



Leo, also known as Mr. California, turned his 1,750-acre weekend getaway into a working ranch by 1940. Here he raised livestock and crops, entertained family and friends, and lived in the tradition of his Spanish forefathers.

Leo's passion for Old California is evident in the original adobe buildings, which he remodeled



Song OF THE SWALLOW



Original illustration by Leo Carrillo

La Golondrina, the song of the swallow, is a tender melody which had lingered in my emotions all my life as intertwined with the image of my blessed mother.

—Leo Carrillo, The California I Love

La Golondrina

A dónde irá, veloz y fatigada, La golondrina que de aquí se va? Oh, si en el viento se hallara extraviada Buscando abrigo sin poderlo hallar!

Junto a mi lecho le pondré su nido En donde pueda la estación pasar. También yo estoy en la región perdido, Oh, cielo santo!, y sin poder volar.

Dejé también mi patria idolatrada, Esa mansión que me miró nacer. Mi vida es hoy errante y angustiada Y ya no puedo a mi mansión volver.

Ave querida, amada peregrina, Mi corazón al tuyo acercaré, Oiré tu canto, tierna golondrina, Recordaré mi patria y lloraré.

The Swallow

Where will she go, swift and weary, The swallow that leaves here? Oh, if I were lost in the wind Looking for a coat without being able to find it!

Next to my bed I will put its nest Where the station can pass. I, too, am in the lost region, oh dear, and unable to fly.

I also left my homeland idolized, That mansion that saw me born. My life today is wandering and anguished And I can no longer return to my mansion.

Dear bird, beloved pilgrim,
I will bring my heart to yours,
I will hear your song, tender swallow,
I will remember my homeland and cry.



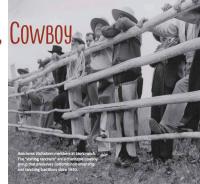


Listen to this nostalgic Spanish ballad that represents a longing for the homeland.

Goodnight, COWBOY

You are welcome to lie down or sit on the bottom bunk. Imagine you are a vaquero, working from sunrise to sundown. Your muscles ache from roping cattle, riding horses, feeding animals or performing ranch repairs. A cowboy's life might seem tiring! It's all worth it when crops and animals will flourish because of your hard work.





KID-FRIENDLY Bunk



Hey kids, you can try out the bottom bunk, too!





Saddle View the tools and arressories that I on would have used on this ranch Modern ranchers use these same items today







20



















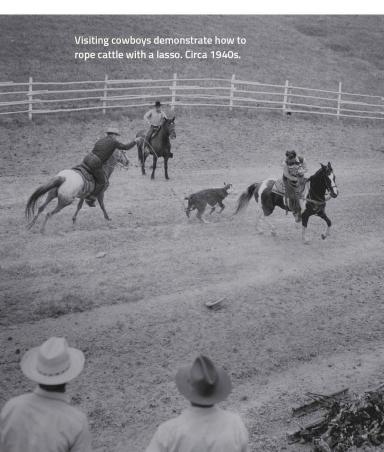






Giddy Up!

You are welcome to sit on this saddle, similar to one used on the ranch.



La Oficina, THE OFFICE





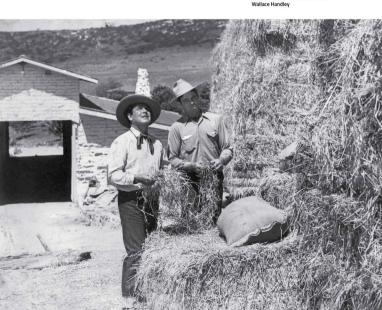
Like ranchers today, Leo took care of work at his desk and in the field.

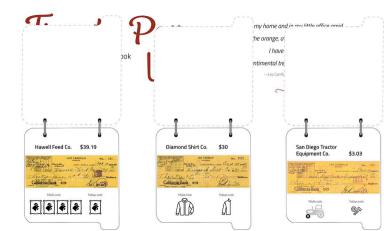


Have a seat at the desk. Imagine running the business side of *Rancho* de Los Quiotes. In the 1940s there were no credit cards or online payments—only cash

and bank-issued checks.

L-R: Leo Carrillo and Ranch Foreman Wallace Handley





Time to Pay Rancho de Los Quiotes Checkbook III

In my home and in my little office amid the orange, avocado and palm trees

I have gathered many sentimental treasures during the years.

—Leo Carrillo, The California I Love



Lift the panels to discover the different products and services that Leo Carrillo purchased as he maintained his 1,750-acre ranch.

What do you think Leo needed?

Compare costs from back then to today.

