

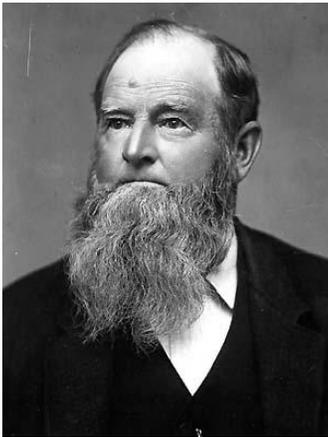


Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo



Ah Quinn

Biographical Sketches



Alonzo E. Horton



George Marston



Ellen Browning Scripps



Dr. Jack Kimbrough



My name is **Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo**. I am a brave Spanish explorer in the 16th century who led the first European exploration to California. The year is 1542. The Spanish flag waves proudly over my small fleet of three ships! I am looking for a new route that will connect the Pacific Ocean to the Atlantic Ocean.

On September 28, 1542 we reached "a very good enclosed port." I claimed it for Spain and named it "San Miguel." Today, this sheltered harbor is known as San Diego Bay. Our discovery allowed Spain to expand its empire.

We left San Miguel (San Diego) and sailed northward exploring the uncharted coast of California. It was very dangerous to sail into uncharted waters. Between Santa Barbara and Point Concepcion, a terrible storm blew my fleet off the coast into the open sea. Eventually, we found a safe harbor on San Miguel Island near Catalina Island. It was here that I was injured my leg in a fight with the local Indians. My fleet continued on under the command of Bartolome Ferrello toward the coast of what is today Oregon.

[On January 3, 1543, Cabrillo died from an infected broken leg. Some historians believe that he is buried on Catalina Island. In San Diego, Cabrillo probably anchored his flagship, the *San Salvador*, at Ballast Point on Point Loma's east shore. In 1913, President Woodrow Wilson established the Cabrillo National Monument at Point Loma.] San Diego Historical Society <http://sandiegohistory.org/bio/cabrillo/cabrillo.htm>



My name is **Sebastian Vizcaino**. I was born in Spain in 1548. I held many different jobs for the Spanish government in New Spain—now called Mexico. In 1583, I was sent to the Philippine Islands to help open the trade routes of the Pacific. In 1593, I started the settlement of La Paz, in Baja California.

The powerful Count of Monterey sent me on a voyage to find safe ports for the Spanish sailors returning to New Spain from their long journeys across the Pacific Ocean. I left Acapulco on May 5, 1602 and arrived on November 10 in what was called San Miguel. I renamed the port *San Diego* for the Catholic saint. We continued north along the coast. Even though Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo had discovered and named these places 60 years before, I renamed many features of the California Coast, including Monterey Bay. Our voyage was plagued by bad weather, severe storms, and a lack of fresh produce. Almost all of the men suffered from severe body pains, swollen gums and loose teeth caused by a lack of fresh fruits and vegetables. I was afraid our voyage would be labeled a failure so I exaggerated my descriptions of Monterey (to make it sound desirable) in my ship's log. 150 years later, in the 1760's, my maps were used to guide the Portola expedition to settle California. I had so exaggerated my description of Monterey Bay that Portola's expedition could not find it on their first expedition.

[Vizcaino died in 1627.] <http://www.sandiegohistory.org/bio/vizcaino/vizcaino.htm>



My name is **Father Junipero Serra**. While I was president of the fourteen missions in Baja California, the Russians began to expand south from Alaska. This sparked an interest by Spain in opening more missions farther north in Alta California. I traveled with the second overland group to San Diego. We had soldiers, Indians, and pack animals with equipment and food. The swelling and sores on my legs and feet made travel very difficult. Our expedition finally reached San Diego. On July 16, 1769, I planted a cross on today's Presidio Hill and founded Mission San Diego de Alcalá.

Two weeks later, I left San Diego continuing north. My main job was to establish new missions. I looked for good sites for farming, with fertile soil and fresh water. My headquarters were located in Monterey where I lived in a tiny room and slept on a hard wooden cot. There was only one window, a small desk, a chair, and my trunk. A single hook held my robe. A cross was mounted on the wall. I traveled regularly among the missions even though my leg and foot problem had become so bad I could barely walk.

I was always aware of the activities and problems of San Diego and often visited there during my fifteen years as Father-President of the California missions. In 1783, even though I was suffering from severe chest pains and my health was failing, I wanted to visit all of the missions. I sailed in to San Diego in September and stayed for a month. This was my last visit to the place where I had founded California's first mission.

[On August 28, 1784, Fr. Serra died. He is buried near the church altar at Mission San Carlos Borromeo, near the present-day city of Carmel.]



My name is **Gaspar de Portola**. I served as a soldier in the Spanish army until 1767 when I was appointed as the new Governor of Baja California. I am a good organizer and a good leader. In 1768, I volunteered to be the military leader of an expedition of soldiers, settlers and missionaries to create bases up the California coast in San Diego and Monterey. Two groups traveled by sea. I led one of the two overland expeditions. Father Junipero Serra traveled with us.

After arriving in San Diego, I was anxious to head on to Monterey. I left San Diego among a party of 63 men on July 14th, 1769. As we traveled north, fog hid the shore and we missed the harbor of Monterey. Instead, we discovered San Francisco Bay. On the return trip to San Diego, we missed Monterey once again. The difficult journey had lasted six months and we had failed to reach our goal of finding Monterey.

After replenishing supplies in San Diego, Father Serra and I decided on a joint land/sea expedition to again search for Monterey and establish a colony. Father Serra left on *The San Antonio* for Monterey on April 16, 1770. My land expedition left the following day. We followed the same route as we had the previous winter. After 36 days on the road, with only two days of rest, we arrived in Monterey on May 24, 1770.

[In 1776, Portolà was appointed the governor of Puebla. After the appointment of his successor in 1784, he returned to Spain, after which nothing more is known about him.]
San Diego Historical Society <http://www.sandiegohistory.org/bio/portola/portola.htm>



My name is **José Antonio Estudillo**. I was born in Monterey in 1805. Because it was cold and foggy, my father, the appointed governor of California, moved our family to San Diego. I joined the Spanish Army at the Presidio of San Diego and was made a lieutenant in 1824. That same year I married María Victoria Dominguez in the Presidio of San Diego on March 1, 1824. We eventually had 7 sons and 5 daughters.

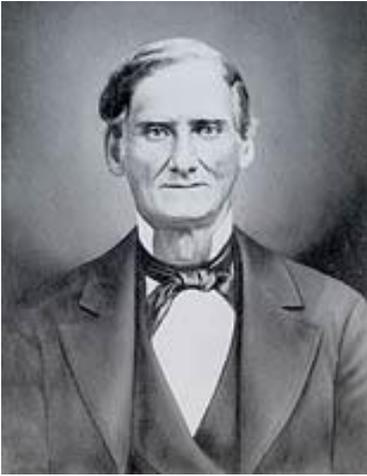
In 1829, my sister was granted the Otay Rancho of 6,657 acres. The adjoining Janal Rancho (4,439 acres) was granted to me. These were among the earliest of the 29 land grants in San Diego to reward soldiers for their service. The ranchos raised cattle for the hide trade. Instead of living on the rancho, I lived in the pueblo of Old Town San Diego.

I am often called "a man of excellent character and large influence." During 1836-38, I was Alcalde (mayor) of San Diego Pueblo. At different times I was also the treasurer and the tax collector for San Diego. During the Mexican-American War, I remained neutral. In 1850, San Diego County was created and California became a state. Under the U.S. Government, many of my friends lost their ranchos because they could not prove they owned them. We were lucky and were able to keep the title to our ranches.

[Estudillo died 1852. La Casa de Estudillo is located in Old Town San Diego, at the southeast side of the town square. Estudillo built the house in 1827 for his father. The family lived there until 1887. The house has been restored and is open to the public.]

San Diego Historical Society

<http://www.sandiegohistory.org/bio/estudillo/estudilloja.htm>



My name is **Juan Bandini**. I have proudly lived in San Diego for almost forty years. During this time, San Diego belonged to Spain, then Mexico, for a while to the Republic of California, and finally to the United States of America. I have had the honor of working in government and business here in San Diego since 1827. My house was built in Old

Town in 1829 off the northeast corner of the plaza.

We have had many great celebrations in our house. People say I am an elegant dancer, and the truth is I love to dance and entertain guests. Our friends like to come to eat, dance, and socialize with my wife and lovely daughters and their families. Most of these have been happy occasions, although once in 1838 three friends were arrested by that two-faced Governor Alvarado who had my home surrounded on Christmas Night! They even interrupted the *Pastorela* performance!

I am lucky to also own several local *ranchos*. There is the Tecate rancho near the new border with Mexico; the Jurupa, Rincon, and Cajón de Muscapiabe ranchos; Rancho Guadalupe south of Tijuana, and land at San Juan Capistrano. I was a member of the legislative council in 1847, and in 1848, became the alcalde (mayor). I was elected treasurer of San Diego in 1850. I was so busy with my store and building a new hotel, the Gila House, that I couldn't accept the job.

[Juan Bandini lived from 1800 to 1859. The Casa de Bandini was converted to the two-story Cosmopolitan Hotel by Alfred Seeley in the 1850s and today is being restored.]
Source: San Diego Historical Society: <http://sandiegohistory.org/bio/bandini/bandini.htm>. and <http://www.sandiegohistory.org/journal/69winter/part2.htm>.



My name is **William Heath Davis**. My family were ship merchants who came from Boston. We exported and imported supplies for people on ships all over the Pacific Ocean. During the Gold Rush, many of the shipping trades in the Pacific Ocean were owned by Boston companies like my family. I am known for being a businessman and a ship owner. I spent a lot of my time working and traveling for my family business in California. In fact, I worked in Monterey and in Yerba Buena, a small settlement which eventually grew into the city of San Francisco.

It was on one of my business trips that I came to San Diego and met my wife, Maria de Jesus. Her father was a wealthy ranchero and a prominent family in Old Town. Together we helped to change and develop San Diego from a small settlement to a successful waterfront city that had a booming trade business. I firmly believed that for a town to grow and have a successful trade business they needed to be near the water. In the mid 1800's, there was very little development in San Diego's harbor area. In fact, most of the city centered around Old Town. I am known as one of the founders of "New Town." You may know this area as downtown San Diego. Although I never spent a lot of time in San Diego, I greatly contributed to its growth and development. I am especially known for the early development of downtown.

[William Heath Davis lived from 1822-1909. His home was moved to 410 Island Avenue and is a part of the Gaslamp Quarter Historical Society Foundation.] San Diego Historical Society <http://sandiegohistory.org/bio/davis/davis.htm>



My name is **Cave Johnson Coutts**. I was born on November 11, 1821 near Springfield, Tennessee. After graduating from West Point, I served in the army on the western frontier until after the Mexican War. In 1849, I came to San Diego as head of the military party which conducted the survey of the boundary line between California and Mexico. I was elected as a delegate to the State Constitutional Convention. I am a man of good education, strict integrity, and gentlemanly manners.

On April 5, 1851, I married Ysidora Bandini, daughter of Juan Bandini. We had a fiesta that lasted an entire week. Rancho Guajome was a wedding gift from Abel Stearns, my wife's brother-in-law. Having been appointed as an agent for the San Luis Rey Indians, I had all the cheap labor I needed for the improvement of my property.

I managed my business affairs with skill and military precision, and I became one of the wealthiest men in Southern California. I purchased the San Marcos, Buena Vista, and La Jolla ranchos, and also government land. I owned about 20,000 acres.

My wealth consisted largely of cattle. The cattle lived and roamed on the open range. The passage of the "no fence or trespass" law required farmers and small property owners to fence out cattle. This was a severe blow to me. I never fully recovered financially.

[Couts died at the Horton House, in San Diego, June 10 1874.]
San Diego Historical Society <http://sandiegohistory.org/bio/couts/couts.htm>



My name is **Mary Chase Walker**. After I graduated from the State Normal School in Massachusetts, I began teaching. My salary was \$400 a year. Due to a tight budget, my salary was cut to \$200. I was determined to try my luck in California. On April 1st, 1865, I took a steamer from New York to San Francisco. I paid \$375 for the passage that took four weeks. I

found no teaching jobs available in San Francisco. I was informed that they needed a teacher in San Diego and I decided to accept the job.

In 1865, Old Town had just built the Mason Street schoolhouse. I was its first teacher. They paid me a salary of \$65 a month. I taught reading, spelling, arithmetic, and how to write letters. Because of so many fiestas and amusements of various kinds, the children were very irregular in their attendance at school. For a week before a bull fight, the boys were absent so they could watch the preparations such as fencing up the streets leading to the plaza.

The school had an average attendance of 35 students, ranging in ages from 4 to 17 years. All 8 grades were taught in just one room. School was in session 12 months of the year and school hours were from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. After 11 months, I resigned over the problem I caused when I invited a black woman to lunch with me at the Franklin House. Later that year I married Ephraim W. Morse, the president of the school board.

[After her teaching career, Mary Chase Walker supported the suffragette movement and worked to help the needy. She died in San Diego on May 17, 1899.] San Diego Historical Society <http://www.sandiegohistory.org/bio/walker/walker.htm>



My name is **Alonzo Erastus Horton**. The lure of gold brought me West in 1849. I made more money from supplying ice and store merchandise in the Mother Lode than from panning for gold. In 1867, I moved to San Diego after hearing a speaker describe its climate, the harbor, the impact of a proposed railroad, and the ample space for stores, homes and factories.

In 1867, I purchased eight-hundred acres at an auction in San Diego for \$235. This is only thirty-three cents an acre. Two years later I paid \$4,000 for a one-hundred and sixty acre parcel. This completed the section known as the *Horton Addition*. In 1869, I completed a wharf at the end of 5th Avenue. On March 24 of the same year, I sold \$5,500 worth of commercial and residential lots in one day.

In 1870, I opened Horton House Hotel on D Street (now Broadway) between Third and Fourth Streets. This is where the U. S. Grant Hotel stands today. I set aside a half block across the street as a plaza for my visitors (now Horton Plaza).

The real estate market was really big. With the new railroad connection to the east coast, land speculators paid as much as five-hundred dollars for a place in line to buy property. Some businessmen called me "Corner Lot Horton" because I offered smaller-than-normal corner lots at prices twenty-five percent higher than lots next door. Shop owners and some home buyers preferred the higher visibility on the corners.

Most people call me the *Father of San Diego*. I have been an enthusiastic promoter of the city. And, I had the courage to act upon my vision. Unfortunately, when real estate values dropped, I lost most of my money. The bank I founded, the hotel, and other enterprises passed into the control of others.

[Alonzo Horton lived from 1813 to 1909.] San Diego Historical Society
<http://sandieghistory.org/bio/horton/horton.htm>



friend, Alonzo Horton.

My name is **Matthew Sherman**. I first came to San Diego with the Army in 1862 when I was 35 years old. I liked it so much that when I got out of the Army in 1865, I came back to San Diego to stay and work as a Customs Collector. I lived in New Town, an exciting new city center being developed by my

In 1867 I married a beautiful teacher, Augusta Jane Barrett. We bought a large piece of land up the hill to the east of New Town. From here the view is magnificent and the ocean breeze is refreshing. I built my house at 19th and J Streets and then began to sell lots. The lots sold quickly so we set aside some land for a park, a cemetery, and a school at 21st and Commercial Streets. As the Sherman Heights neighborhood grew, we needed a bigger school. I donated some more land at 22nd and J Streets to build the school.

My dream was to have the railroad reach San Diego. I worked for many years on this project, but it seemed like it would never be. I gave up and moved to El Cajon to raise grapes. But in 1885, the Southern Railway decided to connect a line from San Diego to San Bernardino. Suddenly people started moving here by the hundreds! We moved back to the city and had a fine new home built at the corner of 22nd and Market Streets. I have many friends and have had a wonderful life here in San Diego.

[Matthew Sherman died in 1898. Both of his homes still stand, as does a rebuilt Sherman School.] San Diego Historical Society
<http://sandieghistory.org/bio/sherman/matthewsherman.htm>



My name is **Ah Quin**. I came to San Diego aboard a four-masted schooner wearing the traditional queue and carrying everything I owned on my back. I am unique because I speak, read, and write both Chinese and English.

In San Diego, I found work as a labor contractor for the California Southern Railroad. They employed

Chinese laborers to work on the railroad. Because I was bilingual in Chinese and English, I was very successful. Once I was settled in San Diego, I returned to China to find a bride. My wife Leong Sue and I had 12 children. We were one of the first Chinese families in San Diego.

From my store, I supplied the workers with rice, potatoes, and fish. Later, I went into vegetable farming. I leased land, grew vegetables, and then sold the produce in my downtown market. I also invested in local mines.

My hard work and business skills helped me to become the wealthiest Chinese in Southern California. I became recognized as the unofficial Mayor of Chinatown, an area bounded by Island, J, 3rd and 4th Streets.

[Ah Quin was killed when he was hit by a motorcycle in 1916. His descendants are still active in San Diego's business community. Ah Quin's seven bilingual diaries are at the San Diego Historical Society.]

<http://www.sandiegochinese.net/htmls/ah-quin.htm>



My name is **John Diedrich Spreckels**. I am a prominent San Diego business man. I was born in South Carolina in 1853, but I grew up in San Francisco. I studied chemistry and mechanical engineering in Germany. In 1872, I began working for my father who had grown extremely wealthy in the sugar business. I married the love of my life, Lillie Siebein, and together we had four children.

In 1887, I visited San Diego on my yacht *Lurline*. I was very impressed by the real estate boom so I invested in construction. I bought control of the Coronado Beach Company, the Hotel Del Coronado and Coronado Tent City. Also, I bought the San Diego street railway system. In 1892, I changed it from horse power to electricity. After the 1906 San Francisco earthquake, I moved my family permanently to San Diego.

With several local businessmen, I began construction of the San Diego & Arizona Eastern Railroad, a \$17 million railway line to Yuma. When it was completed in 1919, I drove in the last “golden” spike. San Diego finally had a direct link with the East.

As the president of several companies, I had the opportunity to employ thousands of people in San Diego. Also, I contributed to the cultural life of the city by building the Spreckels Theatre, the first modern playhouse west of the Mississippi. Together with my brother Adolph, we donated the Spreckels Outdoor Organ Pavillion in Balboa Park to the people of San Diego.

[John D. Spreckels died in San Diego, on June 7, 1926. His mansion exists today as the Glorietta Bay Inn on Coronado Island.] <http://sandieghistory.org/bio/spreckels/spreckels.htm>



My name is **Kate Sessions** and I am known as the “Mother of Balboa Park.” I graduated from high school in Oakland, California and briefly attended a business college. Finally, I studied science at the University of California at Berkeley where I graduated in 1881. I became a teacher and taught students in both San Diego and San Gabriel.

It was in San Diego that I joined my friends in buying the San Diego Nursery. A nursery is a place where young plants and trees are grown for sale or to plant somewhere else. I was still teaching when I began my flower shop and nursery. My businesses were successful and were found all over in Coronado, City Park, Mission Hills and Pacific Beach. I published articles in newspapers and in the San Diego Floral Association, which I created myself in 1906. I began my job as supervisor of agriculture and landscaper for the city schools in 1915. By traveling to the schools, I taught schoolchildren how to care for a garden and botany, or the study of plants. The American Genetic Association awarded me a prestigious award called the *Frank N. Meyer Medal*. I was elated to be the first woman to receive this award.

I continued my beautification of the city by leasing land in “City Park,” which is now known as Balboa Park. In the park, I planted 100 trees a year and 300 more were planted throughout the city. With my two friends, I began the park Improvement Committee in 1902 so that the park would continue to be a part of the city’s community.

[Kate Sessions lived from 1857 to 1940.] San Diego Historical Society
<http://sandieghistory.org/bio/sessions/sessions.htm>



My name is **Lydia Knapp Horton**. Originally, I was from the east coast. However, I am a true California pioneer woman who lived in the 19th and early 20th centuries. I am well educated in drawing and painting.

My husband William Knapp and I lived on Point Loma. There was only one dirt road leading from our home to Old Town. We had two horses but no carriage. We went by launch

(boat) to New Town once a week to get our mail when the steamer sailed into the bay. We were good friends of Alonzo Horton and his wife, Sarah.

After William died I became the fifth wife of the widower Alonzo Horton. As his wife, I organized clubs such as the Wednesday Club for “literacy and culture” and other clubs which supported the needs of poor women and children’s homes. I received a \$50,000 grant from Andrew Carnegie to open the first public library west of the Mississippi. Located on E Street, between Eighth and Ninth, it was dedicated on March 19, 1901.

I have always been a promoter of women’s suffrage, or the right to vote. I served on the board for the Panama-California Exposition held in what is now Balboa Park. Many of my friends call me the “Mother of San Diego” because of my dedication to so many social concerns.

[Lydia Knapp Horton lived from 1843 to 1926.]
San Diego Historical Society: <http://sandieghistory.org/bio/horton/knapp.htm>



My name is **George Marston**. My father and I arrived in San Diego on the sidewheeler *Senator* just two days before my twentieth birthday. My first job was as a clerk in the Horton House Hotel, which had opened just one week before our arrival. One of my duties there was to brush the dust off visitors' clothing before they entered the hotel.

After six months at Horton House, I took a job as a clerk. Eventually I established my first store in a small wood structure on the northwest corner of what is now Fifth Avenue and Broadway. In 1878, I married Anna Lee Gunn, a teacher in the San Diego Academy - together we had five children

The Marston Company ultimately became San Diego's leading department store. It not only provided my wealth, but it led to buying trips to San Francisco and New York. My experiences in these cities built my interest in park development and urban planning -- the two areas in which I made my greatest contributions to San Diego. In 1902, I put up \$10,000 so the Park Commission could hire a landscape architect to prepare the first comprehensive plan for Balboa Park.

I ran for mayor of San Diego and lost both times. Critics said I was unfriendly to business and interested in beautification rather than growth. They called me "Geranium George." In 1928, I was the founder and the first president of the San Diego Historical Society. I donated the Serra Museum and Presidio Park to the people of San Diego.

[Marston lived from 1850 to 1946.] <http://www.sandiegohistory.org/bio/marston/marston.htm>



My name is **William Kettner**. I was born in Michigan and came to California at age 21 during the land boom of the 1880's. In 1907, I established an insurance business in San Diego. I became an active and popular member of the San Diego Chamber of Commerce. I was also involved in

real estate and banking. When the Navy's "Great White Fleet" visited here in 1908, I headed the program to welcome the fleet. Unfortunately, the fleet had to anchor off Coronado because San Diego Bay was too shallow for battleships.

In 1912, I was elected to Congress where I served as a Congressman for eight years. My first achievement was to secure federal money for dredging San Diego Bay, so that deep-draft ships could enter it. The dredged materials created valuable lands along the shore of North Island and the area west of the Santa Fe Depot. I also obtained money to build the Naval Fuel Station on Point Loma and to add facilities at the Naval Station on 28th Street and Naval Air Station on North Island. I played key roles in securing for San Diego the Marine Corps Recruit Depot, Naval Training Center, and Naval Hospital. In each case there was big competition from other cities on the Pacific Coast. It took shrewd, aggressive politics by me to win these contests. By the time I retired in 1921, I had secured what was to become the Miramar Marine Corps Air Station, Naval Supply Depot (now the Broadway Complex) and the Naval Station San Diego at 32nd Street.

[The Armed Forces have often been the largest employer in San Diego. Kettner had as much influence as any other man on what San Diego is like today. After he died at age 65 in San Diego, November 11, 1930, Arctic Street was renamed Kettner Boulevard in his honor.] San Diego Historical Society
<http://www.sandiegohistory.org/bio/kettner/kettner.htm>



My name is **Alice Klauber**. Many people call me *San Diego's First Lady of the Arts*. I was born in San Diego on May 19, 1871. My father moved our family to San Francisco in 1885, where I began to study art and painting at the Art Student's League. We returned to San Diego in 1892. I continued to study painting. In 1907, I went to Spain where I studied with the artist Robert Henri.

In 1914, I invited Mr. Henri to visit San Diego. When I was named the chairperson of the art department, he helped me bring some of America's greatest new artists to show their paintings at the great 1915 Panama-California Exhibition. It was the first time San Diego ever held a major exhibition of modern American art.

I was also a member of many arts organizations and study groups. In addition to my own painting and exhibitions, I wrote and published a book of poetry and studied many fine works of Japanese and Asian art. My greatest interest was in oriental art. I am one of the founders of the Asiatic Arts Committee. In 1926, my brother-in-law, Julius Wangenheim, and I, worked very hard to found, or start, the Fine Arts Society of San Diego. It still continues today. I worked for the cultural improvement of San Diego for the rest of my life. This is why many people have called me "San Diego's First Lady of the Arts."

[Alice Klauber died on July 5, 1951] Photo courtesy of the San Diego Historical Society
<http://sandieghistory.org/bio/klauber/aliceklauber.htm>



My name is **Dr. Jack Johnson Kimbrough**. Born in Mississippi in 1908, I attended Berkeley and earned my degree in dentistry at the University of California Dental School. I came to San Diego in 1935 to open my dental practice. I was the first African American elected to the Presidency of the San Diego County Dental Society and

the California State Board of Dental Examiners.

During the World War II years between 1940 and 1950, there was a rapid growth of blacks in San Diego from 4,143 to 14,904. When I was refused a snack at a downtown “greasy spoon” restaurant, I was humiliated and angered. I devised a plan that made me a pioneer in anti-discrimination protest tactics at the beginning of the civil rights movement. I recruited a group of black and white students at San Diego State College. I carefully rehearsed them to act as customers and witnesses and then targeted white-owned restaurants that discriminated. As the black students were denied service, the already seated white students would observe what happened. They testified in court as to what they had witnessed. Using my innovative plan, we filed and won 31 out of 32 lawsuits against San Diego restaurants in little over a year. I followed up this triumph in 1948 with the desegregation of the Grant Grill at the prestigious U.S. Grant Hotel in downtown San Diego. I was a founder of the Urban League and President of the San Diego NAACP in 1947-1948. San Diego Unified School District named Dr. Jack Kimbrough Elementary School in my honor. [Note: Dr. Kimbrough died in 1992.]



My name is **Charles Augustus Lindbergh**. At age 21, I became a barnstorming pilot. I survived many mechanical failures and jumped safely from my falling plane four times. In 1927, I commissioned the Ryan Aeronautical Company in San Diego to build a special aircraft that could win the Orteig Prize of \$25,000

for completing the first nonstop New York to Paris flight. Ryan's skilled craftsmen designed and built the new plane in just sixty days. The design was based on Ryan's successful model M-2 monoplane, but it was modified to include a greater wingspan, more fuel capacity, and a powerful new engine. I named my new monoplane the "Spirit of St. Louis." It had no windshield because a large fuel tank was located directly forward of the cockpit. A small periscope was fitted for forward vision, but I normally navigated by looking out the side windows.

Following a series of test flights from local airfields, I crossed the country in 22 hours to arrive in New York. On May 20, 1927, I took off at 7:54 a.m. from Long Island and arrived near Paris the next night at 10:21 p.m. I had flown more than 3,600 miles in 33 1/2 hours. A crowd of 150,000 met me at the airport. My heroic flight thrilled people throughout the world. The success of my solo transatlantic flight electrified the world and sparked a surge of public interest in aviation—especially in San Diego where my Paris flight really began. That interest led to the passage of a bond issue in 1928 for the construction of a San Diego municipal airport named Lindbergh Field.

[Charles Lindbergh lived from 1902-1974.]

<http://www.charleslindbergh.com/history/index.asp>



My name is **Ellen Browning Scripps**. I was born in London on October 18, 1836. At age 8, my family left England and we settled in Illinois. Beginning as a small child and continuing throughout my long life, I always loved to read literature. I graduated from Knox College in Galesburg, Illinois, in 1859. I taught for eight years in public and private schools.

When my brother, James, founded the Detroit *Evening News* in 1873, I joined him. I invested all my savings in the project. Although it began small -- a four-page, six-column sheet -- it became one of the most successful newspapers in the country. I worked long and hard in behalf of the Detroit *Evening News*. In 1878, I joined my brothers in founding the Cleveland *Press* and several other newspapers.

Being thrifty, I continued to invest my savings in many of the newspapers. Over time, they made me a wealthy woman. Living modestly and never having married, I was able to accumulate quite a fortune in my own right before I inherited a large amount of money from my brother.

I retired and settled in La Jolla in 1896. As a philanthropist, I gave away millions of dollars for the benefit of the public, including the Woman's Club, the Public Library, the Scripps Memorial Hospital and Clinic, the Bishop's School, the Community House and Playgrounds, Children's Pool, and the Scripps Institute of Oceanography in La Jolla and, in San Diego, the Natural History Museum and the San Diego Zoo,

[Miss Scripps died at La Jolla, August 3, 1932.] <http://www.sandiegohistory.org/bio/scripps/ebscripps.htm>



My name is **James S. Copley**. I am known for the *San Diego Union Tribune* and the Copley News Service. I was born in New York. When I graduated from college in 1939, I went to work at one of my father's newspapers. This is where I learned what it took to make a newspaper happen. I did all sorts of jobs to get the paper ready. In fact, on the same day I might sweep the floor, sell ads for the paper, and then write an article. I liked some chores better than others, but I learned that all were important to make a successful newspaper. Eventually, I took over the job of running my family business.

When I came to San Diego, I continued my passion – newspapers. I was fascinated by technology and keeping people informed and educated. I eventually owned 15 daily papers and 32 weekly papers throughout the country. In 26 years my newspaper's circulation tripled.

I was President of the Boy Scouts San Diego County Council, the Navy League San Diego Council, and received many industry and patriotic awards. The Copley Auditorium at the San Diego Museum of Art and Copley Library at University of San Diego are named after me. I have always felt that education and knowledge are important. It is important for me to protect and support the principles of the constitution, as well as be truthful, thorough, and to try and not take sides in journalism.

[James S. Copley lived from 1916 – 1973.] San Diego Historical Society
<http://sandieghistory.org/bio/copley/copley.htm>



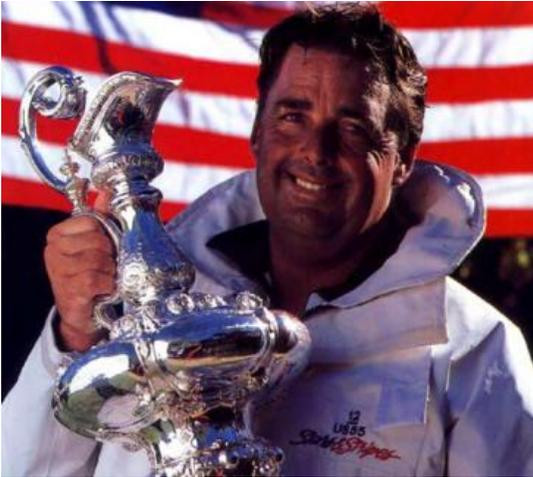
My name is **Peter Barton Wilson**. I was born in Lake Forest Illinois on August 23, 1933. After graduation from Yale University, I served three years in the Marine Corps as an infantry officer. I eventually became a platoon commander. Upon completion of my military obligation, I earned a law degree from the University of California, Berkeley.

For over three decades, I worked in the public arena. I served five years as a California State Assemblyman (1967–1971), eleven years as Mayor of San Diego (1971–1982), eight years as a United States Senator (1983–1991), and as the thirty-sixth Governor of California (1991–1999).

As mayor of San Diego, I led the city as it transformed from a quiet navy town to an international trade center. I am credited with changing the city charter to make public safety the first and foremost responsibility of city government. I also led an effort to manage San Diego's dynamic growth and to revitalize the city's downtown area. I cut the property tax rate and imposed a limit on the growth of the city budget. This became a model for California's Proposition 13.

I was largely responsible for beginning the downtown transformation of the Gaslamp Quarter from a run-down area to a highly business friendly and successful downtown. I coined the slogan for San Diego, which is still widely used today: "San Diego: America's finest city"

<http://www.answers.com/topic/pete-wilson>



My name is **Dennis Conner**. I am often called “Mr. America’s Cup.” The America’s Cup is the most prestigious regatta and match race in the sport of sailing. Because of its long history and prestige, the sport attracts top sailors and yacht designers. Born in 1942, I am one of the world’s

most famous and successful racing sailors. I won the America's Cup four times, in 1974, 1980, 1987 and 1988. From 1987 through to 2003, I was skipper of the legendary *Stars and Stripes* boats. The name "Stars & Stripes" refers to the nickname often used for the flag of the United States. I am especially proud of the 1987 race when I was the skipper at the helm of "Stars and Stripes." We defeated Australia's "Kookaburra" and won the America's Cup for my hometown club, the San Diego Yacht Club.

Within the yachting community, I am most famous for changing the America's Cup from an amateur to a professional status. Before the 1980 America's Cup, competitors were mostly volunteers who took time off to compete. I insisted on year-round training with a new focus on physical fitness and on-the-water practice. This change in approach led to a return to professional crews in sailing. This had not been seen since the 1930s.

Three times I was voted *U.S. Yachtsman of the Year*. I am a seven-time *San Diego Yachtsman of the Year*, and an inductee of the U.S. Sailing Hall of Fame. And, I am one of members of the *America's Cup Hall of Fame*.

<http://www.mramericascup.com/>

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