Sands of Time Bury Dream Villa MINOR WILLMAN Los Angeles Times (1923-Current File): May 16, 1965; PruQuest Historical Newspapers Los Angeles Times (1881 - 1987) no. CS;





VILLA'S ENTRANCE hugs entrance planned

Sands of Time Bury Dream Villa

What is the stuff that dreams are made of?
For some it may be a new home, a convertible, a trip
to Europe, or maybe just a virit from a friend,

to Extrope, or marbe just a visit from a friend,
But for Frank A. Vanderlip Sr., pioneer developer of
Palos Verdes Penissuls, his dream was made of marble
and cyptess trees, of rembling villate and an Italian
village to be built above Pt. Vicente lighthouse where
artisans from the old country work at their trades.
It was a dream world where peacocks strutted and
their skrill eners pierred the afternoon caim and the
Raughter of youngsters on horseback floated on the
Dreese from the sea.
It was a dream born in a split-shingle cottage—a replica of Vanderfliph Brook Camp retreat in the Pecissill
arms of New York—that still stands near the end of
Narcisas Drive.
And the many a doesn, it was one that neaver caims
from.

And tike many a doesne, it was one that never came fiture.

Italian Blowpiace

This vision for an Italian showpiace—and others like fit to be built by close friends—was recalled recently by in visit to Prior Neries by Vanterlips widow, Narcissa Grive was named.

Mra. Vanderlip pace a spring visit to the area such pace, and this year hopes to return in the fall for the National Charity Horns Show that is always held at the estate's stables, home of the Pales Verder Riding Club. Her habband! who rose from a machinata apprentice bench to become president of the National City Bank of Kew York, assistant Secretary of the Treasury under President McKinley, and a director for more than 40 corporations, died in 1923 at the age of 22.

The plans for the villa and the Italian villags were drawn in 1928-29, about three years after Vanderlip had Telesnam in 1928-29, about three years after Vanderlip had for the second of the village was a second of the



THE PLANT IN THE PROPERTY OF T



SPANISH STABLES — In the area of the estate known as the Formstead, the John Vanderlips pass along the stables where horses are still kept today.

VANDERLIP

Continued from First Page built The Villetta, a miniature of his dream house.

The Villetta served as a guest home and still stands near the shingle cottage.

The plans are preserved today by Vanderlip's son, John, youngest of the six Vanderlip children, who with his wife and children are the only permanent Vanderlip residents on the Peninsula.

But what has become of the estate and the stuff of Vanderlip's dream?

A drive over the rolling hills reveals a children's day camp where the villa would have stood on 16 lush acres with breathtaking views to the sea and back over the rolling hills.

A few marble columns lay hidden in the tall grass of a wooded area. A duck pond, near where Vanderlip once kept a collection of more than 500 rare birds, has long since dried up.

Others of the marble columns decorate the garden of The Cottage and still more form a colonnade on a hill, near The Villetta, where 268 steps leading to the top are guarded by tall cypress trees planted by Mrs. Vanderlip in 1926.

Mrs. Vanderlip had brought the seedlings from Italy in a suitcase.

Some of the acreage is almost dense now with the trees and flowers planted by the Vanderlips and elsewhere tall grass covers the land.

But if you look closely, you'll see the stuff that dreams are made of, even a dream that hasn't come true.

Family's Home Born of Dream MARION COLLINS Los Angelex Times (1923-Current File): Nov 8, 1959; ProQuest Historical Newspapers Los Angeles Times (1881 - 1987) pg. D1





RARE DELLA ROBBIA on tower of haylofe at VenderEn home som imperied with other art.

Family's Home Born of Dream

BY MARION COLLINS

Ply. Turn to Pg. 8, Col. 4



HORSES SET PACE for restal life. As formativel.

101 (horse) are, from left, Mônt Thislessen, Jon
Palasseccie, in reddle, Rich Learned, Chris Dryden.

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PALOS VERDES

intinued from First Page

Harry Benedict, longme friend and associate Mr. Vanderlip, recalled e first time he visited the iginal Vanderlip cottage. e took along his bride, the te Mrs. Benedict. "We'd just arrived from

ne East," he said. ented an old model Ford San Pedro and bumped ver dirt trails for hours. here was no coast road hen. And that cottage had either gas nor electricity. "Isolation seemed-comolete. But Mr. Vanderlip set out to build a new world on the peninsula. Here he would one day build the villa of his dreams."

Because he admired Italian art and architecture, all buildings were to be Italian Renaissance in design. He planned an Italian village for the hill above lighthouse. Artisans

were to be imported from Italy to live there, so that Old World skills could fashion his New World dream.

Meanwhile, the most immediate need was to house the horses, the key to life on the peninsula in Indian

Villetin Built

(Today there are more horses for pleasure riding on the Palos Verdes Peninsula than in any comparable area in the country.)

By 1926 Mr. Vanderlip had built the handsome Villetta, a miniature of his dream villa. For years he had imported statuary, columns and objets d'art to be used indoors and out.

Priceless Della Robblas were included. These were painstakingly installed high on the exterior walls of the Villetta. Even the farmstead has a Della Robbia, mounted on its feeding tower.

Over the years the Van- manently to the peninsula. derlip plan for landscaping the rolling countryside took shape. Trees by the thousand were planted across tivities center in riding the hills — there had been none before.

Mrs. Vanderlip, whose home is now in Scars-borough, N.Y., directed the huge planting projects. One year she brought Italian cypress seedlings from the Mediterranean in a suitcase.

Today they are streamlined stalwarts marking in classic precision 268 steps which lead straight from the Villetta garden to a marble colonnade atop the hill

Wild peacocks sedately criss-cross the stairway and call companions perched in the trees. The peacocks, everywhere on the peninsula, were once part of a Vander-lip aviary of 500 birds brought from over the world.

When Mr. Vanderlip died in 1937, his legendary villa was still a dream. But a way of life had come per-

Today everyone roams. the picturesque hills - usually on a horse. Preschoolers learn to ride. Social acgroups and competitions for young and old.

These range from gymkhanas, informal competitions held by the children, to the annual Portuguese Bend National Horse Show, which benefits Childrens

There is the riding group, Caballeros del Rancho Palos Verdes, founded a few years no limit.

ago by Roland G. Swaffield, "the squire of Rolling Hills." Thanks to the cabal-leros and the Vanderlips hundreds of miles of trails have been improved for all who love to ride.

Today some 500 acres remain officially in the Van-derlip Estate. But everywhere on the Palos Verdes Peninsula one sees the in-fluence of the "new world" he first envisioned.

The future?

Where peacocks climb a stairway to the sky, there is

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