It’s time to rewrite some local history again! Renowned local historian Jerry Reynolds wrote about a turn of the century gunfight in Acton in his 1992 book “Santa Clarita: Valley of the Golden Dream”. In his book, Reynolds stated, “A great many of the early settlers of Acton were of German descent, from upstate New York. A leading citizen of this frugal, hard-working, well-behaved faction was William Broome - farmer, church deacon, school board member and honorary mayor. During the 1890’s newcomers began to arrive, mostly from the south. Their leader was W.H. Melrose, called “Rosy” by his friends. Melrose was a big, fun-loving Kentuckian who was addicted to practical jokes, besides being quick on the draw and deadly accurate. He easily ingratiated himself with county officials, and on May 10, 1898, his wife, Flossie A. Melrose, became postmistress. The trouble seems to have started when Broome’s snorting, snarling pit bull attacked Melrose’s good-natured dog Llewellyn, prompting Rosy to shoot Broome’s offending animal. Broome had Melrose arrested, but at the trial the local school teacher, Minnie Boucher, backed the Kentuckian. Naturally, the German element tried to get Boucher fired. Broome even branded her a “railroad whore.” Acton became an armed camp and the schoolmarm was transferred. On February 28, 1905, Melrose and Broome faced each other on Acton’s dusty main street. The guns roared and William Broome dropped with five well-placed bullets in his chest.”

A review of the Los Angeles Times newspaper archive from that period fills in more details, and shows a far more complex and long running feud between the two men that started with the trouble between their

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ANNUAL TOUR OF THE SITE OF THE ST FRANCIS DAM
MARCH 16, 2013
CALL 661 254-1275 FOR RESERVATIONS;
SEE PAGE 3
canines. Norman M. Melrose apparently was not the first person to have a run in with Broome. William H. Broome arrived in Acton from Bisbee, Arizona, in 1900. On December 23, 1900, Broome was accosted on his way to work as the night operator and railway telegrapher of the Southern Pacific Railroad at Vincent (between Acton and Palmdale) by one M. Baner. Baner leveled a shotgun at Broome and ordered him to halt. Not to be outdone by his assailant, Broome quickly threw himself to the side of his horse and spurred the animal into a run. One shot from Baner’s weapon passed harmlessly over the horse’s back. Broome made it safely to Vincent Depot, but there was confronted by the day operator T.L. Wilson, who refused to let him in the station. There had been bad blood between the two operators. Broome was forced to ride off on his horse again to face the shotgun-wielding Baner. He survived yet again, and Baner was brought before the Superior Court the next day and charged with assault with intent to murder Broome.

**BROOME AND THE ACTONOMA OIL AND MINERAL DEVELOPMENT COMPANY**

A few months after surviving the altercation with Baner, Broome was reported to be trying his hand in the oil business. He purchased a $3000 drilling rig to be used in a new oil field in the Cedar Mining District between Acton and Vincent. With the intent of drilling for large quantities of pure paraffin oil, Broome staked claims for 2200 acres in the area for a partnership between himself and his Southern Pacific Railroad friends, including some of the best known conductors on the line between Oakland and Los Angeles. Broome would become the largest holder of oil claims in the area. By April, 1901, he and his associates had gobbled up 21,000 acres of land, which was astutely appropriated before any potential competitors even knew what he was doing. The next month he filed Articles of Incorporation for the Actonoma Oil and Mineral Development Company, with capital stock of 1 million dollars when fully subscribed. Meanwhile, Melrose developed a habit of writing to Broome’s business clients, accusing him of being a swindler and bunco man who was trying to sell them worthless oil stock and subscribed. Meanwhile, Melrose developed a habit of writing to Broome’s business clients, accusing him of being a swindler and bunco man who was trying to sell them worthless oil stock and subscribed. Meanwhile, Melrose developed a habit of writing to Broome’s business clients, accusing him of being a swindler and bunco man who was trying to sell them worthless oil stock and subscribed.

**THE DOG INCIDENT AND COURTHOUSE MONUMENT DISPUTE**

The infamous dog incident between Broome and Melrose was reported in an inconspicuous paragraph in the newspaper on July 7, 1901: “SHOT A DOG. Complaint has been filed in the Township Court charging N.N. Melrose with killing a dog belonging to Guy L. Broome.” The feud had begun. The Broome and Melrose families accused each other of killing the others’ domestic animals. Broome had Melrose arrested for killing a St. Bernard dog. Several lawsuits were filed in the matter. In November, 1901, the two men found themselves on opposite sides in a dispute over placing an $18,000 monument in memory of Senator Stephan M. White on the grounds of the County Courthouse. Then serving as postmaster of Acton, Melrose sent a letter to the County Board of Supervisors stating that the citizens of Acton had asked him to forward their protest against the placing of the statue. A few days later, Broome wrote a letter to the Supervisors claiming “I wish to advise you gentlemen that such is not the fact and that from all accounts Melrose took it upon himself to address your board without even as much as letting anyone here know his intentions. Such a prevarication we consider little short of criminal...” Two days later Broome wrote another letter to Judge Allen, United States Government Reserve Board, in which he wrote “Upon my return home after meeting you, I find that the communication N.M. Melrose wrote to the Supervisors, and of which you spoke, is a prevarication of the first water. None of the citizens here, as far as I am able to find out, ever requested him to write a thing against placing the White monument on the Courthouse grounds, and we presume he wrote it all himself, not expecting it to come out in print where we could see it...We have not come across a person Melrose even consulted about the subject, and hope the honorable Board of Supervisors will kindly put it down as another of the numerous fairy tales of which Melrose is guilty.”

**THE FISTFIGHT**

Less than two weeks later, the dispute came to a head when Melrose and his wife were arrested for attacking Broome when he came to retrieve his mail. Bloome accused Melrose of striking him in the face several times with a blunt instrument. He claimed that Mrs. Melrose reached through a window and stabbed one of his arms so that he could not defend himself. A crowd gathered to stop the fight and Melrose was accused of beating Broome in the face with his fists while his wife held on to him. Broome was hospitalized with a badly injured right eye. He had Melrose and wife arrested and charged with battery. Melrose had a different story. He claimed that Broome started the fight when he went to give Broome a letter which had been received improperly sealed. Broome had previously been suspicious of Melrose for tampering with his mail in order to get addresses of his business clients. The fight spilled out into the street and Melrose pinned Broome to the ground. Melrose released Broome, who again attacked him, and then fought back causing the severe eye injury to Broome. He further claimed that his wife was not involved in the incident. The newspaper further reported “The trouble between the two men is of long standing, and its ramifications are such that to explain it all would require no small volume...”

*Continued on Page 3*
President’s Message

Continued from page 2

THE ACTON GUNFIGHT

And then there was the famous gunfight. Straight out of the Wild West, it occurred on January 20, 1903 (Reynold’s 1905 date was in error). A telegraph dispatch from nearby Ravenna gave a version of the incident: “W.H. Broome was murdered by N.M. Melrose, at Acton, at 5 o’clock this afternoon. The men were enemies. Broome had just returned from a hunting trip, and was standing in the street, shotgun in hand. Melrose ran into him from behind with a wheelbarrow. Broome put down his gun and started to take off his coat. Melrose drew a revolver and shot Broome in the back of the head. Broome fell. Melrose then emptied his revolver into his prostate form, beat him with a revolver and then kicked him...” Ten minutes later, Broome was dead at age 35.

Immediately after the incident, Melrose drove away in a buggy with his wife and headed for Lancaster, where he turned himself in to the justice of the peace of Lancaster Township. There he gave his version of the gunfight to a Times correspondent. According to Melrose, Broome had been shooting pigeons in and around Acton with some saloon buddies. Shortly before 5:00 PM, Melrose headed home with a wheelbarrow from a nearby field, where he had been repairing a windmill. He was intercepted by Broome, who blocked his path, cocked his shotgun and shouted “You dirty coward, I’ve a notion to blow your head off.” Melrose made no reply and tried to get around Broome to a street near his home. Broome proceeded to put down his gun, take off his coat, and challenged Melrose to fight. Melrose attempted to place his wheelbarrow between Broome and his gun, which was now ten feet away. Both men made a run for the shotgun, and while each had hold of it, one barrel was discharged. No one was hurt, but Broome took full possession of the gun, backed away, and tried to shoot Melrose with the remaining barrel. Melrose drew his revolver, and first shot into the ground, trying to get Broome to desist. Having failed to stop Broome, he fired again, this time striking Broome in the head. Melrose claims that after Broome fell, he still shouted “The ----- is trying to kill me, but I’ll kill him first.” Melrose states he took the shotgun away from Broome and then called the justice of the peace at Lancaster to notify him of his impending surrender. He was to confidently claim justifiable homicide in self-defense.

THE CORONER’S JURY

The next day a Coroner’s jury convened in the dining room of the Acton Hotel and concluded that Melrose had inflicted gunshot wounds into Broome with “malice aforethought, and with the intent to kill and murder...” Six witnesses testified that Melrose purposefully ran into Broome with the wheelbarrow. Broome turned around and called him vile names with the intention of starting a fight. Melrose said nothing and headed up a side street followed by Broome who continued to hurl epithets at him. At the boundary of the hotel grounds, Broome leaned his gun against a fence, took off his coat and stated “Come out and fight fair and square” and shouted “coward”. Melrose put down his wheelbarrow, drew his 32 caliber revolver, and shot Broome in the back of the scalp as he turned and ran. As Broome fell to the ground, Melrose ran to him, beat him two or three times on the head with the revolver, and then fired three shots into his body. Melrose then kicked Broome in the side and walked away with his shotgun despite the protests of several bystanders. The witnesses testified that there was no struggle for the gun as claimed by Melrose. After the shooting, the townspeople of Acton expressed an ongoing fear of Melrose. They were taken aback by his nonchalance and indifference to the shooting. Acquaintances of the two men described how “Broome was a quick tempered man, but soon got over it, and was very kind-hearted; Melrose was always cool and collected, and said little, but once injured, cherished his revenge always.”

To be continued...in the next issue of the Dispatch: The arrest and trial of Norman M. Melrose.

HAPPENINGS AT THE JUNCTION

The Santa Clarita Valley Historical Society will present a tour of the St. Francis Dam site on Saturday, March 16, 2013, just 4 days after the 85th anniversary of the second-worst disaster in California history. The failure of the St. Francis Dam on March 12, 1928 killed more than 450 people, leveled farms and homesteads, destroyed property and livestock and changed the way dam safety was addressed forevermore. The tour will begin with a short presentation about the disaster at 11:00 AM in the freight room of the Saugus Train Station in Heritage Junction. At noon, ticketed passengers will board a motorcoach for a trip up to the dam site in San Francisquito Canyon and a hike to the dam ruins.

St. Francis Dam expert Frank Rock, who has been featured on the History Channel, the Discovery Channel and local television, will conduct the lecture and tour. Tickets are $35 per person for all ages and include snacks and bus transportation. Funds raised will benefit programs of the Santa Clarita Valley Historical Society. Participants should wear long pants and comfortable hiking shoes. Water will be provided.

Tickets may be reserved by calling (661) 254-1275 with credit card and contact information, or by mailing your ticket order to P.O. Box 221925, Newhall, CA 91322-1925. Mail orders must be received no later than March 12. Because this tour is a very popular fund-raiser, it is impossible to guarantee that seats will be available for purchase on the day of the tour. Order your tickets now!

Alan Pollack
The Woman Behind the Man - Mary Ellen Hart
by Rachel Barnes

On October 1, 1943, devastating news reached Bill Hart – his beloved sister, best friend, and professional advisor, Mary Ellen, had passed away after an apparent stroke.

It was a sudden end to a busy and productive life, and she was a crucial part of Bill Hart’s life – she was the pillar, the rock, the foundation behind the silent era’s most famous cowboy movie star, a role he himself acknowledged on many occasions, including at her 1943 funeral when he stated, “without her help, I could never have succeeded.”

Mary Ellen Hart was the youngest of the Hart children. Dates for her birth vary – some sources indicate as early as 1872; others as late as 1884 – and after growing up in Newburg, New York, she attended Hunter College in Manhattan before the death of her father left her the primary caretaker for the Harts’ sickly mother, Roseanna.

Although caretaking is a full time job, Mary Ellen found time to write. She published several short stories in pulp magazines in the early 1910’s, and in her later years with her famous brother as a partner, she also published her stories in book format. When Roseanna Hart passed away in 1909, the mother and daughter were living in a charming house in Westport, Connecticut.

And then it was 1914, when Bill Hart’s life changed, as did Mary Ellen’s. She came with her brother to Hollywood when he launched his movie career, and in addition to her own creative writing endeavors, she also supported her brother’s films. She helped him with his stories and screenplays at the very least, but considering that Bill Hart himself referred to Mary Ellen as his “closest advisor,” she probably had her say in all parts of the filmmaking process.

1925 came along, as did the Spanish Colonial Revival style mansion in Newhall. The custom built home includes several of Mary Ellen’s recommendations, such as the iconic French food warmer in the formal dining room, a low wrought iron railing along the main staircase, and private balconies. The home itself – a bi-level structure with ground floor access available for both floors – was laid out as such for Mary Ellen. After surviving a car accident in 1917, she was partially confined to a wheelchair. This layout allowed her to enter both floors without navigating either of the home’s staircases.

After moving into the home in 1927, the remaining years of Mary Ellen’s life were, by all accounts, quiet and secluded.

She was known to spend most of her time out on the lawns, in her bedroom, or in her tea room, and always “with a book in her hand.” At least that is how her nephew, William S. Hart, Jr., remembered her.

To escape the blistering heat of summers in Newhall, Mary Ellen spent several months every year staying at the Miramar Hotel in Santa Monica, and it was here in the Miramar that Mary Ellen suffered the fatal stroke in October, 1943. It was a loss from which our favorite cowboy movie star never recovered; he himself passed away less than 3 years later.

Today, the Hart Museum honors this incredible woman with a special display of her personal effects, and if you haven’t seen these treasures yet, you will want to come by soon! These personal items – including what appears to be Roseanna Hart’s wedding band – have been brought “out of the vaults” just for this limited-time display. So don’t miss them, or miss the chance to meet the woman behind the man: Mary Ellen Hart.

Norman Howard Harris, a lifelong resident of Santa Clarita Valley, passed away on January 7 at the age of 71. He was a founding member of the SCV Historical Society, and was its first president. A ceramic engineer, he was instrumental in the Society’s obtaining Southern Pacific locomotive 1629.

Join the SCV Historical Society Today!

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Memberships make great gifts for your historically-minded friends and family! To join or renew online, visit http://www.scvhs.org.
Each Spring, the Rancho Camulos National Historic Landmark Museum celebrates its unique location at the gateway between the Santa Clarita Valley and the Heritage Valley. We do this through partnerships with two ongoing festivals that celebrate our local history, the Santa Clarita Cowboy Festival and the Railfest.

Camulos Ranch is the 1,800 acre property that remains from the 48,000 acre 1839 Mexican land grant to Antonio del Valle of Rancho San Francisco. These were mission lands belonging to the San Fernando Mission. This was the land of the vaquero, a word that comes from the Spanish “vaca”, meaning cow. Vaqueros were the original cowboys of the West, who developed a unique style of riding and herding. During the 1800’s, this region was used to raise great herds of cattle, first for the San Fernando Mission, and later for the Spanish land grant ranchos. Vaqueros in this valley were of both Native American and Hispanic descent. They were later joined by the more traditional cowboys we recognize, who tended and rounded up the cows as well as the wild horses that roamed through the Santa Clara River Valley. When you visit the 1853 adobe at Rancho Camulos National Historic Landmark Museum, you can see reproductions of paintings by James Walker, a noted artist of the period, depicting their lifestyle. In 1910, the original “Ramona” movie starring Mary Pickford was filmed there. It illustrated the clash of cultures as the West was won. Later in that century, the August Rubel family, who purchased the property from the del Valle’s, hosted fiestas lasting many days that celebrated that heritage and were attended by the likes of cowboy actor Harry Carey and reportedly Charlie Russell.

The Rancho Camulos Museum (www.ranchocamulos.org) continues this tradition on April 19, with its annual Californio Fiesta de Rancho Camulos as part of the Santa Clarita Cowboy Festival. This year’s event features entertainer extraordinaire and the last of the vaudeville cowboys, Sourdough Slim, who performs in the Will Rogers tradition. His unique mid-day concert at Don Ygnacio del Valle’s estancia will highlight your afternoon at Rancho Camulos National Historic Landmark. Enjoy a Southwest Vaquero buffet, music, and costumed-docent-led tours as you step back in time. All proceeds benefit the non-profit museum’s mission of historical preservation and education. Tickets are available at www.cowboyfestival.tix.com. You can also learn more about the Camulos cowboy connections as well as see their charity drawing fundraiser prize, an authentic Navajo rug, at our booth at Melody Ranch during the festival.

From the 1850’s until the 1930’s, railroads were America’s lifeline. Communities depended on them for their connection to the outside world. The Southern Pacific Railroad completed its line from Ventura to Saugus during the 1880’s, following the Santa Clara River. The agricultural valley along scenic Highway 126 is now known as the Heritage Valley. The railroad reached Camulos in 1887, and a depot and associated residences were built. This facilitated the shipment of citrus to the outside world, as well as allowed the outside world to visit “The Home of Ramona”. Helen Hunt Jackson’s 1884 novel, “Ramona”, which she wrote to call attention to the mistreatment of the mission Indians actually resulted in the first tourism boom to California. Thousands of visitors flocked to California by train to see the sights made famous in the novel. Although the depot at Camulos is long gone, you can still see the train station sign, pictures, and depot blueprints, as well as learn about this aspect of our history.

Each year Rancho Camulos Museum joins the Santa Clara River Valley Railroad Historical Society (SCRVRHS) in celebrating the history and heritage of railroading at Railfest. This year’s Railfest, on March 23 and 24, (www.fwry.com) will again feature activities for all in Fillmore’s Central Park, as well as historic steam and diesel train rides. You can learn more about the Camulos railroad connection by visiting Rancho Camulos, stopping by our Railfest booth in Fillmore, or chatting with our costumed docents who will be riding the rails.

Please join us this Spring as we explore our historic Cowboy and Railroad connections at Rancho Camulos National Historic Landmark Museum.
Mention “movies” and “Santa Clarita.” The natural sum of the two is the Western. Uncountable oaters have been filmed here in the SCV, and a veritable hall of fame of cowboy stars have helped make this valley one of, if not THE, Western Capital of the World. But it’s hard to believe that with such legendary names as John Wayne, Gene Autry, James Arness, Bruce Willis, William S. Hart, Hopalong Cassidy, and John Ford, you’d find Boris Karloff.

Yes! Boris Karloff.

Back in the 1930’s, the old Monogram Studios cranked out dozens upon dozens of Westerns at their Placerita studio a mile outside of downtown Newhall. Today, the Veluzat brothers Renaud and Andre run the lot called Melody Ranch.

In 1931, Karloff made a Universal Pictures movie that would launch him to permanent superstardom and immortality as one of, if not THE, master of horror films. The original “Frankenstein” is a classic and still being viewed today. Nine years later, though, Karloff signed with Monogram to make one of their quickest and cheapest films ever: “The Ape” was filmed in its entirety in Newhall. Fred Trueblood, writer and future owned/editor of The Signal newspaper, commented on meeting the dapper Karloff in Placerita Canyon in 1940:

“Mr. Karloff was out of character. In impeccable sports attire, he looked like a very dignified and benevolent college professor. Those who knew the man who made ‘Frankenstein’ a household name recalled that he was perhaps the sweetest and funniest man in Hollywood.”

In 1919, the SCV had but 500 people, and a young man named William Henry Pratt, the youngest of nine children, was just entering show business. Born in England on November 23, 1887, Pratt’s father died when he was a baby. Orphaned, Pratt was mostly brought up by siblings. He migrated to Canada to take a job on a farm, but he quickly gave up the agrarian life to join a touring group of vaudevillians, and Bill Pratt took the stage name of Boris Karloff.

Karloff was considered the black sheep of his family and the least likely to succeed. Known for his precise diction (well, except as Dr. Frankenstein’s monster), ironically, Karloff had to overcome a strong lisp. He moved to Hollywood but still worked odd jobs, including loading bags of cement.

The controversy still exists whether hefting those 100-pound sacks of concrete or working in the confining costume of the Frankenstein monster gave him a life of back pain.

Karloff had a great work ethic and appeared in small parts in countless silent films (45 documented from Universal alone), many lost to posterity. He usually played a heavy.

That year of 1931 was a landmark one for the British-born orphan. Howard Hawks cast him as the sadistic barber in “Criminal Code” and, of course, 1931 was the year of “Frankenstein.” Interestingly, that part was first offered to Bela Lugosi, who turned it down when he learned his face would be hidden by make-up and he would have no lines other than grunts.

Karloff saved his money and invested wisely in business, but questionably in love. He was married three times by one biographer’s account, and five by another’s. There were wild rumors floating about that Karloff had 10 wives. Little is known of his private life, for he rarely gave personal interviews.

Karloff was known by friends as to be a warm, giving and funny man - completely opposite his usual typecasting as a monster or mad scientist. He even returned to the stage to star as a homicidal maniac in one of the greatest comedies of all time, “Arsenic and Old Lace.” The hilarious gag was that Karloff’s character would become enraged when being mistaken for - Boris Karloff. It was his kindness that came through in his voice when the man who played “The Mummy” would, in his later years, cut a series of children’s books on tape.

He even sang, undubbed, as an opera star in the 1936 “Charlie Chan at the Opera.” Speaking of oriental detectives, America was going through an odd craving in the 1930’s. There was the popular Hawaiian Chinese detective series of Charlie Chan, played mostly by Warner Oland; and later, Mr. Moto, starring Peter Lorre.

Not too many people remember Karloff playing in six popular “B” thrillers as Mr. Wong, the Chinese sleuth from Hugh Wiley’s pen. Monogram was known for their “Poverty Row” division which pounded out these quick thrillers — including Newhall’s own: “The Ape.”

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In that Placerita Canyon picture, Karloff plays the heartbroken scientist Dr. Adrien who loses his wife and daughter to a rare disease. He is desperately trying to save a neighbor (Maris Wrixon), but, drat, a problem: Dr. Adrien needs human spinal fluid.

When the trainer of a giant ape is seriously mauled by said gorilla, Dr. Adrien allows him to die so he can get his spinal fluid. The ape escapes and plays havoc on the small town - Melody Ranch and Newhall. The film is a pretty bad one, but entertaining in that you get to see what the SCV looked like 73 years back. It’s available via various internet venues.

Interestingly, in his later years, Karloff would almost team up with another SCV legend — Edward Muhl. Muhl owned a ranch up Bouquet Canyon and was also head of production for Universal Studios, and was thus one of Hollywood’s biggest moguls. (He was also my father-in-law.)

Universal had all these sets and costumes from their horror classics: “The Wolfman,” “Frankenstein,” “Dracula,” “The Mummy,” etc. It was Muhl who came up with the highly unusual concept to use the old monsters with the new comedians: Bud Abbott and Lou Costello. The hottest comedy team in America in the late 1940’s, Abbott & Costello frequently filmed up here in the SCV. While Karloff declined to return as Frankenstein’s monster, a young actor, Glenn Strange, wore his suit in “Abbott & Costello Meet Frankenstein.”

Karloff spent a week here in the SCV, churning out “The Ape” and making friends. Oddly enough, what caught everyone’s attention from that movie from 73 years ago was the darn gorilla suit. Locals commented that the $3,500 price tag on the ornate costume cost as much as a house.

If you were to extrapolate the math to 2012 figures, one good Boris Karloff gorilla suit would cost about $57,400.

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(John Boston has been named both Best Humorous Columnist and Best Serious in America, several times. He lives in Castaic.)
A national story in 1928 - See pages 1 and 3