

S M. KELLOGG 002

1924-1988

KELLOGG'S LOG CABIN AND HUNGATE'S WHO LIVED THERE.

THE OLD LOG HOUSE

Ardell Hungate Hartman-ABBCEIBAB (VOL. V. p 281) Hungate Journal Volume 6 no. 3 Page 14.

The old log house sits on the West side of Hymettus Street in Leucadia, California. It was built by a man named Mr. Kellogg. He built the house about the year 1924 or 1925. It stands two stories and has three bedrooms, one bath. It also has a very large kitchen and dining room. Mr. Kellogg used cedar telephone poles for the out side and finished the inside with lath and plaster. Mr F. E. Hungate traded a house in San Diego and a little cash for the log house in 1930. The over all value of the house in 1930 was about \$4000. The log house sits on 7/8 of an acre. In 1931 Mr. Hungate planted over 50 avocado trees on the land. Before he did the planting, he and his son, Ward, had to dig 30 or more eucalyptus trees out to make room for the avocado trees. Those trees still stand and produce fruit to day.

In 1949 Mr. Hungate and his son, Ward, rebuilt the fire place. It was made of rocks, brick and lime mortar, but was shaken loose by the Long Beach earthquake in 1932 or 1933. It was rebuilt with concrete and large rocks, stands 27 feet high and looks as if it will stand for ever.

In 1935 Ward Hungate was married to Maybell Stonebreaker. Their first child was born in the old log house in 1939. The baby was a girl named Elma Jo. Ward and Maybell had three more children, Florence Ardell, Ward Robert and Frank Evamont. The three other children were not born in the log house.

Mr. Hungate owned 6 acres of land on Hymettus and had avocados on all of them. In 1930 there were only about 5 or 6 houses on the street. He also had a brother who built a house on Hymettus Ave. His name was Jim Hungate. Mr. Hungate had two sisters who also built a house on Hymettus ave and lived there for many years. Ward Hungate and his wife still live on one of the acres of land. Jim Hungate sold his place in 1945 and moved back to Spokane Washington to be near his daughter whose husband was killed in World War II. The two sisters, Maude and Helen, sold in 1955 to be with Helen's son Robert who was teaching at Boulder Colorado.

I can remember nothing but good and happy times in the old log house. I am Ward Hungate's daughter, Ardell. I can recall my Grandparents' Golden Wedding anniversary party in 1950 in the log house. I also remember lots of family dinners we had here. The house ages but looks the same as it did 50 years ago. I now live in the log house with my husband, Wayne, and our two girls, Tracy and Jill. We moved here in 1970 then in 1978 we bought it from my father, Ward Hungate. So you see it is still in the Hungate Family.

We have put \$10,000 in to the house its self. The land value now is worth about 50,000. I still use some of the furniture my grandmother used. Also, we have pictures she painted in the early 1900's. The house has gas to it but we prefer to heat it with a wood burning stove.

My Grandmother use to raise plants and flowers. I guess that I take after her as I also have plants as a hobby. On the north side of the log house, we have built a lath house where I do most of my plant growing. I wish my Grandmother could see it now, as I think she would be pleased. My Grandfather would also be pleased, as my father grows a very large garden on the same land as he did.

There are roses still growing that my Grandfather planted over 40 years ago they still bloom and when they do they bring back memories of good times.

My Grandfather lived here until his death in 1955. He was almost 83. My Grandmother lived there until her death in 1968. She was a little past 90. They were married in 1900.

My father and mother celebrated their golden wedding in the log house October 2, 1985 and many friends came to wish them many more anniversaries.

Wayne and I celebrated our silver wedding in our log house January 6, 1986.

We have had some odd experiences in the old house. One time I was out of the living room and the television changed stations by its self another time the bath room faucet turned its self on? Ghosts?? Of coarse at times we hear rats running in the attic.

On March 27, 1988 I found out that I had cancer and it was quite extensive. I was in and out of the hospital a few times but nothing helped me.

Ardell passed away at Scripts Encinitas Hospital October 8, 1988. On October 26, 1988 Ardell's ashes were scattered in her lath house as she requested.

Wayne Hartman now lives in the old log house. One evening when he was visiting us he related to us a strange happening. He was working on his books in the room that he uses for his office, he heard a noise and looked up at the light, it moved back and forth and then up and down and the light in the fixture went out. He thought that it may have been a rat that made the noise?