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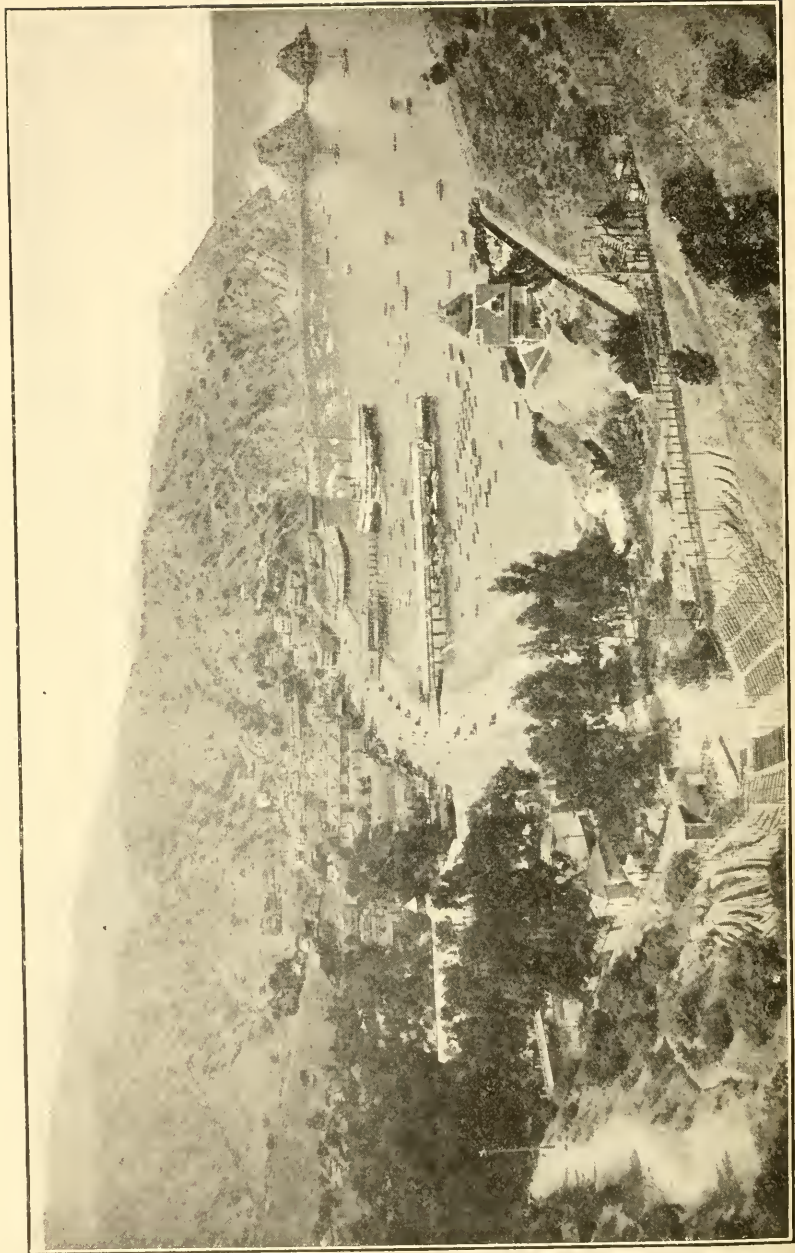
WILSON'S GUIDE TO AVALON AND CATALINA I S L A N D

ACCURATE
INTERESTING
AMUSING

PRICE 25¢



WILSON'S GUIDE
TO
AVALON THE BEAUTIFUL
AND THE
ISLAND OF SANTA CATALINA



Avalon The Beautiful

WILSON'S GUIDE

TO

AVALON *The* Beautiful

AND THE

ISLAND OF SANTA CATALINA

WITH SIXTY ILLUSTRATIONS

BY

HARRY WILSON, M. A.

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GREAT care has been taken to secure accuracy and correct information in this book, but the author cannot hold himself responsible for the consequence of any errors that may be found, or of any change in times, prices, etc. He has done his best to provide the visitor with as accurate information as possible, and wishes him a pleasant and enjoyable stay at Avalon. The author will be glad to receive corrections in preparation for another edition of this book.

The reader of this Guide will derive great assistance from the use of Wilson's Map of Avalon and Catalina Island (price 25 cents) which is published as a companion to this work.

Avalon The Beautiful and the Island of Santa Catalina

The Story of the Wise Old Bird

ONCE upon a time there was an old man who had made his "pile," and he was a **Wise Old Bird**. The old man had a wife whom he loved dearly, and three sons, and they also had wives whom they loved dearly, and numerous progeny and also a **Baby**.

The three sons took counsel together and said, "Let us all leave our business and take a vacation; let us gather together the whole progeny and also the **baby** and have a **grand family party**, and let us also take the **Wise Old Bird** and his wife." But then they said, "**Where shall we go?**" And they smoked many cigars and discussed the matter until three in the morning, for they all wanted to go to different places, as all the progeny had their own pet and favorite pastimes and their parents knew it. They then said, "**Let us talk to the Wise Old Bird.**"

And the **Wise Old Bird** said, "You come with me and I will **foot the bill**," and they agreed with a unanimity which in them was quite wonderful, and **entirely unprecedented**.

And so they came to Avalon.

And at Avalon they found all that they wanted. The **Baby** wanted milk, pure milk fresh from the cow, and he got it; and he wanted warm summer weather, not too hot, and he got that too; and he thrived and was never peevish, and his milk agreed with him.

The numerous progeny also got what they wanted; the younger ones played in the sands, and swung in the swings, and rode on the see-saws; the boys did gymnastics, the girls rode burros, and they all of them bathed in the sea, for in the Bay of Avalon there was **perfectly safe bathing**. And the elder children enjoyed themselves to their heart's content, for those who liked swimming could stay in the water as long as they wished, and then lie in the sands until they got hot and dry again, and then plunge in from the diving-board and swim out to the float and generally behave themselves as if they were **seals**.

And some of them took row boats and fished; and some of them took sail boats and sailed; and in the evening those who were not too dead-tired to move employed themselves in **dancing**.

The elders all amused themselves in their own way, for the children were all occupied with their own affairs, and the **bathing was quite safe**; there were no motor cars to run over them and they were too busy enjoying themselves to get into mischief, so

the elders were all able to enjoy themselves at their own personal enjoyments.

The eldest son had once caught a Tarpon and his great ambition was to catch a **Tuna**. He went out in a launch every day, and if he did not catch a Tuna he at least caught many great fishes and acquired a **violent complexion** and an **avaricious appetite**.

The second son was devoted to **golf**, and reported that the golf course was "about as sporty as anything he had ever come across," and when he was not knocking the little balls about he spent his time inspecting the fish in the **Marine Gardens** and the **Aquarium**, for he was of a scientific turn of mind. He also took to visiting the cave dwellings of prehistoric man, and the townsites of the ancient Islanders, and when he went away he called himself an **ethnologist**.

The third son brought his gun with him and climbed the hills all day long hunting wild goats, of which he slaughtered many and took home some **particularly fine heads** to adorn his parlor. When he was not hunting he took out the younger members of the party for long excursions over the hill-tops, or played tennis with them at the **Country Club**.

And the three son's wives had their own particular amusements. The eldest loved **Nature**, and all that was beautiful, and to the best of her ability she imitated nature upon a piece of drawing paper with pencil and with paint; and she drove up to the **Summit** and observed **Nature**; and she walked to **Descanso Canyon** and observed **Nature**, and she painted a picture of **Sugar Loaf** and it was **very beautiful**.

And the wife of the second son cared also for **Nature** and for many other things; she loved to wear beautiful dresses for she thought it her duty to show in her own person how beautiful **Nature** could be, but what she cared most for in the whole world was her own **Complexion**. And she said, "Avalon suits me, for here there are many people to admire my costumes, and there are plenty of shade trees, and above all it **has a north aspect**."* And when a smudgy picture appeared in a Sunday Supplement, entitled "**The Rose of Avalon**," a great calm entered into all that was left of her soul, and she was **Contented**.

And the wife of the third son was athletic and she loved riding and she rode, and she loved sailing and she had a boat which she could sail herself; but her chief desire and ambition in this world was to learn to **run a motor boat**, and she learned, and she had a searchlight fixed and went out at night to scare the flying fish.

There was only one who was disappointed and that was one

*See page 38

of the girls who wanted scenic railroads, roller coasters and "**All the fun of the Fair,**" and she did **not** get it; but her uncle one day took her round the golf course and she forgot all those things and learned a **new language**. Likewise she met a **boy**—

And "The Wise Old Bird" and his wife were happy and contented, for she wanted to sit quiet and read, and see the children enjoy themselves; and he had got just so far away from business that they could not get at him except by **Wireless**, and he could **get away from everybody** by hiring a row boat and going out fishing by himself, also he could really catch something if he wanted to. Likewise he could wear his oldest and most comfortable clothes. And when he **footed the bill** he chuckled, for he said "I knew there was some limit to what they could spend at Avalon, and there are places where there is **no limit but the blue sky.**"



The "Cabrillo"

The Journey from Los Angeles.

The journey from **Los Angeles** to **Avalon** is accomplished with great ease and comfort by the Pacific Electric cars, and the ships of the Wilmington Transportation Company. The cars leave the Pacific Electric Depot at Sixth and Main Streets, Los Angeles, at 9:15 every morning, and at 2:00 each afternoon during the summer season; there is also a late service on Saturday in summer, at 5 p. m. The journey can also be made by the Southern Pacific and the Salt Lake Railroads. (See Time Tables, Page 60).

The run from Los Angeles to San Pedro takes about 45 minutes, and the boat leaves the harbor as soon as the passengers are on board. The sea voyage is full of interest, as flying fish can almost always be seen, and frequently porpoises accompany the ship. Whales can sometimes be observed in the summer months.

The flying fish are particularly to be noticed as they are the largest in the world, and are frequently as much as eighteen inches long. The flying fish in the Atlantic are usually not more than nine inches in length.

On approaching the Island, **Long Point** will be noticed jutting out into the sea, and above it the heights of **Black Jack**, behind which the long ridge of **Orizaba** will be observed. As the ship approaches the **Bay of Avalon**, **Sugar Loaf** rock will be seen to the right and **Abalone Point** to the left.

On arriving at the pier much interest is caused by the numerous boys who dive for coins on the far side of the ship. Many of them have become great



Arrival at Avalon

experts at this work, some succeed occasionally in getting the coins without going under the water at all; while sometimes when two big fellows are struggling after one coin, a little boy will go right underneath and get it from them.

How to Spend Your Time.

Three Hours at Avalon.

The great majority of those who visit Avalon come only for a few hours, at least on their first visit. They come over by the morning boat and they return the same afternoon. They reach Avalon about twelve twenty, and as the steamer returns at a quarter to four (out of the season somewhat earlier), this leaves the visitor, at the most, three clear hours for sightseeing.

The pity of it is that so much of these three hours is generally wasted for want of previous knowledge and arrangement.

There are two things that must be done during these three hours: the first is, **lunch**, and the second is a visit to the **Marine Gardens**. The latter is absolutely imperative. To visit Avalon and not see the **Marine Gardens** is like going to Niagara and not seeing the Falls. And as the cravings of hunger are a great bar to any kind of enjoyment, lunch must not be neglected.

What the visitor should do as soon as he leaves the pier is to turn sharp to the right and visit the **Information Bureau**, and, if necessary, exchange his ticket for a special pass for the returning steamer. This is to prevent disappointment in the event of the steamer being crowded. He should then either take lunch at a restaurant or procure it at a grocery store for consumption on his way to the marine gardens in a glass-bottom boat. N. B.—**Sand Dabs** are excellent.

The next thing for him to do is to go to the **Pleasure Pier** and endeavor to fit in a visit to the **Seal Rocks** with his excursion to the **Marine Gardens**. If one of the fast motor boats is starting for **Seal Rocks**, he should make that journey first. It will take about three quarters of an hour, and there will be ample time for a visit to the **Marine Gardens** afterwards. If on the other hand

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Glass-bottom Power-boat



Glass-bottom Row-boat

the motor boat has gone, he may take tickets for a later journey in it, and visit the **Marine Gardens** first.

There are two kinds of **glass-bottom** boats, the large **power-boats** which accommodate upwards of one hundred people at a time, and the **row-boats** which take some sixteen on each trip. One of the large boats usually starts a few minutes after the arrival of the steamer and returns in about an hour, after visiting the **Marine Gardens** in the vicinity of **Abalone Point**. On its return another boat is started on a similar trip. The time when these boats leave is announced by megaphone on the arrival of the steamer.

The comparative advantages of the large and small glass-bottom boats are as follows: the smaller boats can go closer to the rocks, and show portions of the **Gardens** which the larger boats cannot visit. On the other hand, the larger boats will cover a much larger amount of the **Gardens** than the smaller ones. Those who are staying on the Island are strongly advised to use both kinds of glass-bottom boats.

The large power-boats are owned by the Meteor Boat Co. The row-boats are usually owned by the boatman who is in charge.

Even with the best endeavors it will often be found impossible to combine both of the trips to the **Marine Gardens** and to **Seal Rocks** and the following plan is suggested to people who do not mind spending a certain amount of money in order to make the best possible use of their time at Avalon. In the season it will cost \$20.00; out of season, \$12.00.

This sum should be sent with at least twenty-four hours notice to the Secretary of the Glass-bottom Row-boat Association. The exact date of arrival must be given, and the number in the party; an extra dollar a head being included when the party exceeds four in number, twelve being the limit.

On arrival at Avalon they should at once go to the **Pleasure Pier** and find Locker No. 26, where the Secretary will be awaiting them. He will at once put them into a **launch**, hired for the day, where they will find provided a basket lunch for the whole party, and they will start immediately for **Seal Rocks**. On the way

they can amuse themselves with fishing, or admiring the scenery, or both.

After visiting the **Seal Rocks**, they will return at once to the **Marine Gardens** at **Sugar Loaf** (without revisiting the **Pier**), where they will find an empty glass-bottom boat awaiting them, to which they will be transferred.

Having inspected the **Gardens** at **Sugar Loaf**, the launch will take them in tow and conduct them to the **Gardens** at **Abalone Point** and **Lover's Cove**, and then back to the **Pleasure Pier**. If any time remains after seeing the **Gardens**, it can be spent in fishing, the launch being at the visitor's service till the steamer leaves at 3:45.

The price may seem heavy, but in the season to secure a launch for certain, it must be engaged in advance for a whole day.

The great advantage of this plan is that the whole party is able to keep together for the entire visit.

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A Day at Avalon.

People who are remaining one night at Avalon are advised first of all to get lunch and to secure a location for the night, then to visit the **Marine Gardens** at **Sugar Loaf** in a glass-bottom row-boat; at 3 o'clock to take the glass-bottom power-boat to **Seal Rocks**. This will bring them back to Avalon about 4:30. They should then stay on the **Pleasure Pier** and watch the return of the **fishing launches**, the **weighing of the fish**, and the **feeding of the seals**; they should also secure a place for the **night trip in the speed motor-boat**; this must on no account be missed.

7:30 p. m., **Open Air Concert in Greek Theatre**. 9 p. m., View, or join in, the dancing in the **Pavilion**. These two engagements must be worked in with the expedition in the speed motor-boat to see the flying fish. If a visitor cares for music and does not care for dancing, he will arrange to go by a late trip in the motor-boat which will probably be the best as the night will be darker. On the other hand, if he wishes to join in the dancing he will make a point of taking a ticket for an early trip in the motor-boat. No charge is made either for the concert or the dancing.



Porter's Marine Band

Next Morning.

Do not get up to see the sun rise as in summer it is always cloudy in the early morning. Those who wish to make the most of their time will go swimming at half past seven, and then dress and get breakfast, and be ready at 9 o'clock either to take the stage coach to the **Summit**, or the glass-bottom power-boat to **Moonstone Beach**, or the speed motor-boat to the **Isthmus**. All these trips return about 11:30 a. m., and a visit to the **Aquarium** may be made before lunch.

After lunch, visit **Buena Vista Park** by the **Incline Railway**, where an admirable view can be had, and light refreshments may be obtained. A walk may be made along the road above **Buena Vista Park** which leads down by **Pebble Beach**, and a return made along the seashore. This is a beautiful expedition, and an hour and a half should be sufficient for a good walker. Or a visit may be made to the **Old Wireless Station** via St. John's Heights, returning by the Coach Road; this will take about forty minutes (see page 54).

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For Those Spending Two Days at Avalon.

If the stay is extended over two nights, we strongly advise that either the morning or the afternoon of the second day should be spent in a **fishing expedition on a launch**. This costs \$5.00, but it is well worth-while, as it will give a reminiscence that will last a life time.

A visit to **Descanso** should be included and if the tide is low the energetic will like to ascend **Sugar Loaf**, from which there is a beautiful view of Avalon.

Also, the stage drive to the **Summit** is full of interest. If the fishing can be arranged for the afternoon, an expedition to the **Summit**, or by glass-bottom power-boat to **Moonstone Beach** (this trip includes a visit to the **Marine Gardens** at **Sugar Loaf** and along the coast and is well worth taking); or the **Isthmus**, may be taken in the morning. The arrangements for the fishing should be made on the previous day, application being made on the **Pleasure Pier** to the owners of launches. If the fishing expedition takes place in the morning, the afternoon may advantageously be spent by an expedition to the **Summit**, or failing this, to **Descanso Canyon** or **Pebble Beach**.

A charming walk can be taken inland past the **Golf Links** to "**Chicken Johnnie's**;" or a game of golf or tennis may be played, for which all requisites can be rented at the **Golf House**; or a row-boat may be hired at the **Pleasure Pier**.

For those who stay more than two nights on the Island, we strongly recommend the **complete trip round the Island**. For this excursion the boat starts at 9 o'clock and returns about 5 p. m., lunch being served at the **Isthmus**, and included in the cost of the trip. The scenery on the other side of the Island is magnificent and full of interest.

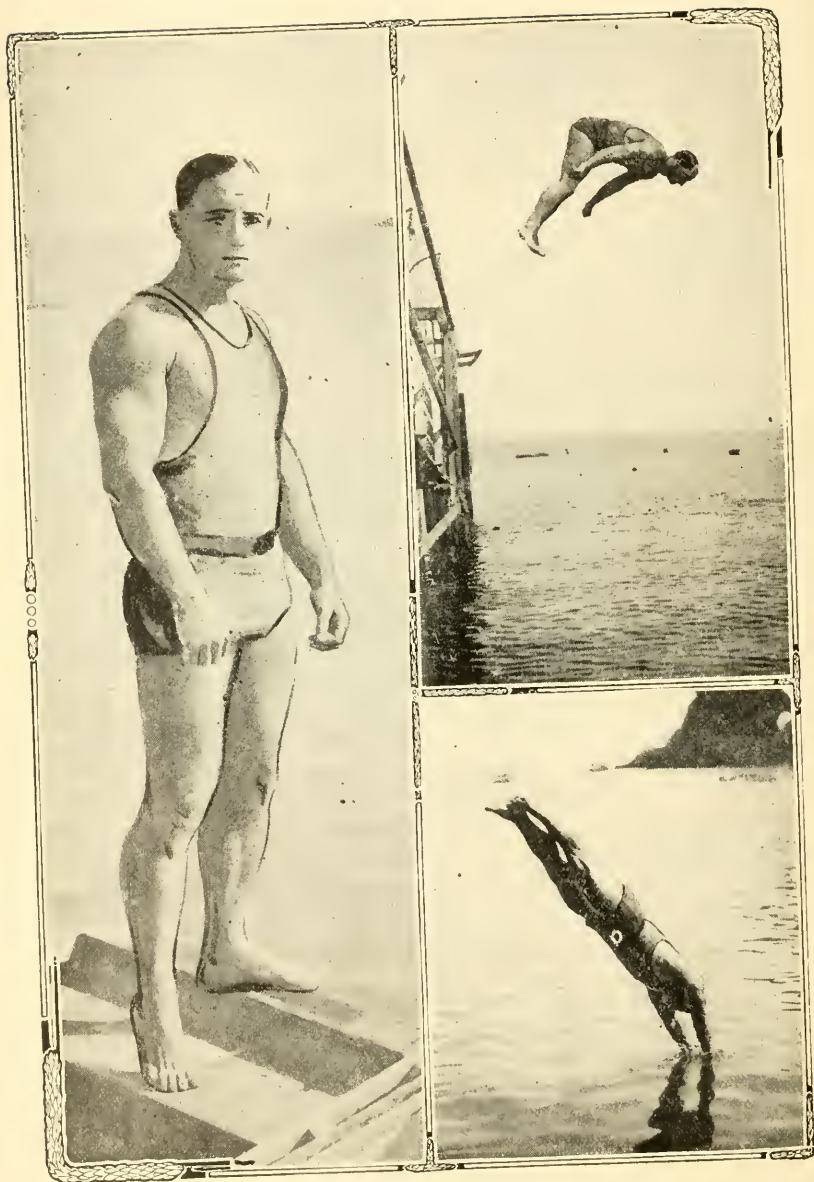
Those who are fond of rowing, sailing or fishing may spend a few hours on the water, hiring a boat at rates which will be found on another page. When it is desired that a sailor should take charge of the boat it can generally be arranged for.

People who stay longer than two nights will have no difficulty in fitting in their own arrangements, but they should remember that none of the following expeditions should be missed:

- The Marine Gardens and Seal Rocks, pages 13, 14, 49
- A Night Trip in the Speed Motor-boat, page 15
- The Concert and the Dancing, page 35
- A Fishing Expedition in a Launch, page 21
- Moonstone Beach and the Isthmus, page 43
- Coach Drive to the Summit, page 55
- A Trip Around the Island, page 43

Less important expeditions are as follows:

- Descanso Canyon and Sugarloaf, page 51
- Buena Vista Park and Pebble Beach, page 52
- The "Little Chapel by the Sea" and the Old Wireless Station, page 54
- The Golf Links and "Chicken Johnnies", page 29
- The Aquarium and the Exhibitions of Mounted Fish in the Curio Stores are especially worth seeing.
- For Short Walks, see page 51



"Diving Mac"

The Marine Gardens.

We shall not attempt to describe the **Marine Gardens**. Only those who have seen them can realize the wonderful beauties which lie below the surface of the sea.

The glass at the bottom of the boat quiets every ripple, and one can look down through the clear, blue water and see the bottom of the ocean, on some days even at a depth of 80 feet. The most beautiful parts of the gardens are not so deep as this, ten or fifteen feet, perhaps. Great trees of kelp reach up to the surface; wonderful sea-weeds of every variety and hue cover the rocks; and innumerable fishes dart in and out, some brilliantly red, some silvery grey, some of deepest blue.

The Following is a List of Some of the Contents of the Marine Gardens.

Seaweeds, Mosses, etc.

Irish Moss. Chiffon Moss. Sponge Moss or Sea Tomato. Sea Heather blue and violet, this moss loses color when taken out of the water. Evergreen Moss or Grape Moss. Chenille Moss, dark green. Coral Moss and Heliotrope Moss, these mosses hold their color and are good for pressing. Cedar Moss. Sea Fern. Silver-grey Moss. Ribbon Kelp, the white specks on the kelp are parasites which eventually kill the kelp. Iodine Kelp, from which Iodine is made. Feather-Boa Kelp. Black-Horn Moss. White-Horn Moss, etc.

Fish.

Gold Fish, or Garibaldi Perch. Rainbow Perch. Rat Fish or Chameleon Fish with a head like a rat, this fish changes color according to its surroundings. Electric Fish. Octopus Kelp Fish. Rock Bass. Blue-Eyed Perch. Blue Perch. Sheepshead, etc.

Shell Fish, etc.

Abalone. Clawless Lobster or Crayfish. Starfish. Sea Anemone. Rock Crab. Sea Urchins. Sea Cucumbers. Pyramid Shell Fish.

The **Marine Gardens** are in good order all the year round, but are at their best in the summer. Visitors should always ask to be shown the Mermaid.

Everyone who visits the **Marine Gardens** should make a point of seeing the "**Hermit**" gold fish. Near the **Sugar Loaf**, down in clear blue water, there is a little cave at the end of a tiny ravine; in this cave for the last five years or so, at the time of writing, a gold fish has resided. He is spoken of as a "hermit," but he is a pugnacious character and he is secluded because he allows no other fish to intrude on what he considers to be his territory. His head or his tail may usually be seen protruding from the cave and it will be interesting to visitors to note how long he continues to reside there.

Another point of interest is the **Sugar Loaf under the water**. The line of hills which ends in the **Sugar Loaf**, is extended under the sea, and the boatman will place the boat right over the top of the **submerged Sugar Loaf**. You can look down from one side of the boat and see the top of the mountain some ten or fifteen feet below you, from the other side you look down over a precipice, and the depth is some 60 or 70 feet; if the water is clear the bottom can be easily discerned.

Diving at the Marine Gardens.

One great feature of these expeditions is the diving exhibitions given by expert divers who accompany both classes of boats, and who not only fetch **abalone shells** from the bottom of the sea but give various exhibitions of diving which can be seen to perfection through the glasses at the bottom of the boats.

The most expert of these divers is known as "**Diving Mac**," who frequents the gardens around **Sugar Loaf**. He holds a record of having been four and a quarter minutes under the water at one time, and of having stayed at the bottom of 30 feet of water for three minutes and a half. He also performs many elaborate evolutions below the surface of the water.

The Seals.

A constant source of interest and amusement are the **seals** which frequent the **Bay of Avalon**, and who make their home at **Seal Rocks**, some three miles away. These seals are not of the species which supply the valuable seal-skin, but are considerably larger, and from the roar which they make when they are hungry have acquired the title of **Sea-lions**. During the day time some of them are almost always to be seen near the **Pleasure Pier**.



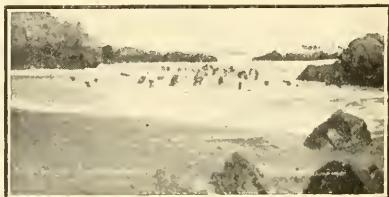
"Old Ben" on the Parade at Avalon.

An old male who has been known to visit the **Bay of Avalon** for some 28 years, has been named "**Old Ben**." He is blind in one eye, and his whiskers have become very grey; he is supposed to weigh about 900 pounds. He is usually accompanied by several of his wives who often bring their little ones into the bay where they can sometimes be seen teaching them to swim. At night time they return to **Seal Rocks** where they have their own permanent place of residence.

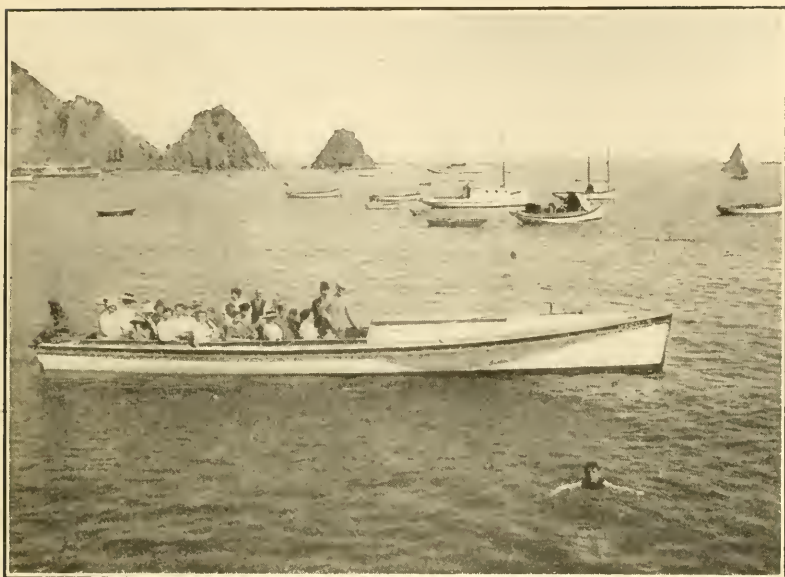
These seals have become very tame, so much so that they often seize the fish that have been caught as soon as they are thrown upon the landing float. Sometimes they can be tempted on to the pier, or even on to the road. Though in appearance they are very ferocious, they have never been known to harm anyone.



"Old Ben" at Home



Seals at Seal Rocks



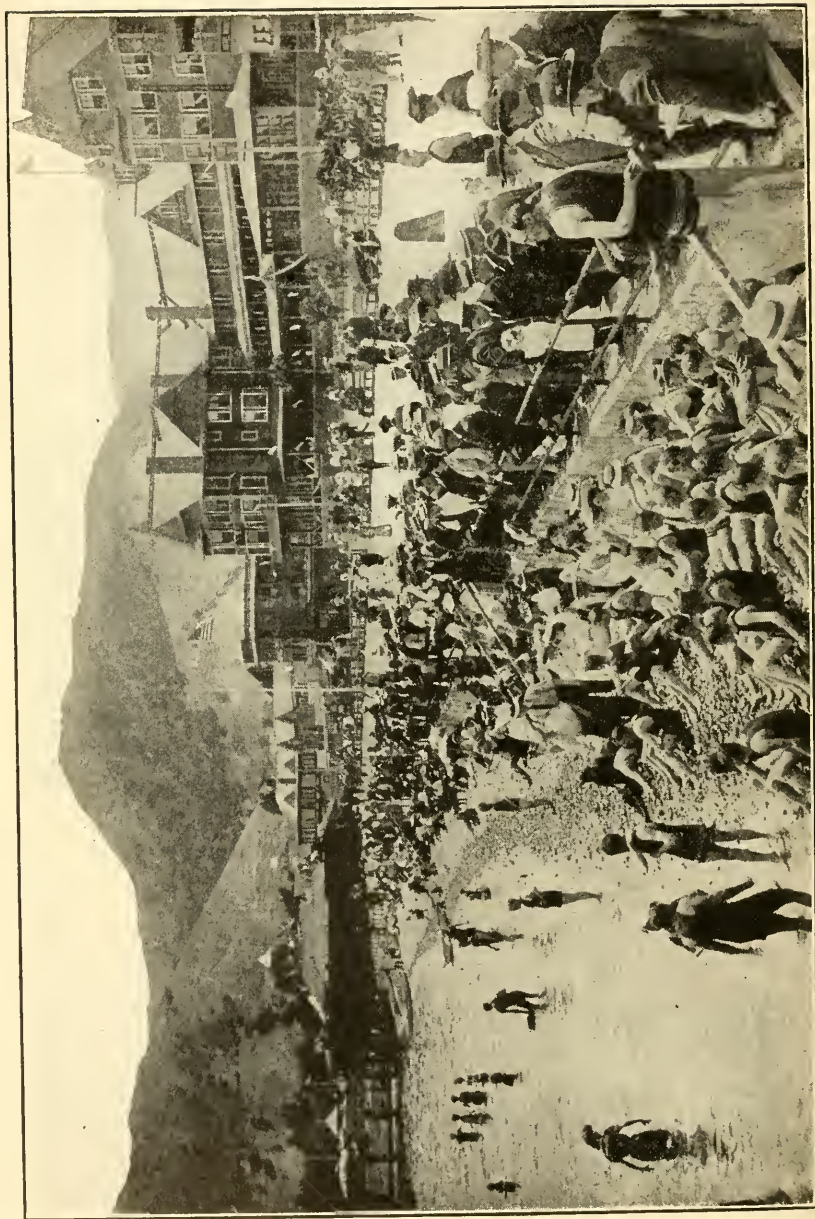
Speed Motor Boat—Note Clearness of Water. The Feet of the Swimmer In Foreground Are Clearly Visible Even Though He Is Treading Water.

The Speed Motor Boats and the Flying Fish

The **swift Motor-Boats** that have lately been introduced at Avalon have added a fresh pleasure for the visitors. These light launches, with their powerful engines, skim over the water at some fifteen or even twenty miles an hour, and an excursion in them is very delightful both in day-time and especially at night. The night trip is indeed an extraordinary experience! The boat is armed with a powerful searchlight which sweeps over the sea in every direction. As the beams hit the water, the flying fish, which seem to exist in innumerable multitudes, are disturbed by it and rise at once into the air. Scores of them may be seen at the



Flying Fish



Bathing at Avalon

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same time, flying under the beams of the searchlight; flashes of the most brilliant silver hurtling through the air. Sometimes a misguided fish will fly straight for the searchlight and arrive in the boat in the midst of the passengers, and on some trips dozens have been caught in this manner.

The whole trip is weird and extraordinary to the last degree. The searchlight playing upon the steep mountain sides, arousing the seals from their sleep at Seal Rocks, lighting up the waters on every side is an experience which everyone who visits Avalon should make a point of recording in their memory. It is an entirely new sensation as this trip was only commenced in the summer of 1912. We hear that an even larger and more powerful boat will be ready in the summer of 1913, which will make the circuit of the Island in half a day.

Swimming

The water in Avalon harbor is never very cold, but of course it is much warmer in summer than in winter; the temperature of the water in winter is seldom less than 58 degrees, and the highest in summer about 70 degrees. Bathing goes on almost all the year round, but the most pleasant time is between April and November. In the summer, ardent bathers spend hours in and out of the water, basking in the sun on the platforms of the bath-house, or on the sands near the children's swings, and returning to the water when once again they have been heated through and through.

Where the bathing dress gives no protection the skin is often colored (it would be a compliment to call it tanned) to an almost unbelievable extent, and sometimes a considerable irritation is caused by sunburn when lengthened exposure is too suddenly indulged in at the beginning of the visit.

In the season the sea near the bath-house is alive with bathers. Sometimes the large float which is moored some fifty yards from the shore is so crowded that there seems scarcely room for another person on it, and a constant stream of divers can be seen projecting themselves from the spring-boards on the bath-house platform.

Experienced voyagers tell us that the calmest, most peaceful piece of water in the open sea lies between Long Point and the Seal Rocks and extends some six or eight miles eastward from Avalon. Any visitor may test this for himself when he starts out fishing on a calm and peaceful day. As soon as he passes Seal Rocks the Pacific swell is felt quite perceptibly, and beyond Church Rock it will be rougher still. It is just the same at Long Point and unless there is a dead calm everywhere the sea will be perceptibly more lively between that point and the Isthmus than between Long Point and Avalon.

The explanation is simple enough. All the prevailing winds, especially in summer, come across the Island. The mountains, of which the Island is composed, check the winds and the steep slope on the windward side throws the current of air upwards; the consequence is that the sea around Avalon is specially calm and peaceful.

This calm is intensified in Avalon harbor, where in summer time only gentle echoes of the Pacific swells lap the beach and sands in little waves a few inches high; there is no undertow and no current, and the water is pure and clear. Sometimes from the bathing float one may see a piece of newspaper laying on the bottom and read the headlines through ten or fifteen feet of water, and watch the fish that swim so tamely about, being scarcely incommoded by the bathers. Sometimes clouds of ancovies, millions of them, darken the water and make it impossible to see the bottom; sometimes the water is not so clear, but compared to most other places, even in its worst aspect, it is transparency itself.

I have swum in many waters; in French rivers between banks of green; in English streams and rivers where the current is scarcely felt; in the blustering

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English Channel where one has to dive through the breakers, or "white horses" as they are called, or turn on one's back as one meets them; and in the deep blue Mediterranean Sea; I have swum in the River Jordan, and in the Dead Sea, where the bouyancy is so great that one's feet come out of the water of their own accord, and upright one can float chest high with one's hands above one's head, but I have never found anything to compare with the swimming of Avalon in the clear blue transparent water. I know of only one water that in any way resembles it, a tiny lake in the mountains at Arolla in Switzerland. There a little stream issues from the mountain side from some still underground reservoir, where every particle of impurity has settled to the bottom. This little lake is only a few feet deep, but the water is so clear that it is difficult to distinguish the ripples on the top from their "shadows" which lie on the bottom.



The Bath House

It is the same sometimes at the bathing place at Avalon. As one dives into the water it is often not easy to tell exactly where the top of the water is; one's eye catches the "shadows" of the ripples on the sands below. It is not always as clear as this, but I have noticed it many times.

The bath-house itself is a great convenience to visitors; there they can have comfortable dressing-rooms where they can dress themselves at leisure, and where bathing suits can be hired, and where there is accommodation for 250 people at a

Behold the Fisherman

He riseth up Early in
the Morning and Disturbeth
the whole Household.

Mighty are His Preparations.

He goeth forth full of Hope,
and when the Day is Far Spent
He returneth, smelling of Strong
Drink and the Truth is not in
Him.



Anyone May Hope to Make A Catch Like This the First Time He Fishes At Avalon

time. The majority of visitors, however, do their dressing in their homes or tents, and come down to the water all ready for the fray.

It is etiquette, however, on the streets of the town that bathers should wear something besides their bathing costumes; sometimes it is a bath-robe, sometimes a coat or a pair of trousers, sometimes ladies compromise with a towel around their necks. It is the general custom to bathe in shoes; many people have the idea that shoes weigh them down and make swimming difficult, but my own experience is that with a light tennis shoe the difference is imperceptible, and it is quite a convenience to be able to walk straight home after bathing without having to put on a pair of shoes.

Deep Sea Fishing

Everyone knows that the great attraction of Avalon is the **Deep Sea Fishing**. The waters around this Island not only swarm with great fishes, but they swarm with fish which are not only great but game. Many fish will give up and come to the surface of the water as soon as they are hooked; not so the great game-fish, the **Leaping Tuna**, the **Leaping Sword Fish**, the **Black Sea Bass**, the **Albicore**, the **Yellowtail**, etc.; they will **fight for their lives**, and fight until their last breath, and with the tackle that is in use at Avalon, in a great number of cases especially when dealing with inexperienced fishermen, they fight successfully and break away. Such fishing is no mere slaughter, and the fish when they are caught for the most part find their way eventually into the market and are used for food.

The fishing at Avalon has many special and peculiar advantages. To begin with, the Bay at Avalon is situated in what may be called the **true lee of the Island**, and the sea, except when the wind blows from the northeast, which practically never happens during the summer, is never rough between Long Point and Seal Rocks and for a distance of some six or eight miles out from Avalon. In the summer time the prevailing wind is a **north west trade wind** which comes up about 8 o'clock every morning and blows a gentle breeze until about five in the afternoon; and in fact the only time when the Bay of Avalon is visited with rough water is in the winter when storms happen to blow in from the north east. Even then, the sea is very slight compared to what is in other places, as it is only some twenty miles from the mainland and there is not enough distance for really large waves to be formed. The consequence is that the sea near the Bay is an absolutely ideal fishing ground almost all the year round.

Expert fishermen will not need to be told of the glories of the fishing at Avalon. What we want here to dwell upon is the **extraordinary opportunity** that is given to anyone who has never caught a fish six inches long, to catch, on regulation tackle, a really grand fish of say **twenty or thirty pounds weight**, which, if he desires, he can have stuffed to adorn his parlor at home to convince his great-grandchildren of his **extraordinary prowess as a fisherman**.

The fishing launches which can be hired at Avalon are fitted out with every possible comfort for the angler, who can enjoy all the fun without any of the inconveniences that are usually associated with fishing. He sits at the stern of the boat in a comfortable seat with a back to it, and he has an able captain behind him who baits his hook with a skill acquired by years of experience, and in a manner calculated to tempt the most wary of

fishes. The rod is handed to him and he is told exactly how much line to let out, how to hold his hands, and what he is to do. **All he has to do is to do exactly as he is told.** This is not quite such an easy matter as it sounds, for when a bite occurs his first instinct is to jerk up the rod as if he was going to throw the fish over his head, and this usually has the effect of jerking the bait out of the fish's mouth. What he ought to do is to **lower the point of**



Trolling From a Launch—The Correct Position



A PAGE OF RECORDS.

1. Record Tuna, 251 lbs. (Col. C. P. Morehous.)
2. Record Black Sea Bass, 436 lbs. (Mr. G. Murphy.)
3. Record Yellowtail, 60½ lbs. (Mr. W. W. Simpson.)
4. Record Swordfish, 339 lbs. (Mr. C. G. Conn.)
5. Ladies' Record Tuna, 216 lbs. (Mrs. E. N. Dickerson.)
6. Ladies' Record Black Sea Bass, 416 lbs. (Mrs. Barrett.)

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his rod so as to give the fish a good chance to secure the bait, and then give one or two little jerks. If he does this he is almost certain to fasten the hook into the fish's mouth; then whiz-z-z-z goes the line, and he yells "STRIKE" with all the energy he possesses, and the boatman immediately rushes to his rescue. We will add no more; he is now in the hands of an expert fisherman who will whisper into his ear exactly what to do. Sometimes he will succeed in doing it, and sometimes he will not. If he is very much excited it is quite possible that in winding up the reel he will remove some of the skin from his knuckles, but this is the worst that is likely to happen to him. After the first excitement is over he will soon find himself swinging gently backwards and forwards as he raises the point of the rod and then winds in the line on the reel as he lowers it. Again and again the great fish will go

away with a rush, and the line will sing its song, whiz-z-z-z-z, but slowly and surely, if he only does as he is told, the great fish will come to the surface, and with the assistance of the gaff will find its way into the tank in the prow of the boat.

Even if his first day's catch is a small one, the **beginner will certainly regret it afterwards if he does not have it photographed.** He has only to tell the boatman that he wishes it, and the whistle will be sounded as he comes into the harbor and the photographer will be on hand. He may have many a better catch later on, but unless it is something really worth while he will not like to have it photographed then. His first catch is another matter, it will always be the first, and always a happy memory to look back upon, and the money spent on the photograph will never be regretted.



Fighting the Fish

Large Game Fish.

Leaping Tuna.....251 lbs.	Leaping Sword Fish.....339 lbs.
Black Sea Bass.....436 lbs.	Yellowtail.....60½ lbs.
Albacore.....66¼ lbs.	White Sea Bass.....60 lbs.
Yellow Fin Tuna.....60 lbs.	

The weights given record the largest fish as yet taken.

Small Game Fish.

Blue Eyed Perch, Rock Bass, Whitefish, Sheepshead, Barracuda, Bonito or Skip-Jack, Dolphin, etc., etc. These fishes give excellent sport on 3-6 or other very light tackle.



"Victory"

The Tuna Club

Visitors will notice on the sea shore, a short distance beyond the Metropole, a small brown establishment on a platform jutting out over the sea with a flag flying from its flag-pole bearing the magic inscription "**Tuna Club.**" It is the home of the world-famed Club that has had more influence than any other institution in the matter of angling for game sea-fish.

The Tuna Club was founded by Professor Holder and a few friends, and for some years had its head-quarters at the Metropole Hotel. It was this circumstance that gave to the wide porches of that Hotel the reputation of being the place where all the "fish-stories" of the world had their origin.

Before the Tuna Club came into existence the method of angling was to hang out hand-lines, **perhaps as many as ten of them**, from the stern of a launch and haul in the fish by main force as fast as they could be caught. The destruction was enormous, the fun was poor, and the ruin of the fisheries was inevitable; to prevent such a disaster the Club offered prizes to the boatmen who conducted their fishing upon methods which gave "**fair play to game fishes.**"

After many experiments as to the lightest possible tackle that could be used, a rod was evolved consisting of two parts only, viz: a butt to which the reel is attached, and a tip. For heavy tackle, that is for Tuna, Swordfish, Black Sea Bass, etc., by the rules of the Club the whole rod must be not less than 6 feet 9 inches long and the tip not less than 5 feet, and its weight not more than 16 ounces. For light tackle, the butt must not exceed 14 inches, the tip must be at least 5 feet long, and the weight of the tip must not exceed 6 ounces. For 3-6 tackle, the lightest used, the butt must be not less than 12 inches, the rod must be at least 6 feet long, and the weight of the whole rod 6 ounces. This rod is usually made in one piece.

The line to go with these rods is made of standard linen thread, each thread being capable of supporting a weight of two pounds. For the heavy tackle a 24-strand line is the limit, but a 21-strand line is the one most commonly in use. For light tackle a 9-strand line; and for the 3-6 a 6-strand line is imperative.

The Tuna Club, the active membership of which is limited to those who have taken a Tuna of at least 100 pounds weight, or a Sword Fish of two hundred pounds offers many prizes each year to those who are successful in capturing the largest fish of every description, with the regulation tackle; and the result has been that this tackle has become

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universally used at Avalon, and is largely in use in other places.

At first sight it seems almost impossible that such huge fish can be captured with such delicate instruments as those advocated by the Tuna Club. The use of such tackle has prevented the indiscriminate slaughter of thousands of fish, and has immensely increased the actual sport of fishing. Anyone can haul in a big yellowtail on a hand-line, but it may mean an hour's hard work to land the same fish on light tackle, and not only is the fish given a fair chance, but the fisherman can congratulate himself upon having acquired a considerable amount of skill and developed some amount of energy.

Under the Tuna Club there are two branch

societies known as The Light Tackle Club and The Three-Six Club (so called because the rod must be 6 feet long, its weight 6 ounces and its line 6-strand), which offer prizes for the fish caught with these two forms of light tackle.

The membership of The Light Tackle Club is open to amateurs who catch on light tackle under "game rules" a fish weighing 20 pounds or more. A button is issued on payment of the membership fee, and there are no further dues; the color of the button being bronze, silver or gold, according to the size of the fish that has been captured.

The full particulars of the numerous prizes offered can be obtained on application at the Tuna Club. All prizes are open to the world.

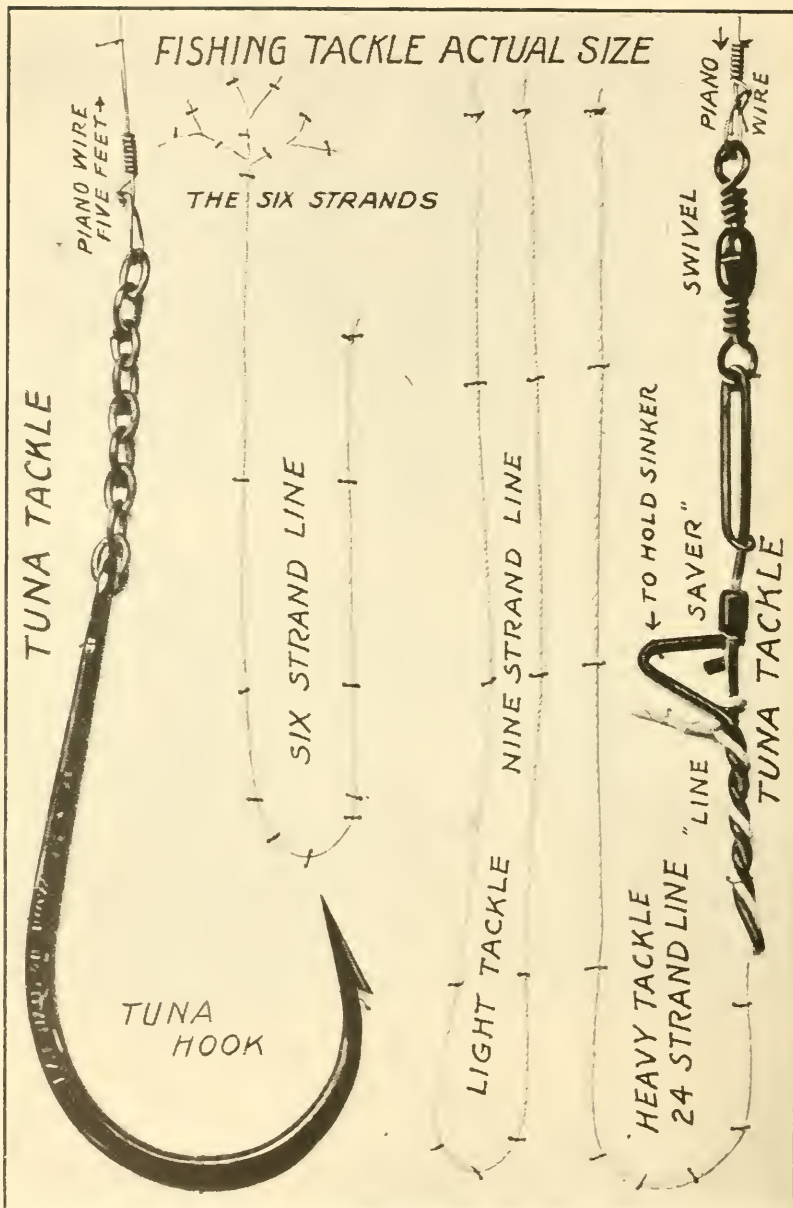


The Tuna Club

Buttons Tuna Class.

Blue Button—Awarded to angler taking a Tuna of 100 pounds or over, under Club rules.

Red Button—Awarded to angler taking a Tuna of 50 pounds or over, under Club rules and light tackle specifications.



FISHING TACKLE ACTUAL SIZE

TUNA TACKLE

PIANO WIRE
FIVE FEET

THE SIX STRANDS

SIX STRAND LINE

NINE STRAND LINE

LIGHT TACKLE

SWIVEL

PIANO WIRE

TUNA
HOOK

HEAVY TACKLE
TO HOLD SINKER

"LINE SAVER"

24 STRAND LINE

TUNA TACKLE

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Light Tackle Class.

Buttons	Bronze	Silver	Gold
Yellowtail.....	20-lb.	30-lb.	40-lb.
Albacore.....	20-lb.	35-lb.	50-lb.
White Sea Bass.....	20-lb.	35-lb.	50-lb.
Tuna.....	20-lb.	35-lb.	50-lb.

Row-boat Fishing

Row-boats can be hired at the Pleasure Pier, and the sum charged covers the hire of fishing tackle and bait. An "anchor" should be taken to secure the boat from drifting with the tide. Some of the best spots for hand-line fishing are off the **Sugar Loaf**, beyond **Descanso Beach**, beside the kelp-bed off the **Torqua Springs**, off the rock between **Moonstone Beach** and **White's Landing**, off **Abalone Point**, and off **Jewfish Point**. These are some of the best spots, but just outside any bed of kelp is sure to be a good place for fishing; while there is no place in the sea near Avalon where large fish may not be caught.

The sport however may be much enhanced by hiring a rod and tackle in place of the hand-line. Many a good yellowtail has been captured from a row-boat in or near the bay.

The beginner is strongly advised to take out heavy tackle in place of light, as he will be much less likely to break it.

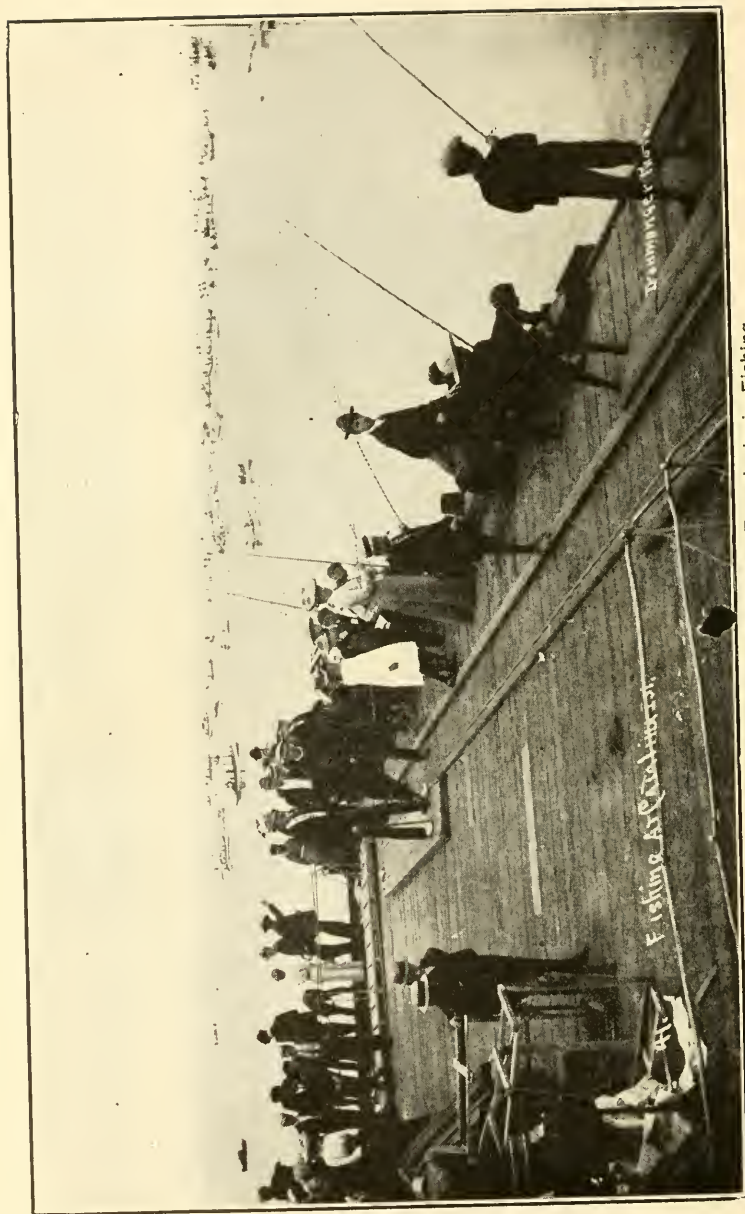
The best bait in these waters is the local "sardine," a pretty, silvery fish about six or eight inches long. For hand-line fishing it is usually chopped up, and the hook stuck through a section of it. For larger fish, yellowtail, barracuda, skipjacks, etc., it is best used whole

In baiting with a whole sardine the hook is inserted through the mouth and out at the gills, and is then stuck through the body of the fish, the point coming out on the other side, and being laid so as to point towards the head of the fish. The mouth of the bait is then tied up, a piece of fine wire being wound round it to prevent the line tearing out. **It sounds quite easy**, and it looks quite easy when an expert does it, but the amateur will be wise who takes a lesson or two in the art of baiting before he starts.

He will also be wise if he persuades a friend with a good strong back, and well developed



All Yellowtail—Caught in One Day at Avalon.



Yellowtail in the Bay of Avalon. Everybody is Fishing

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biceps to come with him and row the boat. Then he can sit in the stern and pay out about a hundred feet of line, and let the other fellow row where he likes. He must always be ready for a bite, and remember that he must give the fish a chance to get the bait into his mouth before he jerks the rod. Then the fight begins. At first there is great exultation at having a big fish on the end of the line, but after half an hour or so an uneasy feeling may arise that the fish has got a man at the other end of the line

and that **the question is which will die first.** At all hazards the line must be kept tight all the time; when the fish rushes the line is let out, and as soon as he stops he must be steadily and persistently hauled in. When the fish is quite tired out he can be hauled up to the boat and a gaffing hook struck into its side to lift him in. The fisherman will then probably be glad to take the oars while the other fellow fishes for a bit.



A Good Haul—Six Tuna in Half a Day

Golf and Tennis

The Golf Course, at Avalon, is situated in the valley just behind the town, the **Club House** being within five minutes walk of the Canvas City. A course of nine holes has been laid out with great care, the hazards being all entirely natural, no artificial bunkers having been made.

First Hole, 310 yards. "Bogey 4."

The teeing ground is just in front of the Golf House at the top of a slope about thirty feet high. There are some trees in a direct line about two hundred yards away. A driver who can carry these trees can make the hole easily. Anyone who cannot attempt this feat will find good lies to the right of the direct line.

Second Hole, 256 yards. "Bogey 5."

The teeing ground is directly in front of a steep hill, which needs to be carried with a high and very long and straight ball if the green is to be reached on the second shot. By the local rules, a second ball may be teed with only loss of distance.

Third Hole, 157 yards. "Bogey 3."

The teeing ground is immediately in front of a deep arroyo about 60 yards wide, the carrying of which is only a question of nerve. A ball driven too hard at this hole is in danger of being lost in another arroyo.

Fourth Hole, 294 yards. "Bogey 5."

There is a rise of some 60 feet between the teeing ground and the hole, and as it is steady up hill all the way it is well worth five. The only hazards are two trees in the center of the course. Slice on the drive is to be avoided as there is a deep arroyo on the right where a ball is in danger of being lost.

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Fifth Hole, 245 yards. "Bogey 4."

The drive at this hole is back over the same arroyo as No. 3, but presents less difficulties as the opposite bank slopes more gently. The trend is down hill and a good drive should reach a close proximity to the green.

Sixth Hole, 300 yards. "Bogey 4."

This drive is also from an elevation, and a long and straight drive, slightly to the right of the direction of the hole, will find a good lie for a mashie stroke to the green. A pulled stroke will land in bad ground with trees directly in front, while a small arroyo is waiting for anything in the way of a short drive.

Seventh Hole, 170 yards. "Bogey 3."

This hole is more difficult than it looks; the ground near the green is soft and beyond it there are rocks and bad lies while to the right there are hazards in the shape of trees.

Eighth Hole, 302 yards. "Bogey 5."

Here again as in the second hole the player is faced with a steep hill, though at a greater distance, and the same rule for re-teeing the ball applies. A guide-post is placed on the hill, but a strong and straight driver may go to the left of it with advantage, though the penalty will be serious if he pulls his ball.

Ninth Hole, 235 yards. "Bogey 4."

This is the star hole of the course, and is even more difficult than it appears at first sight. A deep arroyo about 150 yards from the tee must be cleared, and the ground on which the ball must land is only some fifty feet wide. If the drive is cut in the least it will go on to the hill on the right and will probably find its way back into the arroyo; if it is pulled it will reach another arroyo on the left. In the latter case, with luck, the ball may be lifted with a mashie or niblick; in the former recovery is impossible. A good straight ball may reach the green or go beyond it.



The Golf Links and Tennis Courts

Tennis

The **Tennis Courts** are situated close to the Club House, and are much used during the summer months. Both the Golf Course and the Tennis Courts are open to all visitors at a moderate charge. All that is necessary for these games can be rented or purchased at the Club House. The Golf Links are open all the year round.

Hunting

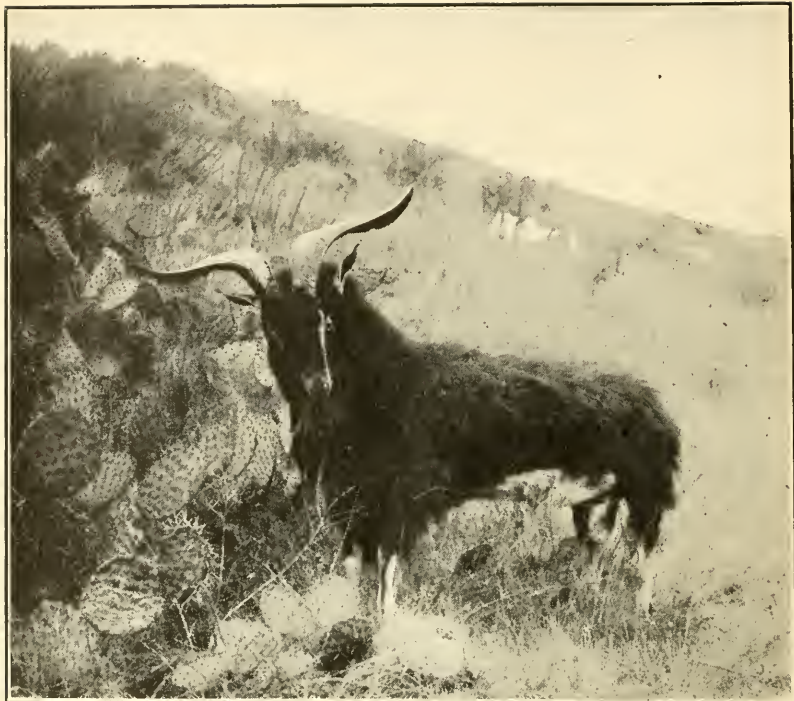
There are a large number of wild goats in all parts of the Island except in the immediate vicinity of the town of Avalon, but the best ground for hunting is in the Salta Verde district, where a large section of the Island has been cut off by fences and reserved for hunting purposes.

Visitors who wish to hunt have to employ the services of a guide, who will at least give them the opportunity of showing what they can do with a rifle. Application should be made at the Information Bureau, where guides and horses, and if necessary, rifles can be hired. No hunting is permitted unless a guide is taken.

There is an abundance of quail and of dove which may be shot when in season. In all cases a guide must be taken. Foxes used to exist on the Island, but none have been seen for some years.



A Day's Hunting. Coming Home With the Spoil



The Catalina Wild Goat



A Fine Head

The Island and "The Company"

"What is all this talk about 'The Company?'" a lady remarked one day at Avalon, "one seems always to be coming across 'The Company' and it seems to me as if 'The Company' just **owned the Island.**" The lady in question was exactly right, more right than she imagined. "The Company" does **own the Island**; with the exception of a few lots in the town of Avalon, the whole Island is their **private property.** The Company in question is known as "**The Santa Catalina Island Company,**" and as the chief share-holders are the three brothers Banning, it is often spoken of as "**The Banning Company.**"

The **history of the Island** is briefly as follows:

It was first discovered by **Cabrillo** in 1542, who called it **San Salvador** after one of his two ships in which he voyaged. It was not again visited, so far as we know, for sixty years, when **Vizcaino** came in 1602 and gave it the name of **Santa Catalina**, or "St. Catherine" as we should say in English, and it is by this name that it has since been known.

The Island was claimed for Spain and became the property of Philip III, of that country, who seems to have presented it to one of his generals who never took the trouble to take possession. In later years it became the property of Mexico, who granted it to **Don Pio Pico**, the last of the Spanish Governors in California. It next came into the hands of **Don Nicholas Covarrubias** who, it



"Timm's Landing," Bay of Avalon in 1886

is reported, gave Governor Pico a horse and saddle in exchange for it. Its next owner, so far as is known, was a lawyer of Santa Barbara named **Parker**; he sold it to **James Lick**, the founder of the Lick Observatory, from whom it was bought by **Mr. G. Shatto**, who in the year 1885 laid out the town of Avalon, sold a certain number of lots, and built a portion of Hotel Metropole.

About the middle of the last century minerals, silver, lead, etc., were discovered on the Island, and at one time there were mining camps of some five or six hundred men at **Johnson's Landing** and **Cherry Valley.** Mining was also done at **Silver Canyon**, and the ore carried by burros to Avalon and conveyed to San Francisco to be smelted. Eventually an **English Syndicate** purchased the Island from Mr. Shatto for \$400,000.00. The minerals, however, were not found to be sufficient to pay for the cost of mining with the then existing methods, and the syndicate failed to complete the payment of the purchase money. The Island was then bought by the **Banning Brothers** with the object of making it a

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place of resort, and it has been under their care that the town of Avalon has grown to its present proportions and popularity.

Fortunately for those who visit Avalon, the Santa Catalina Island Co. has seen that it was to their own interest to keep the place **free from all undesirable elements**, and to expend a large sum of money for the comfort and convenience of visitors to this delightful spot. They have built a large **Pavilion**, where dances are held every night during the season, and a huge "Greek" **open air amphitheater** in the curve of a little valley adjacent to the town, where the **Santa Catalina Island Marine Band**, of 30 to 35 performers, gives an excellent performance daily for twelve consecutive weeks in the summer; they have laid out the **sea front**, making a wide parade at the edge of the sea; they have built **two piers**, one for their steamers and the other for the accommodation of fishing boats, glass-bottom boats and speed motor-boats. They have also built a large



Bay of Avalon 1912

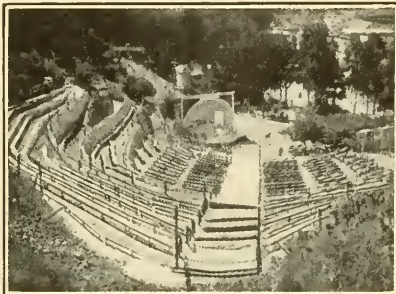
hotel, the **Metropole**; and laid out the **Tent City**, which is capable of accommodating a very large number of visitors. These are only a few of the improvements which the Company has executed in the development of their property.

The excellent order which prevails in the town and which is a great factor in the attractiveness of the Island is a satisfactory feature. The **Avalon Freeholders Improvement Association** has exercised a quiet, semi-paternal authority over the behavior of the visitors; and by means of an engine known as "a yellow ticket," very seldom used, but none the less effective, sternly repressed any misbehavior. For instance, some years ago a young woman complained to the authorities that she had been annoyed by a strange young man. After immediate

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and sufficient inquiry, the constable took the young man to his tent and put him to bed and carried away his clothes. The next morning he was dressed, given a "yellow ticket," and put on board the steamer with a warning never to come to the Island again. This drastic method has been most effective in keeping order.

It is just this supervision which keeps the Pavilion free from undesirable elements, and which enables the visitors of the highest class to join in the enjoyable dances which are given there. At these dances evening dress is not insisted on, but on **Tuesday** and **Saturday** evenings it is the custom for the ladies to appear in a more elaborate costume than on other occasions. The hall is large enough to accommodate about **three hundred couples** at a time, and is surrounded with tiers of seats from which more than a thousand spectators can watch



Where the Band Plays

the proceedings. The **concerts** in the Greek Theatre, which seats 2225 people, commence at 7:30 and end at 9 p. m., when the Band adjourns to the Pavilion where dancing is kept up till 11 p. m. On Sunday evening there is a concert in which sacred music forms a large part, but there is no dancing.

The Band is reputed to be the **best of its class** on the Pacific Coast, and a specimen of the program offered, taken at haphazard, is subjoined:

MONDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 9, 1912

Soloist: Mr. George Mulford

- | | | |
|---|---|---------|
| 1 | a. March, "Manisot"..... | Brooks |
| | b. "Angels' Serenade"..... | Braga |
| 2 | Overture, "Merry Wives of Windsor"..... | Nicolai |
| 3 | Waltz, "Italian Nights"..... | Tobani |
| 4 | "Little Boy Blue" (the latest)..... | Bereny |
| | We congratulate you. Daisy. Love Never Dies. The Crystal Ball, &c. | |
| 5 | Piccolo Solo, "Through the Air"..... | Damm |
| 6 | a. Toreador's Song from "Carmen"..... | Bizet |
| | b. Quartet from "Rigoletto"..... | Verd |
| 7 | Humorous Paraphrase and variations on the well known Irish song,
"Wearin' o' the Green"..... | |
| | | Douglas |
| 8 | a. "The Warblers Serenade"..... | Perry |
| | b. "American Medley March"..... | Brooks |

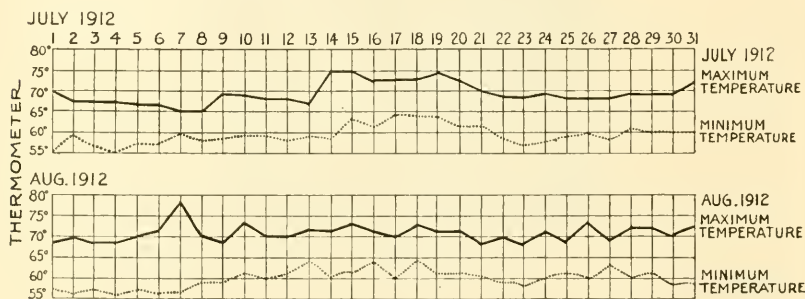
As this edition goes to press we hear that the Port of Avalon has been opened to all comers and that incorporation may not be far distant. This may bring about many changes in the management of the town, but will not affect the sea, the shore or the climate.

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Climate

It is of no use to say that Avalon is the best climate in the world because that can easily be said of any place, so we will spare all adjectives and settle down to an exact and careful description of the **actual climate of Avalon**, so that the reader may compare it with other climates which he happens to be acquainted with. To secure accuracy a carefully drawn chart is submitted, showing the actual temperature for every day during July and August, 1912, which almost covers what is known as "the season" at Avalon. The figures were furnished by the official Weather Bureau, and were taken at the Meteorological Station at the Tuna Club.

It will be noticed from these charts that on one day only did the temperature exceed **75 degrees**, and on this day, the 7th of August, the **hottest day of these**

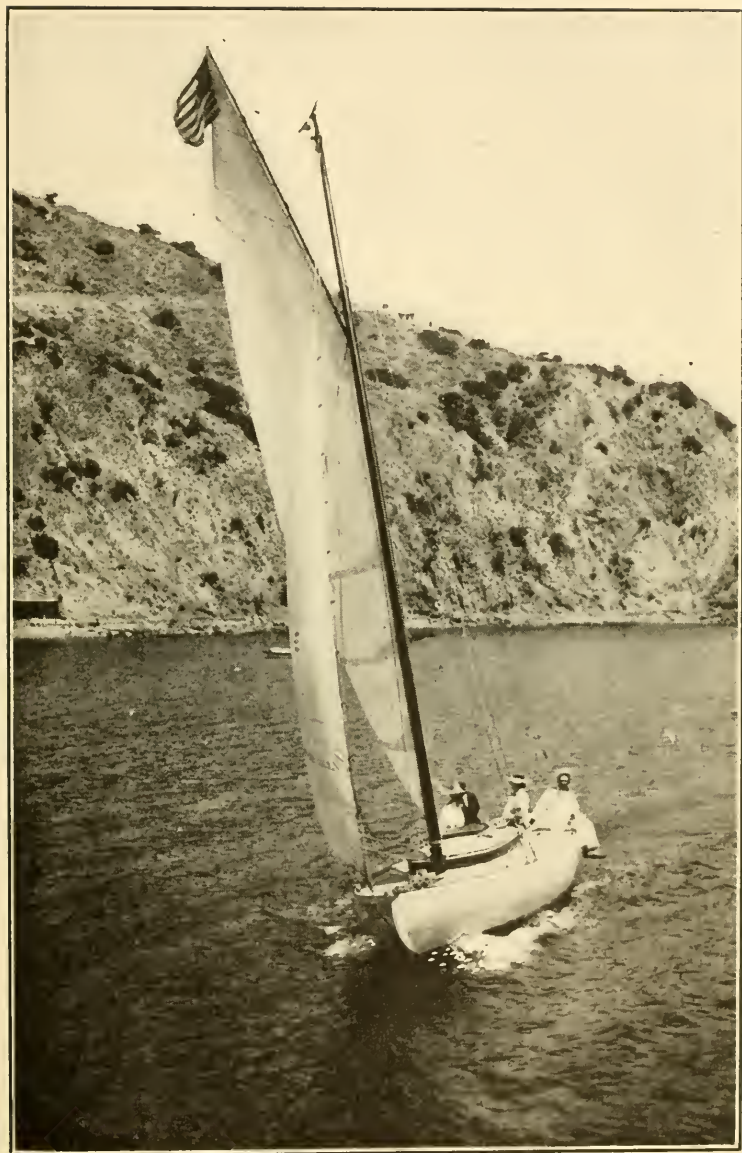


two months, the temperature was only 78, while the mean heat, or average heat at the hottest time of each day was 63 in July, and 65 in August. What however is even more important is to compare the two lines which appear on the chart, showing the maximum and the minimum temperature, that is to say the heat in the hottest part of the day and the coldest part of the night. An examination of these lines will show that generally speaking, there was only about **ten or eleven degrees difference** in temperature between the hottest and the coldest times in the twenty-four hours.

This means when put into plain English that the temperature at Avalon is **singularly mild and singularly steady**, that there is very little change in the temperature all day long, and consequently there is less danger of catching cold than in places where the change is greater than it is here.

In the summer time the days have a way of being exceedingly alike one to another. In the early morning about five o'clock the sky is almost always clouded. There is what is called in California a "high fog," but as this fog happens to be about a thousand feet above the town it discommodates no one. About seven o'clock the sun will begin to break through the mists which will gradually disperse, and in the bright sunshine the atmosphere will gradually get warmer until about eight o'clock, which is frequently the hottest part of the day.

About this time a gentle breeze will begin to blow from the north; this is what is generally known as the "trade wind." Properly this wind should blow from the north-west, but from the shape of the Island and its mountainous



"Ideal Sailing"
A Brisk Breeze and a Smooth Sea

WILSON'S GUIDE TO AVALON

character, when the wind reaches Avalon it usually seems to be coming almost due north. This breeze will gradually increase in the middle of the day, and without ever becoming violent it will generally be sufficiently strong to make an ideal wind for a yachtsman who wishes to enjoy the pleasures of sailing. The heat of the day almost entirely depends upon the strength of this breeze; when there is more wind it is cooler, and when there is less wind it is warmer, it very seldom fails and it very seldom blows violently. About four or five o'clock in the afternoon the wind begins to fall and the evenings are calm, quiet and delightful.

In the month of September this wind becomes more fitful and gradually dies away, then come the times of glassy seas varied with an occasional gale. The hottest weather usually comes in October, but generally it lasts only a day or two; and on the whole, the most delightful weather of the year occurs in the fall and early winter. Visitors are now beginning to find this out and to make the town a place of residence in this season. An additional attraction is the low rent of rooms at this time of the year.

A shower or two of rain may be expected, or at least hoped for any time after the beginning of October. It is doubtful what the average rain-fall is during the year, as it is only during the last three years that the precipitation has been officially measured. During the winter of

1909-1910 it was 10.74 inches

1910-1911 it was 12.04 inches

1911-1912 it was 10.16 inches

With such a rainfall it means that heavy rains may be expected four or five times during the winter months, and that there will be a certain number of damp, unpleasant, drizzly days. By April, or May at the latest, all this will be over and continuous fine weather may be expected again, to last without fail until the next October. We say "without fail," but it is always dangerous to prophesy, as in the matter of weather it is the unexpected that so frequently happens. Every now and then in the summer time the clouds get up and it looks exactly as if it were going to rain hard, and then, as an invariable rule, the clouds all clear away again and the sun shines. To prove this rule, we just remember one exception. It was a beautiful day in August, and we had planned a water excursion to **Gallagher's Beach**. Some of us were bathing, others were getting the lunch ready. Clouds gathered and it looked very much like a bad thunder storm, but nobody troubled as it simply **could not rain in August**. Just on this one occasion however it did rain and it lightened and it thundered! As the writer happened to be bathing at the time it seemed rather amusing than otherwise; but the lunch suffered, as did also those of the party who were on the shore. This is the only instance on record of a thunder storm, but what has happened once may happen again; so while it is not safe to say "it cannot rain in Avalon during the summer months," it may well be said that it is in the very highest degree improbable.

Sunburn

Judging from advertisements to be seen occasionally, it is obvious that there must be people to whom it is a matter of supreme importance to avoid all danger of sunburn. To such people Avalon should have a special attraction, as for certain reasons which shall appear presently they can avoid this unpleasant and disfiguring ailment as easily at Avalon as at any inland town, and still enjoy the pleasures of being by the seaside.

There is always danger of sunburn wherever the skin is exposed to the direct rays of the sun, but there is much more danger when the rays are reflected upon

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the skin from any object, such as water, or snow, or indeed anything that will reflect light. This arises from the fact that rays of light are exceedingly complex in their nature, and that what are called "chemical" rays, which cause the sunburn, are specially active when they are reflected from any substance, such as snow, ice or water.

For climbers of snow mountains this is a serious matter as the reflection of the sun from the snow is apt to strip the skin from an unprotected face. It has been proved from actual experiment in the Swiss Alps that the one thing that will act as a perfect preservative to the skin from sunburn is **colored grease paint**, such as is used by actors in a theater. It is however essential that the whole of the surface exposed should be thoroughly covered with a thick coat of this material. The particular color of the grease paint does not matter so long as some color is used to protect the skin from the chemical rays. Brown, red, yellow, green are equally efficacious, but the effect cannot strictly be called aesthetic, and the use of this device is not recommended.



Under the Eucalyptus

An efficient preventive is the use of veils sufficiently thick, or sufficiently colored, to prevent the reflected rays striking the face. This is specially recommended for people who venture upon the water. Sun-shades are of but little protection, as they only save the face from the direct rays of the sun, while the reflection of the sun from the water will strike up under an umbrella and do much more injury than the direct sunshine.

For those who do not venture upon the sea Avalon is perfect in this respect. The aspect of the town is toward the north-east, and the hills on the south effectually prevent any reflection of the sun upon the water reaching the town itself

after about 9 o'clock in the morning, consequently anyone who wishes to avoid sunburn has only got to remain indoors until about that hour, and then to avoid boating or bathing, or going to places such as the north side of the harbor at times when the sun may be seen reflected in the water. If this is done the ordinary precautions that would be taken in any inland town will be sufficient protection.

Such people should be reminded that the fact of the sun being obscured by clouds will not always secure them from the danger of sunburn. Clouds and mist, though they check the light rays of the sun, sometimes scarcely seem to affect the "chemical rays" which do this mischief, and it is quite possible to get badly burned by venturing on the water when the sun is entirely hidden by mist.



For a Real Vacation You Must Be Free from the Three Great Curses of Civilization—The Automobile, the Street Car and the Telephone

Tent Life

Very many people have their first experience of tent life in the Canvas City, or in one or other of the many camps at Avalon, and a few words to those who have never before enjoyed the happiness of living in a tent may not be out of place.

The ordinary population of Avalon is somewhere about six hundred. There are a very considerable number of flats, rooms and apartments that can be rented, perhaps sufficient to care for two or three thousand people; the hotels may care for another thousand or so; but as the influx of visitors at the height of the season raises the population to a much higher total, it is obvious that the rest of them must find their quarters in the

various camps, even if it were not for the fact that a large proportion of the visitors far prefer tent life to any other on the Island.

The best kind of tents are known as **tent-houses** and in these the canvas is stretched over a wooden framework which keeps the walls stiff and upright. These tent-houses are usually better furnished than the ordinary tents and command higher prices. Excellent examples of tent houses are to be found in the

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large camps on Sumner Ave, Island Villa, Campus Virginia and Camp Albert and in camps in other parts of Avalon.

Of the ordinary tents the great majority are to be found in the **Canvas City** which covers almost the whole of the level section of the city near the ocean and which the Santa Catalina Island Company has graded and planted with Eucalyptus trees. This has been divided into avenues and streets like an orthodox American city, and in summer time the whole of it is covered thick with cottages, tent-houses and tents. Of these, the cottages which lie mostly on Sumner Avenue, Catalina Avenue and Clarissa Avenue, are to a large extent rented by the year, but some may be rented for the season if sufficient notice is given at the Company's office at Avalon.

The rest of the ground is covered with tents which vary from a little tent seven feet square, sufficient for a couple who wish to live economi-

cally, to a huge family marquee, which will provide a living room and four bed-rooms.

These tents are furnished comfortably, though scarcely luxuriously. For two people, either one or two beds are provided, with table, wash-stand with drawers, two chairs, two rockers, strip of carpet, electric light, and the necessary crockery. The maids come round every morning and make the beds and tidy up the tent exactly as they do in a hotel; in fact the whole of the Tent City is like a huge open air hotel, the office of the Canvas City being on the sea front close to the Pavilion, where tents are secured and orders given if anything is needed. This office is comfortably furnished for those who desire to read, or write, or rest, and corresponds to the first floor of an hotel.

There is one great convenience however, which is not usually found in hotels. Whenever a family desires to indulge in the joys of



"You Can Only Get at Me by Wireless"

light-housekeeping they have only to pay a small sum at the office and all the requisites are provided, including electric stove, crockery, brooms, cooking utensils, etc. This is especially convenient as at the grocery stores, food ready cooked of all kinds and description is sold during the season, and excellent hot dishes can be purchased and warmed up in the tent, so that comfortable meals can be provided at quite a low cost.

The first thing to do after being located in the Canvas City is to discover the exact position of the nearest fresh water faucet, which will probably be on the street and near to the tent. Some of the faucets supply salt water, which is used for flushing purposes, but these are usually in the rear of the tents. The fresh water is what is locally known as "island water" and being rather hard is not generally used either for drinking or cooking, though when

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softened with "Hydropura" it serves well for washing dishes, etc.

For drinking purposes, water that has been drawn from an artesian well at Wilmington, on the mainland, is brought over on the steamboats. This water can be ordered from the Company's office on Sumner Avenue; a five gallon bottle costs ten cents, a deposit being made on the bottle and the swinging crate, which is returned on departure. When the bottle is empty a dime should be left on the

cork, and the water sign (a yellow card with WATER on it) hung in the front of the tent, and when the water man comes round he will leave a full bottle. This Wilmington Water, though slightly colored in appearance, is perfectly satisfactory for drinking purposes, but those who prefer spring or distilled water can obtain either at the grocery stores.

Special arrangements are made for bachelors who require cheap accommodation in tents that are reserved solely for their convenience



Isthmus Cove

There are many other Camps in different parts of the city where every variety of tent and tent-house may be rented. The accommodation provided varies as does also the price that is asked for rent. Some of the tent-houses are furnished almost luxuriously.

Milk can be obtained from two sources. The Company keeps a herd of cows at the farm buildings, on Seventh Street, to provide milk for the Metropole Hotel. The **surplus milk** is sold to the public in a small room opposite Stamford's Hardware Store, on Metropole Avenue, from 7 to 8 a. m. and 5 to 6 p. m. Purchasers must bring their own cans. This milk is given only in exchange for tickets which can be purchased at the Company's office on Sumner Avenue, at the rate of 15 cents a quart.

Imported fresh milk in sealed bottles, at a lower price is supplied at **Albert's Creamery**, at the corner of Sumner Avenue; at the **Catalina Dairy** on Catalina Avenue; and at the **Island Grocery**.

Ice is supplied from Albert's Creamery and small **ice boxes** suitable for tent life can be rented.

Around the Island

The voyage round the island is a most delightful excursion and can be made either in one of the regular boats or in a large launch hired for the occasion. When the whole expedition is not practicable **The Isthmus** or, at least **Moonstone Beach** should be visited. **Wilson's Map** of the Island will be found most useful on the expedition.

Leaving the **Pleasure Pier** at Avalon, we pass by **Sugar Loaf** and **Descanso Canyon**, where the beautiful home of Mr. Hancock Banning is situated; and then by **Hamilton Beach**, where row-boats are stored during the winter and repaired for summer use. Many an old boat finds its last resting place on this beach.

A little further on **Frog Rock** will be easily recognized; and a little later we come to **Gallagher's Beach**, a beautiful curve of shelving sand with a reef of rocks running out into the sea. These rocks can be climbed with ease and the fish can be seen swimming in the deep waters amongst the beautiful sea-weeds. This beach is an ideal spot for a row-boat picnic.

Further on we come to **Aquarium Reefs**; then to **Camp Banning**, a canyon at the foot of **Mount Banning** where the boys from the Whittier Reform School make their camp every summer. At least it is not strictly every summer, as if any of the boys attempt to escape from the camp they are all kept at home the following summer and lose their outing. When the boys have left the Island the girls have their turn on the beach.

A short distance further on we come to **Willow Cove**, where there is a charming little house which was owned by Mr. Carraher, but which has lately passed to other hands.

The next point of interest is **Torqua Spring** which is marked by a large reservoir, where fresh water can be obtained if it is needed. The spring is named after the Indian hero of Professor Holder's romance of Catalina (a good book for boys). Off Torqua Spring there is a great bank of kelp which makes an excellent fishing ground for row-boats and hand-lines.

Further on we come to **Moonstone Beach**, visited every day by the glass-bottom motor boats, and where moonstones may actually be found, for even though it is hunted over so continually, fresh stones are washed up by the recurring tides. To the left as we enter Moonstone Beach there is the **Cave of the Spooks**, which at certain times of the tide utters most mournful sounds, two distinct notes being audible at a distance of half mile or more. This is caused by the water of the tide filling the cave and compressing the air which finds an exit at the top. Anyone who has heard it on a quiet day will agree that it is mournful enough to satisfy all the spooks of all the dead and gone Indians who ever lived on Catalina Island. Rumor says that the tone of the spook's voice has been improved by art. There is another **Spook Cave** at the head of Long Point, so that the spooks may be said to call to one another across the bay.

Beyond Moonstone Beach we come to **White's Landing**, a wide and open canyon stretching right back to the foot of **Black Jack**. For many years a hermit named Swain, an old sea captain, lived in the shack which still remains upon this beach. It is believed

however that he was preceded by another hermit who gave his name to the **Landing**, and planted the trees under which his home was situated. Beyond the **Landing** there are some fine rocks and a **Roaring Cave** which can be penetrated by the daring when attired in bathing costume.

Along the shore a little further may be noted **Hen Rock**, and identified by its resemblance to the bird in question; and next comes **Buttonsell Beach** where little shells may be found, and shortly after **Long Point**, the end of which is penetrated by the **Spook Cave** which we have already mentioned. Long Point marks the widest point of the Island, it is here about seven miles to the other side.

A short distance beyond Long Point there is a spot close to the shore where the water is always brilliantly green and which is known as the **Green Spot**; and beyond the next little point we come to the **Italian Gardens**, so called from the Italian fishermen who used to come here from the mainland and who dried their nets upon this beach, making it look something like a garden.

The next point will be identified by the **Two Rocks** and the towering peak above which is called **Pinnacle Peak**. After passing this we come to **Goat Harbor**, which at one time was the landing place for **Middle Ranch**. Two trails will be noticed leading up from the harbor. The one on the right leads to Middle Ranch; the left one to an old silver mine back up the canyon, which is steep but beautifully wooded with cherry trees. There is a good well near the beach. Just beyond Goat Harbor we come to **Chimney Beach**, so called from the ruins of an old chimney of a pre-historic stone house which lies a short way back. There is a rock standing out into the sea which goes by the name of **Chimney Rock**.

The next point is called **Gibraltar** from its resemblance to the better known and certainly larger rock of the same name, and we now pass along a shore with steep cliffs and perpendicular rocks, many of them red in color and fantastic in shape. Here eagles, herons, ravens, cormorants and gulls, and many other sea birds may be seen in large numbers. One point in these rocks goes by the name of **Shag Rookery**, where the cliffs have many ledges on which the sea birds roost at night by thousands.

We next pass a little beach which is not dignified by a name, and up the hill to the left we see what looks like a very large bear, but which is really vegetable in nature, and considerably larger than the wild animal to which it has a striking resemblance.

We next come to **Empire Landing**, at the back of which we can see the derricks of the stone quarries where the beautiful serpentine stone is hewn from its native resting place. It is here that sheep are landed for Middle Ranch, a way between two wire fences leads

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the sheep to the ranch some six miles inland. A large ancient townsite is situated near this Landing and a ledge of steatite from which the Indians carved their "ollas" or mortars.

Near the point beyond Empire landing we notice the **Devil's Slide**, a very steep gully running straight down the face of the rock into the sea from a height of about five hundred feet. We then come to the **Stone Quarries**, with its abandoned buildings still standing, and further on we may see a **Spouting Cave**. Many similar caves may be observed at different parts of the Island as we go on. The spoutings are made by the water dashing into caves beneath the surface of the sea and being expelled by the air which is compressed by the waves as they enter. The foam is sometimes thrown some 40 or 50 feet high.

At the next point we come to **Perdition Caves**, which if possible should be entered;

this, however, is only practicable with a row-boat and in calm weather. There is a large cave which has the appearance of a great, blue cavern, with the clear, blue water and red gold-fish swimming in it down below. On some portions of the walls and roof red ochre may be noticed, which it is believed that the Indians used for painting their faces. At the end of the large cave there is a long narrow passage to the right which passes under the point and reaches the sea on the other side. At high tide in very calm weather a small boat is able to pass through this underground cavern.

As we pass this point we have a very fine view of **Ship Rock**, which has the appearance of an old fashioned ship at full sail, and which is so "life-like" as easily to deceive anyone who does not know that it is really a rock. At a shorter distance we notice **Bird Rock**,



Eagle Rock

a large flat rock, much frequented by sea birds, and leaving this rock to the right we pass **Fisherman's Cove**, which is the only absolutely safe harbor for fishing boats in all weathers in this part of the Island. As the Cove is small, staples have been fastened into the rock to which the fishermen may attach the ropes that hold their boats. At the back of the Cove is the charming little summer residence of Mrs. Trask, who is well-known for the researches she has made into the habits of the Indians who lived on this Island.

We now come to the **Isthmus** where the Island is only about half a mile wide. The Isthmus has been planted with trees, and there are a few houses here which are inhabited in the summer time. Mr. J. B. Banning has erected a beautiful home which may be seen on the left, and at the back are the Govern-

ment barracks which were erected for the accommodation of a number of soldiers who at one time were maintained here. On the other side of the Isthmus we come to **Catalina Harbor** which we shall visit later.

Leaving the Isthmus, the first beach we come to is called the **Fourth of July Harbor**. At the left of this will be noted a number of greasewood trees, the wood of which is so excellent for camp-fires. Like almost all the trees upon the Island they are evergreen. The bluff beyond this Harbor forms a good likeness to a **Lion's Head**, and gives a name to this point; and on the slopes of the hills **the coach-road**, which has come by another route than ours all the way from Avalon, will be observed.

Beyond we come to **Cherry Canyon**. In the background one can see a grove of ever-

green cherry trees some forty feet in height; and some little distance further along the coast we notice a water tank on the hill-side, which is used for supplying the Isthmus with water.

Beyond the next point we come to **Howland's**, where the coach-road ends. It was here that a rancher of that name lived for many years, and kept a large number of sheep upon this part of the Island. His three sons have now migrated to San Clemente, where they hold a lease from the Government and conduct a large sheep ranch. The shack where the family once lived may be seen upon the beach. Near to Howland's there is a new little house which was built one Sunday in the winter of 1911, for a man named Sullivan, who had lived for many years on Bird Island, but who happened at that time to be homeless. A party of working men from Avalon arranged to have a "building bee" and came over bright and early one Sunday morning and put the house right up, and left it standing when they went away at night.

We next pass close to **Indian Rock**, a small island which was used as a burying ground by the Indians in early days and which is situated in **Emerald Bay**, so called from the beautiful transparent green which is the remarkable coloring of the water in the bay.

On the shore of Emerald Bay is found **Johnson's Landing**, where once a good house stood, with brick porches and large pillars, having moldings and decorations, which show that the original Johnson must have been a man of some wealth and some taste. Here also at one time there was a large mining camp.

At the point beyond Emerald Bay we come to the **Soapstone Quarries**, and further on, to **Ram Point** (or **Arrow Point** as it is sometimes called), with its magnificent cliffs; and further still we come to **Parsons' Beach**, where the foundations of a shack built by an old-time sailor of the name of Parsons, may still be seen. Some half mile or so back from this beach there are the remains of a house where a French miner, Bouchet by name, lived for many years. Local traditions still tell of the splendid furniture this house contained, but it seems that even this was not considered by Madame Bouchet to be sufficient compensation for her retirement from the joys of Paris. From the excavations which he left behind him, it is evident that this miner went deep into the heart of Catalina Island, but what he found there no one knows as he was not of a communicative nature. Anyhow it seems to have been sufficient to enable him to return with Madame Bouchet to his native land, where it is hoped they lived to a good and comfortable old age.

Some rocks a short distance further on mark **Lorenzo's Camp**, where a sheep corral may be noticed, and beyond this we strike **Smugler's Glen**, where there is not much of a glen, and where the smugglers have naturally not left any remains behind. The goats on this part of the shore should especially be noticed. They are supposed to be the old, wild goats which originally inhabited the Island before the Franciscan Fathers introduced another variety. They have silvery grey coats, and are very large in size. They resemble the

Angora goat, but probably they have "crossed" to a certain extent with the other goats on the Island so may have lost some of their qualities.

We next come to **Land's End**, a very sharp point of solid rock, which forms a fitting end to the Island, and as we turn around it we see at a short distance **Eagle Rock**, some way from the shore, with an eagle's nest on top of it about eighty feet above the sea. The eagles still use this nest and young eagles may be seen there every spring. The coast-line here is grand and broken; the Pacific rollers dash upon every point, and spouting caves are numerous.

Beyond **Eagle Rock**, the first beach that we come to is called **Treasure Beach**, where tradition says that certain pirates hid their treasure. Whether the treasure is still there or not no one now will ever know as a large landslide has occurred which has dumped a great mass of stones and earth upon the beach and safely protects the treasure which does or does not lie beneath it.

The scenery down this section of the coast is exceedingly wild and rugged. There is practically only one place where a landing is possible, viz., in **Iron Bound Bay**. In the center of this Bay there is what is called **Spring Landing**, and in calm weather a skiff might perhaps be safely brought to shore. We doubt whether anyone has landed on this beach for years, as there are but few attractions here. Where the cliffs are not perpendicular, they are exceedingly steep, and if anyone had business on the mountain side he could get there much more easily from the other side of the Island.

Around **Bull's Head**, which follows immediately after Iron Bound Bay, we notice with interest the **Ribbon Rocks** where the dark cliffs are marked with white strata some two feet wide, and which look like ribbons. At one spot near the head there is a peculiar white patch of an entirely different kind of rock which is of a rather remarkable nature. After passing Bull's Head the slopes become more gentle, but the scenery is no less magnificent.

The highest point in this part of the Island is called **Silver Peak**, nearly two thousand feet high, and below it are steep precipices. From these the land slopes down more gradually to the sea, the color of the ground being very brilliant; a mixture of yellow ochre and burnt sienna would perhaps paint the color of these hills. The whole appearance of this end of the Island is exceedingly wild and desolate, and the word which probably best describes it is "inhospitable."

As we go down the coast and reach **Lobster Bay** the last thing in the world we could imagine would be that we were right at the mouth of the best harbor in the whole Island, or indeed of the whole district. In our youth we used often to read stories about pirates. The great necessity for pirates seems to have been a secret harbor, one to which they could retire and which no one else knew about, a harbor which they could enter by a winding passage and conduct their ship behind the hills where no one who did not know the entrance would have a chance to find them. There must be a high hill close by where one of the crew can watch for the "fat merchantman"



Little Harbor

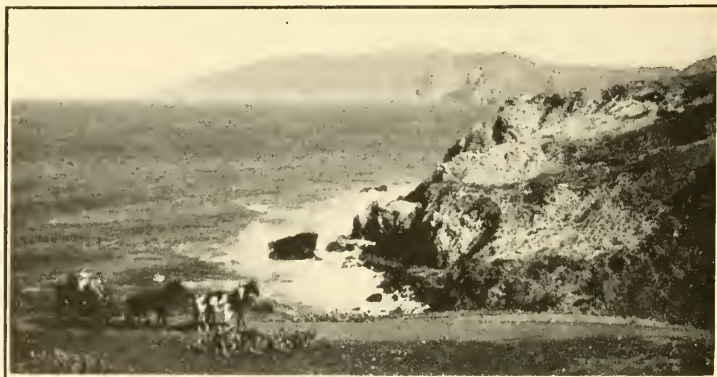
sailing up the coast. When the booty has been secured, there must be a harbor of refuge where it can be disposed of in due season; and there must be a sandy beach where the pirate ship may be careened and the barnacles scraped off its sides, which might hinder its swift progress. When chased by revenue cutters it dodges behind an Island and then completely vanishes. Such is **Catalina Harbor!** It is known that it was used by pirates even as late as the middle of the last century and it seems impossible to believe that there can be another harbor in all the world so admirably fitted for pirates as Catalina Harbor. One might sail a dozen times up and down the coast and never find it; and the pirates who were numerous at one time on this coast undoubtedly made use of it. Naturally

they have left no remains behind them except perhaps the treasure concealed at Treasure Beach.

There are, however, some old shacks still standing near the shore of Catalina Harbor which, it is believed, were used by the pirates. On the door of one of these shacks there is a still legible inscription, "**Beware of Pirate John.**"

As we pass down the coast the scenery continues to be wild and rugged; there are grand cliffs some three hundred feet high, and red hills tinged with yellow with but scanty vegetation and a few bushes that stand out individually from the bare ground.

We now come to **Little Harbor**, a double harbor divided by great rocks in the center. The beach on the right of these rocks is danger-



Ben Weston's



Catalina Harbor
Ancient Pirate Harbor

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ous from the breakers, but that on the left is well protected and forms an excellent landing. This harbor also may be called a secret one, as when we visited it, it was not until we were right inside that we discovered the boat of some Japanese fishermen, who were diving after abalones. Probably they were also engaged in smuggling. On the shore near the beach there are the remains of an old hotel and a couple of houses, and at a short distance back the coach-road, which runs both to Avalon and the Isthmus, may be seen on the side of the hill.

Beyond Little Harbor we come to **Cottonwood Canyon**, an excellent camping ground, with its groves of Cottonwood trees and a pretty water fall.

Beyond this we come to **Ben Weston's Beach**, which is a sandy but unsafe landing.

It is here that two canyons come down to the sea, on the left **Middle Ranch Canyon**, and on the right **Bullrush Canyon**, both are narrow at this point, but they widen inland and stretch far into the heart of the Island. This Beach is named from an old time squatter who kept sheep here many years ago, and the point further on is also named for him. The coast beyond **Ben Weston's Point** is rough, but less wild than before, and looking back on the end of the Island which we have left behind us we get an exceedingly grand view of its glorious cliffs and mountains.

We next come to **China Point**, which is a famous smuggling ground for Chinamen. Nearly a score were caught in 1911. It seems that the practice has been to land Chinamen who are endeavoring to enter America on San Clemente Island, which is further from the



Church Rock

coast than Catalina. They then make their way in a launch to China Point, which is a very desolate spot. Here a pretence is made of carrying on an abalone fishery, and the would-be immigrants are made use of for capturing abalones until an opportunity comes of shipping them to the mainland. It is exceedingly difficult to catch them in this neighborhood, as a lookout is kept from the hills behind, and at the least appearance of danger any new comers can easily hide themselves and the officers find a harmless camp of abalone fishermen. It is rumored that some have been sent across, in disguise, by means of the passenger boat from Avalon, which would be a very simple method of entrance into the country and one not easy to detect.

As we pass down the coast we notice a quantity of **volcanic ash** and from this point

looking forward, we get a magnificent view of the cliffs near the end of the Island. The high ridges seem to come down from the mountains and to have been cut off almost sheer, forming cliffs nearly five hundred feet high, right down into the sea.

We here pass the **Salta Verde**, a wide, open slope, which is a great grazing ground for the sheep. The name "Salta Verde," the "Green Leap," is taken from a high precipice which is covered with verdure in the rainy season. It is on this coast that we come across a remarkable range of color cliffs; the predominating color of the rocks seems to be lavender or light mauve, but yellow, red, pink, green and grey all blend together producing a most beautiful effect.

We next come to **Silver Canyon**, where the beach is marked by a large rock called **Silver**

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Canyon Rock. The entrance to this canyon is very narrow, but behind it widens out and forms a popular camping ground in the summer and autumn months.

Immediately after leaving Silver Canyon we pass the **Palisades**, a very remarkable precipice fifteen hundred feet high. The angle is steep, but not quite perpendicular, and the rocks are water worn into long, straight, upright ridges, which look like huge palisades and seem to reach almost to the sky. We now come to the cliffs at the end of the **Avalon Canyon**, and then to more lavender colored rocks, marked with stratas of green, red and yellow, all delicately tinted and harmoniously blended.

Then **Binnacle Rock** stands up like the binnacle of a ship in front of us, and looks like a good place for a bold diver to dive from, if he could get to the top; and next we come to **Church Rock**, standing well away from the shore, and as we pass it and look back, it looks like a cathedral with a high spire.

We are now in the great yellowtail fishing grounds, and pass **Middle Rock**, which marks the middle of the ground; and **Seal Rocks**, where the **sea lions** live, and sleep and roar and bring up their babies.

Next, as we turn round on our way back to Avalon, we pass **Jew Fish Point**, where the fisherman drops his line when he cannot catch fish anywhere else, and usually finds something. And next we come to **Five Dollar Beach**, **Look Out Point** and **Pebbly Beach**. The Indians who dwelt here made use of the high rock at the point as a "look out" for their boats returning from the mainland or from fishing. **Pebbly Beach** is by far the largest beach on the whole Island, and has a lovely canyon behind it. On **Five Dollar Beach** a fisherman once lost a **five-dollar gold coin**, which has never been recovered, though the owner spent two weeks trying to find it. A lady's gold watch has also been lost here and is still somewhere among the rocks and there



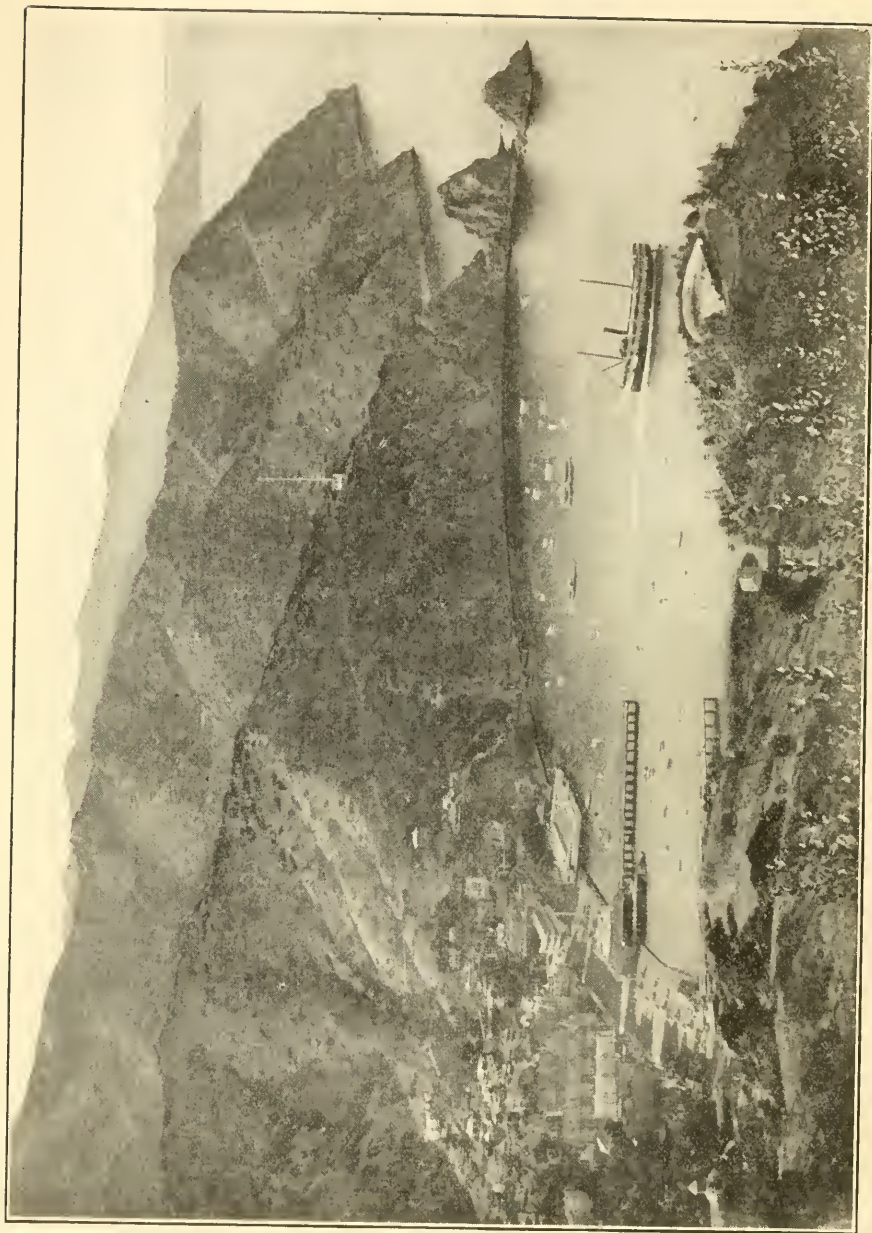
Sugar Loaf

is still another story connected with it, which would certainly give it an additional claim to be considered the real "**treasure beach**" of the Island

A certain merchant in Avalon, not possessing a burglar proof safe, was in the habit of hiding his day's takings every evening in a place where it was exceedingly unlikely to be sought for, even by the most enterprising burglar; viz, at the bottom of his garbage can. One morning he overslept himself, and the garbage man arrived and removed the contents of the

can before the proprietor of the store woke up. It is the custom to carry all the garbage along the coast as far as Five Dollar Beach, before it is dumped; and a good part of the next day was spent by the proprietor in raking over the garbage at this beach to recover the hundred dollars in silver which had been his previous day's takings!

Last of all we come to **Abalone Point**, **Lover's Cove** and **Avalon Harbor**, where we land at the **Pleasure Pier**, after a delightful expedition.



View from Buena Vista Park

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Drives, Rides and Walks on the Island

As the Island is about twenty-two miles long and seven miles wide at its widest point, great opportunities are afforded for excursions of every kind.

Driving on the Island is practically confined to the great **Coach Road** which runs almost the whole length of the Island. Short drives may be taken to "**Chicken Johnnie's**" and **Pebbly Beach**, but these are the only other roads in existence.

The best rides are to be found on the ridges which branch off from the **Summit**. The sure-footed horses, which can be hired at Avalon, are accustomed to the hills, and may be taken along all the principal ridges. In some places, however, the rider may prefer to descend and lead his mount.

Wilson's Map of Catalina Island will be found useful for all expeditions; a guide, however, may well be taken at least on the first occasion.

Very interesting walks may be found either along the tops of the ridges, or along the bottom of the canyons, but visitors are especially warned against attempting to cut across country by going up and down the sides of canyons, as these are frequently very steep.



Pebbly Beach

In the event of anyone getting lost they can find their way home by the simple method of steadily ascending until they get to the ridge above them, and following this ridge up to its highest point, from which they will easily see their way either to the Coach Road or to Avalon.

High boots are recommended as snakes are occasionally found on the Island. The writer has never heard of anyone who has been bitten, but it is always well to take precaution.

SHORT EXPEDITIONS.

Very interesting expeditions may be made from Avalon in either direction by the sea coast. A visit to **Descanso Canyon**, distance about half a mile, should on no account be missed. The road starts from the Bath-house, and passes the Tuna Club and the boat building shops and the little Salt-water Pier. The name of the pier is derived from the water-pipe it supports, and which is used for obtaining

a supply of sea water which is pumped to the great tanks at S. John's Heights on the cliff overhead. The water in these tanks is used for supplying the Aquarium, watering the streets, etc., and also for fire protection.

The path skirts the north side of the bay to **Bachelor Point**, where at low tide access can be obtained to **Sugar Loaf** (80 ft. high), which can be ascended by a flight of steps. The upper part of these steps is rather steep,

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Ohmy Point

and the descent should be made with care. The view from the summit of Sugar Loaf is magnificent.

From Bachelor Point the path follows the shore to **Descanso Canyon**, where the summer residence of Mr. Hancock Banning stands in a beautiful garden full of semi-tropical trees and shrubs. Seats for visitors will be found near the beach.

In the opposite direction a very interesting walk may be taken to **Pebbly Beach**, one and a half miles, an excellent spot for a picnic. The road follows the sea shore past **Maiden Point**, **Lover's Cove** and **Abalone Point**.

At Maiden Point a large rock has been painted white, and a similar rock will be noticed on the north side of the harbor. In order to keep the bay clean for bathing purposes,

visiting yachts on which the owners are residing during their stay in the bay are asked to anchor outside the line between these white rocks.

Pebbly Beach, which is the largest beach on the Island, encloses a large level space where baseball is played. On this beach rare and valuable pebbles may be found, notably **Catalinite**, which take an excellent polish. Wild cherries may be found in the beautiful canyon which runs up from Pebbly Beach.

The return may be made by the road which ascends the hill-side, and passes close to **Buena Vista Park**, commanding beautiful views. The road from this point winds round the hill-side and reaches Avalon via the farm buildings and 7th Street, but a shorter descent may be made from the Park by a path near the sea, or by the Incline Railway.

Buena Vista Park (250 ft.) may be reached very easily by the Incline Railway (fare 5c), or by the steep path between the railway and the sea. The park is beautiful, and the view



In a Canyon



Eagle's Nest
The Nest Can Be Seen Near the Top of the Tree

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magnificent, and there are many comfortable seats. It is a very pleasant spot to visit in the day-time, but the visit should be repeated at night when the lights of Avalon are gleaming in the distance, and the music of the band, which can be heard beautifully, adds to the enchantment. One advantage of hearing the band from this delightful spot is that conversation is **not** prohibited during the performance, nor is the sound of the music sufficiently loud to interfere with conversation. Excellent light refreshments are served at a restaurant in the park.

Several interesting short expeditions may be made up the Avalon Canyon by exploring the various canyons that branch off on either side. Water may generally be found in these

canyons, and excellent places for picnics may be easily discovered. A specially beautiful canyon will be found by descending the hill beyond the fourth hole on the Golf Links.

In order to obtain a good view it is absolutely necessary to ascend some little distance above the sea-level, and the shortest and easiest walk to a point of view is to **St. John's Heights** (100 ft.) which overlooks the northern part of Avalon Harbor, and commands a beautiful view of the harbor and the coast of the mainland. It is only some five minutes walk from the Metropole Hotel. The way lies by the Grand View Hotel, ascending by the road on the right of this hotel to Maiden Lane; here **keep to the right** and ascend the flight of steps, 64 in number, which materially diminishes the labor of the climb.



View from the Summit Looking Over Avalon

About 50 yards beyond the top of the steps is **The Little Chapel by the Sea** (always open to visitors), and in the porch which commands a beautiful and extensive view, seats will be found for visitors, and a powerful telescope by means of which they may examine the shipping, and even recognize their friends on the Pleasure Pier or on the sea-front.

S. John's Chapel (The Little Chapel by the Sea) is the private Chapel of the Rev. Harry Wilson, who is a priest of what is known in America as the Episcopal Church. Though the chapel is private, the services are open to all comers.

The return to the town can be made in less than five minutes, or the walk may be extended

to the **old Wireless Station**, for which point of view a trail starts from the **black gate** at the foot of the steps of S. John's Chapel. After passing the gate, turn to the left, leaving the water tanks on the right, and then follow the trail to the right, and the old Wireless Station will be reached in about ten minutes. The view is magnificent.

The return may be made by the coach-road in about ten or fifteen minutes. The road passes the Roman Catholic Church, which is well worth a visit.

If it is desired to extend the walk, the coach-road may be followed up the side of **Descanso Canyon** for about twenty minutes to the **Saddle**, where a beautiful view of Avalon

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Canyon is obtained. A trail to the left leads back to Avalon, which can be reached in about twenty minutes.

The walk may be still further extended by following the coach-road for some half an hour further to the **Farnsworth Loop** or **Ohmy Point**, where the view over the sea is very fine.

The return may be made by an old trail, which can be reached by ascending the ridge which ends in the Loop. Lower down where the trail divides the right-hand path should be taken. The trail ends at the Golf House, which may be reached in about 40 minutes.

LONGER EXPEDITIONS.

The drive to the **Summit** (1400 ft.) should be taken by everyone who is either physically unfit or unwilling to undertake the expedition on foot. Quite apart from the beautiful views that are obtained, it is an experience which every one should enjoy before stage-coaches are entirely eliminated by the all-conquering automobile.

The sensation of driving behind four or six resolute horses, guided by a skilled old-time stage-driver is one which will remain a lifetime in one's memory.

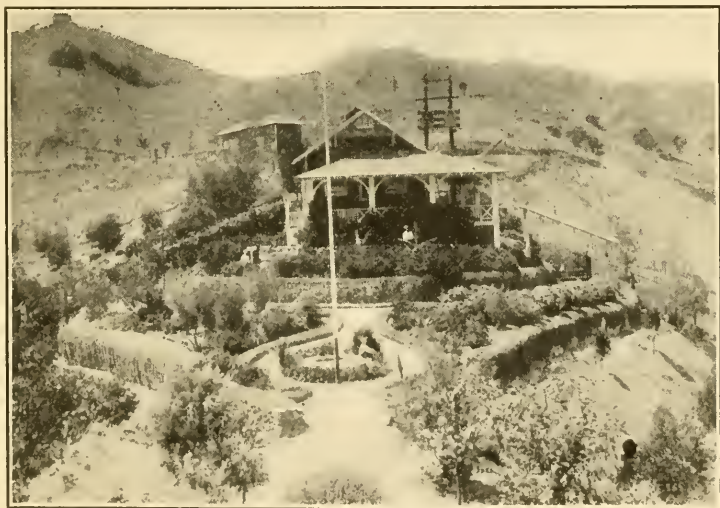
The drive begins up Marilla Avenue, and turning to the right passes through a gate of ingenious device; and a little higher the first stop is made, at a point which commands a singularly beautiful view of Avalon.

The next turn in the road brings one to the edge of **Descanso Canyon**, overlooking the home of Mr. Hancock Banning; and half a

mile further the **Saddle** is reached, which affords an extensive view of the Avalon Canyon, the Golf Links and the Southern Mountains. From here the road mounts steeply till the head of Descanso Canyon is passed, then the road makes a sudden turn completely round in a loop, known as **The Farnsworth Loop**, or more popularly as "**Ohmy Point**," from the exclamations of the passengers. The turn is so sharp that the leading horses are entirely lost sight of around the curve of the rock, and the same event happens at a corner a little higher up, called **The Devil's Elbow**, where there is a steep descent into **Wild Cherry Canyon**; a short distance further the road passes by **Raven's Roost**, where a number of these birds spend the night.

Near the end of the journey there is a second loop which goes by the name of **The Wish-Bone**, which it closely resembles in shape. There is a small spring here where water may generally be obtained. From this point the road continues to ascend the mountain side until the **Summit** is reached, the highest point on the road. The road itself continues on the left to **Middle Ranch**, **Little Harbor**, and the **Isthmus**, ending at **Howland's** some five miles beyond the Isthmus and about 25 miles along the road from Avalon.

The height at the Summit is about 1400 feet, and the view extends for some 200 miles, from Santa Barbara to San Diego. On a clear day mountains in Mexico may be seen. To the south through a dip in the hills the Pacific Ocean is visible, and the Island of San Clemente.



Buena Vista Park



In Descanso Canyon

Those who wish to make the expedition on foot will find it more interesting to start from the **Golf Links**, beginning from the ascent either at the Golf House or at the bluff near the seventh green, and following an old trail up to the **Summit**.

Middle Ranch

For a day's excursion into the interior of the Island a drive to **Middle Ranch** is greatly to be commended. The distance is about 12 miles, and excellent food is provided at the ranch house. About a mile further on is **Eagle's Nest**, where a veritable nest is to be seen in a large tree, and nearby is a cave which was once a dwelling for prehistoric Indians.

The drive may be extended to the Isthmus, and the return made the next day by coach or by boat. A good plan is to sleep at **Middle Ranch**, and walk on the next day to the Isthmus and return by boat, arrangements, however, must be made beforehand. There is a telephone to Middle Ranch at the Company's office at Avalon.

From the Summit to the Palisades across the Island, via Silver Ridge

This is an interesting walk right across the Island, which does not entail any difficulty. The proper ridge will be found from the Summit by facing across the Island, and keep-

ing as much to the left as possible without descending into the Avalon Canyon. There is a large space of high, rolling ground near the Summit, and after this is passed it is necessary to be careful to get upon the proper ridge, which is the one which bounds the Avalon Canyon.

About half way across, at the **Silver Knobs**, the course turns slightly to the right, and a mile or so further on the Palisades is reached, from which one looks straight down into the sea 1500 feet below. At the far end of the Palisades a descent (very steep) may be made into Silver Canyon. An easier route may be found by descending a small canyon on the right.

The **Silver Knobs** (1380 ft.) are of considerable importance as they form practically the key that unlocks the secrets of a maze of canyons and ridges. They are situated in the middle of the Silver Ridge which stretches across the Island at this point. Silver Knob No. 1 is marked by one small cairn of stones, No. 2 by two cairns, and No. 3 by three cairns. Visitors are invited to increase the size of these cairns by adding stones and so make them more permanent and more prominent.

Silver Knob No. 1 is at the spot where two ridges come up from the southward, one of them from the middle of the Avalon Canyon above "Chicken Johnnie's," and the other from The Pacific Ridge which bounds the

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avalon Canyon. **Silver Knob No. 3** is where the ridge which leads to the Silver Mine and Silver Canyon meets the Silver Ridge.

An admirable walk is to make the **entire Pacific of the Avalon Canyon**. Ascend the Beach Road to the **Summit**, then along **Silver Ridge** to Silver Knob No. 1, then to the Pacific Ridge, Mt. Wilson and Mt. Shatto, turning by Mt. Martha.

The above walks are indicated in Wilson's map of Avalon.

BLACK JACK, 2000 Ft.

Black Jack may easily be reached from the Summit by following the ridge of hills that lies parallel to the shore, and which leads from the Summit to Black Jack. It may also be reached from **White's Landing**, which may be reached by the sea. From Black Jack, **White Lake** may be visited, and the ridge of the hills may be followed till the Isthmus is attained.

MT. ORIZABA (2109 ft.)

The ascent of **Mt. Orizaba**, the highest point of the Island, should be made from Middle Ranch, where the night may well be spent.

Near the top of Orizaba **Echo Rock** is situated, where there is a magnificent echo which will reply seven times to the call of the visitor.

THE SOUTHERN MOUNTAINS.

Mt. Washington (850 ft.)

The ascent of **Mt. Washington** from Avalon may be easily accomplished in about three-quarters of an hour. The start may be made from **Buena Vista**, which can be reached by the cable line if desired, or by the path to the top of the line.

By this ridge the **Water Tank** can be reached by a gentle incline, and from this point, 600 feet high, the harbor of San Pedro can be seen on a clear day. In ten minutes from the summit of the mountain can be attained, where there is an extensive and magnificent view.

The tourist may be tempted to continue to walk further, and make the ascent of the next mountain, Mt. Martha. This however should not be attempted by the inexperienced, for from this side the slope is not only steep but slippery, and requires care or an accident might easily ensue. If the ascent must be made from this point, it would be best, after descending the divide, to work along to the third ridge the right, where the slope is less steep.

Mt. Martha (1025 ft.)

The chief difficulty in the direct ascent of **Mt. Martha** is in the negotiation of a stiff barbed wire fence, which is intended to keep sheep from invading the town of Avalon. A gate however may be found at the end of the iron buildings, which may be reached by Seventh Street. After passing the fence ascend to the right until the ridge is reached, from which the summit can be attained in about an hour's climb. The view is similar to that from Mt. Washington, but more extensive.

Mt. Shatto (1550 ft.)

The expedition may be extended to Mt. Shatto, which is reached by the ridge about a mile long running south from Mt. Martha. This point overlooks the sea at the end of the Island, and a magnificent view of the Island of San Clemente can be obtained on a clear day. The ridge here turns to the west and in a short time **Mt. Wilson** (1673 ft.) can be reached, the highest point in this section of the Island.

From this point a return can be made down a long and easy ridge which reaches down to a little beyond the Golf Links, or the walk may be extended around the **Pacific Ridge** (1200 ft.), where a magnificent view of the Pacific Ocean can be obtained, and the return made by a fairly easy descent to the neighborhood of "Chicken Johnnie's." Or the walk may be extended to the Silver Knobs and the Summit.

When the direct ascent of Mt. Wilson is made the ridge may be reached by going a short distance beyond "Chicken Johnnie's," and ascending the hill on the left. To reach the Pacific Ridge go a mile further up the Avalon Canyon, and look out for a hill on the right which is marked by a watercourse running straight down it. This watercourse may be ascended, and then by keeping to the right, and later on to the left, the Pacific Ridge will be reached without difficulty.

GRAND CANYON AND SILVER CANYON.

This is one of the most beautiful and interesting walks on the whole Island, but should not be undertaken without a guide as the difficulties involved are considerable, and there is serious danger of being lost. The sides of these canyons are in many places very precipitous, and very rotten, and a grave accident might easily happen.

Grand Canyon is reached from the Summit, via the **Hay Press**, a comparatively smooth piece of ground on the left of the road to the Isthmus, about half a mile from the Summit.

From here there are two ways of reaching Grand Canyon. (1) Via **Hay Press Canyon**, which involves a long and steep descent into Grand Canyon; (2) via the head of Grand Canyon, which can be found by walking from the Hay Press in the direction of Mt. Orizaba. This canyon should be entered as near to the head as possible, as the sides, even close to its extremity, are quite steep.

About half a mile down the canyon we come to the **Great Falls**, which consist of three falls, making in all a descent of 225 feet. In summer they are quite dry, and the upper fall is the only one which presents serious difficulty to a good rock climber. This fall is about 60 feet high, and is almost perpendicular, but the rocks are firm and good holds can be obtained both for hands and feet. The route should be carefully inspected before the descent is attempted. The following directions are given for the climber standing at the top of the fall and looking downwards.

The descent is commenced a little to the left of the center of the fall. About ten feet below, a ridge a few inches wide extends to the left. This must be followed to the left side of the fall where the descent can be made with

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comparative ease. Some distance from the bottom there is a ledge which leads back to the center of the fall, from which point the remainder of the descent can be accomplished. During the whole of the descent, the "Alpine Rule" of moving only one hand or foot at a time, so as to keep three firm holds all the time, should be rigidly observed. Each hand-hold and foot-hold should be tested before weight is put on it, as a slip in any part of this climb would have very serious results.

For the inexperienced a rope is a necessity. This should be fastened securely around the waist, and paid out slowly by another member of the party at the top of the fall so that it is kept tight the whole time. The inexperienced should not attempt this descent without competent assistance. The lower falls can be descended with comparative ease.

At the lower end of the falls the canyon turns to the right and goes directly towards the Pacific Ocean. At this point Hay Press Canyon comes in from the left, and some distance further Little Cottonwood Canyon (very steep), and some way further on comes the junction with Silver Canyon. The canyon from this point continues in a straight line to the sea, but from this point it is called Silver Canyon and not Grand Canyon. The camping grounds on Silver Canyon are lower down.

In the lower part of Grand Canyon and the whole of Silver Canyon below the Silver Mine there is a small stream of good water which runs the whole of the summer.

The point of junction between Silver Canyon and Grand Canyon takes place at a spot where the canyon is wide and where there is a considerable growth of Wild Tobacco. From this point the journey may be continued either straight to the sea, and the return made via the Palisades, or the return may be made via the upper part of Silver Canyon, which is well worth a visit. Following the latter route, about a mile up from the junction we come to the **Silver Mine** at a point where Silver Canyon itself turns sharp to the left and other canyons come in to the right. The mine is well worth inspection, the tunnel has been carried about a hundred feet into the heart of the rock, where on the left the silver "lead" may be seen glistening with little points of precious metal. Anyone is at liberty to chip a piece off with a knife and take it away, if he can. A supply of matches should be taken for the exploring of this mine.

The return to Avalon from this point is made up the steep hill which looks straight down the portion of the canyon which has just been ascended. Standing at the opening of the mine this hill stands to the left, and can be identified by an old trail leading zig-zag up it. This trail will lead to the top of the ridge, which if followed will end in Silver Knob No. 3.

At this point the turn of the ridge to the left should be followed via Knob No. 2 to

Knob No. 1. This Knob may be identified by a long ridge which goes up to it from the head of the Avalon Canyon, and by another long ridge which goes up from the center of the Avalon Canyon a little above "Chicken Johnnie's." It is this last ridge that should be followed for the descent, which can easily be made in this direction.

A variation of the above expedition is to follow the ridge beyond Grand Canyon instead of descending into the canyon itself at its source. This ridge may be followed across the Island, and the descent (very steep) made into Silver Canyon near to the sea. This ridge is very high, and the view is magnificent. At a point opposite Little Cottonwood Canyon there is a wonderful echo, answers coming in various directions to a single call.

TO SILVER CANYON FROM AVALON. (About Three Hours Walk.)

The shortest route is to go up the Avalon Canyon to "**Chicken Johnnie's**," then take to the river bed and walk on about ten minutes, when a large round bluff will be seen facing the traveler. This bluff is quite steep, but it may be ascended easily as there are many paths on it, and when the ridge above is reached it will lead directly to **Silver Knob No. 1**. From this point the shortest way to reach the camping ground in Silver Canyon is to follow the Silver Ridge to the **Palisades**, and make the descent near the lower end of **Silver Canyon**.

The most interesting route, however, is to turn off to the right at the **Third Knob**, and follow the ridge down to the Silver Mine. From this point the canyon can be followed downwards, a turn to the left being made where Grand Canyon comes in on the right. The return may be made via the Palisades.

TO THE SILVER KNOBS AND SUMMIT. (About 3 or 4 hours.)

An easy expedition can be made by starting in the same manner as above, turning to the right at the **Silver Knob No. 1**, and following the **Silver Ridge** up to the **Summit**. The return can be made either by the coach-road or by any of the ridges that descend from the Silver Ridge into Avalon Canyon. Care should be taken to select a long ridge rather than a short one.

Distances at Sea

When making a voyage, or when looking at the sea from the shore on a clear day, there is a distinct, definite line which marks the boundary between the sea and the sky. This line is called the horizon, and is the result of the earth being round. The higher one is placed above the water the further off the horizon is situated, and the further one can see, because one can look down upon more of the surface of the water. If a ship is seen which is nearer

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than the horizon, naturally the whole of it that is above the water is visible; but if the ship is a short distance beyond the horizon, only the top of the hull can be seen, and further off still only the masts are visible.

The following table shows the distance of the horizon from points at various heights. The first column gives the height of the observer's eye above the water, and the second the distance in miles of the horizon, and the third the distance of the horizon in knots or nautical miles with a correction made for normal refraction in clear weather:

Feet	Inches	Miles	Nautical Miles
	8	1	1.
2	8	2	1.90
6		3	2.81
10	6	4	3.62
17		5	4.75
24		6	5.64
32		7	6.51
42		8	7.45
54		9	8.45
66		10	9.34
80		11	10.28
96		12	11.27
112		13	12.17
130		14	13.12
146		15	13.85
266		20	18.88
416		25	23.45
600		30	28.17
1066		40	37.00
1666		50	46.94

A man swimming in perfectly smooth water with his chin touching the water has an horizon half a mile distant; if he can see a row-boat it must be within a mile and a half of him, but if he can see the people in the boat, but no portion of the boat itself the distance is about two miles. These distances are computed on the supposition that the water is absolutely still; in the sea this is practically never the case, and when the swimmer is on top of a swell he can see a great deal further.

A man standing on the pier at Avalon has the horizon at a distance of about five miles, the actual distance depends upon the state of the tide. From this point, if he sees a launch coming in the distance, it is not more than seven miles away, but if, looking through a telescope, he can see the masts but not the boat itself, the distance will be about eight miles.

A man seated in a row-boat has the horizon two and one-half miles distant. He can see another boat at about three and one-half miles, and with the glass, if he can see people in the boat but not the boat itself, the distance may be about four and one-half miles. This is for calm weather; a swell might add about a mile to this distance.

A man standing in a launch has the horizon about three miles away. He can see another launch at a distance of about five miles, and if he can see the masts of a launch but not the hull the distance is about seven miles.

From the lower deck of the Cabrillo the horizon is about four and one-half miles distant; from the middle deck about six miles; and from the upper deck about seven miles. From the upper deck the masts of a ship can be seen about fifteen miles away.

These calculations do not take into account the question of mirage, which when it occurs upsets all calculations. Mirage alters the direction of the rays of light and makes the curved surface of the sea appear perfectly flat. This sometimes occurs even at night time, the writer having seen the lights of Long Beach from a launch just outside the bay of Avalon, when they should have been 500 feet below the horizon.

From the ridge above Buena Vista Park, 350 feet above the sea, the beach at Balboa should be visible on a clear day.

From the tank on the hill above, 600 feet above the sea, the Harbor at San Pedro should be visible on a clear day. The masts of the ships in the harbor might be seen at a much lower point.



A Dolphin

Tables and Prices

N. B.—All time tables and prices are **subject to alteration** and should be **checked by the passenger.**

Trains and Steamboats.

Leave Los Angeles—

Pacific Electric Depot (Sixth and Main).....	9:15 A.M.
Southern Pacific Depot (Arcade).....	9:05 A.M.
Salt Lake Depot (First Street).....	8:45 A.M.

Steamer leaves San Pedro about..... 10:00 A.M.

Arrives at Avalon about..... 12:20 P.M.

Baggage is received for checking at Los Angeles at Pacific Electric Ry. before 8:20 A.M.; at the Southern Pacific before 8:45; at Salt Lake Ry. before 8:30.

During the summer season there is a **second service** which

Leaves Los Angeles—

Pacific Electric and Salt Lake about.....	2:00 P.M.
Arrives at Avalon about.....	5:30 P.M.

And on Saturdays there is an extra service which

Leaves Los Angeles—

Pacific Electric Depot at.....	5:00 P.M.
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"The Little Chapel by the Sea." Interior

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Returning from Avalon.

The usual time for the departure of the steamers during the **summer season** is about 8:00 a. m. and 3:45 p. m. Public notice is given of the exact time of departure.

On Sundays the boat returns at 6:00 p. m.

At other times of the year the steamer leaves the Island about 3:30 p. m.

Church Services—Sundays

S. Catharine's, Marilla Avenue. (Roman Catholic) Mass 8:00 A.M., 10:00 A. M.
Pastor, Rev. E. H. Fitzgerald.

S. John's (The Little Chapel by the Sea) S. John's Heights (Episcopal)
Mass..... 7:30 A.M.
Evensong and Sermon..... 4:00 P.M.
Pastor, Rev. Harry Wilson.

Avalon Church, Metropole Avenue. (Congregational)
Morning Service..... 10:30 A.M.
Evening Service..... 7:00 P.M.
Pastor, Rev. James M. Campbell, D. D.

Christian Science Meetings are held in the Eagle Hall at..... 11:00 A.M.

Prices

The undermentioned prices are the charges usually made during the summer season at Avalon. They are given for the general information of visitors, but are not to be considered as being in any way official. Out of the season lower prices may be obtained in some instances, notably in the rent of houses.

Round Trip from Los Angeles to Avalon—

Good for sixty days..... \$2.75
Weekend tickets..... 2.50

There are rumors that these prices may soon be reduced.

Accommodation in Hotels, Rooming Houses and Tents, from 50 cents a day, upward.

Tents, Small Tent for two persons, \$6.00 a week.

Large Tent for four persons, \$11.00 to \$14.00 per week; \$2.00 a week extra for each additional person.

Kitchen Tents, \$1.50 a week.

In all cases a reduction is made when taken for a longer period.

Furnished Houses may be rented from about \$25.00 a week, upward.

All Glass-Bottom Boats, per trip, 50 cents each person.

Speed Motor-Boats—

Short trip to Seal Rocks or Moonstone Beach..... \$0.50
To Isthmus..... 1.00

Excursion Launches—

To Isthmus—Lunch included..... 1.00
Round the Island, Lunch included..... 1.50

Fishing Launches—

Half Day, \$5.00; Whole Day, \$10.00.

Large Launches, Half Day, \$6.00; All Day, \$12.00 or \$15.00.

Special terms when hired by the week. These prices include the use of rods, lines and bait.

Sailing Boats—

One hour, \$1.00; two hours, \$1.50; half day, \$2.00.

All day, \$3.50.

Small Sloop, \$4.00 a day.

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Row Boats—

One hour, 25 cents; half day, \$1.00; all day, \$1.50.

These prices include the use of hand-lines and bait. Fishing Rods may be rented.

By the week, Flat-bottom Boats, \$4.00; Round-bottom Boats, \$5.00.

Driving, Stage Coach to Summit, Round Trip, \$1.00.

Riding Horses, \$3.00 per day.

Hunting, Goats, Quail and Doves. Horses, \$3.00 each. Guide \$5.00. A horse must be taken for the guide.

Rifles and Shot Guns, 50 cents a day.

Hotels. In the following is a list of Hotels, the numbers and letters are references to the locations as shown on **Wilson's Map of Avalon.**

HOTELS

1 Grand View	C4	6 Metropole	D4, 5
2 Pacific	C4, 5	7 Stamford	D5
3 Bay View	CD4	8 Hermosa	D5
4 Rose	C4	9 Central	D5
5 Catalina	C5	10 Del Mar	D5
		11 Glenmore	D5

There are also numerous Rooming-houses, Apartments, Flats, Camps, etc. for rent.

WE WILL MEET YOU AT AVALON



Announcements Trips Order Information

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Heavy type indicates an illustration. * A star indicates that the place is marked in Wilson's Map of Avalon and Catalina Island.

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