

4-6-38.H.

Monterey

Book Lib
824
H48a

Stevenson Robert Louis
Across the Plains
New York, 1930
"The Old Pacific Capital"

pp 83-85.

Pacific Grove

One day - I shall never forget it - I had taken a trail that was new to me. After awhile the woods began to open, the sea to sound nearer, hand. I came upon a road, and, to my surprise, a stile. A step or two farther, and, without leaving the woods, I found myself among trim houses. I walked through street after street, parallel and at right angles, paved with board and dotted with trees, but still undeniable streets, and each with its name pasted at the corner, as in a real town.

Facing down the main thoroughfare - "Central Avenue," as it was ticketed - I saw an open-air temple, with benches and sounding-board, as though for an orchestra. The houses were all tightly shuttered; there was no smoke, no sound but of the waves no moving thing. I have never been in a place

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Pacific Grove.

4-6-38. J.T. (2)
Monterey

"The old Pacific Capital"

pp 83-85. that seemed so dream like. Pampun is all
abustle with visitors, and its antiquity and
strangeness deceive the imagination; but this town
had plainly not been built above a year or two,
and perhaps had been deserted over-night.

Indeed it was not so much like a deserted town as
like a scene upon the stage by daylight, and with
no one on the boards. The barking of a dog led me
at last to the only house still occupied, where a Scotch
pastor and his wife pass the winter alone in this
empty theatre. The place was "The Pacific Camp
Grounds, the Christian Seaside Resort."

Thither in ^{the} warm season, crowds come to enjoy
a life of totalism, religion, and glitiation, which
I am willing to think blameless and agreeable. The
neighborhood at least is well selected. The Pacific
comes in front. Westward is Saint Simon, with
the lighthouse in a wilderness of sand where you
will find the lighthouse keeper playing the piano,

4-6-38. H. (3)
Monterey

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Pacific Grove

"The Old Pacific Capital"

pp 83-85 making models and bows and arrows studying
dawn and sunrise in amateur oil-painting,
and with a dozen other elegant pursuits and
interests to surprise his brave, old-country
rivals.

2-15-38.H.

Monterey

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D87u

Saunders Charles Francis
Under the Stars in California
New York, 1913.

299¹⁰

Pacific Grove

pp 225-26. Here as at Santa Barbara the flowers are fat and chubby from the tonic of the sea-air. Pansy, pelargoniums, heliotropes, pansies, nasturtiums, irises, pinka, poppies, and Calla nod a welcome to you at every turn, and you will almost miss the sign you are looking for, because of the luxuriance of its floral framing. Yes, you will like Pacific Grove, settled in your cottage rooms, with a bit of porch to yourself, a view from the ever changing braunters of sea, the perpetual music of the surf, the perfumes of the garden, and, like as not a crabbed old Chinaman, with baskets swung from a yoke across his shoulders to bring you fresh fish as often as you want it. To be sure, Pacific Grove lacks the historic interest and down-at-the-heel picturesqueness that is old Monterey's, but to the heart where the love of nature dwells, it makes rare appeal, with

Berk Lib
9.7.94
P87u

2-15-38. ^{ST.} (2)
Mantony

Pacific Grove

299 pp

"Tourist towns"

p 225-6 The salmnities of its encompassing pines and its sunny, windswept, twyfy downs, bright with sea-daisies *California leucocarpa* and *schizanthus*, and ending suddenly at the sea's edge in perpendicular cliffs and huge rock-masses drenched with spray, that remind you of New England's coast. But whatever the season, be sure to bring warm clothing; for it is a coast of chill fog and bracing winds at times, and the times are not always predictable.

A, dingy, little yellow electric-car runs at decent intervals between Pacific Grove and Mantony for the benefit of non-pedestrians; but pleasanter than track of steel is the old foot-pathway that Stevenson doubtless often trod, along the downs that skirt the sea, and the sun's grassy lanes, that lead through the settlement of Chinese fishermen with its racks and trusses for drying nets, and queer ideographic signs and smoldering joss-sticks to placate the

2-15-38.511. (3)

Monterey

Berk Hill

9.7.94

S87u

Pacific Grove

p225-26

"tourist towns"

devil withal; and on past the shops of the jolly
Japanese boat-builders, to the spider-legged
pier of the oil company where tank steamers
lie tied up to bobbing buoys and push into
their hollow holds. The black petroleum piped
hither a hundred miles from Coalinga by and
the mountains.

4-21-38. VT

Monterey

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9.7.8
W 8510

Wood Stanley.

Over the Range to The Golden Gate
Chicago, 1908.

Pacific Grove

p 248.

Pacific Grove is on the shore of the bay two miles oceanward from Monterey. . . . The town is built on a wooded promontory commanding an excellent view of Monterey Bay and the Pacific ocean. . . .

The six miles of ocean front between Pacific Grove and Carmel Bay include many famous points of interest - the lighthouse, Lake Magella, Mass Beach, the clashing currents at Saint Joe, Seal Rock, with its diving inhabitants, and Cypress Point, with its rare cedar grove, the only one on the American continent. These "Cedars of Lebanon" wind-swept stand protectively together, facing the stormblows of the Pacific now as unflinchingly as they have for the past thousand years. These are all on the seventeen-mile-drive, and beyond the cypress grove the road leads out upon a cliff high above beautiful Carmel Bay. A short side trip takes one to

Dr. K. Lib
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N 8510

Pacific Grove

4-21-38. (12)
Monterey

p. 248. The famous Paruel Mission, now one hundred and thirty years old, Pacific Grove and Monterey have glass bottomed boats, through which to study marine life of Monterey Bay.

The former is the site of the Hopkins Seaside Laboratory, where students gather from all parts of the country to study marine life. It is the result of thorough investigations that proved Monterey Bay to have a greater variety of sea-life than any other body of water in the world. ... Monterey Bay is the only regularly scheduled stopping point for whalers en route between the arctic and the Tropics. El Comodoro, and the Pacific Ocean House are resort hotels. Del Monte, Monterey Pacific Grove — there is no pleasing line who is not satisfied with their offerings