

July

2019
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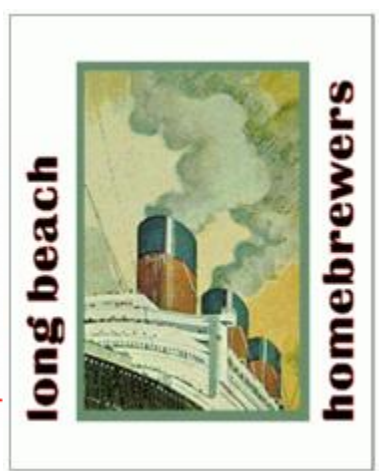
Tuesday, July 9
at 7 pm. At

Stein Fillers

4160 Norse Way
Long Beach 90808
562-425-0588

brew@steinfillers.com
<http://www.longbeachhomebrewers.com>

The Brews Telegraph President's Message



Greetings Fellow Homebrewers!

We are right in the middle of hosting our two homebrew competitions! Red White and Brews cut off entries last Saturday with a record 107 entries. If you are looking to help us support a local veteran's charity, there is still time to volunteer!

We'll be relabeling all the entries at my house on Saturday, July 13th, while I'm hosting a Big Brew. I'm starting the Big Brew at 10am, but Ray and Josh will let us know when they are going to start labeling bottles at the meeting on Tuesday.

In addition, if you'd like to sign up to volunteer as a steward or a judge and haven't done so already, you can still do so at the competition site: <http://www.longbeachhomebrewers.com/comp/rwb/bcoem/>.

Judging will be held with our friends Levi and Harmony at Long Beach Beer Lab on 7/14/2019.

As soon as we finish judging the beers on July 14th, we'll be in full swing for the Pacific Brewer's Cup. The official registration website is not live yet, but will be up in the next week or two after we finalize a few more details for the competition. That said, we do know some of the details already:

Judging will take place on 9/28/2019, graciously hosted by our friends Levi and Harmony at Long Beach Beer Lab!

Registration for judging and stewarding will open on 8/1/2019.

And finally, a reminder that there will be a Club Summer Party on August 24th. The first lady of LBHB has offered up our house for a family friendly summer party this year. For those with children, we'll have a jumper set up, a cotton candy machine fired up, and sodas on tap. For the adults, we'll have beer on tap, of course. As in years past, the club will buy a main course and members are encouraged to bring a side or dessert to share. We'll also set up the jockey box so members can bring more beer to share!

Some Summer Party details:

Date: Saturday, 8/24/2019 Time: 2pm – 8pm
Location: 1864 Stevely Ave, Long Beach, CA 90815

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In honor of the Red White and Brews charity event, this month's style is "Anything American", so I look forward to trying all of your American beers and ciders, and best of luck on 7/14 if you entered yours into the competition!

Happy Brewing,

Jon Silvertooth

2019 Tasting Schedule

July	Anything American
August	Altbier (2015 BJCP Cat 7B)**
September	Fruit Beers
October	Brew with a buddy?
November	Belgian Dark Strong (2015 BJCP Cat 26D)**
December	Winter Warmers or other seasonal beers

** Homebrewer of The Year Competition

Tastings at the June Meeting (Any fermentable except beer)

Jon S.	2009 Fortified Chocolate Raspberry Port
Sean M.	Tepache, Sourkraut
Murriel M.	Kom-booch
Andrew	Mead
Josh P.	Dry Mango Cider
Neil	Wild Honey Mead
Jim	Mead
Tom F.	Pomegranate Kombucha, Kimchi Fried Rice, Mead
Michael J.	Blueberry Cider
Matt	Mead
Adam	Cherry Mead

Other Beers:

Sean M.	Big Brew
Fred	Brown Mild
Josh P.	Loral Smash British Golden Ale
Smitty	Watermelon Dorado (Ballast Point)
Derek	IPL

Long Beach's Very First Winery... sort of

By David Gansen

When I first started writing articles for the newsletter, I was told they could be about whatever you wanted as long as it had something to do with beer. But if a slight diversion from that ground rule can be forgiven, I'd like to talk in this segment about another favorite beverage for many of us and that is wine! It's got me very excited because there's so much marketing clamor abuzz lately about Long Beach's very first winery! And you know that gets my blood flowing because I just love talking about notable historic events in our city's colorful past. And when we talk about Long Beach's first winery, I think we all know the winery we're talking about. That's right, the Tisnerat Winery! The tiny little vineyard that opened its doors right here in Long Beach in 1902... well, sort of.

In 1887, a passenger ship dropped anchor in San Pedro Harbor after having sailed from France by way of Panama. 22-year-old Cadet Yribarne had arrived here from the Basses-Pyrenees region of France, a land wonderfully saturated in the Basque culture, and Cadet, along with his brother John, who would follow him here a few years later, identified themselves as having Basque origins.

His father having died suddenly when Cadet was only seven, and he being the oldest of three siblings, meant that young Cadet would eventually have to step up and take charge of the family farm, and he did so diligently. This valuable experience would prove useful when, at eighteen, he travelled to South America and worked a farm for three years in Montevideo, at the southern tip of Uruguay. Returning home from that venture, now as a world traveler, it wouldn't be long before his dreams of fortune would lure him toward America and California.

Yribarne hooked up with an Uncle living in San Pedro and helped him manage his stock company for two years before setting out on his own. He would gravitate toward the land east of Long Beach, renting four thousand acres from the Alamitos Land Company and again rode stock there until 1897. After selling off the sheep, he bought various parcels in and around Long Beach and continued to ranch until 1902 when he met the man who would usher in the most interesting chapter of his life, Edward Tisnerat.

Also a native a France, Tisnerat was well versed in the detailed aspects of businesses involving alcohol: buying, selling, manufacturing and serving. He had amassed a modest fortune over the years, and with it bought properties from Long Beach to Los Angeles, Oxnard to Chino, and on every lot he owned, he planted grapes. He was also well versed in courtroom proceedings, having both initiated and defended himself in several lawsuits and court actions throughout the 1890's, as a plaintiff, defendant, both criminal and civil, but all having to do with the making or serving of alcohol.

Five years earlier he owned and operated a boarding house adjacent to the old Los Alamitos Sugar Factory, whose managers appealed to the Board of Supervisors attempting to have Tisnerat's license revoked, although it's unclear what kind of license it was. Their complaint, it seemed, stemmed from the practice of the sugar workers paying visits to Tisnerat's establishment, then showing up to work shitfaced. Tisnerat prevailed when it became unclear to the Supervisors exactly from where the liquor in question was coming from, so the complaint was dismissed. None-the-less, the factory managers laid down a rule to their workers that forbade them from entering Tisnerat's place of business under threat of getting fired. Tisnerat figured he'd lost a significant amount of business because of the rule so he sued the sugar factory for damages! The case was tossed out.

Sometime before 1902 he bought a 6-3/4-acre parcel in that wedge-shaped tract of land that is north of Anaheim Boulevard between Alamitos and Orange.

True to form he planted grapes and set up operations to make wine and a still to distill brandy from the wine. The main building, where the wine making equipment and the still were stored, was at the south end of the lot along Anaheim, and a barn occupied the north end of the lot. Between the two was the vineyard, and in 1902, he sold the whole operation to Cadet Yribarne. When he started the vineyard a

few years before, Tisnerat had applied for a liquor license but was denied. However, his attorney advised him that it was okay to sell alcohol if the product was produced on the premises. It had to be home brewed. Cadet Yribarne understood this at the purchase of the property and, armed with this loophole, he forged ahead with the production of wine and brandy.

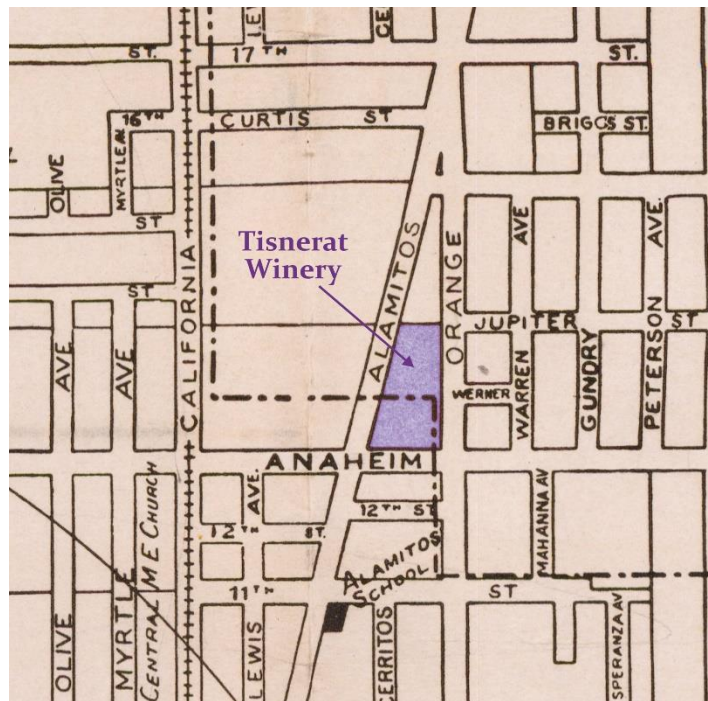
About this time Cadet fell in love with and married a woman just having emigrated from Spain. I couldn't find out that much about her, but they had two children, a girl and a boy, before she passed away very young, leaving Cadet a single dad having to raise two kids on his own. He had to be devastated by the loss and would never re-marry. His daughter would eventually marry and remain local. I would see her name pop up in the society sections of the papers from time to time hosting one event or another.

But this little patch of ground they called the Tisnerat Winery might well have been considered the very first winery in Long Beach if not for one small detail. In 1902 the city boundaries didn't span that far out, and this part of Long Beach was still a part of Los Angeles County, so it can be regarded as the first ever winery in Long Beach... sort of. Still, according to the California Historical and Biographical Record from 1907, which mentions Mr. Yribarne as a nearly twenty-year resident of California, and having been connected with several agricultural undertakings during that time, then adds:

“...Since 1902, [Cadet Yribarne's] interests have been centered in the Tisnerat vineyard, which he purchased that year. In none of [his agricultural pursuits], however, has he been more successful than in the growing of grapes and their later manufacture into wine, his distillery and vineyard, known as the Tisnerat vineyard, being located in Long Beach on Anaheim road and Alamitos avenue...”

John Yribarne soon joined his older brother in this venture and the two good natured and fun-loving siblings made friends easily and a flock of customers soon followed. But this was not your Mother's winery. No Dockers or top-siders in this place, discussing the subtle complexities of the pinot noir grape! I don't even think they had a tasting room, let alone a wine club. This was a blue collar establishment where locals went to blow off some steam. Social gatherings here raged throughout the night, fist fights would spill out into the streets, at times even several blocks away, and needless to say, causing no end of grief to the local neighborhood residents.

There were similar operations like this one in open municipalities from Long Beach to LA. Known as 'blind pigs', a euphemism for a business selling alcohol without a license. Despite what Tisnerat's lawyer had advised, the County Sheriffs disagreed, and in 1904 set out on a quasi-sting operation to shut them down. On September 18 of that year they descended upon the Tisnerat Winery. Unaware Ed Tisnerat had sold the place two years before, they came in looking for him. Obviously not

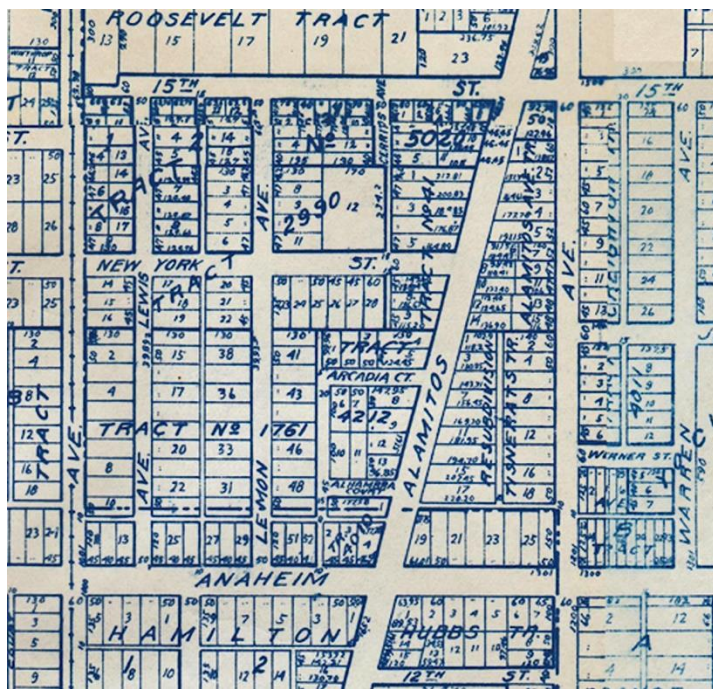


1913 map of Long Beach showing where the Tisnerat Winery was located. Also visible is the dashed line showing what was then the northeast border of the city after the 1909 annexation, and where it literally cut through the winery property.

there, they went to arrest his brother, Auguste, who ran a livery stable near downtown, and had nothing to do with the winery. When this was discovered, the cops went back to arrest the two Basques. John bolted when they arrived and was eventually found hiding behind a curtain inside the winery. Both were arrested but refused to give their names, saying they didn't even speak English! One gave his name as Ybanez the other was booked as John Doe, and yet through all this they still insisted they had done nothing wrong!

Continuing to operate under County law which did permit the sale of alcohol manufactured on the premises, they went about their business of producing wine and brandy, however, did but little to curb the riotous atmosphere of the place. By 1906, rumblings within the community were growing louder about the winery becoming a nuisance. In May a story in the Evening Tribune read that "Residents of the northeast section of the city in the neighborhood of the winery, located at the corner of Orange and Anaheim, report that the booze institution beyond the city line is becoming a regular nuisance and drunk men area all too common," and that "some of the more timid among the women decline to go out alone."

Long Beach had always been a dry town and there were many that wanted to keep it that way, so the Tisnerat winery, in addition to the local neighbors, was also drawing the ire of the local prohibitionists. Prohibition was still more than a decade away, but the seeds had been long sown. Carrie Nation had come through Los Angeles only a few years before condemning the evils of alcohol.



The same parcel of land shown in the illustration above in 1921 after the property had been acquired for development, and housing plots laid out. Note that on the Orange Ave. side of the property, they named the tract after the winery.

Her words still reverberated in the hearts of those that saw drinking as a homewrecking vice. And the Yribarne's winery was doing nothing to help the cause of the "wets". In October another warrant for the arrest of Cadet Yribarne was issued, this time for "selling booze by the glass and in less quantities than one-fifth of a gallon," according to the Daily Telegram report, also noting that in the previous two years the Yribarne brothers had contributed over \$1200 to the county treasury in the way of fines for this practice.

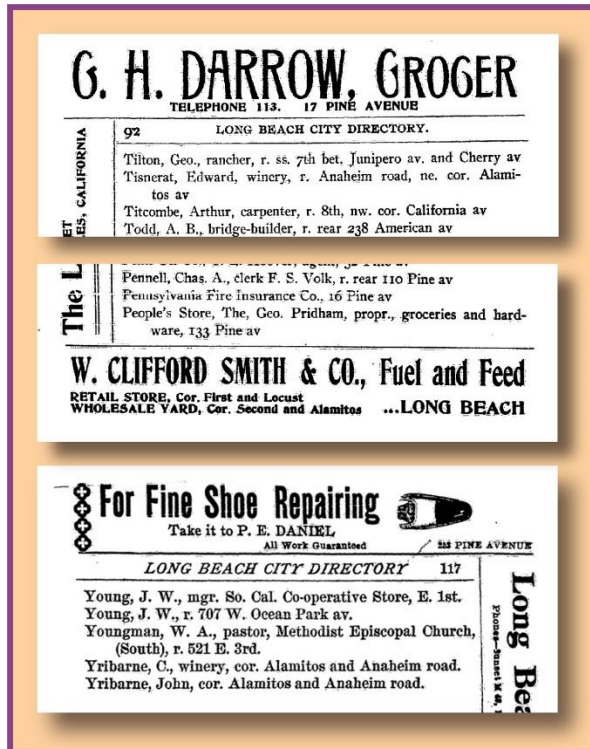
One rather loud vocalist in the campaign against the Yribarnes and their winery was a real estate and insurance broker, who also ran a feed store, named W. Clifford Smith. He became the leading citizen against the winery and the vanguard in the effort to shut the place down. His resolve would spearhead into 1907 when in May, the Daily Telegram reported a strong resistance to the winery

in the form of a petition presented to the Supervisors. The local churches had banded together and demanded that no license be granted the winery and if they already have, that it be revoked. Smith and the Prohibitionists had done their homework and, the next day, a second article ran where the petition was actually presented to the board by Mrs. Nellie Messenger of Long Beach, along with other petitions from various church boards and pastors of Long Beach, as well as the Women's Christian Temperance Union citing the crime of children having actually been served wine there and become intoxicated by it! Nellie Messenger even cited her own family as having been destroyed by the effects of the winery.

It's not likely that any of these events were actually true, more likely just a smear campaign to bolster their cause. Selling alcohol to a minor was a serious crime even then and if anyone enforcing the law or attempting to put them out of business could pin that one on them, they would have done so right away. These guys were fathers raising small children and this would have been beyond their scope of capabilities. And in any event, the license was still granted to the Yribarnes, not by the city because technically, the winery was out of their jurisdiction, but by the County of Los Angeles.

Meanwhile the Tisnerat Winery must have continued to do a robust business even beyond what they sold to customers and friends on site. The winery was said to provide the city of long Beach with the majority of its wet goods. This would also be the year Cadet received the biographical notation in the Historical Record quoted above. In addition, the record also states:

“...On this property he is conducting a very profitable business in the raising of grapes, his brand of wine and brandy having a wide sale on its superior quality, and a reputation that is more than local...”



Listings from early Long Beach City Directories. The top two are from 1902 and still list Ed Tisnerat as the owner of the winery, as well as an ad for W. Clifford Smith's feed store. The third is from 1904 and by then had listed the owners as the Yribarnes.

the first ever winery in Long Beach... sort of.

Not much could be found of the operation after Ardens took over except for one curious story. When the city annexed the property around the winery in the Fall of 1909, the city boundary actually ran right through the middle of winery lot from east to west. The operations side that had the equipment as well as the still, was on the city side of the lot, the old barn was on the county side. When John Ardens applied to the county for a renewal of his license, the inspector came out and told him they couldn't grant it because he didn't have a still operating in Los Angeles county. He promptly went into the main building, dismantled the still, hauled it out to the old barn at the north end of the lot and re-installed it... in county territory! He reapplied for the license and it was granted!

John Yribarne purchased a wholesale liquor operation selling fine wines and spirits on 10th and Ximeno in Long Beach, right where the main entrance to Wilson High School now stands. In the mid 1930's, following Prohibition, he relocated to San Bernardino, owning and operating a liquor store there for many years. He settled with his wife in Redlands and would become a stalwart member of that

By 1908 the City of Long Beach grew weary of the unsuccessful struggle to revoke the Tisnerat's license and tried a different approach. If they couldn't get them because of their location outside the city limits, then they would move the city limits to include the Tisnerat property and thereby make them subject to city laws. A movement was made to annex some areas beyond the north east section of town. But also, by this time the Yribarnes were growing weary of the unrelenting community antagonism. They were basically decent men who loved their adoptive town of Long Beach, they were fathers raising children here, and had to be tired of the constant show of community support wielded against them. By 1908 they were done with the winery and ready to move onto other things. That year, they sub-let the property and the Tisnerat Winery operations to John Ardens, effectively drawing to a close the Yribarne's involvement with

community, then retired to a ranch in Winnemucca, Nevada, where he lived out the rest of his days as a rancher, dying in 1961 at the ripe old age of 92.

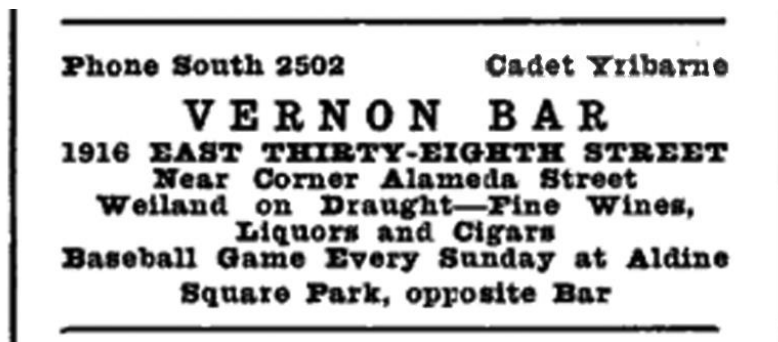
Cadet would go on to open a blue-collar saloon in Vernon where in 1918, he made headlines once again, this time of a more serious note. According to the LA Herald, his bar was robbed by a group of rather desperate criminals who operated out of the Bay Area until it got too hot for them there, so they moved south. Having just robbed a post office nearby they then descended upon Cadet's saloon at 38th and Alameda. At the time, Cadet was in a back room talking about new licensure with the local Chief of Police Harris (whose first name I couldn't find!).

The gunmen rushed into the saloon, one of them leapt over the bar and shot the bartender, killing him instantly. When Cadet and Harris came running out of the back room, the gunmen opened fire on both, striking Cadet in the side and dropping him to the floor. Harris dragged him to the back room to safety, then returned to continue the gunfight, where he stood toe to toe with the bandits exchanging shot for shot. He killed one of the gunmen and wounded two others before the surviving members made their way to the vehicle and sped off. They were captured days later but Yribarne had suffered a grievous wound from which no one thought he'd survive. Yet, defying all the odds against him, survive he did!

Cadet would become a respected member of the community, becoming a citizen in 1921, he would raise children and grandchildren here. He would be recognized as one of the founding pioneers of the city, a source of tremendous pride for him, and if he did nothing more than just help to expand the city boundaries, he's still a colorful part of the mosaic that is our city's history. In 1933, columnist Walter Case wrote a pair of articles highlighting the Yribarnes and their story, including one episode that occurred at about that same time.

Cadet attended an old timer's reunion that year, maybe hoping to see some old friends and familiar faces, but instead found himself face to face with his old nemesis, W. Clifford Smith, the man so instrumental in forcing the winery to close and even in the Yribarnes being thrown in jail. And I think this is what I admire most in learning about the guy: he never displayed any hard feelings or grudges. He loved being a part of the history of Long Beach and those he shared that history with, no matter what side of the fence you were on. He walked right up to his former adversary with a beaming smile and an outstretched hand, which Smith grasped and shook warmly. The two hung out all night, swapping stories about the "old days" as though they were long lost friends. Cadet would live another six years, passing away in 1939 at the age of 75. He would leave an estate valued at \$100,000 to his two kids and two grandchildren.

Now there's a new winery opening in Long Beach that claims to be Long Beach's first ever winery. Well, that's just cute. If you go there and see them marketing themselves as the first winery ever in Long Beach, I would like to think you are now fortified with enough knowledge to be able to slam your fist on the counter, thrust a pointed finger in their faces, and scream, "You are not Sir! ...sort of!!" Might get you some weird looks. Or, alternatively, you could sip on some delicious wines, discuss the subtle complexities of the pinot noir grape, and just have a great time. Your choice. I know what I'm choosing!



An ad for Cadet Yribarne's bar in Vernon where he was nearly killed in a botched robbery attempt. Note the foresight- he was able to get people into his bar to watch the game years before there was TV!