

The Novato Historian

The Quarterly Publication of the Novato Historical Guild, the Novato History Museum, and the Hamilton Field History Museum



Preserving Novato's History News Section

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July - September 2014

The Novato Historian

Volume 38, Number 3



Board Member Roland Fvette and Guild President Tom Keena wave to the crowds at the annual Novato Fourth of July Parade.



Bill Almeida is awarded "Certificate of Recognition" at Board Meeting.

Member Bill Almeida received a special Certificate of Recognition for his years of volunteer service to the Novato Historical Guild on June 21, 2014. Bill is now "Honorary Historian" for the Guild.



Novato Historical Guild Salutes its Two Top Volunteers

On June 21, 2014, the Novato Historical Guild recognized two members who volunteered the most hours in 2013 as docents at the Downtown and Hamilton Museums in Novato. Anna Morrison (93 years old) who has lived in Novato most of her life, donated 199 hours throughout 2013 as a docent in the Downtown Museum. Chase Caligiuri (17 years old) who is a Senior at Novato High School, donated 152.5 hours as a docent at the Hamilton Field History Museum. Anna has been volunteering at the museum since 1976.

Chase Caligiuri and Anna Morrison, Novato Historical Guild's top two volunteers for 2013.

The Novato Historian

Published March, June, September, and December by the Novato Historical Guild, a California 501(c)3 non-profit corporation formed on November 18, 1976.

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Guild Mission Statement

Our Mission is to collect, preserve, and make reasonably available to the public, exhibits and information related to the historical and social development of the Novato valley, Hamilton Field, and the adjacent North Marin area.

Novato Historical Guild 2014 Officers

President	Tom Keena
Vice President	Susan Magnone
Secretary	Kathryn Hansen
Treasurer	Kathryn Hansen

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Sheila Brossier	Yvette Jackson
Jim Crumpler	Pat Johnstone
Ray Dwelly	Edna Manzoni
Roland Fuette	Bill McDill
Diana Goebel	John Trumbull
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Honorary Historian

Bill Almeida

Committee Chairs

Finance	Susan Magnone
Fund Raising	Susan Magnone
Gift Stores	Pat Johnstone
Hamilton Museum	Ray Dwelly
Hospitality	Sheila Brossier
Mailing	Jim McNern
Membership	Edna Manzoni
Nominating	Roland Fuette
Oral History	Jim McNern
Publicity	Bill McDill
Public Outreach	Susan Magnone
School Tours	Cindy Motsinger
Sunshine	Diane Campbell

Newsletter Editorial Board

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Tonie Brown	Jim McNern
Tom Keena	Mike Read

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Carol Aregger

City of Novato Staff

Recreation Operations Manager
Kathy Kormos
Museum Liaison
Samantha Kimpel

Original articles and photographs related to Novato history are welcomed!

Deadline for the Dec. issue is Nov. 1

Address Changes

The Novato Historian is mailed by bulk mail and will not be forwarded by the Postal Service. Please notify us promptly of your address change at Novato Historical Guild, P.O. Box 1296, Novato, CA 94948.



President's Corner

Tom Keena

President, Novato Historical Guild

I'm always impressed with the quantity and quality of talent that our Guild volunteers possess. They are the engine that keeps our museums clicking along. As I've stated in the past, our Guild has many unsung heroes. Most of us are aware of a select few volunteers/docents who go the extra mile. These are the folks who always seem to be available for Guild events.

One such individual is Ray Dwelly. Ray is the heart and soul of our Hamilton Museum. He has spent hundreds and hundreds of hours developing and molding the museum into a first-class destination for visitors from all over the country. Ray is quite a unique talent. While he has the ability to direct and organize volunteers working on museum projects, he also will grab the tools and wade into the task at hand. There is no doubt that Ray is directly responsible for the success of our Hamilton Museum.

The next Guild event will be the General Membership Meeting in September. Our Hamilton Museum will be hosting the event, and as usual, Roland Fuette's BBQ will provide some great food. Ray Dwelly has arranged to have a guest speaker.

Don't forget, our Exhibit committee is planning a new exhibit this October. The Downtown Museum will be showcasing several pioneer Novato families for Family History Month. Edna Manzoni has arranged for the City to display our event banner over DeLong Avenue the 2nd and 3rd weeks of October. The Exhibit Committee, led by Ron Vela, consists of Edna Manzoni, Roland Fuette and Mike Read. We owe them a great deal of thanks for this upcoming exhibit. They will continue directing/designing exhibits for the Downtown Museum in the months to come.

I'd like to personally thank the Editorial Committee for producing and distributing the *Historian* newsletter each quarter. Like you, I really enjoy reading the wonderful articles they publish. The *Historian*

represents yet another key component of our Guild. However, as with any organization, it requires the talent and energy of dedicated volunteers to be successful. As Guild members, we all need to enlighten our fellow citizens about the Novato Historical Guild. It's absolutely critical that each member reach out to a friend or relative in an effort to recruit new members.

Spring cleaning has come a bit late this year. Docent Carolyn Neer and Board member Susan Magnone are busy reorganizing the upstairs at the Downtown Museum. They're uncovering and re-discovering many items that have been tucked away and forgotten for years.

It's hard to believe that the summer of 2014 is quickly coming to a close. Before it's over, if you haven't popped in at either of our museums, come on in, say hello and see what's new.



On Saturday, October 25, 2014 from 11:00am to 2:00pm the downtown museum will become somewhat of a "haunted house" where you can meet the ghost of Henry Jones, have your picture taken with our Scary Witch, have fun with a Scavenger Hunt...those are our "Tricks" so you get the "Treats." In the picture is our not so scary witch, Mary Wilkinson, with two of our specials guests.



Novato-50 Years Ago

(July, August, and September 1964)

by Bill Almeida and Tonie Brown

“Novato 50 Years Ago” is a collection of items culled by Bill Almeida from the July, August and September issues of the Novato Advance newspapers in the collection of the Novato History Museum and the Novato Advance archives. Tonie Brown retypes the articles for the newsletter. We hope you enjoy reading the names and happenings of 1964.

- Ground breaking ceremonies for the new Jolly Market were held July 2 in the Tresch Triangle shopping center. An opening date in early November was being planned. Note: Now the Body Kinetics building.
- Col. Ralph Wanderer, 46 year old pilot, who once planned to become a doctor, took over as commander at Hamilton air Force Base on July 1. Col. Wanderer was a veteran of the December 7, 1941 Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor.
- Reins of the Novato Rotary Club were turned over to George Tocalino on June 27. Outgoing president Ray Muir became vice president. Other incoming officer and directors were Robert Kempf, William Jonas, Brig. Gen. Rollin Moore, James Bunker, Tauno Sjoblom, Al Tresch, and George Barnwell.
- Worth Fenner, Jr., and Elizabeth Pahl, were wed on June 27 at Grace Cathedral in San Francisco. Officiating at the 4:30 p.m. nuptials was the Rev. Richard Shackell, former vicar of Novato St. Francis of Assisi Episcopal Church. Mrs. Shackell attended as matron of honor. Gary Westover of San Rafael was best man.
- Mrs. Elsie Andersen donated \$2,000 towards the possible purchase of the Robert L. Gaut home which once served as Novato’s first post office. Al Bowman was heading the drive to purchase the old home, probably Novato’s oldest building. Purchase price was \$5,000. The home was located at 1416 So. Novato Blvd.
- Karen Duncan, 19 year old Novatan, was in Mississippi in early July. She was on a dangerous mission – working in one of the Freedom Schools of the Mississippi Summer Project. Karen and some 450 students and technical specialists were recruited and sent to this stronghold of white supremacy to register Negroes to vote, to further educate Negroes, to establish libraries, and to challenge Mississippi state laws which deprived Negroes of their rights.
- Backers of Loma Verde and Ignacio’s annexation to Novato got the “go” signal from the city council to circulate petitions July 30. If 25 percent of the registered voters in the area proposed for annexation sign the petition, the matter will provide the topic for a protest hearing on August 28 before the proposal goes on the November 3 ballot for vote.
- The Novato school board hired Randy English as a teacher at Novato High School to teach – that’s right – to teach English.
- Haircuts for males in Marin County increased by \$.25 to \$2.50 on July 15.
- In July, Mrs. Ruth Snodgrass retired from her job as front office and attendance desk at Novato High School. She was on the job daily at 7:30 a.m. and was responsible for attendance reports. There was a time when she could call every boy and girl by their first names. Ruth saw enrollment at NHS grow from 320 to more than 1,300 since the first class graduated in 1959.
- Mrs. Della Cain donated \$1,000 towards the purchase of the Gaut home. She made the donation in the memory of her late husband, Al Cain, whose Novato Utility co. provided telephone, water and gas service to Novatans for many years.
- The historic 750 acre Burdell ranch was being sold, Sale price was reportedly over \$1,000,000. Selling the ranch was the University of San Francisco which had been using the former Burdell mansion and grounds as a retreat for Jesuit priests. Identity of the buyer was unknown.
- Fire destroyed a 70-year-old barn on the Richard Connell property between the Nave Shopping Center and Rancho School on South Novato Boulevard. The barn burned with such intensity that the glow of flames could be seen in a distant sector of the city.
- Mrs. Josephine Burdell, 89, died on July 29 after an illness of 3 weeks. The Burdell name is intertwined in the history of Novato. She was the widow of James B. Burdell.
- Al Leach became general manager of the Indian Valley Golf Club under a change in operation which went into effect September 1. Leach headed the course itself, the pro shop, and the bar and restaurant under the supervision of the board of directors of the club.
- A bad weather approach to Hamilton which sent jets flying low over Novato was to be the subject of a special briefing at the local air base. The plan was to send Rich Nave, Chamber president, aloft in a plane so that he could answer questions upon his return.
- Joan Marzell, of Novato, and Richard Quinn, of San Anselmo, were wed on August 22. The noon wedding was performed by the Rev. Charles Farrell at Our Lady of Loretto Catholic Church. Joan borrowed her wedding gown from her girlhood friend, Mimi Baccaglio, who wore it in January when she became the bride of George Nunes. Kathy Marzell was maid of honor for her sister. Robert Quinn was best man for his brother.

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Novato Historical Guild Board Highlights

by Pat Johnstone

August 2014

New Business – The Guild will not have a table this year at Olompali State Historical Park 29th Annual Heritage Day. The “Historian” has been converted from Quark Express to Adobe InDesign by Carol Aregger.

Old Business – Jim Crumpler suggested the Guild/City design a tri-fold brochure featuring all five museums (Novato History Museum, Hamilton Field History Museum, Olompali State Park, Miwok Museum and The Space Station Museum.) The brochures could be used at the Tourist Bureau and Novato Chamber of Commerce. Jim will contact the other museums to see if they are interested in cross promotion and assist with funding the printing costs of the brochures. The board approved \$300 as their “not to exceed” cost commitment for printing.

Reports – Ray Dwelly reported that several people who learned about the Hamilton Museum at the Tour of Novato Event visited the museum that same afternoon. In April, Trip Advisor ranked Ham-

ilton Museum as #1 out of 11 in attractions to see in Novato. Susan Magnone is researching the possibility of improving the Guild’s website and has been given information about a newer technology called WAVE to store oral histories in the cloud. Pat Johnstone reported that total sales and donations from both museums for April were \$972.45. Edna Manzoni reported that we have 418 active members.

June 2014

New Business – Tom Keena suggested ordering two hard drives to put the Novato Advance (1922-2013) copies on for the public to use when visiting the Novato Museum. All Agreed. Ray Dwelly proposed purchasing a digital camcorder with a wireless microphone for the walking tours. A motion was made and passed to purchase two camcorders not to exceed a total of \$1,500 for both. A proposal was received for building a website for the NHG from Carol Aregger. Cost \$675-\$900. Susan Magnone handed out a list of all the uses for internet service and a list

of software that is needed. The Novato Museum has to go through the City network which makes service extremely slow. It was suggested to ask the City if the Guild can have stand - alone networked internet service between the museums separate from the City’s internet service.

July 2014

New Business – The Bylaws Ad Hoc Committee went over the proposed revised Bylaws and Articles of Incorporation for the Novato Historical Guild. The Directors provided additional input on the proposed bylaws and directed the Bylaws Ad Hoc Committee to get input from the membership. A Guild membership meeting is scheduled for July 26th to explain the proposed changes. The Board of Directors will consider any proposed changes at the August 12th board meeting.

Treasurer’s Report - Kathryn Hansen reported as of July 31, 2014
Income Year-to-date is \$21,513.41
Expenses Year-to-date are \$13,888.38
Net Ordinary Income Year to date is \$7,625.03

MEMORIAL PLAQUE GIFTS

You may honor a friend or loved one by having his or her name engraved on an individual brass plate on the Memorial Plaque in the History Museum. Please call the Museum at 897-4320. All contributions are tax deductible. Plaques cost \$250 per person named.

MEMORIAL GIFTS

You may make a gift of appreciated securities (stocks, bonds, mutual funds) to the Novato Historical Guild. Your gift is not only tax-deductible, but if you have held the shares for more than one year, your tax deduction will equal the full value of the securities on the date of the gift.

In Memoriam

June Cummings Born

The Guild Extends Sympathy to

The family of June Cummings Born on the death of June Born



Congratulations

Happy 50th Anniversary Skip and Lisa Fenner

Novato Memories

by Jim McNern



Thomas Keena

Board President, Tom Keena, was in the first class to graduate from Our Lady of Loretto School. He then attended Marin Catholic High School and went on to graduate from Chico State University.

Tom retired as Captain after 30 years with the Novato Fire Department. He shares his Novato memories in this September issue of the Novato Historian.

WHERE DID YOU LIVE GROWING UP?

I grew up on Second Street (downtown) in Novato.

NEIGHBORS

We lived in a very nice neighborhood. Our neighbors included: the Milanos, Rossers, Hatfields, Pimentels, Rodonis and Butti family. There was lots of softball played on Second St. The growth of apartment complexes has forced many vehicles to be parked on the street. In the 50's it seemed everyone had big yards for off street parking. That left plenty of room for baseball in the street.

WHERE DID YOU GO TO ELEMENTARY SCHOOL?

I started in Marion School (7th/ Grant). My sisters and I all had Ms. Lockwood for kindergarten. During my second grade the upper end (West) of Marion School had the high school kids as Novato High was just under construction. Novato High Hornets practiced on the field across Grant Ave. from Lucky Market. I remember in 2nd grade, sitting on the edge of the sandbox watching my big cousin, Joe McNern practicing football.

I started third grade in the newly built Our Lady of Loretto School. The first year they funded three classes and then added a class each year. That meant I

was the 'oldest' class every year. I can remember the huge grass field that is now the parking lot. Hitting a ball in that waist high growth was a disaster. I also remember watching the workmen building the Church, especially the massive roof. After the Burdell school house burned down, the kids from all the West Novato dairy ranches used one of our empty classrooms as a one-room school. As I remember they used the room for about one year. Eighth grader Fred Corda stood towering above us third graders.

FRIENDS AND CLASSMATES

My earliest friends were Louis Butti and Frank Perachiotti. Frank's grandmother, Laura Rodoni, lived across the street. School friends were: Gary Simontachi, Chuck Latham and Joe Moock.

WHERE DID YOU GO TO HIGH SCHOOL?

After grammar school I attended Marin Catholic High School. At first it was a real culture shock. However I soon grew to appreciate the opportunity to meet kids from all parts of Marin County. Father Pettingill would tease the Novato guys about having to get home to milk the cows. He was just kidding but little did he know I really did milk two Guernsey cows.

WHERE WERE YOU BORN?

I was born in San Francisco. There was no hospital in Novato in 1950. My mother would live with her sister in the Sunset District during the final weeks of pregnancy. All of us were born at St Mary's hospital.

PARENTS

My father, Tom, was born in San Francisco and moved to Novato in 1917. Mom was from county Armagh in Northern Ireland. She came to San Francisco at the age of 17 to join her two sisters and her uncle Mike Boden, who was Assistant Fire Chief of San Francisco.

SIBLINGS

I have four sisters: Sheila, Pat, Kathleen and Eileen. They are all married and live in Marin County.

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Novato Memories

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OUR LADY OF LORETTO SCHOOL

My classmate brought a pogo stick to school. Our principal, Sister Mary Williams, was the only person at school who could really jump with it. After taking a short lap around the school yard she fell and cracked her starched white collar (looked more like a giant bib). In a matter of minutes she was back from the convent sporting a new collar.

On Fridays in Lent the entire school would march one mile to the church at Second and Grant. After services, everyone had to march back to school except me. I just walked across Second St. to my house.

OUR LADY OF LORETTO CHURCH

I believe it was around 4th grade when Father Harrison told me I was going to be an altar boy. "But Father," I said "I don't know Latin." He told me, "You live across the street from the church, so you're going to be an altar boy." "Don't worry" he said. "I'll say your parts until you learn the Latin." I was so small the organist would grab the bell halyard and help me ring the bell.

I remember serving the last mass in the old church downtown on Saturday night and the first mass the following morning in the new church at Grant/Novato Blvd.

After many discussions, my mom finally convinced our pastor, Father Farrell, that a rummage sale would be an excellent fund raiser. Together with Marion Silva and several others, they conducted a successful sale and proudly presented a check to the pastor for \$1700. Father Farrell admired it and said, "Well Alice, are you going to do this again next year?" Fast forward a few hours and it's time to clean up the

Hall. Several items didn't sell - mostly large furniture pieces. One sofa in particular was difficult to move. Thankfully it was already outside in the parking lot awaiting a truck to haul it away. As Father Harrison and I began to move it a rat the size of a small dog jumped out! He and I took off running for our lives. We must have scared the rat because it did a reverse and headed straight for my poor mother.

As Father Harrison and I looked in horror my mom calmly grabbed a stick and with one swing dispatched the rat to rat heaven. Father Harrison and I looked at each other and then with a sense of tremendous embarrassment walked away. He and I never spoke of the incident again.

PINI HARDWARE

My dad worked for Henry Pini from 1922 to 1940. That meant a trip to Pini could be an extended event. Mom or Dad would always go in back and talk to owner, Doug Phillips. Doug knew where every nut and bolt was. In the 50's you could walk from Pini to the corner market or Tot n' Teen clothing without leaving Pini store. You would go down the hardware aisle through the door and into the cereal aisle of Aschermans. So much for security.

ASCHEMANS

Aschermans was a nice little market at Grant and First Street. It was a well-stocked grocery store that also had a great selection of treats! From our house on Second St I could run to Aschermans for a loaf of bread during TV commercials.

DEAN'S REXALL DRUGS

Remember how tough it was to go off to school on Monday mornings? Imagine racing to your backyard only

to find your bicycle missing. After a brief few minutes of panic, I remembered leaving it at the drugstore Friday evening. Apparently, I was caught up in the moment of a recent candy purchase from Dean's Rexall Drugs. Now, in the full panic of Monday morning, I sprinted up the street to await my fate. There, waiting like an old hunting dog, was my bike. It was gently leaning up against the wall near the gumball machines. Unlocked since Friday! I quickly jumped on it and headed off to school. That was downtown Novato in the late 50's.

SPORTS

Little League was huge in Novato. I remember playing on the Giants. Babe Silva and Walt Halkovich were my coaches. We played at Pinheiro field. Center field is now U.S. 101 northbound, right where the fast lane now sits. You entered off Armstrong. Each year, at opening ceremony, the Pinheiro family would be honored.

4-H

4-H (Head, Heart, Hands and Health) was a great time. I learned carpentry, electrical and raised market lambs. I also showed two dairy cows. Petaluma fair was always fun but Santa Rosa was the big one. The fairgrounds provided a campground for 4-H'ers and families. We'd spend the entire week there. What a wonderful time to be a 10-year kid.

There was a different event in the Chris Beck Arena each night. Roller Derby, Wrestling, and live music. The final show was a huge rodeo. I'd wait all week to see it. Unfortunately, one year we faced a real crisis. That is, a lack of capital to gain entry. Thankfully my big sister Pat had the perfect

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Preserving Novato's History Feature Section

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Down Memory Lane The Man Who Put Novato On The Map

by Mike Read



Sellmer as a young man in the 1930s

Walter B. Sellmer is, quite literally the man who put Novato on the map. He was Novato's first speed cop back when it was, little more than a wide place in the road. If you've never received a ticket in Novato, it's because Walter Sellmer is no longer the town's "speed cop." The city slickers may have been able to roar through San Rafael and lesser towns on their way north but a good many of them were nailed in a place called Novato that wasn't even on the map – until they decided to pencil it in for future reference.

Novato's reputation as nemesis began with Sellmer, a young chicken farmer

who was irked one day in 1916 when he was driving a horse and wagon up to Petaluma. He was brushed off the road by a car that "must have been doing 30 miles per hour" which panicked his horse and chickens.

Sellmer, whose chicken ranch was located approximately where the old Novato General Hospital was, hastened himself to Judge Herman Rudolff or Constable Tom Sutton (two different stories) to complain about the speeders. He was hired on the spot to catch the culprits as Deputy Constable.

Early Years

Sellmer was born on May 16, 1891 in San Francisco (corner of Harrison and 24th Street) south of Market. He remembers cooking dinner "in the middle of the street" after the earthquake of 1906 and his first job was as a messenger for an earthquake relief agency running back and forth between refugee camps with messages for \$36 per month "which was pretty good then."

As a teen he was a featherweight boxer in San Francisco. The 1910 U.S. Census shows him living with his parents and single.

In 1912 his father, Jacob (born 1869 in Germany – died 1968 in Stinson Beach), an upholsterer and carpet lay-

er, bought a chicken ranch in Novato. By that time Sellmer had married his first wife, Hazel Rhoepke Sellmer McCamish (1896-1960) and also settled in Novato, with his parents.

He will have two sons with Hazel, Walter J. (1914-2008), who worked for the telephone company in Novato and Petaluma and Harry (1917-1993), a proofreader in San Francisco.

In June 1915, Walt files for his place to be known as the Novato Rabbitry.

The 1920 U.S. Census shows Walt living with his parents in San Anselmo with his wife Hazel and two sons.

Souped-up Ford

Sellmer didn't give warnings. He patrolled the town in a souped-up Ford, packing a 30-30 rifle and a pair of boxing gloves. Under his direction, Novato became known as the "speed trap" of Marin County. Sellmer would put a chain or heavy rope across Redwood Boulevard north of Sweetser Avenue (then the main highway through town), sit down on a neighboring porch, and watch for cars through his binoculars. When he spotted one going too fast, he would put up the chain or rope to make the driver stop, then charge him with speeding. Sellmer got a dollar for each arrest and every Monday morning he'd bring Judge Rudolff a

The Man Who Put Novato On The Map

sack of money. He became so famous that he had to resort to disguises to catch wary motorists.

Sellmer recalls many a trial held at Judge Rudolf's cheese factory near the railroad tracks in Novato. "The judge always doubled the fine if the suspect spoke German," he said, "but then he always gave everyone he fined a box of cheese to take home."

There were those who tried to get rid of Sellmer and his buck fine and at one time the chairman of the board of supervisors complained that things were so bad "people had to walk through Novato to avoid being arrested."

Sellmer attacked his job scientifically. He'd post himself behind a haystack, stop watch in hand and keep his eye on the road between two tall trees. By counting the time elapsed for a car to go from tree to tree, he could tell whether they were going above 30 miles per hour and thereby breaking the law.

Here are some stories that appeared in the Sausalito News:

April 7, 1917 - NOVATO SPEED COP ROUNDS UP SEVEN - L. Lerda, San Francisco wine merchant, and Victor Howard, a druggist, are aware since their experience in Novato last Sunday that the law forbids them to travel 40 miles an hour in automobiles. They were in the height of an exhilarating race against each other; for a coveted narrow strip of roadway when Speed Officer W.B. Sellmer bobbed up in the offing with a stopwatch. At Sellmer's polite request they signed their names to a little promise to appear before Justice of the Peace Rudolff in Novato to explain away the damaging testimony of the speed officer. Sellmer rounded up seven violators that day, five for violations of the speed law and two for failure to exhibit license numbers.



1953 Sellmer with Fred Nave on the radio

ing. The Annie, spick and span is in commission, ready for the opening of the yachting season. Dan C. Whaley, for-

merly a well known resident of Sausalito was also arrested by Sellmer.

August 11, 1917 - San Rafael—Acting District Attorney Wallace L. Ware of Sonoma county was arrested near Novato by Speed Officer W. B. Sellmer for violating the speed laws. Sellmer said Ware was running his machine at forty miles an hour when he was overhauled.

Sept. 8, 1917 - NOVATO SPEED COP ARRESTS SEVENTEEN - Speed Officer W. B. Sellmer of Novato turned in a long list of alleged traffic law violators following the exodus of motorists from San Francisco over the week-end. Those who are instructed to appear before Judge Rudolff for hearing were:

October 6, 1917 - A little comedy was introduced Tuesday to offset the serious business, when Speed Officer Sellmer of Novato appeared before the board of supervisors with Constable Sutton to explain the intricate system of book-keeping they were alleged to be employing when presenting their claims for fees to the board.

Sellmer is appointed by Sutton, and thus his regulation is not within the jurisdiction of the board. Because his superior refuses to dispense with in services, although the board deems they are unnecessary he insists that he will remain on the road and do his duty as long as he wears a star.

There was a pleasant interchange of repartee between Sellmer and the board members, and it was punctuated with laughs on both sides, particularly when Sellmer asked Chairman Burke if he expected to run for re-election.

"That's three years away yet," replied Burke, "and you'll be in the army by that time."

"I'd be there now if you could put me there." Sellmer answered.

"You bet I would," Burke laughed. Although everybody laughed, the claims of Sutton and Sellmer were not passed, and they will wait until next month - at least.

His 1917 Draft Card read #33 - Farmer in Novato and is 1941 Draft Card read U1007.

When California Governor, William D. Stephens, visited Novato he was "arrested by Sellmer and Sutton and taken before Judge Rudolff's court," (held, of course, in the Rudolff Cheese Factory). It was a hoax, of course, and Rudolff gave the Governor a box of cheese.

But his career as a speed cop ended when he ticketed a constable (Sutton or DeLucchi) with a lot of clout for parking on the wrong side of the road and was fired on the spot.

August 11, 1917 - Dr. Emmett Rixford was one of the dozen arrested on Sunday for violating the automobile traffic law by Speed Cop Sellmer of Novato. Doc says, if he was where he belonged on the sloop yacht Annie he would not be held up for speed-

The Man Who Put Novato On The Map

Sellmer wasn't unemployed long, however, as his diligence had not escaped the notice of the state game warden who recommended him for the job of catching poachers and violators of fish and game regulations in the county.

Game Warden

That was the beginning of a long career in law enforcement for Walter Bruno Sellmer who went on to become a game warden:



Sellmer disguised as a hobo in 1920's

Ross, for shooting ducks, cottontails, squirrels and song birds. They were turned over to Probation Officer Thomas O'Connor. Sellmer says it is his intention to put a stop to the violation of the game laws by boys and young men.

February 26, 1920 - DUCK DINNER RUINED BY GAME WARDEN *Marin IJ* - August Hudaume, who takes care of a little hunting shack on the shore of Tomales bay at Bivalve for a party of San Franciscans, had a nice duck dinner prepared for his guests last Sunday. But he failed to reckon on a visit from Game Warden W.B. Sellmer. With the fire in the stove burning merrily and the plump birds in appetizing array on the sideboard, the party of men and women were painfully shocked when Sellmer opened the door and strode in. Sellmer had heard shots coming from the cabin window and had seen Hudaume's dog retrieve the game from the water earlier in the morning.

Hudaume confessed his guilt and accompanied Sellmer to the office of Justice of the Peace Lamb at Inverness, where he paid a fine of \$25.

January 22, 1921 *Marin IJ* - Warren Dutton, superintendent of the Marin Meadows farm of the California Packing, Corporation, was arrested last Friday night by Deputy Game Commissioner, W. B. Sellmer for shooting water fowl after sunset. Arraigned Saturday morning before Justice of the Peace Herman Rudolff at Novato, Dutton plead not guilty. He will appear for trial tomorrow morning. According to Sellmer's statement, Dutton had been in the habit of feeding the ducks in a pond on the property and

placing decoys in a nearby slough. As the ducks finished eating, Sellmer said, they flew to join the decoys and were shot in transit. Sellmer seized two birds which he said Dutton had shot.

One day in 1925 his profession was nearly his undoing when he rowed a skiff out to an old barge off McNear's Beach to watch for commercial fishermen who might be up to no good. The skiff drifted away and stranded him on the barge for four days.

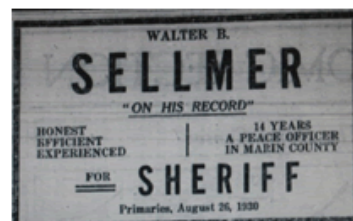
The San Francisco papers came out with big headlines saying "Game Warden Slain" after his car was found on the beach and he failed to return home. But that turned out to be wishful thinking so far as poachers were concerned. Not a strong swimmer, Sellmer saved himself anyway by breaking off pieces of wood from the barge and lashing them together with bits of rope he also found on the barge.

Thus he built himself a raft and sailed to the mainland, hungry but healthy.

August 31, 1929 *Novato Advance* - A joke, which struck terror to the hearts of the uninformed, was perpetrated at the Business Men's Club dinner. All ready to partake of the venison repast with dumplings, Game Warden Walter Sellmer entered and forbid anyone to eat the venison, as he was informed a doe had been killed for the purpose. Walter was given the "ha! ha!" But he was so earnest, apparently, that some of the boys saw the loss of a good meal. Judge Rudolff, who was in on the joke, remonstrated and finally persuaded the Game Warden and his good wife to sit down and enjoy the meal. The venison was donated by L. J. Nave, and the club members certainly enjoyed the treat. Mr. Sellmer spoke briefly on the enforcement of game laws, as did also Mrs. Sellmer, the only female warden. During the previous two years she arrested some fifty-nine violators.

Sheriff

When Sheriff Keating died in office after being in office from 1910 to 1929, Sellmer decided to run for sheriff. He would run against 8 other men and win, a post to which he was reelected six times and held 24 years before being out voted in 1954 by the late David Menary Sr. When Sellmer took over as Sheriff, he would be paid \$300 a month and be in command of a three-member sheriff's staff that included Undersheriff Bud Blum and Deputy Earl Ammerman.



San Quentin break, in 1935, four prisoners involved. The warden of San Quentin, James Hobhan, was hosting the prison board at lunch. The prisoners, led by Rudolph Straight,

The Man Who Put Novato On The Map

entered the lunchroom with guns, the warden immediately lunged for the phone, but he was badly injured by Straight, who pistol-whipped him. Hobhan never recovered from his injuries. Then the prison board secretary, Mark Noon, finding a gun at his back, phoned the gate and called for the warden's car, so the four prisoners with their captives were allowed to escape.

They headed towards Black Point, but Sheriff Sellmer had enough presence of mind to raise the drawbridge (old-timers will remember when there was a drawbridge across the Petaluma River), so they were thwarted in their attempt to reach Sonoma. Instead, they headed for Tomales. At Valley Ford they were stopped by a roadblock. Straight was killed, the three other prisoners were captured, but the president of the prison board and a director were slightly wounded in the fray.

Sellmer would spend nearly 40 years as a peace officer. During that time he divorced his first wife, Hazel and his second wife, Mary (whom he had deputized as the first woman game warden in the state). He would have another son with Mary, William (1923-1984), a correctional officer at San Quentin prison. His third wife was Semiana Silva Sellmer (1909-1994), mother of his daughter Eunice Sellmer Rusch (1928-1993). That marriage also ended in divorce.



Sellmer in 1953 photo, is show testing a new 5-cent candy

and just in his little paper.”

Since hanging up his gun in 1955, Sellmer has acquired a reputation as a humanitarian because of his efforts on behalf shut-ins and the handicapped. The man appeared

to be indefatigable and spent his days walking the beaches and pounding out letters of encouragement to handicapped people across the country.

Since 1953 he lived at Stinson Beach although he had planned to spend his retirement years traveling. Instead his father became ill and rather than “put him in a home” Sellmer decided to take care of his father himself. His father finally died in 1968 at the age of 98 and Sellmer never did take all the trips he'd planned on.

Perhaps it was the caring of his aged father that turned Sellmer on to helping shut-ins. Of those years he says, “they paid off in terms of contentment. I found if you really do for others, it makes you feel good about everything.”

He used his pension from the sheriff's department to buy gifts for handicapped people whom he contacted through the National Shut-In Society, of which he was a California's representative. He even went so far as to learn to write in braille so that the blind could read his messages and inspirational poems.

He would rather be the leaneer than the leaner and to that end goes out of his way to offer solace to those who got the short end of the stick in this life.

1930 US Census shows Walt living in San Rafael with his wife Mary and son William

1940 US Census shows Walt living in San Rafael, not married, with an 8th grade education, and making \$3700 per year as sheriff.

Death

Novato Advance Aug. 25, 1982

Walter Sellmer, August 20, 1982

Walter Bruno Sellmer of Stinson Beach, a former Novato “speed cop” who also served 24 years as Marin Sheriff, died Friday at the age of 91.

Services were held Tuesday at Keaton's Mortuary in San Rafael. Mr. Sellmer began his 40-year Marin law enforcement career in the early 1900s. He served as Marin County sheriff from 1930 to 1954. Survivors include three sons, Walter J., Harry C., and William R. Sellmer; one daughter, Eunice Rusch; four grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren. Memorial contributions are preferred by the family to Hospice of Marin.

Sources of Information:

Gwen Frankel – *Novato Advance* May 30, 1973
 Tamara Barak – *Novato Advance* Aug. 6, 1997
 Nels Johnson – *Marin Independent Journal* Dec. 7, 2008
 Ancestry.com

Novato Memories

Continued from Page N-6

solution. She ran up and hugged the security guard as three or four of us ran in. We then helped her over the back fence and enjoyed another great rodeo.

KEENA RANCH

My grandmother saw an ad in the San Francisco newspaper about land being sold in Novato. She and my grandpa Mike Keena bought the property on McClay Road in 1910. At that time land was \$100 an acre and the lots up on Canyon and Ridge Road were \$50 an acre. My grandfather had 20 acres for his cows. Dad told me they sawed down large oak trees for firewood and blew the stumps out with black powder. This provided a large open field for planting hay.

Dad would be kept out of school for a month or more during plowing and planting season. I reminded him of that one time when I got a bad report card. "Dad," I said, "You probably got one or two of these yourself." Big mistake. He trotted down to his bedroom and produced his 7th grade report card from Lu Sutton. You guessed it, all A's!

One of the Spring events was plowing our fields. When I was ten Dad said it was time to learn how to drive the tractor. We had a 48' Farmall Super A that still runs today. After several successful hours of plowing under my Dad's watchful eye it was finally time for me to take it out by myself. I felt my maiden journey should include a short run down my Aunt Margaret's driveway. I'd simply turn around out on McClay Road and head back in. There I was sitting on McClay Road ready to make a right turn into the driveway when I noticed the old tractor had a fourth gear. Little did I know

it was for high speed and imperative that both brake pedals be locked. When I let the clutch out the front tires came right off the ground!

In my panic I somehow managed to hit the right brake pedal. Pedal, as in singular. The tractor spun around on its back tires and came to rest headed right up Aunt Margaret's driveway. After restarting the engine and several deep breaths, I slowly headed up the driveway in 1st gear. When I got back to the barn my Dad asked how it went. I managed to calmly tell him great! No problems. Sometimes it's tough being a kid.

FIRST JOB

My first job was kennel boy taking care of forty dogs at a kennel on Atherton Ave. Once I turned 18, I was hired at Safeway. It was a great job back then. The money I earned at Safeway paid for a great deal of my college expenses.

FIRST CAR

My cousin, Joe McNern, sold me his 2-door 57' Chevy Bel Air. I drove it to Marin Catholic several times. Unfortunately it used a quart of oil round trip and above 55mph the rod knocked so loud you couldn't hear the radio. I loved that car.

WHAT DID NOVATO KIDS DO FOR FUN?

Novato kids always complain that there is nothing to do in Novato. My son's teacher at Lu Sutton Grammar School decided to invite three generations to tell the kids what it was like growing in Novato. My dad went first. He told the kids that Lu Sutton was his teacher in 1917. One child asked 'What did you do for fun?' Dad replied, "There wasn't much to do in Novato. We'd get a ball and bat and

play baseball." Next it was Bob Manzoni. He grew up in the 40's. Again the students wanted to know what kids did for fun back then. Bob replied, "There wasn't anything to do, so we'd play baseball." Now it was my turn. You guessed it. Sorry kids, we'd play softball on Second St.

In the fifties we also spent hours riding our bikes around town or on roller skates. The ones with steel wheels that made your feet almost numb after an hour or so of sidewalk riding.

WHAT WAS GRANT AVENUE LIKE IN THE 50's / 60's?

My earliest memory was sitting in front of Louis Butti's house (Strike Zone near Marvins) on Grant Ave. Louis, Frankie Perachiotti and I were about eight or nine at the time. All of a sudden old Bruno Shultz walked by and grabbed me by the neck with his cane. I was terrified. Little did I know Bruno was just kidding.

Saturday morning was always fun. The Novato Theater showed cartoons and Flash Gordon episodes. It cost thirty-five cents to get in and five cents for candy. I can't remember getting through an entire morning show without Don Donahue (owner) turning off the projector and marching down the aisle. We'd all be lectured about proper behavior in the theater. He didn't put it quite that gently but you get the drift.

WHERE DID YOUR FAMILY SHOP?

Ascherman's (First and Grant) and Brice Brothers (now Grocery Outlet) were the two main markets. Lee Brothers (now Novato gymnastic

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Novato Memories

Continued from Page N-7

Center) was really the first supermarket. They had a big grand opening.

During the Christmas holiday season, we would go to San Francisco. My Aunt Mary lived in the City and would bring us to all the big stores. It was really fun.

PARADES / CELEBRATIONS

In the 50's and 60's Western Weekend was real fun. Everyone loved the huge parade on Saturday but Western Weekend was much more. There was the Buck-A-Roo Breakfast, the Carnival, the Rodeo on Sunday and my favorite, the Water ball fight. Novato volunteer firemen would invite Kentfield firemen to a match at Marion School (7th/Grant). The field was approximately the size of a couple basketball courts with telephone poles lying flat down each side. Novato guys had on their long underwear dyed red. You know, the ones with the button flap on the backside, long sleeved and buttons up the front. Play began with a local basketball being thrown to the ground and the fire pumps throttling up. Essentially it was a soccer match played with fire streams. Thank goodness Western Weekend was always hot because everyone, including spectators got soaked. It was so much fun to watch you didn't care who won.

The rodeo was first class. Dad would take us out to the Novato Horseman's arena on Bugeia Lane. It was a big-time event with professional caliber bull riders, team ropers, and bronco riders. Naturally, we kids all loved to watch the bull riding because the rodeo clowns would really work the crowd.

Western Weekend came to an abrupt

end in June of 1975. The town was invaded by a group of motorcycle thugs known as the Gypsy Jokers.

They took over several local bars and began to make a real nuisance of themselves. Two of the bikers were driving a small convertible hot rod. They lost control on Atherton near Hwy 37 and were DOA at the Novato Hospital. A host of young local boys gave the bikers a Novato welcome and sent them on their way. Unfortunately, that was the end of Western Weekend.

FIRE DEPARTMENT MEMORIES

It's hard to believe but residents could burn their trash on Saturday mornings. Everyone had a fifty gallon barrel of trash that was fired up weekly. One Saturday afternoon my mom decided to extend the burn hours in order to get rid of a few more items. I was real little but I remember the Fire Chief, George Cavallero, driving into our backyard with his red light flashing. I was terrified! "Alice," he said, "it's past the burn hour" (as it was mid-afternoon). "Oh George," she said, "It must have rekindled." That was my memory of Novato Fire Department.

Several years later I remember watching the volunteers do a training burn at 7th and Grant. There was an old farmhouse where CVS now stands. The driveway was lined with walnut trees starting at where Noah's Bagels now sits. I remember watching Aldo Paladini, in his red helmet, giving commands as the burn progressed. It was exciting to watch. Little did I know I would someday wear a red hat for Novato Fire Dept.

During my 30-year career I responded to many emergencies - some very bad and others with good outcomes.

The one constant was all the great residents. People in Novato really gave me a sense of appreciation. Novato was a wonderful place to be a firefighter.

NOVATO CHANGES (GOOD/BAD)

Dad passed away in 1998. Several years prior to that I remember asking him what the major changes were in Novato since he arrived in 1917. He told me back in the 30's Henry Pini had him pick a lady up at the train depot and drop her off at her friend's house in Indian Valley. Apparently, the woman was visiting from San Francisco. One week later, as he is loading her things in the car to return to the train station, her host says, "Great you could come by. Maybe next time you can stay for a real visit." Dad said that's the difference. Now we just drive by and wave. The pace of life is so much faster.

Growth has brought many nice families to Novato. I saw this first hand as a local firefighter. Even with all its growth - Novato is still a great place to live. I can't think of anything particularly bad except the traffic and a bit more horn honking.

NOVATO'S TREASURES

Postmaster's House



1914

The Novato History Museum building was a small house of New England architecture and was a prefabricated structure. It was brought around the Horn of Africa in pieces.

It was thought to have been built by Ramon Pacheco (1843-1916), whose father Ignacio Pacheco had received a Mexican land grant in Novato, but according to records, Ramon would have been 7 years old if he built the home in 1850. It is believed that the house was originally intended to be a wedding gift for Ramon's son, Augustos Pacheco (1859-1929).

The house was located at 1416 South Novato Blvd. (now the corner of Yukon Way and S. Novato Blvd.) in the 1920's. It was originally known as the Pacheco house and later known as the "old Val Clark House."

When Rancho de San Jose was subdivided, Augustos Pacheco would buy the house and the 65 acres of land it was on from his mother's estate, Marie Loretto Durate Pacheco Black Valasco (1827-1891).

It was deeded to his wife, Corina by a gift deed in 1894. She granted (her brother) Valentine D. Clark permission to live in the house as long as he wished and he moved with his family into the house in 1917 and remained there until he died in 1942.



2014

1897-1917: The Bugeia family rented house and ranch.

1917-1942: Val D. Clark and his family occupied the house and ranch. Regarding the origin of the name "Postmaster's House," the Clark family referred to the local "postmaster" as "Mr. Brown." They all agreed that he was drowned or at least found in the water trough near the house and haunted the place. That is the origin of the name but no one knows if Mr. Brown actually lived at the house and it is still a mystery.

1942-1949: Harrison and Viola Hoes purchased the property from the Pacheco sisters, Loreta, Irene and Olive Pacheco, who lived in San Rafael at the time.

1949-1953: Ernest Kettenhofen purchased the property from the Hoes family.

1953-1964: Robert Gaut bought and occupied the property. Gaut was a carpenter by trade. He reconditioned the old home and redecorated it - but, with the exception of a modernized kitchen, it did not change its original appearance. Gaut would move to a ranch near Olema which was formerly belonged to Ernest Kettenhofen, in 1958.

July 1964: The Downtown Improve-

ment Association decided not to support the move to purchase the historic building and have it moved to a downtown location. Directors heard from Al Bowman, president of the Association. Bowman explained that he had signed an option agreement with Robert L. Gaut to purchase the building in the event Gaut was successful in seeking rezoning of the property where the house was located. Gaut was willing to sell the building for \$5000. Bowman tried to arrange for its purchase, if funds could be raised and the city would accept the building as a gift for use as a museum. The City of Novato turned him down on both the house and rezoning proposals.

1964-1972: Fabian Bobo bought the property. Up until June 1972, it was located in Old Town. That year, Bobo offered it to the City of Novato for free. He asked only that it be moved to make way for his apartment complex. Very early on the morning of June 11, 1972, the house made its final trek up Redwood Blvd. to its present site at 815 Delong Ave.

Notes: In *History of Marin County 1880* the book mentions that Henry Jones and Peter Smith kept the first public house in the township, giving it the name Our House, and that they had a store and saloon in connection with the property. Smith died at Ross Landing in 1878, and Jones was found dead in a horse trough, at what was known as the "Half-Way House" in 1872.

Henry Jones was a resident of Novato for seventeen years, which makes Henry the occupant of the house in 1855. The U.S. Census Records show him living in Smith's house in 1860 and in 1870's "Half-Way House."

50 Years Ago

Continued from Page N-3

- Albert T. Scott, 25, joined the Novato High School coaching staff in September and coached the Hornet junior varsity football team with Bob Aune. Scott played on the San Jose Junior College football team and along with three teammates was named to the Coaches' Junior College All-America first team.

- Revival of Saturday morning movies started September 12 at 10:30 a.m. at the Novato Theatre. The entertainment was sponsored by the Olive PTA.

- A Requiem High Mass was celebrated September 10 for Manuel T. Pimentel, 72, who passed away September 6 at his Ignacio home. Cause of death was a heart attack. Mr. Pimentel came to Marin County from the Azores in 1912. He became a major rancher of the county's dairy industry. He had sold part of his Ignacio ranch which was to be developed into an industrial park and sold another parcel for the new facility of the Marin County Humane Society.

- On Sept. 14 the city planning commission approved a use permit and plans for a Shell Oil Service station at the western end of the proposed Novak Shopping Center at Novato Boulevard and Wilson Avenue. Commissioner Dr. Merton Shelton said he was pleased that Shell Oil was planning the station for the shopping center.

- Novato's three fire commissioners were in negotiation with the American Lutheran Church for the purchase of property at San Carlos Way and San Marin Drive.

- Jim's Sport Shop at 703 Grant Avenue was in the process of being sold in September to James Marsico Jr. and Harold Greenwald, local residents.

- The central office of the North Marin Water District, located at 834 Vallejo Avenue, was up for sale in mid-September. The cost of increasing office space was considered too costly and directors decided it would be more economical to sell the

present office and construct a new central office on the district's 5-acre corporation yard at Atherton and Railroad Avenues.

- Michael Silva, 20, son of Mr. and Mrs. M.E. (Babe) Silva was in St. Francis Hospital in San Francisco, receiving treatment for a ruptured disc. Treatment included therapy and traction.

- A son was born to Shirley and Len Genetin on September 22 at Novato General Hospital.

- Police Chief Robert di Grazia notified the Rev. Charles Farrell that after Sept. 27, his men would start tagging cars whose owners double parked them in front of the Catholic Church on Novato Boulevard. This was fine with Father Farrell who had been after his parishioners in the church bulletin for weeks to remove their cars.

- Horses belong in Novato and should not be driven out of the city. That was the opinion of Novato's planning commissioners as they granted a permit allowing Orville Peterson to keep two horses on his property at 719 Lamont Avenue.

- An audit of Andersen Chevrolet Inc. was being conducted in late September while the Grant Avenue business remained closed following denial by General Motors of a franchise. Mrs. Elsie Andersen learned from General Motors that she did not automatically inherit the franchise. It expired upon Mr. Andersen's death earlier in 1964. G. M. seldom approved a franchise for a woman. Considerable business background and financial backing were required to gain a franchise. In addition the Novato Chevrolet franchise was reputedly a "gold mine".

Welcome New Guild Members

Novato Historical Guild Membership Report—Sept. 2014

Individual Memberships:

Leslie Brown
Jay Johnson

Student Memberships:

No new members at this time

Family Memberships:

No new members at this time

Patron Memberships:

Ken Putnam & LaKey
Raphael-Underwood

Please support our Guild Business-Members:

Acme Digital and Screen Graphics
Andrew McAghon Landscaping
Bank of Marin
Burrous Bros. Cleaning
Marin Landscape Materials
McIsaac Dairy
Nave Enterprises
Pini Hardware
The Wright Salon
Trumbull Manor Inc. – Novato
Zenith Instant Printing

If you have questions about membership, call Edna Manzoni, Membership Chairman, 415-892-9603.

A gift membership always meets the need for that person who has everything.

The Gift Shoppe

The Museum Gift Shoppe has the perfect unique Novato gift!

Books and Pamphlets

- Novato Township** the definitive history of Novato by May Ungemach \$30.50
- Novato, Then and Now* by Novato Historical Guild \$21.00
- Hamilton Field* by Novato Historical Guild \$21.00
- Hamilton Airfield History* \$3.00

Videos and DVDs

- Hamilton Field History (VHS or DVD) \$15.00
- Novato History (VHS or DVD) \$10.00
(available only at the museum)

Sweatshirts (M, L, XL) \$18.00

Novato History Museum (blue or green)

Ornaments

Novato City Hall \$12.75

T-Shirts (M, L, XL) \$11.00

Guild Historic Buildings (3 designs):
Postmaster's House, City Hall/Church, Railroad Depot

Miscellaneous

- Novato Historic Buildings Notecard Sets \$10.00
- Guild Tote Bags \$12.50
- Ceramic Thimble \$1.00
- Novato History Collector Cards\$3/pack or 30¢ each
- Hamilton Field Historic Picture Reproductions \$10.00
- Mugs \$5.00
- Laminated Place Mat (11 x 14) \$5.00
(available only at the museum)

Leather Goods

- Coin Purse \$15.00
- Business Card Holder. \$12.50
- Small Purse \$23.00

WE ACCEPT VISA OR MASTERCARD

* All proceeds from the sale of *Novato Township* go directly to the support of the History Museum.
Prices do not include sales tax. To Order: Call the museum at 897-4320 or email patjohnstn@aol.com for shipping charges and information. Supporting and Life Members receive a 10% discount at the Gift Shoppe!



Membership Form

Please mail checks to Novato Historical Guild. P.O. Box 1296. Novato. CA 94948.

Yes, I want to join the Novato Historical Guild and help preserve Novato history! new renewal

- Student (full time) membership \$10 year Name _____
- Individual membership \$20 year Address _____
- Family membership \$30 year City _____
- Patron membership \$100 year State _____ Zip _____
- Supporting membership \$200 year Phone _____
- Life membership, individual \$350 Additional donations? _____
- Life membership, joint \$500 Interested in volunteering? _____
- Benefactor \$1000 year Email address: _____
- Business membership \$50 year
- Corporate membership \$1000 year



Novato Historical Guild
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YOU ARE INVITED

General Membership Meeting
Novato Historical Guild

Saturday, September 13, 2014 - 12:00 noon - 2:00 pm
Hamilton Field History Museum - 555 Hanger Avenue, Novato

Presentation by

Guest speaker Nancy Peters-Janover: *Women in the Air Force*

There will also be an important Guild business meeting to vote on the revised Bylaws

Come for barbecue lunch of Hamburgers, Hot Dogs, Coleslaw and Baked Beans for \$5.00

Guild Members and prospective members are welcome

Novato History Museum

815 Delong Avenue

(415) 897-4320

Hamilton Field History Museum

555 Hanger Avenue

(415) 382-8614

COME VISIT AND BRING A FRIEND!

The Museums are open three days a week -- Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday - Noon to 4 p.m.

Closed Major Holidays