

TROPIC



THE-
CITY
BEAUTIFUL

Edward Henry Weston

MODERN PORTRAITURE

AWARDS DURING 1914

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Highest American Honors
Photographers' Association of America
Convention
Atlanta, Georgia

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(The only Prize Offered)
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Medal and Three Honorable Mentions
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VISITORS WELCOME

Official Program

And Souvenir

of the

Knights of Pythias

Carnival

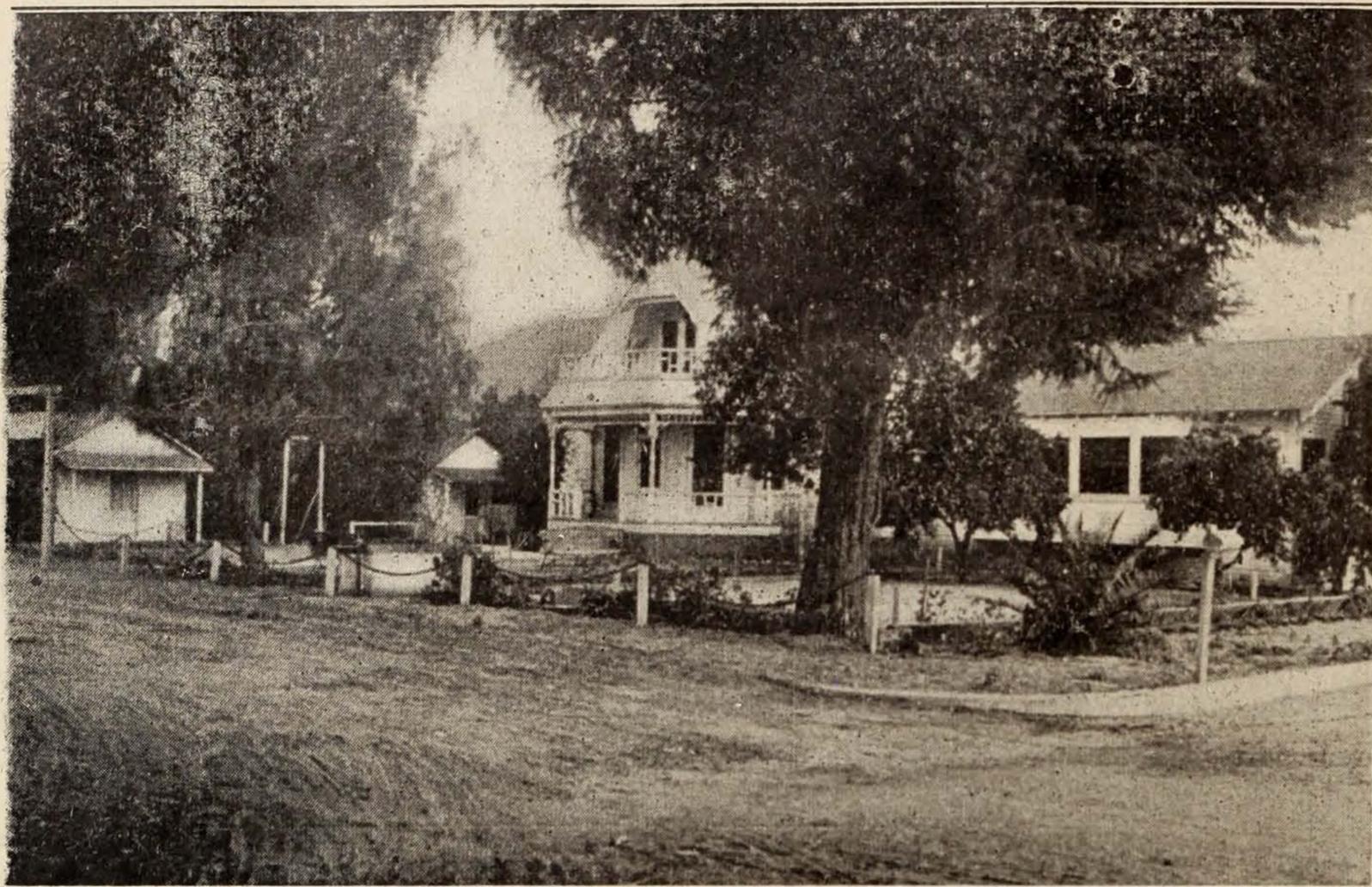
Given by

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At

Tropico, California

Thursday, June 24, 1915



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VISITORS WELCOME

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WATCH US GROW

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A. E. COFFER'S GROCERY

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We also wish to announce that we have purchased Railsback's Meat Market, and will be in a position to serve our customers with High Grade Meats at a Low Price.

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1411 W. Colorado Blvd., Glendale

Program

2:00 P. M. Automobile Parade; Baby Parade; Parade and Drill by Uniform Rank of Silver Star Lodge, of Los Angeles, (The only Police Lodge in the United States.)

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REASONABLE PRICES

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Drifted Snow

Flour

"60 Years the Standard"

Program

3:00 P. M. The famous Photo play Masterpiece, "Damon and Pythias" a \$100,000.00 Production, will be shown continuous until 11:30 at The Star Theatre. **DON'T MISS THIS!**

W. E. Heald

**Watches, Clocks, Jewelry
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All Kinds of Repairing

Located in the Tropico Pharmacy

Edwin Virden

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ICE CREAM

Tropico, Cal.

Tropico, the City Beautiful

WRITTEN BY
G. C. HENDERSON
AND
ROBT. A. OLIVER
PHOTOS BY
E. H. WESTON

DESIGNED AND PRINTED BY
THE VALLEY PRESS
PUBLISHERS
TROPICO, CALIFORNIA

Come to Tropico. Here you will inhale into your whole body the freshness of the spirit of Spring, the loveliness of the spirit of Summer, the peacefulness of the spirit of Autumn, the strength of the spirit of Winter; while your cares will fade away like the last rays of the sun.—Bob Oliver.

AT the gate of the San Fernando valley, five miles north, as the crow flies, of the old Mission Church, fronting the Pueblo Plaza in Los Angeles, lie the confines of the little city of Tropicico.

More than forty years ago an old government surveyor tells of descending from a mesa into a beautiful meadow, verdant with grass, live oaks, alders, eucalyptus, peppers, sycamores and willows, and abounding with game, and here in this same beautiful meadow the seeker for a home of contentment and quiet will find Tropicico. The game has gone, and the wild grass with it, but in its stead there lies under the soft, warming sun, hundreds of vine-covered dwellings, scores of velvety lawns, flowers of every description, and fields of tender, palatable plants. Only the old mountains and the encircling hills defy the ravages of civilization and retain their primal ruggedness.

The sky is swept by men in aerial crafts from nearby hangers; the earth is pulsing with the pap to feed human kind; the water is sucked clean to quench the thirst of man, beast and plants; but those bare black hills, strong like the lined face of a great unshaven warrior, are left unchanged.

History

The history of Tropicico begins in 1542, when Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo sailed up the coast, entered the Bay of San Diego, and, landing, he was the first European to set foot on California soil. He then sailed into San Pedro Bay, and from there he probably obtained his first view of the present site of Tropicico, but it was two centuries later before any white man entered the valley in which the city is situated.

And then came the period of California under the rule of the Jesuits and Dominicans, and later the Franciscans. Tropicico did not exist then, but the site on which it was built stood, inhabited by Indians being civilized by Padres, who were the bone and sinew of early industrial growth in California, and upon whom rests the responsibility for those ancient Catholic missions. In those days Santa Jose Marie Verdugo ruled over 300,000 acres, part of which was the site of

Tropico. He was a short little Spaniard, who spoke much of the days of his glory when he had come over from Spain with the Fathers as a Corporal of a Mission guard. In that period it was known as the Rancho San Rafael, which extended from Old Pueblo north to the peak of the Sierra Madres, beyond the Verdugo mountains, and was part of the old land grant from the Spanish crown in 1784. Santa Jose Maria Verdugo was a typical Spanish gentleman, and scorned land titles and surveys, and in selling land would determine its boundaries by a sweep of the hand—"From here to there," he would say.

He could use his land for nothing but grazing, according to the terms of his grant, and the Indians were not to be disturbed. The mountains were full of deer, the streams were silvery with the glint of swimming fish, and the red man was happy in his lodge, so the Spaniard had no reason to disturb the peaceful scene with schemes for getting food and drink.

Then there came a time when the deer no longer went down into the meadow to feed; when the game birds rose and winged to the safety of mountain heights to escape the deadly shotgun and rifle. Civilization ran a rude forefinger through the gateway of the San Fernando Valley, and in the path thus formed swept the tide of men, women and children who must have homes, food and clothing.

The Rancho San Rafael was held by the doughty Spaniard until 1871, when it was partitioned. Among the new owners was Benjamin Dreyfus, who bought his land at 25 cents per acre.

In 1884 a portion of the Dreyfus tract was bought by a syndicate and divided into lots of 10, 20 and 40 acres. Four hundred acres of this land now lies in the city limits of Tropico, where land sells by the square foot instead of by the acre.

In 1861 700 acres, part of which is now in the southern part of the city, was bought by W. C. B. Richardson at 50 cents to \$5.00 an acre.

The days when the mission churches were the centres of civilization gradually changed, and this lit-

tle California beauty spot found itself under a new regime, with modern ideas replacing those of half a century before, and with a great city extending its arms for more and more territory.

The land which had been syndicated was well sold out by 1887, and it was in this year that C. B. Erskine, John Erskine, Hezekiah Jarvis and Albion Chandler laid out the townsite of Tropic. Among others whose names are associated with this period are Levi Riley, Samuel Ayers, Edward Ayers, Isaac Clippinger and a farmer named Hollingsworth.

The first name given this city was Ethelden, later changed to Mason, and in 1886 the Southern Pacific company suggested the name of Tropic, and this was officially adopted.

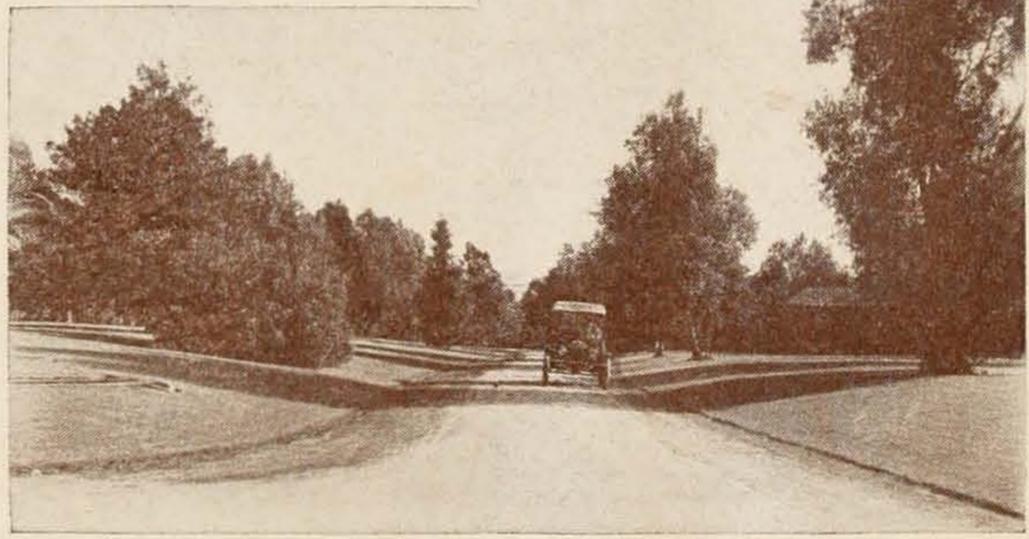
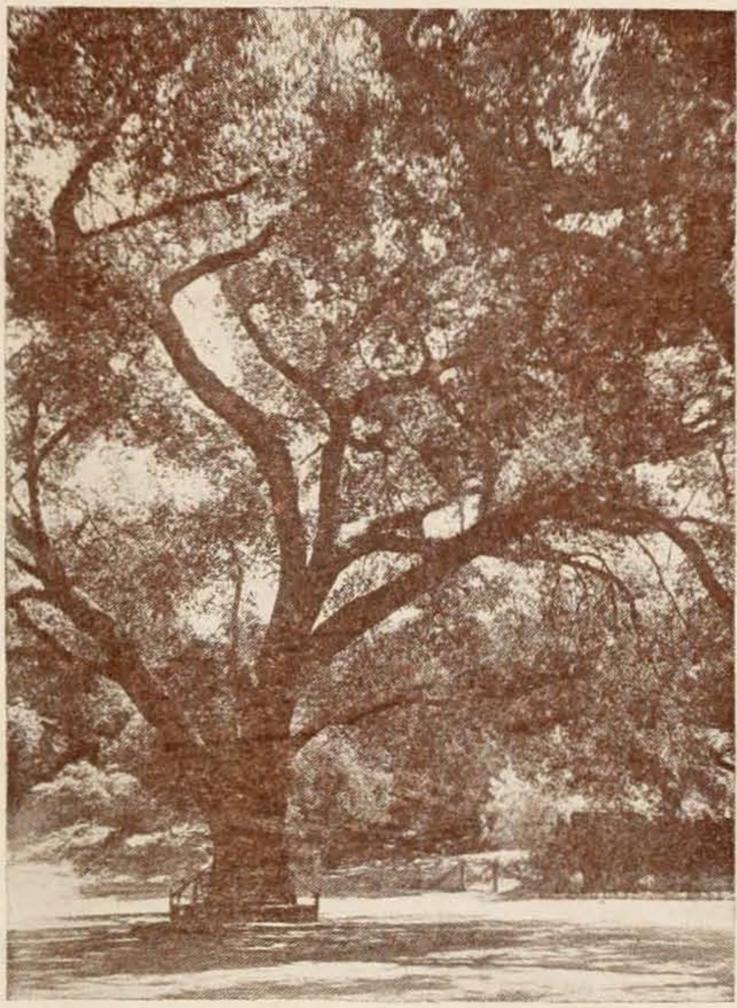
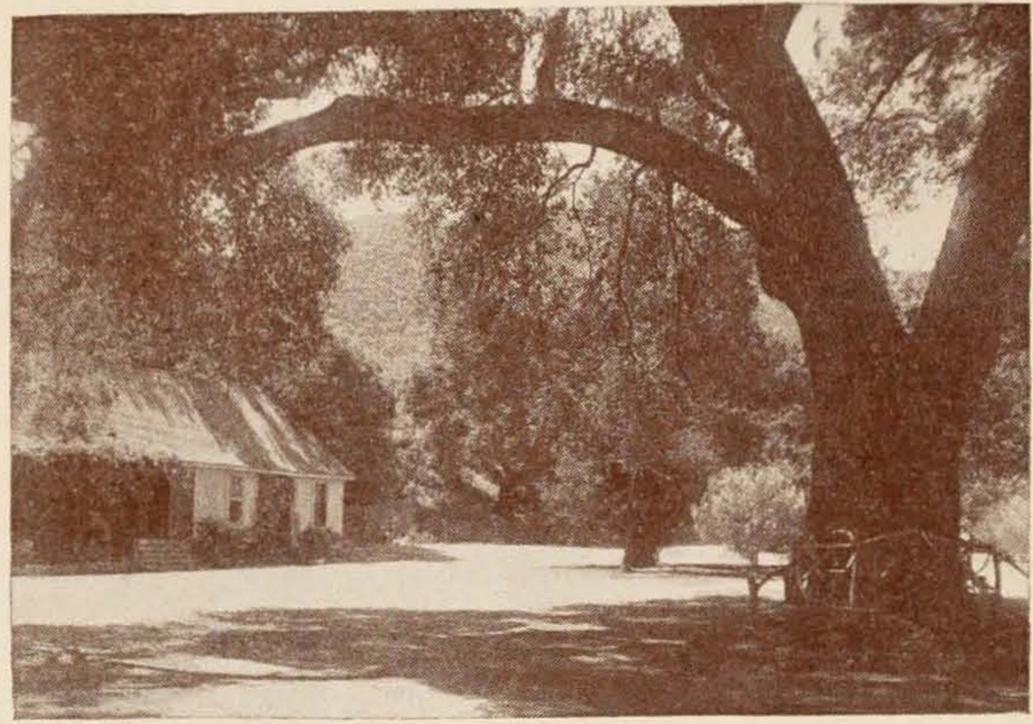
In 1887, during the boom days, the people raised \$40,000 and constructed a terminal railroad from Los Angeles to Verdugo canyon. This road still exists, and is owned by the San Pedro, Los Angeles & Salt Lake railway.

After the boom days of '87, the growth was slower, until in 1904 the residents began working for an electric railroad from Los Angeles, and got it. Then more stores began to go up. The first brick building was erected in 1905 by John A. Logan, being located at San Fernando road and Central avenue. In 1911 a bank was established, and early in the same year Tropic was incorporated as a city of the sixth class with a population of 1,000. The first Board of Trustees consisted of C. C. Rittenhouse, president; Elkanah W. Richardson, John Hobbs, Leigh Bancroft and Daniel Webster, with Stewart M. Street as clerk. John A. Logan was treasurer and J. E. Shuey, recorder.

A Trip to Tropic

The ride on the electric car from Los Angeles to Tropic is one of the most beautiful scenic rides to be found anywhere.

Leaving the station in Los Angeles, the car takes you through some of the business section of that city, and as you sit back on the comfortable, upholstered seat, with mind and body relaxed, you gaze out upon

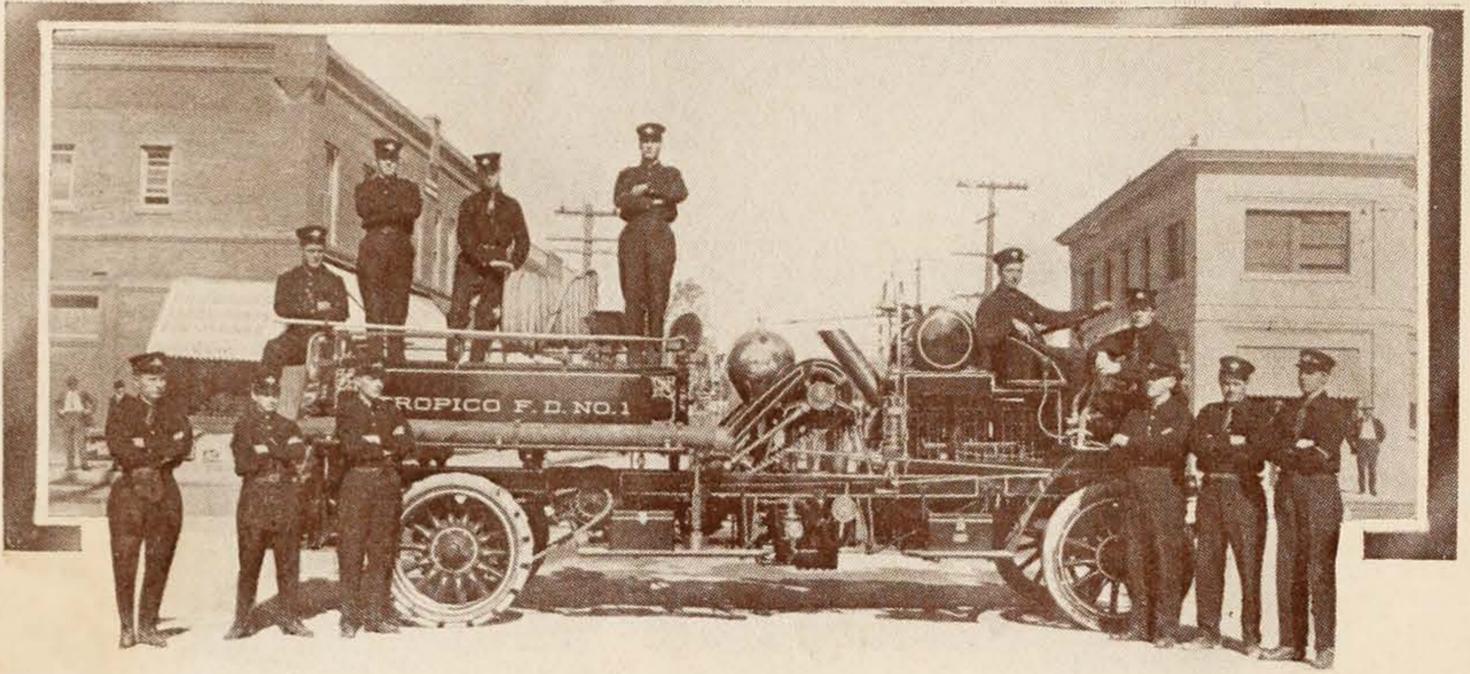


Scenery in and around Tropic

that never-ending procession—the whirling throng that rolls and tumbles along on the great highway of life. In a few minutes the city's grind is left behind, and you are being carried safely and swiftly past ever entrancing scenery. You behold noble hills, covered to their tops with green forests, and your nostrils are greeted with the aromatic odor of a hundred different growing wild flowers; tall, grim, old rocks lift their bald heads far, far toward the heavens, in all the sublimity of solemn grandeur; cottages are nestling amid shrubbery and clustering trees; the hills spread away in flowing, undulating lines, dipping in the distance with many a sylvan grace—and all basking with beauty in the sun.

Suddenly the car swings around the hills, and the heavy walls of the Sierra mountains appear, rising like thunder clouds above the San Fernando valley. At the foot of the hills, bathed in the sunshine, extends, far up the valley, a flat velvety meadow of the freshest green, and dotted over it, in lines and groups, rise the great pepper and eucalyptus trees and the cities of this famous valley, Tropicó, in a setting of green, in the foreground. It is such a green paradise the valley offers to the gaze of everyone who enters therein, and the picture possesses a charm which only he who first beholds it can fully realize, while in the vision of the valley below you is a soft, sweet delicacy which breathes almost of the celestial, and makes one feel unconscious of aught save the panorama of loveliness before him, and it is a picture never to be forgotten.

While you are admiring the sublimity and grandeur of the scenery, the conductor calls out "Tropicó Avenue." After stepping from the car, you look at your watch. It has taken just twenty minutes to make the trip. You can hardly believe that it was only twenty minutes ago that we were in the center of the hustling and bustling busy streets of Los Angeles. What a



Tropico Fire Department

change! Your gaze wanders first to the City Hall, just across the street.

City Hall of Tropico

This imposing building, two stories high and modern in every respect, is very attractive. The foundation is of concrete, and the walls are brick, decorated with terra cotta. On the lower floor is located the offices of the City Clerk, the Public Library, and the Tropico Fire Department. The second floor has a large auditorium, beautifully and artistically decorated. Also on this floor are located the Recorder's Court and the committee rooms.

Fire Department

This is located in the City Hall, and the big red engine, with its shining metal parts, catches your eye, and we saunter in to get a better view of it. For fire protection Tropico is fully equipped. In fact, in proportion to the population, Tropico is probably better equipped than any other city on the coast. Just recently the city purchased a \$10,000 fire engine, and an efficient company has been organized under the direction of Fire Chief J. W. Gould. With modern alarm

convenience, and an easily understood code, the department has reached its utmost efficiency.

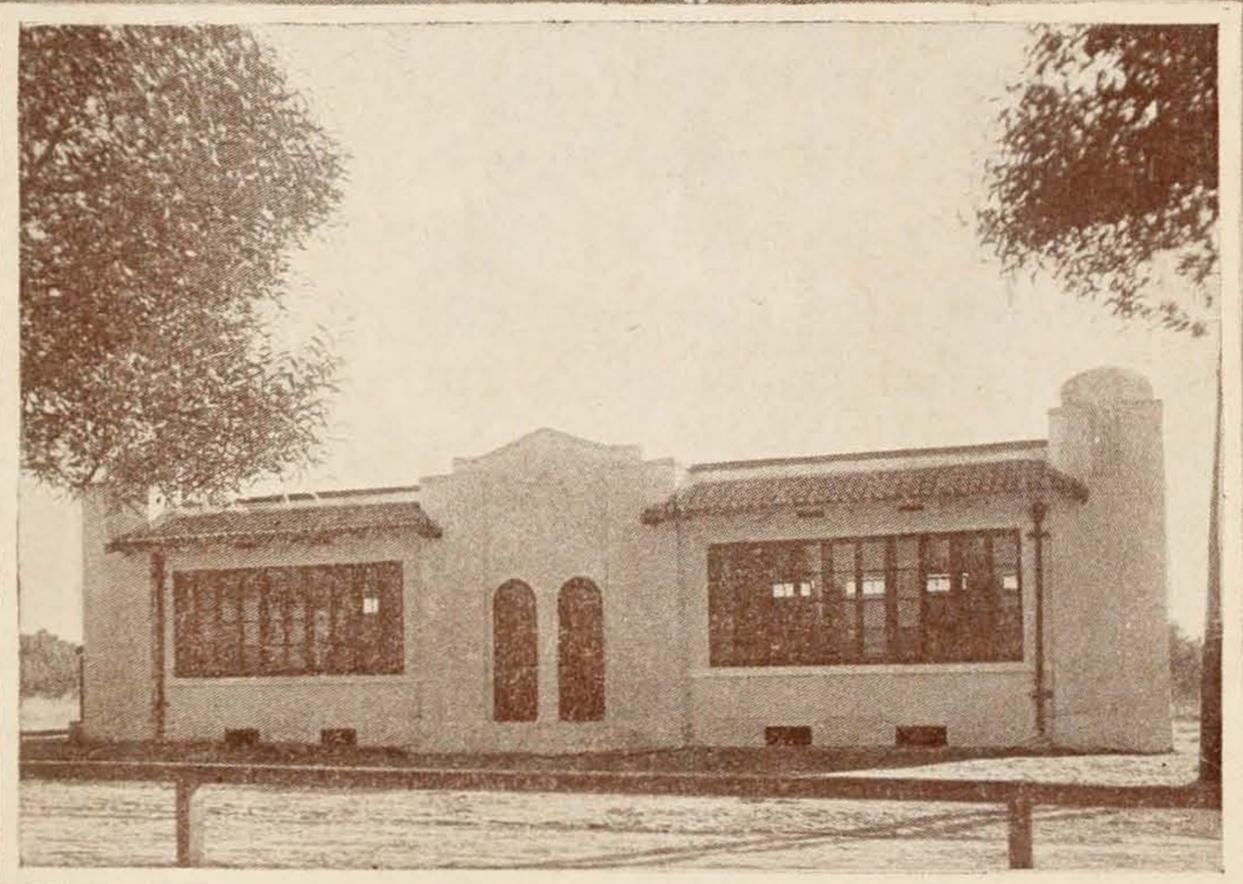
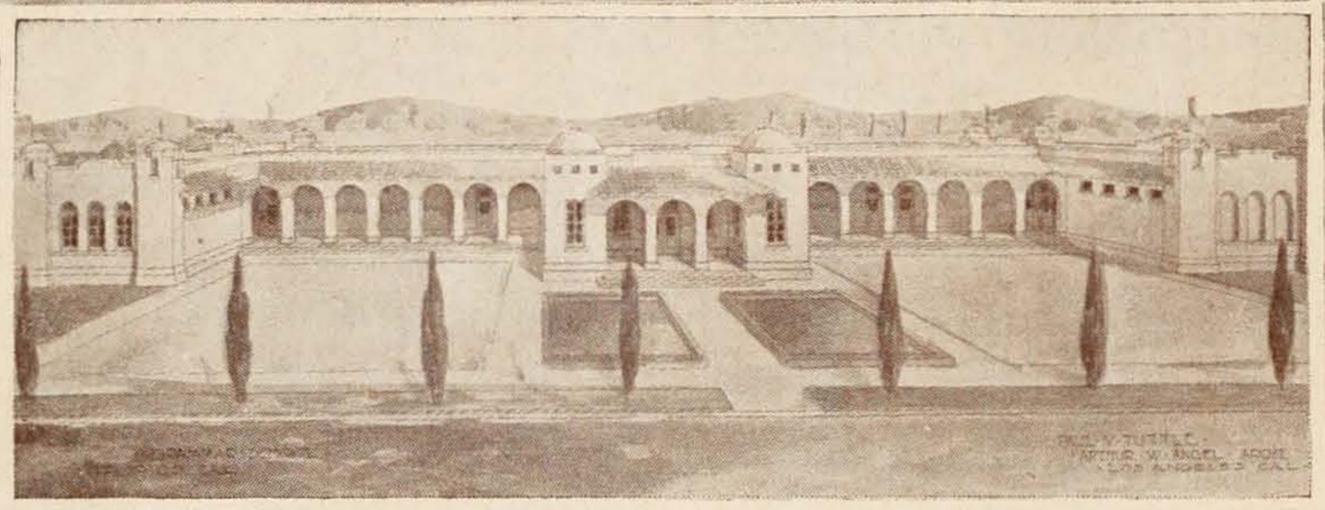
The fire truck is a Knox combination pump, chemical and hose, with a 90-horsepower engine, and a pumping capacity of 600 gallons of water per minute. It is one of the best fire engines in the United States, and any point in the city can be reached in five minutes. Twelve well-drilled firemen man it.

Education

After leaving the City Hall we stroll south on Brand boulevard, and your attention is attracted by the shouts and laughter of children. Drawing nearer you behold one of the school buildings of Tropic. It is recess time, and as you watch the children at play, running here and there, their cheeks red with the fire of youth, and their laughter filling the air with music, your mind wanders back some twenty odd years to when you were a barefoot boy romping around the little red school house on the hill. Ah, those fond recollections of boyhood schooldays, they will never grow old. You are awakened from your reverie by the ringing of the school bell, and you watch the children gather in line and march in to their respective rooms.

California is a premier state in educational facilities, and there is no part of it better equipped than Tropic to mold the characters of youths and maids and instill, not only knowledge, but to give them poise and strength of character. This building, which is located at Brand boulevard and Cerritos street, is only one of the group of artistic school buildings of Tropic.

In order to provide better means for higher education, Tropic has joined Glendale in high school work, and there is no better institution of learning than the Tropic-Glendale Union High School district. It is large enough and well enough equipped for a population much larger, and the best educators are em-



Some of Tropic's Schools

ployed. Two new buildings were added recently, in which were incorporated all modern features.

Manual and domestic art, together with the most modern and scientific methods of physical culture, are a part of the curriculum, and the large grounds are equipped with tennis courts, baseball diamonds and other means for outdoor enjoyment.

Tropico as a city takes care of the children of the grades. Just recently two artistic groups of school buildings, with a capacity of 800 students, were laid out and a unit built for the school term.

Previously, this city has had but one school building and the beauty of its grounds was a delight to the children. The play yard was large, and in many places tall, graceful eucalyptus and pepper trees provided shady retreats where swings and trapeze hung.

Under the direction of the present board, inclusive plans have been made for the building up of schools along the most approved lines. When completed the groups will involve an expenditure of about \$40,000. There will be two groups, one of which will be merged into one building of eight rooms to accommodate the eight grammar grades. This building follows the Mission style of architecture, and has a cloister along the front connecting the two wings.

An entirely different idea is being followed out in the development of the other group. Instead of all being in one building, there will be four of two rooms each, thus giving the maximum light and ventilation, and contributing to the grounds the appearance of a college campus.

There are some tentative plans for the construction of an Administration Building, which would be the controlling centre of the school system, and from it would be directed all the activities.

Although the City Library now has but 2,000 volumes, this number will be greatly increased in the near

future, and here will be another important factor in education.

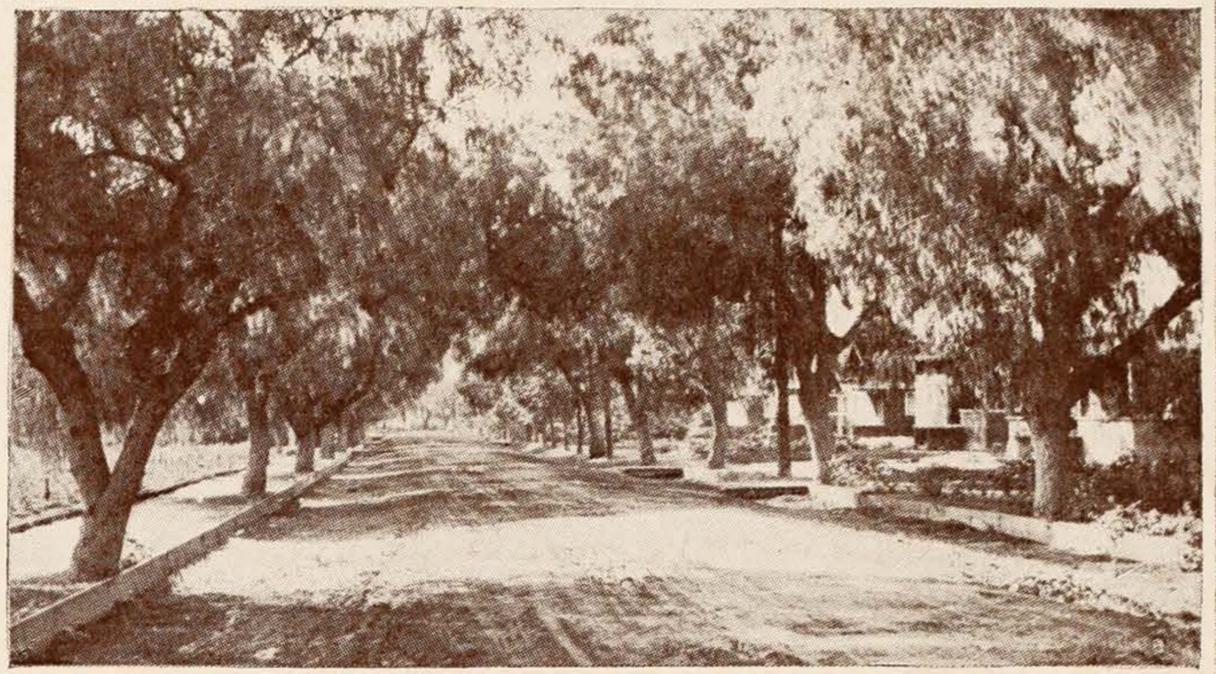
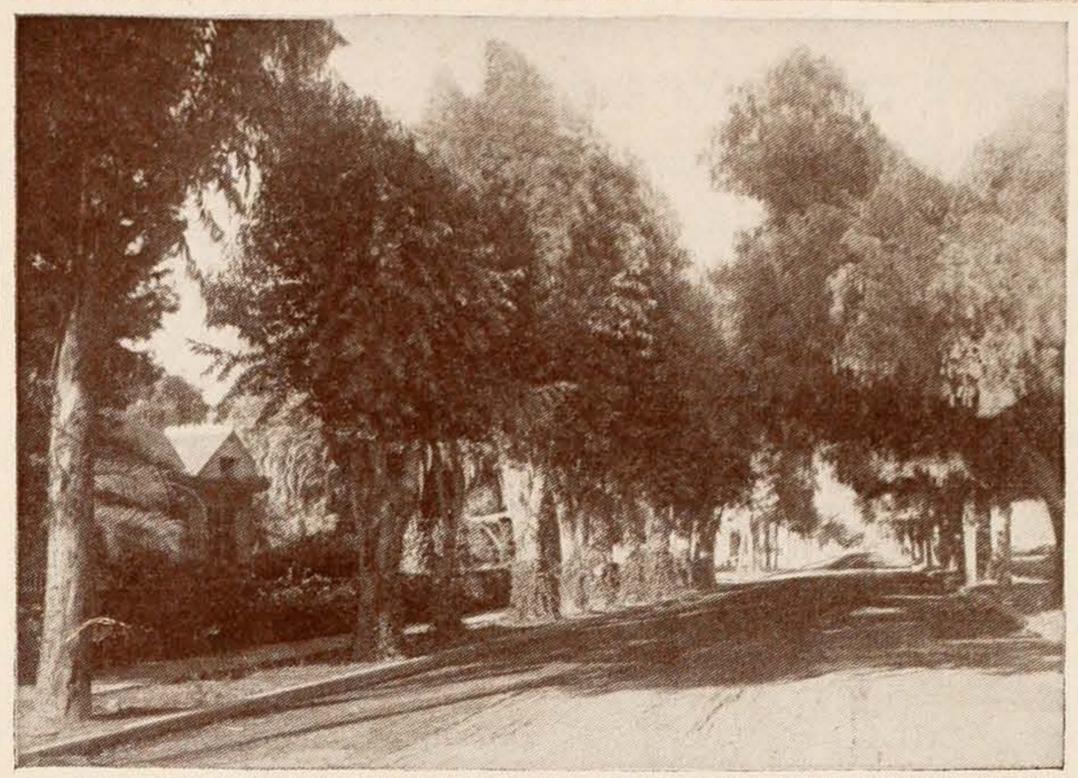
Brand Boulevard

Turning from the school house we walk a little further south on Brand boulevard until we come to San Fernando road. Here you stop and seem to wonder which way to proceed. You turn around, and from this point you see what you had not noticed before, and you gaze, and gaze, and wonder. As far as the eye can see this boulevard stretches forth on each side in a radiance of glory. The long concrete pavement looks like a sheet of water, shining and glistening under the soft rays of the sun. Automobiles, wagons and buggies of every description are seen dashing to and fro upon it, while on both sides of the boulevard are well kept, beautiful parkways, containing trees, shrubbery, flowers and roses, which is a riot of all colors.

Yes, it is great, but it is destined to be even greater. Brand boulevard, when completed from the city limits of Tropic and connected with Lake Shore avenue, in Los Angeles, will be the main boulevard of travel between these two cities. At the northern end of Tropic this boulevard continues until it connects with the Verdugo road, and from thence to La Canada and Pasadena. At La Canada it will join the new branch of the State Highway, which road is to be cut through a mountain and strike Antelope Valley, 60 miles north of Tropic.

San Fernando Road

You now turn and walk north on San Fernando road, which is the principal highway leading to San Francisco and the central part of the state, and which also will be a link in the new State Highway. As you walk your thoughts run back to a period of over two hundred years ago, and you notice the remarkable changes.



Beautiful Streets in Tropico

San Fernando road is part of the old road traversing California from its first mission at San Diego and connecting it with the other twenty missions, which was called El Camino Real, the King's Highway. Picturesque guide posts bearing the facsimiles of the old mission bells mark the way, and where once gray-robed friars trudged on their errands of love and mercy, along this crude trail, you now see large, brilliant-hued automobiles speed their honking way. Never was there a road more glamorous with romance, or more eloquent with service, than the El Camino Real, and from the standpoint of artists, historians and romancers, it is one of the most fascinating highways in the world. The friars trudged their weary way over it, and later could be heard the jingling of spurs and the trappings on handsome Mexican saddles, as dashing young caballeros with their pretty señoritas came dashing down this historic road, side by side. It was also over this same road that General Fremont marched his army. At this time there were no paved roads, no electric lines, no railroads, and the "Pathfinder," as he was known, used the natural means of travel. He was more than rewarded, however, by the beauty of the scenery, which was of such marvellous variety—now rugged, now grand, now full of grace and beauty, now calm as the ethereal blue, never palling upon the eye; the music of the water falls, the solemnity of the forests, and the reverberations of the mountain-heads.

However entrancing in those days, San Fernando road is today famed for its beauty, sublimity and wild grandeur, and each day there are from two to three thousand vehicles of every description going and coming upon it, and perhaps the Mission Fathers look down in wonderment at the great commercial pathway they unknowingly formed.

The main business district begins at the juncture of San Fernando road, and also at this point is located

an artistic drinking fountain, from which flows cold water to quench the thirst of man and beast.

Practically all of the buildings of the business district are substantial brick and stone structures. The street is wide, and lined with shops, in which may be noted abundant signs of activity and thrift.

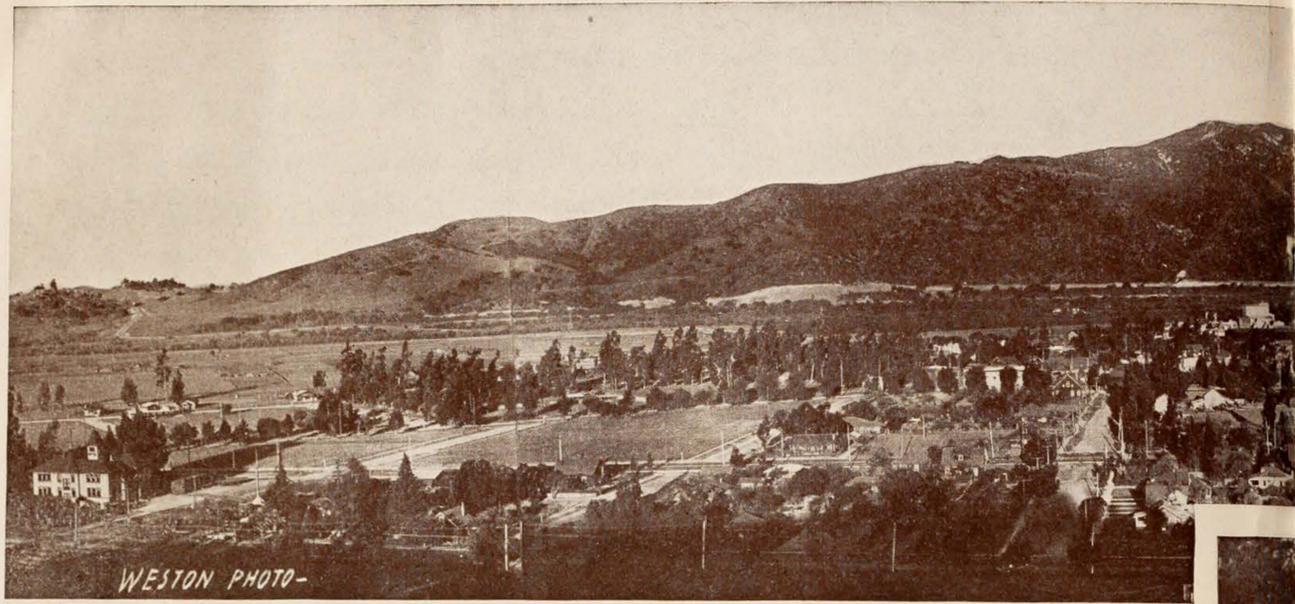
Los Feliz Boulevard

The San Fernando road crosses two large boulevards in Tropicó—Brand boulevard and Los Feliz boulevard. Walking south on San Fernando road we soon come to Los Feliz boulevard, and turning, we walk south on Los Feliz boulevard until we come to the Southern Pacific railway, which crosses it, and from here you may obtain a view of this scenic highway. This long ribbon of oiled macadam is the joy of tourists and auto owners. It is the main cross-road from Tropicó to the beach resorts, and is a part of the direct road to Pasadena by paved boulevard, and to San Bernardino and foothill towns by foothill boulevard.

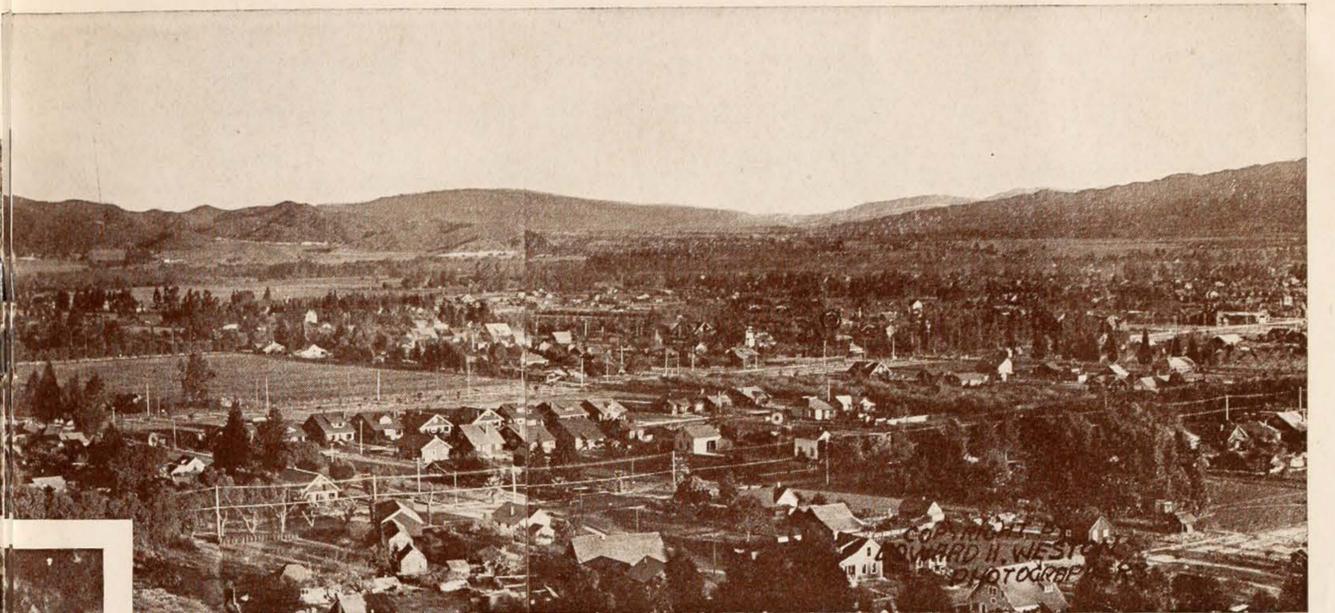
Los Feliz boulevard retains some of its primal ruggedness and beauty, and from where you stand you see before you a picture painted by nature in a variety of colors. The grass and drooping woodland foliage is of the freshest green; bright wings, rushing and flashing; wild flowers of innumerable colors, above which are butterflies, floating like stemless velvet blossoms of different hues; the wandering mountains, brown-robed; below, outstretched, the warming bosom of earth, and above, the scented spirit of Summer, born with the earliest buds.

Residence Section

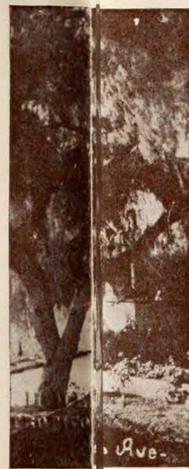
Practically all of Tropicó is a residence section, and its residence streets possess much beauty. It is indeed a pleasure to take an afternoon stroll along these streets. Standing in the center of a street and looking either way, you will see lined on both sides of the



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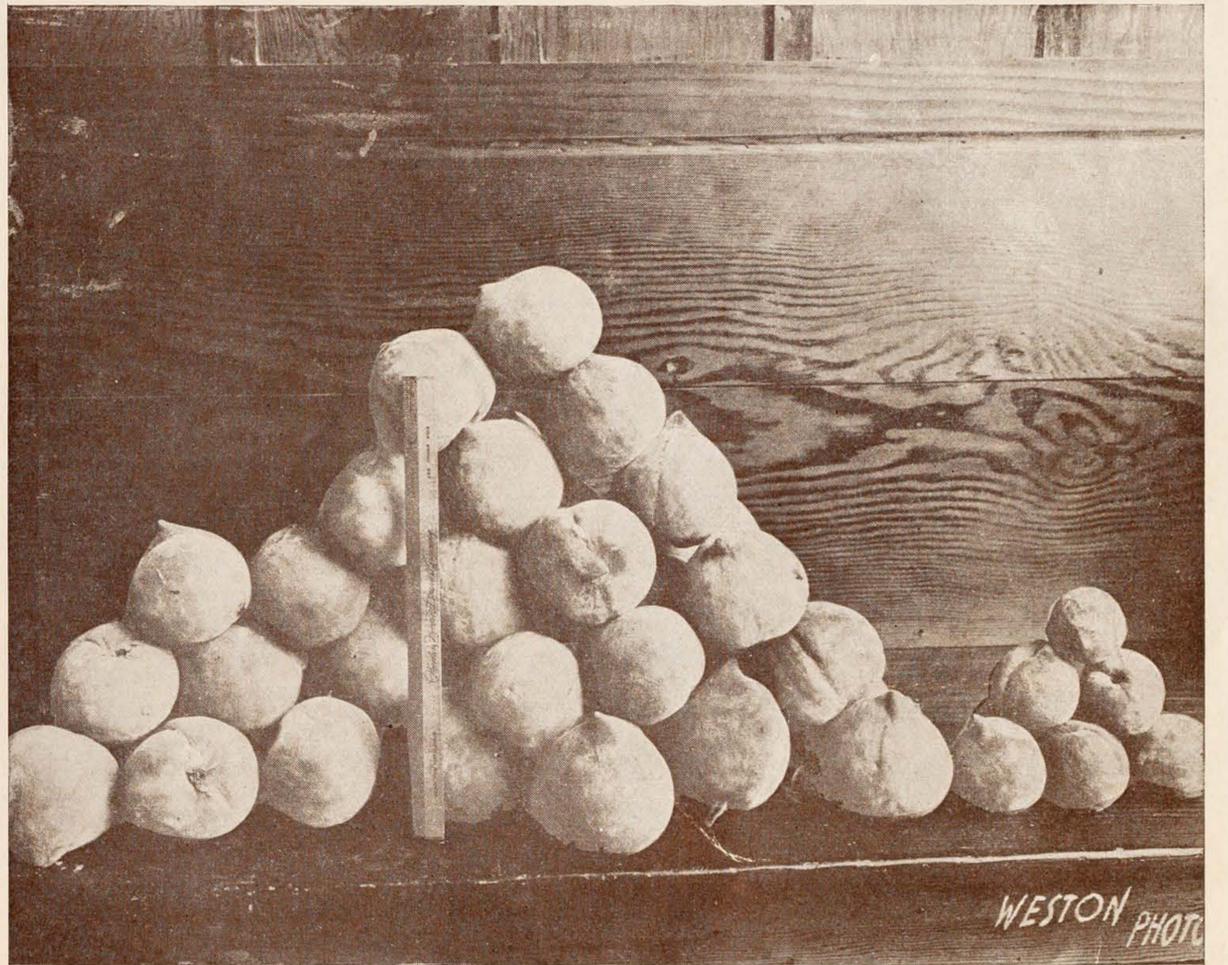
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City of TROPIC 5 Miles from Los Angeles

City of TROPIC

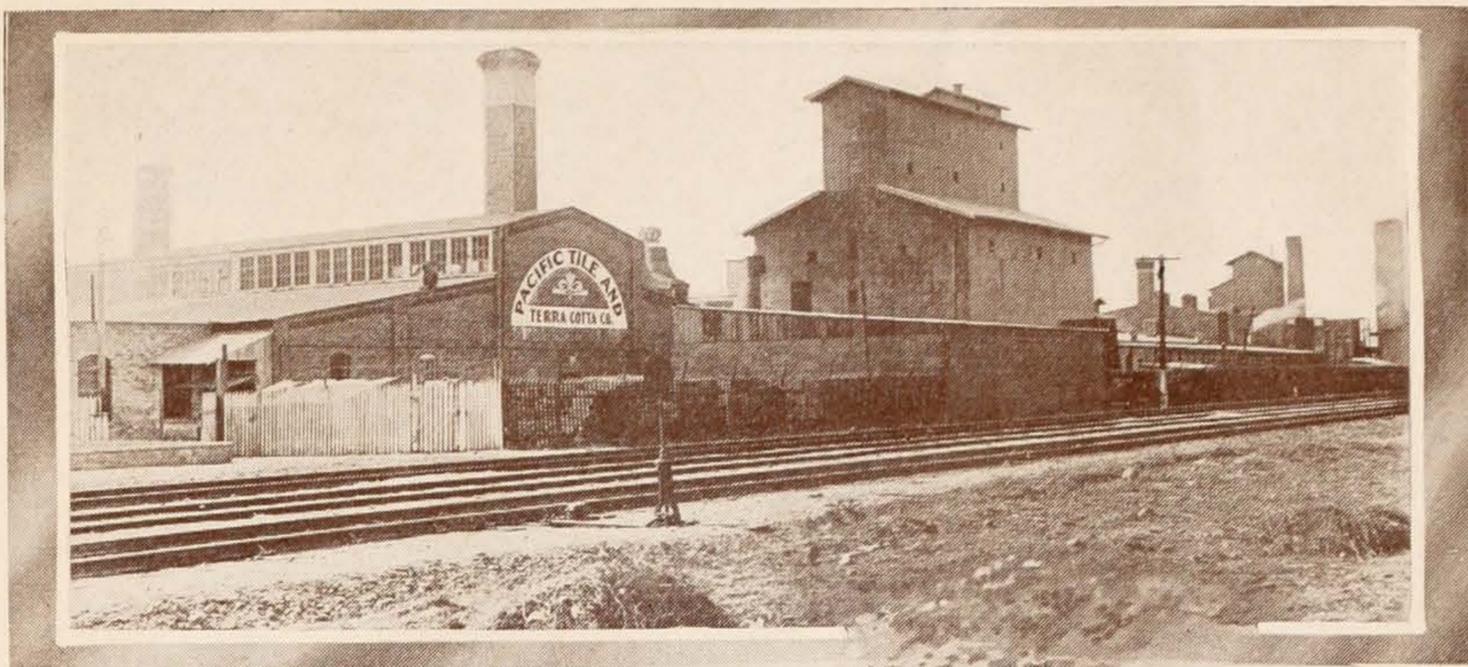
streets beautiful parkways, covered with beautiful palms for which California is famous, tall trees, long since fully grown, stand like sentinels, proudly raising their heads toward heaven and affording a resting place for the numerous song birds, and below these and low to the ground are flowers of every color, all mingling in harmony. Every man has a beautiful park-ground before his door. Walking up the street we will find here and there people busy at beautifying their own grounds; some sprinkling a lawn, others trimming vines, while others are in the rear of the house attending to the small garden, which is so easily managed in Tropic. Now you pass under a row of native trees, standing like massive columns, while their far-reaching branches, interlacing overhead like the fretted roof of some vast cathedral, the deep shade of their evergreen foliage shutting out the sky above, and the long hanging branches, silent and still, or gently moving in the breeze, which give to the scene a picturesque and grandly aspect. Here a cozy bungalow, there a large, handsome residence, and the good taste which characterizes Tropic's modern improvements evinces a progressive spirit and liberality worthy of her rapidly-increasing wealth and commercial importance.

And all about you is that quiet, peaceful atmosphere that always tend to make life happier and brighter.

Industrial Tropic

But let not this picture of sylvan quiet give the impression that Tropic has no commercial and industrial activities. We will now take a walk over to the manufacturing section.

Tropic's industrial life is no small factor in the prosperity of the city, and principal among the enterprises are a big tile and terra cotta factory, a box factory and a basket factory.



Tile and Terra Cotta Factory

The tile and terra cotta works turns out work valued at \$75,000 a month, and many of the large buildings of Los Angeles and other coast cities are decorated with its work. The big factory is divided into two departments, one turning out tile and the other terra cotta; both departments employ 125 men steadily. This factory was established thirteen years ago, and its trade has increased until it now sells its products all over the state. The tile department has a capacity of 1,000 tons a month, worth \$40,000, while the terra cotta is valued at \$35,000 a month. This company is known as the Independent Sewer Pipe Company.

Tropico also has the largest basket factory in California. The firm is known as the Los Angeles Basket Factory and it employs daily 125 women and girls, and turns out a carload of baskets every day. The work is confined to the manufacturing of plain baskets and the supply from this workshop goes to every point in the state and to some cities outside of California.

Tropico has a live weekly newspaper, The Sentinel, and this publication is continually working to secure new industries and assist the old ones. The Sentinel is a clean paper, has a large circulation and is well edited.

Churches

On Sunday morning you hear the clear notes of church bells mingle in harmony, announcing that the good folk of the city are gathering for worship.

Tropico has three churches, about which centres the religious life of the community, and all denomination work in harmony to one end.

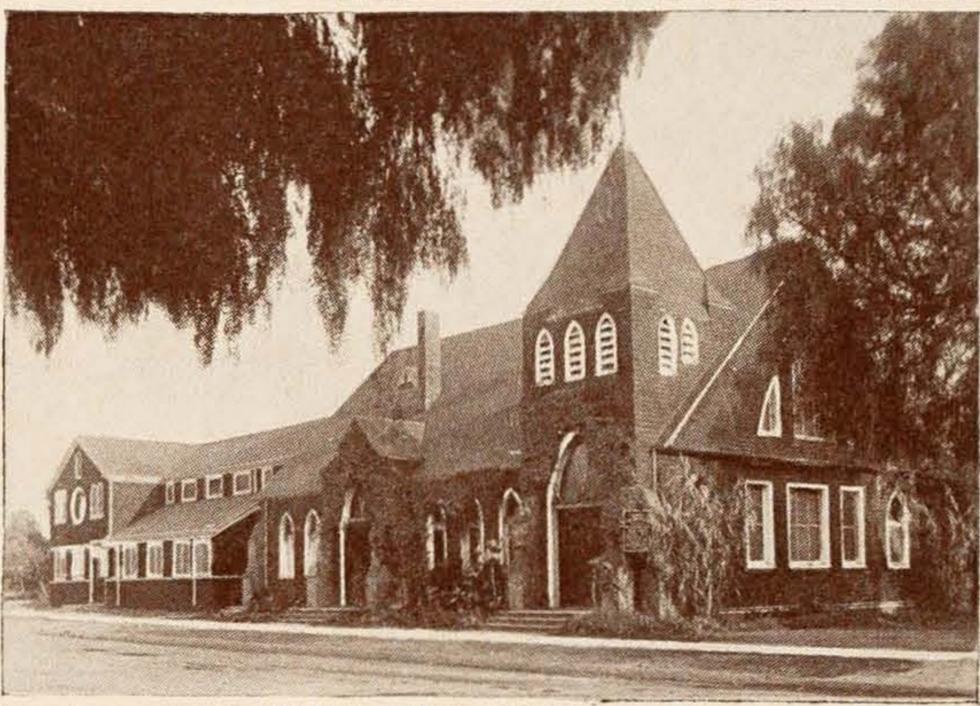
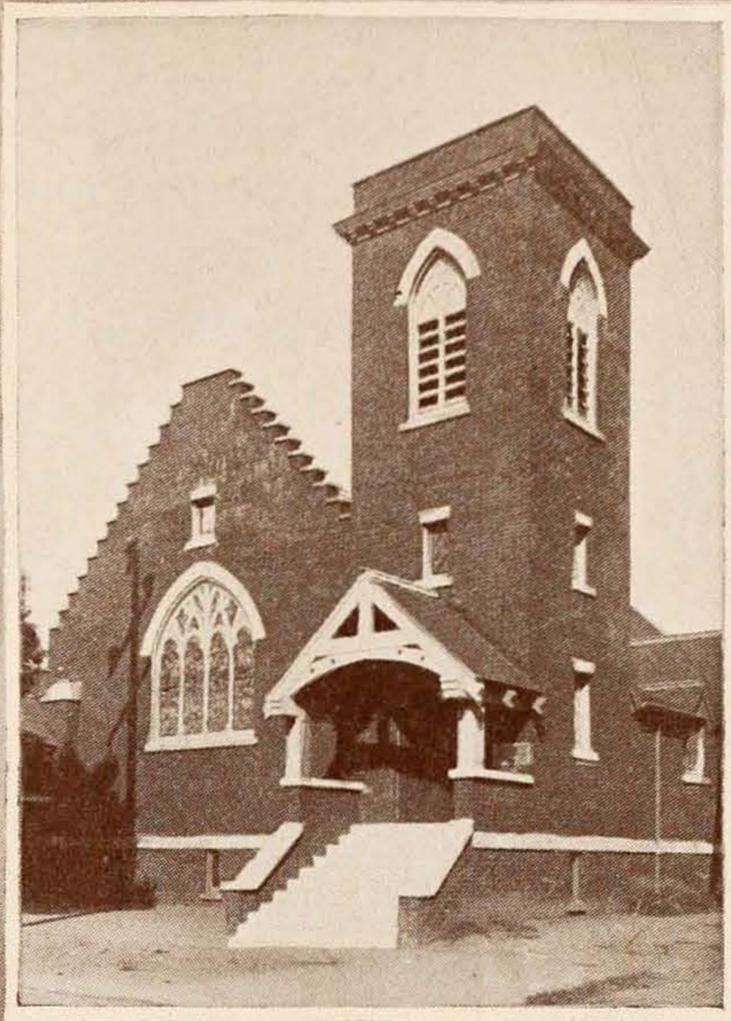
The Methodist Episcopal church of Tropico, officially known as the Riverdale church, is one of the oldest in Southern California. It was founded 29 years ago with M. L. Williams as pastor, and today has one of the prettiest brick churches in the San Fernando valley. It was erected in 1913, and opened in June of 1914. The new auditorium of the church has a seating capacity of 250, and a Sunday school will accommodate 220 students. There are about 100 members in the church and an equal number in Sunday school. Rev. S. W. Carnes was called to the pastorate in 1911 and still holds that position.

The Presbyterian church was organized in January, 1904, with David M. Stewart as the first pastor. The present building, which is located on a well-shaded street, was erected during 1904.

Slowly but surely the congregation took on size, and in 1914 it became necessary to erect a new addition and put in many modern improvements. Among these is a nursery, where mothers can leave their babies in charge of a nurse while they attend service.

There is also a nicely furnished club room, and in the near future a gymnasium will be erected. There are more than 100 regular church members, and practically 125 pupils in the Sunday school. Rev. C. Blanchard Hatch is pastor.

The Church of the Brethren also is an early institution. Its first pastor was B. W. Riley, and at present three men occupy the pulpit. They are S. S. Garst,



Top—Methodist Episcopal Church; Center—Presbyterian Church;
Bottom—A Sidewalk View in Tropic

M. M. Eshelman and J. J. Rippert. Nearly 100 attend services.

Churches in Tropic are becoming steadily more active and the attendance at all denominations are increasing. There are no saloons in Tropic, and the single pool hall is an orderly and respectable place of amusement. Thus the environment for boys and girls is of the best.

Society, Clubs and Lodges

Oldest among the social organizations of Tropic is the N. P. Banks, Women's Relief Corps, No. 67, which was organized Friday, January 13, 1898. Not only is this corps the richest in the state, but it has been vitally active in assisting needy persons and in bettering the life of the community. This corps was started with a charter membership of only fifteen women. Today it has 110 members, owns its own building, which is furnished, and is especially fitted to carry on its relief work.

An inside social organization is the Kensington club, and besides the meetings of this, there are held parties, receptions and fetes now and then.

The N. P. Banks post of the G. A. R. was organized with twenty-one members in September, 1894. Many of the old veterans have answered the last call of the Great Commander, but there still remain enough to maintain a post and "perpetuate the memory and history of the dead."

Probably the most active women's organization is the Thursday Afternoon Club, which was organized January 11, 1906, and was organized for the mutual improvement of its members, both socially and intellectually. It meets on the first and third Thursdays of each month. The club has long since outgrown its membership limitations, owing to the increased population of Tropic. The moral and social influence of

this club is a factor in the civic and educational activities of Tropic. It has just completed plans for the erection of a \$3,000 club house, on which work has already begun. It will be built along the bungalow style, and will have all the accoutrements of a high-class club house. Among the main features of the building are a large auditorium and a stage.

In point of activity and number the Knights of Pythias is the most prominent men's organization in Tropic. This lodge was organized on July 8, 1911, and was instituted with 52 members. At the present time it has 139 members and has accumulated \$1,300 worth of property, and expects soon to erect a K. of P. hall. Many prominent men of the city are members of this order, and besides the regular work the lodge frequently holds enjoyable social affairs.

There is a large and active ladies' auxiliary, the Pythian Sisters, which joins with the men at social functions.

The Yoemen lodge was organized in September, 1912, with 40 charter members, by William Doherty of the Los Angeles office.

The lodge is quite active in the welfare of Tropic and its membership is steadily increasing. The lodge now has 75 members, and is composed of men and women.

Besides these organizations, there are several others, the best known being the P. E. O., Tropic Tuesday Bridge Luncheon Club, Monday Evening Bridge Luncheon Club, and the Round Table Girls. The Boy Scouts have a large and active organization under the direction of Scout Master Roy Goodsell.

Weston Studio

The Weston Studio is a little flower-covered bungalow, nestled among trees and clinging vines, and here Edward H. Weston modestly turns out his works

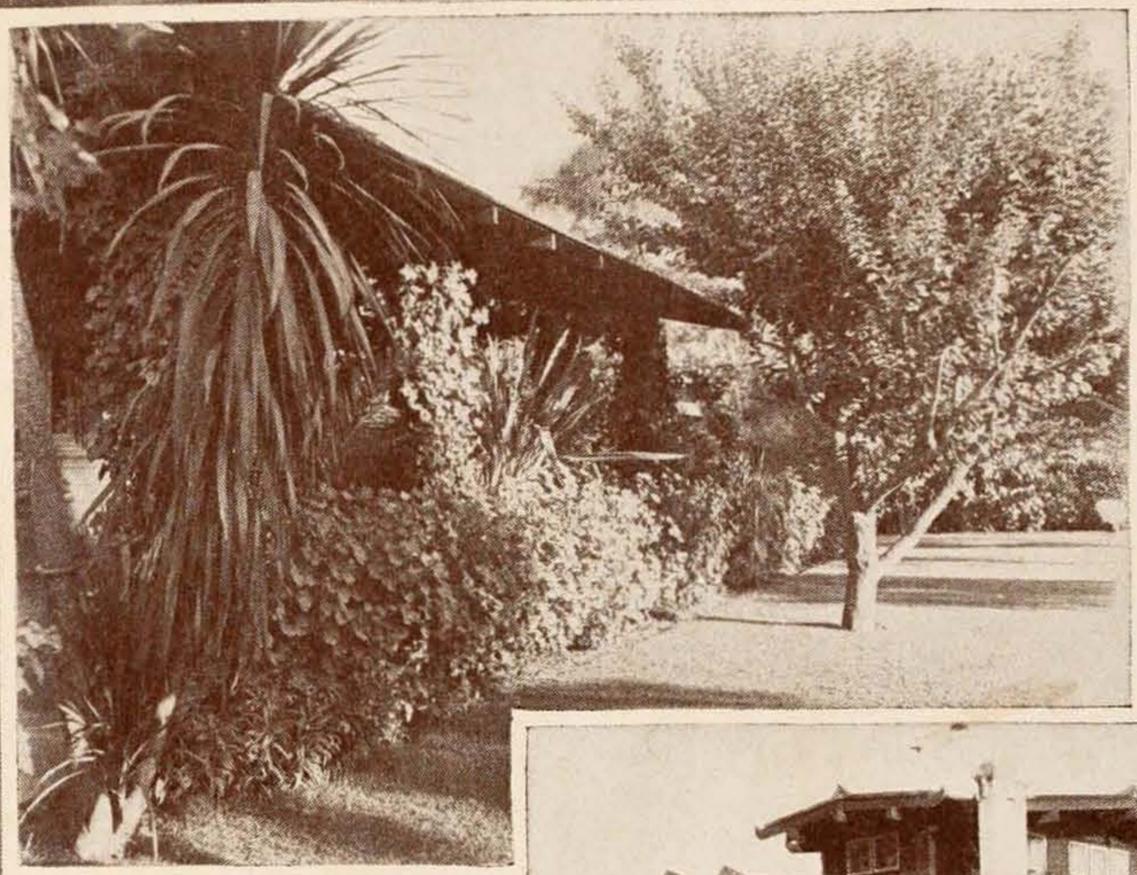


Weston Studio

of art. Mr. Weston has a national reputation, and is accustomed to receiving prizes, having won many awards in competition with leading photographers all over the country. The greatest honors bestowed upon him were recently. At the last annual convention of the Photographers' Association of America one of his pictures received highest honors and was one of the eleven selected to form a part of the National Salon; and at the International Exhibition of the London Salon of Photography five out of six of his prints were hung.

His work is not merely the product of a picture-taking machine, but of an artist's brain and skill. Thousands of people attended these conventions, the picture was reproduced all over the country, and the name of Weston and Tropico was carried to all parts of the United States and England. On account of his popularity, it has been the source of bringing to Tropico many prominent artists.

Mr. Weston has chosen Tropico for his home and work on account of the peaceful and artistic atmosphere and scenery in and around Tropico. He has patrons among the exclusive society people all over Southern California.



Beautiful and Cozy Homes in Tropico



Tropico Sanitarium

The Tropic Hospital

One of the most recent marks of the progress that has been made by Tropic is the new general hospital which was opened May 9, 1914. This building is modern in every respect, beautifully located on San Fernando road and is a thoroughly equipped institution.

The building, which is of concrete, was erected with an eye to appearance as well as durability, and when the property is fully parked it will be one of the prettiest places in the city. The building cost \$21,000.

Griffith Park

Adjacent to Tropic, and but a few minutes' walk, lies the second largest park in the world. It is known as Griffith Park, and contains 3,015 acres, and has a well maintained zoo.

Its fame lies in the glories, beauties and the delights of vast spaces which the hand of civilization has not despoiled.

Tropic people have come to regard Griffith Park as an asset, and hundreds, with their lunch baskets, repair here on every day of the week. You may lie beneath the great, stately trees, with their hundred waving green boughs above and on each side, and gaze up at the rolling clouds of white velvet, and the far, vaulted

heavens of pale-blue velvet; or you may wander in a woodland replete in objects of naturalistic interest, where the scenery is ever changing, and the beauty of which makes itself felt like ravishing music that has no sound.

This park was donated by Griffith J. Griffith, who conceived the idea that the immense estate lying in the shadow of Shasta Butte could be beautified for the common good.

Cemetery is a Beauty Spot

The Forest Lawn Cemetery, adjacent to Tropic, is one of the most beautiful burying places in the state, and contains about 130 acres, 30 of which are under lawn. It was begun in 1907. The cemetery is of rolling land, covered with a large variety of flowers and trees.

Condensed Information

Within a year Tropic has spent, approximately, \$100,000 in constructing 10,200 feet of paved street, and today there are but two unimproved streets, and plans are being made for the improvement of these. On Brand boulevard alone was laid 6,000 linear feet, or more than one mile, of paving.

It has also closed a record season of building and progress. Two new school buildings and a City Hall have been completed, and plans for an artistic club building have been finished. For the fiscal year ending July 1, 1914, the building permits reached a total of \$127,989.

Plans have been adopted by the city for a universal lighting system with one standard, and with 100-watt lights, placed four to the corner and 150 feet apart. Part of this system is completed, and when the plans have been carried out fully Tropic will be one of the best illuminated cities in Southern California.

Tropic has an assessed valuation of \$1,038,450.

Tropic's population is 3,500; its indebtedness is

only \$25,000.00; city tax rate is \$1.25 per \$100 assessed valuation.

There are two telephone companies operating in Tropicó, which put you in touch with all of Southern California, and as far east as Denver. The service is of the best and there is no toll to Los Angeles and surrounding cities.

Tropicó is completely piped for gas, and the franchise with the Gas Company is such that it insures the same price as Los Angeles receives.

Climate

The average annual temperature, according to U. S. Department of Agriculture Reports, is 62 degrees. The average for Winter is 52; for Spring, 60; for Summer, 70, and for Autumn, 65.

The average rainfall for the season is 15.55 inches. Practically all rains come during the winter season, between November and April. This is really the Spring, for grass and flowers cover the hills, and there is no snow. Usually the rainstorms do not last more than two or three days at a time. Thunderstorms are rare, tornadoes unknown and lightning does no damage.

There are 309 days of sunshine in every year.

Tropicó is 484 feet above the sea level, and some thirteen miles from the Pacific Ocean on a straight line. Thus the city receives all the benefits of the sea breeze with none of its detriments.

It would indeed be hard to find a city where climatic conditions contribute so much toward the enjoyment of life. Always, even in the warmest part of summer, there is a breeze blowing through the San Fernando Valley, and it is rare that the heat ever becomes disagreeable. The whole year is blossom season of beauty in Tropicó.



Top—A Scenic Avenue in Tropic; Center—Ornamental Lights in Tropic;
Bottom—A Business Block on San Fernando Road.

Sanitation

Dr. W. C. Mabry, whose duty it is to attend to city sanitation, investigate disease, establish quarantine, etc., has gained a wide reputation. According to his reports, the amount of disease in this city is negligible, and there has never been an epidemic of any kind, and there has never originated in this city a single case of typhoid fever or dysentery. The water, the greatest portion of which is taken from Verdugo canyon, analyzes 91 per cent pure, while the air has a perfect score of 1,000 per cent.

If any disease is brought into the community, those affected are immediately quarantined, and violation of the quarantine means immediate arrest. Tropicó's death rate of 4.6 per thousand population testifies to the healthfulness of the climate.

Transportation

This city is connected with the outside world by three double lines of steel and incomparable boulevards. Through its corporate limits run the Southern Pacific main line track, the Salt Lake and the Pacific Electric railway, which maintains a 15-minute service to Los Angeles.

The Pacific Electric railway has now under construction a five-mile branch line, connecting with the main track at Tropicó avenue, and which will throw traffic from Verdugo Canyon, Sunland, La Crescentia and La Canada, through this city. This will open up the eastern section of Tropicó to higher development, and give this city increased importance in the electric system.

Valley of the San Fernando

The San Fernando Valley is separated from Los Angeles only by the low-lying Santa Monica Sierras, and but for these it would be hard to tell where Tropicó begins and Los Angeles leaves off. Within the con-

finest of this valley lie 140,000 acres of land, with people living in cities, towns and on ranches. Tons of alfalfa hay, thousands of boxes of oranges, lemons, peaches, grapes, plums and smaller fruits and vegetables are grown here. From Verdugo canyon comes clear spring water trickling down to quench the thirsty and feed the growing plants. There is but little fog, no severely cold or extremely hot weather, and the whole acreage is crisscrossed with the roads for which California has long been famous. In this wonderful valley and uplifted hills still linger memories of the romantic past, and in Winter or Summer automobiles and motorcycles carrying sightseers and joyseekers travel from one end of the valley to the other, visiting old ruins, going to the top of a scenic peak or repairing to a cool, secluded spot where members of the finny tribe nibble at worms and flies.

This valley offers many opportunities to those seeking a home in a delightful land that is past the experimental and pioneering stage. It is here that scientific and intensive cultivation has reached its height, and the man who runs his farm as he would a business enterprise can and is meeting with success in this valley.

Professor Gilbert Bailey of the University of Southern California recently conducted an investigation of the soils of Tropic and vicinity, and this authority shows the soil to be especially rich and fitted to the growth of truck, alfalfa, fruit, grapes, strawberries, oranges, peaches, apricots, etc.

This valley will soon become famous for having the largest orange orchard in the world. It is now being set to trees, will contain 1,800 acres, and exceed the present largest orchard by 400 acres.

Compliments of

S t a r T h e a t r e

Program

5:00 P. M. Cafeteria Dinner served by the Pythian Sisters.

25 piece Band Concert from six to eight o'clock.

Compliments of

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Program

S I D E S H O W S

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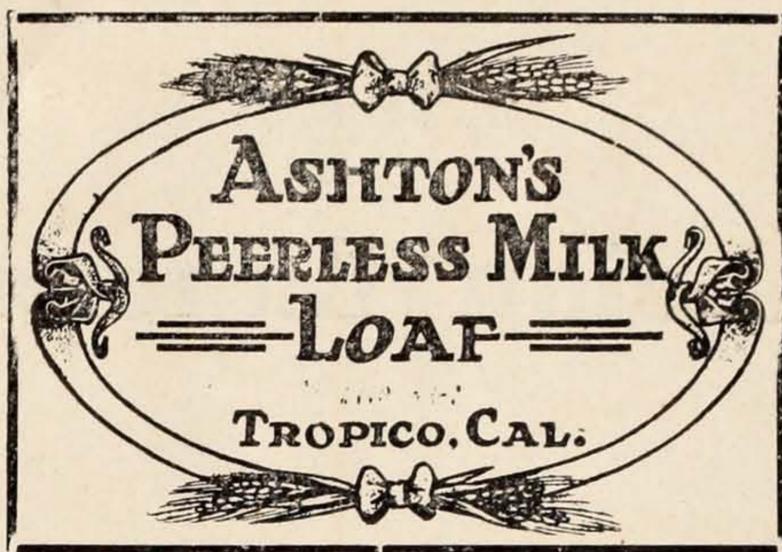
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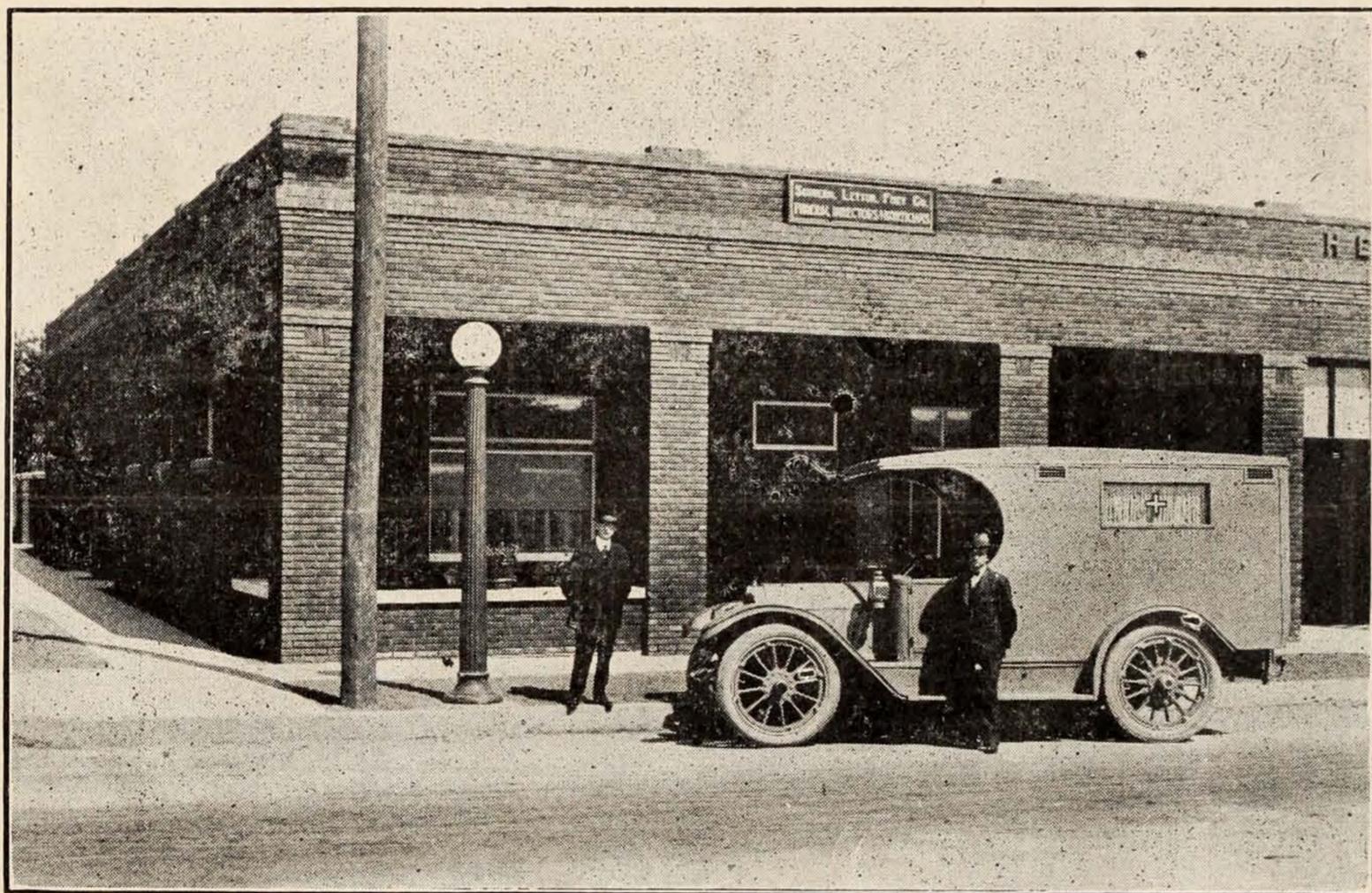
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Program

8:00 P. M. The Los Angeles Temple Pythian Sisters Drill Team; The Elks White Star Patrol, of Glendale; Uniform Rank, headed by Col. C. C. Walton; D. O. K. K. Patrol and Band; and Various other features.

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