shot only. "Lots of men say they wouldn't be afraid to meet a grizzly in a canyon. No use denying it, I was scared."

Frank married Mary Grovers of Livermore and they lived on his homestead between Jolon and Pleyto. She is the mother of three of his children, Benito and daughters Margaret Burch and Katherine Pierce of Morro Bay. Mary died in 1902.

In 1915 Frank McCormack married Mary Bracisco, a native of Santa Cruz. She bore two sons, David and Frank. She died in King City last year.

In 1929 there was rumor of oil in the country where McCormacks had their 240 acres. That same year they sold to William Randolph Hearst at \$20 an acre and moved into King City.

The old hunter and miner has never believed in doctors. He has maintained vigor and strength

through most of his life. "When I lived in Lockwood I would walk to the mines 'way up in the mountains and arrive there when the sun was only two hours high," he reminisced.

He fell a few years back and went to a chiropractor for treat-

ment. "He came near breakin' my neck," said Frank.

Still active, huntsman McCormack walks through the streets of King City, probably remembering those days of yesterday when he stalked through the brush on the trail of wild game and adventure.

This article was taken from Salt of the Earth.