

NEW EVIDENCE IN THE DEATH OF PETER LEBECK

**A RE-EXAMINATION OF THE
RECORDS INVOLVING KERN
COUNTY'S MOST MYSTERIOUS
HISTORICAL FIGURE**

**THE NARRATIVE HEREIN HAS BEEN
PREPARED BY THE CRIME SCENE
INVESTIGATION UNIT OF THE KERN
COUNTY SHERIFF'S OFFICE AND IS
THOUGHT TO BE AS CLOSE AS POSSIBLE
TO THE ACTUAL EVENTS SURROUNDING
THE OCCURRENCE OF THE DEATH OF
PETER LEBECK AS MODERN FORENSIC
SCIENCE CAN DEDUCE.**

**SYNOPSIS OF REPORT: A COMPLETE REVIEW OF ALL
DOCUMENTATION AND RECORDS REGARDING THE DEATH
OF PETER LEBECK POINT TO THE CONCLUSION THAT HIS
DEMISE WAS NOT DUE TO JUST ONE BEAR, BUT IN FACT
SEVERAL BEARS.**

**Re-printed by the "Interesting Facts" sub-
committee of the Most Important Committee
of Platrix Chapter No. 2, E Clampus Vitus for
their Brothers in Peter Lebeck Chapter No.
1866, (after almost obtaining permission to do
so from the Kern County Sheriff's Office
Crime Scene Investigation Unit), April 6010.**

PETER LEBECK AND THE THREE BEARS

Prior to its designation as Grapeview Canyon, the area now occupied by Fort Tejon State Historical Park was known to some of those who travelled it as Valley of the Bears. The United States Army was brought into the area in 1854 in order to protect and control the Indians living on the Sebastian Indian Reservation, and to protect those Indians and the white settlers in the area from raids by other warlike Indian tribes such as the Paitues, Chemeheui and Mojave. Neither the fort nor almost any buildings of any kind were in the area when Peter Lebeck came onto the scene in 1837 with the single exception of a small primitive hut-like structure that has long since disappeared without a trace. Nothing else was there at all except for the wild animals that inhabited the region. Most prominent of all those animals was the dangerous grizzly bear.

On that particular day in October of 1837, when Peter Lebeck wondered into the area, a family of bears had taken up residence in a hollowed out section of thick brush near an old, well established oak tree, not too far from the creek. Water, berries, honey and meat in the form of lesser animals was abundant in this spot and being omniverous, the bears lived well. This particular family of bears was made up of the great big father bear, the middle-sized mother bear and one wee little baby bear.

On the day in question, the mother bear made some porridge for breakfast. She filled a great big bowl for the father bear, a middle-sized bowl for herself, and a wee little bowl for the baby bear. But being bears, they were not used to eating hot food, so they went for a walk in the woods while their porridge cooled enough for them to eat.

While they were gone, Peter Lebeck came into the area looking for a good place to make camp while he waited for some friends to meet up with him. He found the bear family's sheltered spot and decided to enter it after he determined it was empty. He was surprised to find a primitive table in the shelter, three chairs of various sizes, and three beds of various sizes. Assuming the owners wouldn't mind he decided to stay until they returned.

His gaze went to the bowls of porridge sitting on the table. The porridge smelled so good he decided to eat it. Luckily, he had a spoon with him because the bears, not having opposable thumbs had no use for proper eating utensils. First, he tried the porridge in the great big bowl. But it was too hot to eat. Next he tried the porridge in the middle-sized bowl but it was too cold. Then he tasted the porridge in the wee little bowl and found it was just right. So he said "Sacrebleu!" and he ate it all up.

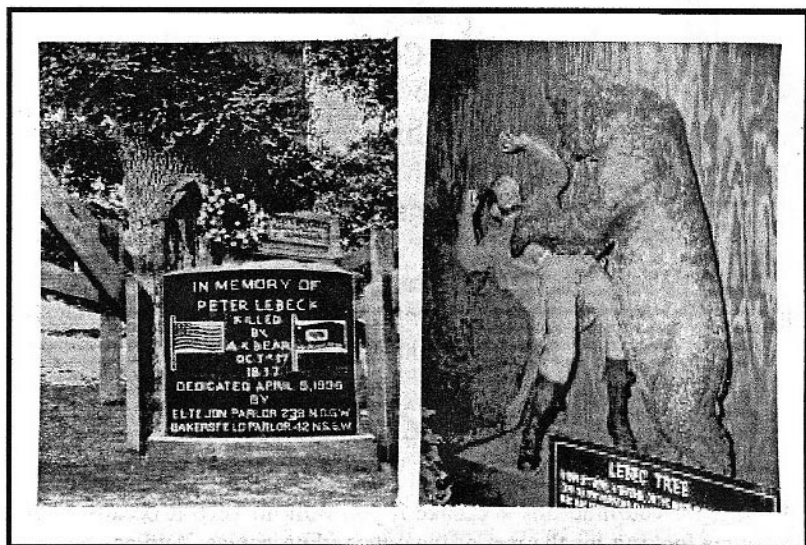
Peter Lebeck then went over to the chairs and decided to sit down and rest while waiting for the owners to return. He sat in the great big chair. It was too hard. Next he sat in the middle-sized chair. It was too soft. Then he sat in the wee little chair and it was just right, but it broke as he sat down. "Sacrebleu!" said Peter Lebeck as he fell to the floor.

He decided he was tired and could use a nap after his long walk that morning. First he lay down on the great big bed. It was too hard. Next he tried the middle-sized bed but it was too soft. Then he lay down on the wee little bed and it was just right. "Sacrebleu! This is nice," he said softly as he closed his eyes. Within moments he was fast asleep. Minutes later the three bears came back and could tell that someone had been in their home, eating their food and breaking their furniture. They then noticed Peter Lebeck was still there and sleeping in the wee little bed.

They didn't say anything because they were just bears and could not talk. But they could roar and they did. A startled Peter Lebeck woke, saw the three bears and jumped up and ran out of the shelter. He was in much too much of a hurry to exclaim "Sacrebleu!," or anything else for that matter.

The three bears watched Peter Lebeck run away from the house as fast as he could go. They continued to roar in celebration of their victory over the human who had invaded their home. Then they attacked. They caught up with him next to the large oak tree and quickly killed him. (What did you want, a happy ending? Well, sorry but this is a historical forensic report and not some stupid fairy tale,)

Later that day, Peter Lebeck's friends showed up and found his mangled body. Not knowing what had actually happened to their friend they assumed it to have been a lonely grizzly bear that had killed Peter Lebeck and recorded it so on his improvised headstone, the bark of the oak tree which stood over the grave they had dug for their friend.



LEFT: INCORRECT MARKER AT LEBECK GRAVESITE INDICATING DEATH WAS DUE TO ONLY ONE BEAR. RIGHT: INCORRECT DEPICTION OF DEATH OF PETER LEBECK IN THE MUSEUM AT FORT TEJON.

1837 copies of
**NEW EVIDENCE IN
THE DEATH OF
PETER LEBECK**

**PETER LEBECK AND
THE THREE BEARS**

Have been printed
for the
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at
**Woody in
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is copy number:

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(We suggest you hide this keepsake if you want to keep it because they will come looking for the rest of the outstanding copies. And as you can deduce from the quality of their investigation on the death of Peter Lebeck, they are no slouches and do some mighty fine work.)

Credo
Quia
Absurdum