2012 Pink Tea at the Governor’s Mansion

The Nevada Women’s History Project held the annual Pink Tea at the Governor’s Mansion on June 23rd from 2:00 to 4:00 p.m. It was in honor of the Sarah Winnemucca book titled It Can Be Done, The State of Nevada’s Presents the Statue of Sarah Winnemucca to the People of the United States. Our current Chair, Mona Reno, wrote the delightful book about Sarah’s life.

Once again, Governor Brian Sandoval and his wife Kathleen graciously made the beautiful mansion available to the Nevada Women’s History Project for their annual fund raiser. Tea and refreshments were served while guests mingled inside the living area as well as on the wrap-around porch. Many guests wore vintage costumes and colorful hats.

Event chairwoman Mary Anne Convis introduced our special guest former First Lady Dema Guinn. Mrs. Guinn introduced us to the booklet which she wrote about the mansion and gave copies to the participants. Governor and Mrs. Guinn were very helpful in raising funds for the statue project.

Chair Mona Reno introduced Dianna deBorges who gave a Chautauqua presentation of Sarah Winnemucca. Sarah’s many accomplishments include being an interpreter and guide for the US Army, author, teacher and more. She is honored with a statue at our Nation’s Capital. Dianna ended her presentation with a stirring rendition of our national anthem.

(Continued on page 2)
The first Pink Tea at the Governor’s Mansion, eleven years ago, was so successful that it became an annual tradition for the Nevada Women’s History Project. It is dedicated to the suffragists who worked diligently to get women the right to vote. Holding political planning sessions disguised as “Pink Teas” was one of their popular strategies. Men who planned to disrupt women’s political meetings were hesitant to attend an event called, a “Pink Tea”.

Women gained the right to vote nationally and obtained full participation in our political process in 1920, 73 years after the first women’s suffrage convention was organized in order to achieve equality. Nevada men were much more advanced and granted women the right to vote in 1914. 2014 will be the 100th anniversary of that momentous occasion and will be celebrated at that year’s Pink Tea.

Isabel Espinoza

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Missing Newsletters

We want to alert all our members who receive the hard copy of our newsletter that we have been experiencing some problems with returned mail. Occasionally, members have not received their newsletters and thought they went astray or were sent to an incorrect address or that we had not updated our mailing list. Bulk mailing regulations seem to be causing the return of these newsletters.

We have learned:

- If you are on vacation and have your mail held, you will receive our newsletter.
- However, if you are temporarily away or on vacation and are having your mail forwarded to a temporary address, bulk mailings such as our newsletter will not be forwarded to you. The U.S.P.S. returns bulk mail to the sender instead of forwarding and charges the sender for the return.
- If you have missed receiving your newsletter, there are some options for those of you with computers and email addresses.
  - If you go the NWHP’s website (www.nevadawomen.org), the latest newsletter is always available. On the home page, go to the header and click on “Newsletter.” This will take you to the next page which shows the date of the latest newsletter posted. Just click on that date and you will be taken directly to the newsletter.
  - If you prefer, the newsletter can be sent digitally directly to you at your email address.
  - And a bonus here is that the digital newsletter is in living color!
- If you want to receive the digital version of the newsletter instead of the hard copy, just send an email to NWHP@pyramid.net and we will include you on our digital mailing service. Using your email to notify us, will also help ensure we have your most recent email address.

We hope this bit of information is useful to you and that access to our website or receiving the digital version via email will solve the problem!

Grace Davis, Membership
**NWHP Programs for 2012**

**Saturday, October 20:** Helen Townsell-Parker will speak about “Black Springs: A Walk Through Reno’s Forgotten Past.”

3:30-5:00 pm at Fresh Creations Culinary School - 800 West 2nd St.- Reno
Wine-tasting and hors d’oeuvres, with a cooking demonstration and tasting.
$35.00 - all proceeds for the NWHP.

The story of Black Springs, Nevada, today called Grandview Terrace, might have been lost if Helen Townsell-Parker had not found boxes of documents, photographs related to the founding of Black Springs by her grandparents, Helen and Ollie Westbrook. These boxes contained the core history of Black Springs, founded in the 1950s on the only property in the Reno area where African-Americans could buy property. *A Cry For Help* documents the struggles of the Westbrooks and other Black Springs residents to establish a viable community. Helen Townsell-Parker will have copies of her book for sale and will be available for signing.

Registration deadline: Monday, October 15. Send $35.00 per person checks to:
Lynn Bremer
2605 Spinnaker Drive
Reno, NV 89519

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**NWHP Coverlets For Sale**

**Featuring**

**Historic Nevada Women**

Multi-colored
Size: 48” X 68”
COST: $50.00

May be picked up at the NWHP Office (by appointment)
Call: Nell Fozard 775-721-0805
Email: montale9@sbcglobal.net

If mailed cost is $60.00

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770 Smithridge Dr., Suite 300
Reno, NV 89502-0708

**November 10:** “Women and the Challenges of Running for Office” - in Carson City.
Date and location are dependent on availability of Moderator and Panel members.

Moderator: Patty Caffarata or Jill Derby.
Possible Panelists: Debbie Smith, Sheila Leslie, JoEtta Brown, Heidi Gansert, Xiomara Rodriguez, Teresa Benitez Thompson, Angie Taylor.
Organizer: Martha Gould
On a June day in 1916, I was filled with such excitement thinking about the journey I was about to take. I was sad to be leaving my family and home in Ea, where we had moved from Gallarta, Vizcaya, Spain, where I was born on April 19, 1890. My mother was ill which made leaving that much more difficult, but financially it was necessary for me to join my father and three brothers in McDermitt, Nevada.

I sailed from Bordeaux, France, on the “Lafayette” in June of 1916. The crossing from France to New York took about ten days. I was sent almost like an express package, with all of the instructions pinned to my coat. Soon after arriving in New York, I was placed on a train for the hot, dusty trip across the United States. My fare included a Pullman berth. The kindly conductor took me to the car where I was to sleep – he made gestures to inform me that I was to go to bed there. However, I sat in the chair car where I felt more comfortable until we arrived in Omaha, Nebraska. Here a kindly matron took me by the arm into the restaurant in the railroad station. I had coffee and a sweet roll. The roll I did not like as I was used to the sour bread rolls we had in Spain.

Once again, I was on the train going west. In Denver, I had to change trains and was taken to the famed Brown Palace Hotel to spend the night. I will never forget the welcome feeling of a bath and a good bed. The next day I continued my trip from Denver to Winnemucca, Nevada. As I climbed down from the train my heart sank to the bottom of my shoes. No one I recognized was there to meet me! However, I noticed the conductor pointing at me and another gentleman signing some papers. Like a special delivery package, I was delivered into the hands of Mr. Ignacio Arrascada who took me to his home. These people spoke my language and this helped my disappointment some. However, had I had the money for my fare back, I would have turned right around and returned to Spain without seeing my father or brothers. After a few days rest, I was taken to McDermitt, Nevada.

At McDermitt I went to work as a cook on the Sullivan Ranch. I worked for $30.00 a month, and of this I sent my mother $25.00. One day I needed some oil for cooking and asked Mrs. Sullivan to get it for me. She did not understand what I wanted so she went after Mr. Sullivan who spoke some Spanish. He knew what I wanted but was very irritated to be called away from his work, so he decided that I should go to the store and get what I might need. One of the clerks spoke Basque so I would have no difficulty. Also, about this time, they decided that I should learn some English. I was sent to get some cheese. I had been taught to say, “Five pounds of cheese.” This I kept repeating all the way to the store, but the clerk that I depended on was nowhere in sight. “Hello, Jesusa,” said the young man behind the counter. “Hello, George,” I replied. And with that I forgot my lesson. After a few moments, I remembered what I needed and very confidently asked the clerk, “Give me a five pound kiss.” This kind man never cracked a smile, but understood what I wanted and gave me the

(Continued on page 5)
cheese. I returned with my purchase, very proud. Time went on and I did notice that the men at the table would laugh when they saw me. One day I cornered one of the Basque boys and asked, “Why do you all laugh so much?” He replied, “We understand you like heavy kisses, not light ones.” Then I realized my blunder at the store – how embarrassed I was!

After five or six months, I left the Sullivans and went to work at the Pick Anderson Ranch near Golconda, Nevada. Here I received $40.00 a month and could send my mother $30.00. I worked there about a year. One day, a handsome man came to visit the Andersons. I thought that he must be a banker or a senator at least; he was so well dressed. I lost my heart then and there. So, on December 6, 1917, the handsome man and I were married. I was now Mrs. Joseph Saval.

After our marriage in San Jose, California, and a two-month honeymoon, we returned to one of the ranches he owned south of Battle Mountain, Nevada, in Buffalo Valley. The house was not very grand. One could lie in bed and look out the cracks and see the stars. I took over the cooking and all the duties of a good wife and helpmate to my husband.

As time went on we had three daughters, and we knew that we would have to find a home in town so they could go to school. In 1920 we bought a home in Battle Mountain, as this was the center of the ranching and livestock operation which encompassed parts of Elko, Lander, Humboldt, Pershing, and Churchill Counties. When I saw our Battle Mountain home, it took me back to my arrival in the United States. While on the train going through Buffalo, New York, I looked out and saw a lovely house. I never thought I would ever have anything so grand, and suddenly here I was in a house much like that one in Buffalo, New York.

My three daughters attended elementary school in Battle Mountain. When they reached high school, I was busy with the operation of the ranch and had to be away from home much of the time. Josephine and Dolores went to St. Teresa’s Academy in Boise, Idaho, and Marian went to St. Mary of the Wasatch in Salt Lake City, Utah. After graduation Dolores went to business college in Sacramento, California, and to St. Mary of the Wasatch College in Salt Lake City. Marian is a graduate of the University of Colorado.

The ranching and livestock operation was not always profitable. In 1930 we had a severe drought followed by a bitter winter. The snow was three to four feet deep, and the livestock were without forage of any kind. There was no hay to be bought. That year we lost 8,000 sheep from starvation. It was indeed a great loss. In the spring of 1931 we had an offer of 12 and ½ cents a pound for the wool from sheep that were left, but we were advised to put the wool clip into a pool that would bring better returns. In May of 1932, when the clip was sold, we received $85.00 - a check which we never cashed. Again, in the fall of 1931 we were offered $4.00 a head for our lambs, but again put them on a pool at Twin Falls, Idaho. The following spring they brought $.75 per head.

Little did I know at the time that I was to have a much greater disaster in my life. My deepest loss came on July 5, 1938, when my husband Joe died. Here I was with three daughters to raise and educate and a vast ranching and livestock operation to run. How was I to cope with all of this? My husband was always willing to help his fellow man. He had countersigned notes for some of his friends for many thousands of dollars. When he passed away the banks immediately started to call in these notes. It was necessary for me to pay all of the notes as I would not let the banks in any way discredit my husband and his good name. This made it necessary to liquidate, at a sacrifice, much of which we had built together. As I did not know much about the northern part of these holdings, I liquidated this and tried to keep the southern end of the business. When everything was finally settled, I ended up with the southern end of our ranching operation and approximately 200 head of cows. Good advice had been given me not to sign my life insurance money over to the bank. With this money I bought back 700 head of our cattle and started to build what we once had. As time went on, I was able to add to the holdings and increase the number of cattle. I had one blessing. I had good men working for me – without their help I could not have gone on.

Although I had good help, most of the burden was on my shoulders. I was the one who had to find the money for the operation, I was the one who had to know when to sell and for how much. I now had to wrestle with government controls and the like that had entered into the livestock and ranching business. My limited command of the English language compounded every problem, and the results would have been devastating had it not been for the help of my three daughters. In 1952, Josephine and her husband Tedo came home to help and are
“It Can Be Done”
Nevada Presents the Sarah Winnemucca Statue to the People of the United States

The book is a compelling story of the hundreds of people who made the statue possible through their donations of time and money. Nearly a hundred photos make this publication personal for the many people involved. The dedication of four statues completes the story for national and statewide recognition of Sarah Winnemucca. The story ends in 2008 with the placement of the Washington statue in her new location at the Capitol Visitor’s Center.

“It Can Be Done” is currently in the printing and binding stage and should be available soon. The NWHP is now taking orders for the publication.

(Continued from page 5)

Jessica Guridi Saval
still with me.

It took much courage to go on. I had lived a sheltered life, and to be plunged into the jungle of the business world is not easy. However, with God’s help, good friends, and good help, I did come through. I feel I have something to leave my children and their children. The thing I hope they inherit most is the courage to face whatever hardships and adversities they may encounter.

It may be remarkable that at the age of 83, I am still very active in the ranching business, and I am consulted about many of the decisions and I still have a final say. The journey has been long and it is still exciting. I can say quite truthfully, I am glad I came.


Sources of information:
Personal interviews by Lourinda Wines with Jessica Saval.
(1973)
**Financial Report**

The current NWHP financial report shows $29,230.37 in our bank account. Since the last newsletter we have paid for the expenses of the Sarah Winnemucca statue booklet that was compiled by Mona Reno. These expenses totaled $8,012.10 and they appear in our current profit and loss statement. The money to pay for these expenses has been held until recently in a separate Smith Barney checking account until the completion of the project. In the last quarter that money, totaling $10,972.56, was deposited into our regular checking account so that the printing and other costs could be paid. There will be income coming into the project from the sale of these books.

The Pink Tea in June made a profit of $681.00 and the Annual Meeting also made a profit of $405.00.

If you have questions, let me know.

*Linda Wyckoff, Treasurer*

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**August NWHP Membership Report**

Thank you to all of you who have continued to support our organization over the years.

The NWHP Membership currently stands at:
- 102 Individual Members
- 10 Organizational Members
- 1 Corporate Member
- 10 Honorary Members
- 33 NWF Honorary Members

Please welcome our new or rejoined members:
- Julia Ratti
- Maggie Thomsen
- Sharon Walbridge.

And last, but not least, please welcome our new intern:
- Jennifer Bracciotti.

Grace Davis, Membership

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**2012-2013 NWHP PROGRAMS**

Program Committee members:
- Lynn Bremer, Chair
- Patti Bernard
- Martha Gould
- Linda Wyckoff

We will develop bi-monthly programs for the coming year. Programs could include tours of local history venues, luncheon or dinner, or wine and conversation.

We are open to any and all suggestions, so please, anyone with a particular interest, place, or person that has not been previously a NWHP program, please e-mail your idea(s) to me for consideration.

*Lynn Bremer, Program Chair*

nevadalynn2@gmail.com
Membership Application and Renewal (Calendar Year)

Individual Membership: Dues $30/Year  •  Student Membership: Dues $15/Year
Organizational Membership: Dues $50/Year  •  Corporate Sponsor: Dues $250/Year

Name: Individual or Student  ____________________________________________
Mailing Address  _____________________________________________________
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