

1962

The Siskiyou Pioneer

IN FOLKLORE, FACT AND FICTION

AND YEARBOOK - 1961



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ou County Historical Society

The Etna Edition

Volume Three

Number Five

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The late Bob Trimble flying over Devil's Fire in the Trinity Alps Wilderness area.



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Building on the left is the Masonic Hall, built in 1867. To right is the old town hall which housed the fire-fighting equipment. This building now houses the library on the lower floor and the Native Daughters of the Golden West Museum on the second floor.

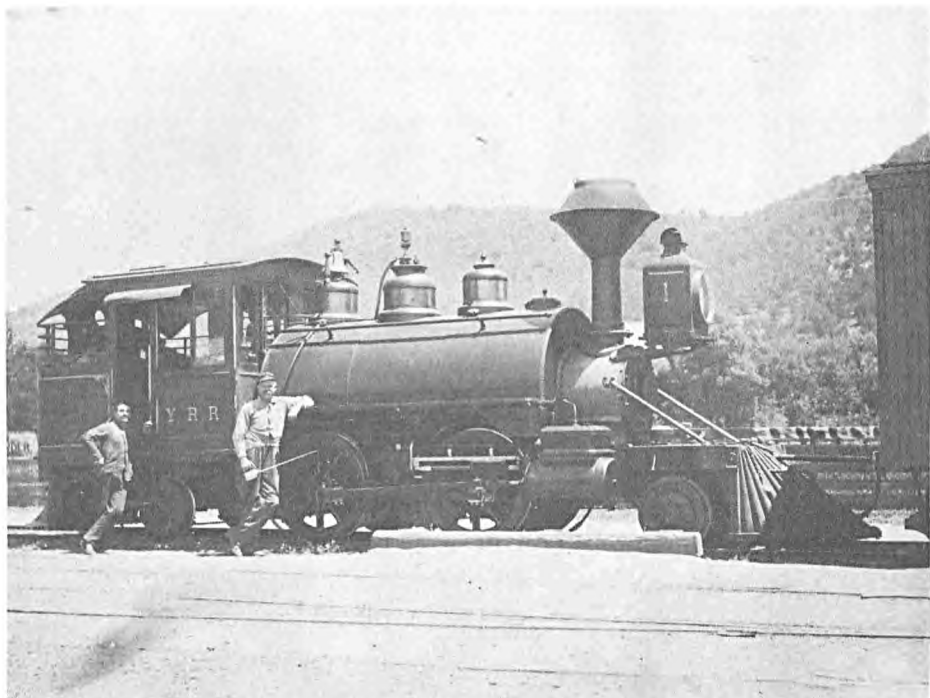
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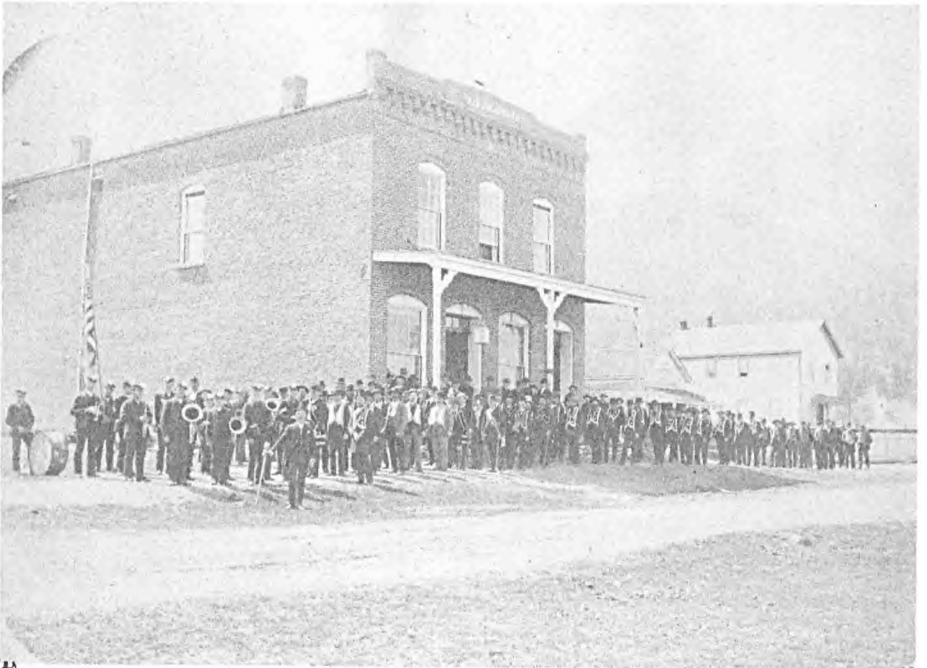


COVERED BRIDGE OVER THE LITTLE NORTH FORK OF THE SALMON RIVER.

Courtesy Siskiyou County Museum

GIRDNER FUNERAL CHAPEL

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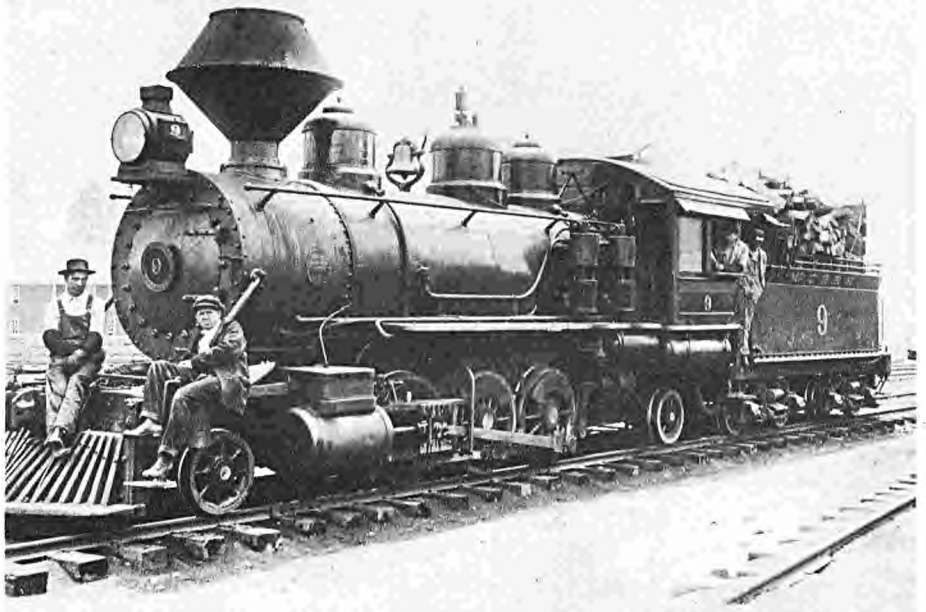
SCHOOL STREET IN ETNA, CALIFORNIA.

The three buildings are the I.O.O.F. Hall, Senator Collier's birthplace and the first school building in Etna. School Street has recently been renamed Collier Way.

Courtesy Amy Derham

RANDOLPH COLLIER

STATE SENATOR



— courtesy Siskiyou County Museum
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THE OLD HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING IN ETNA.

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EARLY DAY FIRE FIGHTING EQUIPMENT USED IN ETNA.

Left to right: Alex Parker, Warren Smith, Karl Denny, Unknown, Mr. Brecndage, Victor Kappler, Unknown, Frank Bradley and Gene Farr. Courtesy Siskiyou County Museum

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A group of Sawyers Bar gentlemen making merry over woman's suffrage, July 4, 1913. Left to right: Jay Woodfil, Wes Hopson, Almond Skillen, Ivan Peters, Bill Klein, Bill McClain, George Skillen and Cleve Barry. Courtesy Emma Herzog

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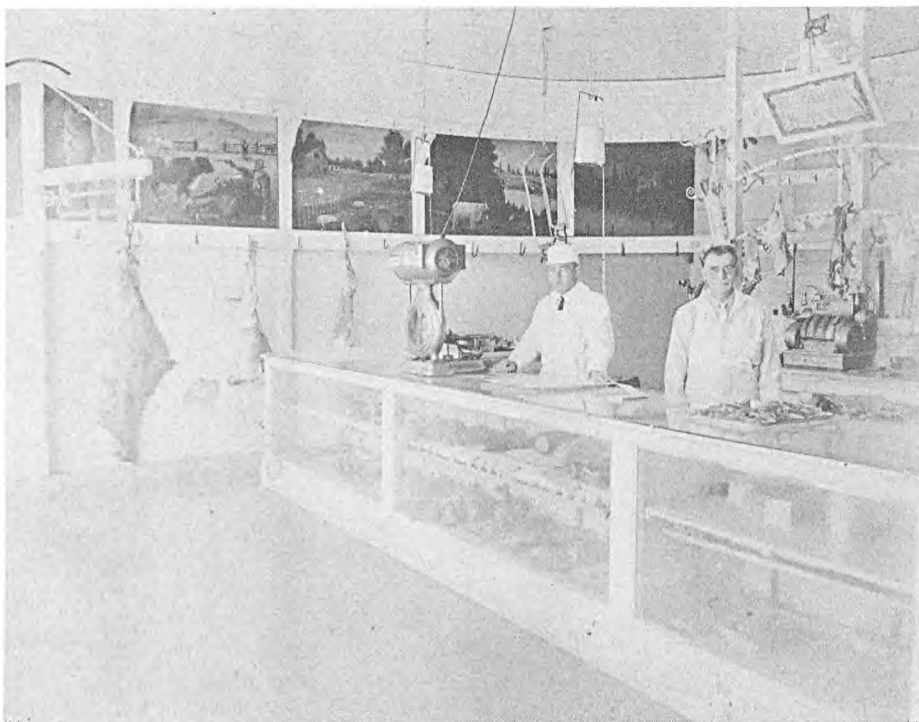


WHIPSAW MILL ONCE IN OPERATION IN SAWYERS BAR.

Courtesy Siskiyou County Museum

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CITY MEAT MARKET IN 1922

Lee Bryan, Owner. Left to right: Lee Bryan and Otto Fossbender.

Courtesy City Meat Market

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JOHNSON CREEK FALLS IN 1898.

First source of electric power in Etna, California.

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COLLIER WAY IN ETNA . . . Maplesden Hall on left of street in background.

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Siskiyou

Vol. III, No. 5



Pioneer

1962

CO-EDITORS Helen Sherman and Reita Campbell
 ADVERTISING MANAGER Hazel Rider

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Helen Sherman



Reita Campbell

our thanks . . .

We wish to express our thanks to those who gave their time and material for this Etna edition of THE SISKIYOU PIONEER. The response was overwhelming and contributors literally "turned their attics inside out" to find old and authentic pictures, letters, diaries, and other data to make this edition a living record of the past.

It has also proved to be a means of taking all of us back to "the good old days" with many happy reminiscences and fond memories.

We regret that we were unable to cover all of the pioneers but we sincerely hope that a future edition may continue from where we have stopped.

It is our hope that all who read this volume will derive as much pleasure as we have had in preparing it.

THE EDITORS



This Issue of Siskiyou Pioneer is Dedicated to
The Pioneer Doctors of Etna

The Pioneer Doctor of Etna

by J. Roy Jones, M.D.

SISKIYOU COUNTY, with many and varied assets, is a setting for grateful and affectionate memories to those who had a beginning there and for those who came by circumstance or choice to accept and enjoy her many blessings. Even today there is reluctance to relinquish pleasant recollections, and inability to at least occasionally reflect on those days that are the basis for less pleasant meditations.

Siskiyou County was no exception to the disillusionment and hardship that early pioneers in California endured — a way of life that allowed only the rugged to survive. Too often seekers of the "yellow dust" fell victim to the grueling labor, bad living conditions, inadequate food, and exposure to extreme weather. These hardships took their toll — resulted in widespread rheumatism, scurvy, dysentery, and tuberculosis. The accompanying emotional upheaval often led to dissolute living and even murder, suicide and dueling.

The doctors who joined these gold seekers were not always motivated by a desire to alleviate human suffering; among them, too, were those who were lured by a quick fortune in gold in the hillsides and streams. The onerous effort required, the commonly disappointing amount of "dust" recovered by many, and the pressing need for medical attention caused a majority of the early-day physicians to leave the "diggings" and return to practice medicine in more active centers.

Scott Valley, to the southwest of Yreka, had known her earlier doctors when gold was primarily King, though farming was undertaken almost simultaneously (as soon as 1852). Travel in and out of the Valley passed over Trinity, Salmon, and Scott Mountains; most-

ly by trail, on mule and horseback. Even then, however, wagons and carriages were beginning to appear for freight and passenger service within the county. These mountain regions — vast and untamed wildernesses — had seasonal, scenic variations of indescribable beauty. During late spring, summer, and part of the fall they opened their doors to human advantage, but their wintry periods forbade invasion except by the young and the strong, and even for them a lack of preparation and caution resulted at times in disaster and death.

Throughout the summer of 1876 ten pack trains, fifteen to thirty animals each, were engaged in transporting freight and mail twenty-five miles over the Salmon Mountain — from Etna to Salmon River. Mail crossed the mountain six times a week from April through November, and tri-weekly the remainder of the year, an interim when Salmon Mountain became the packers' California Chilkoot Pass.

Into Etna's valley, with its contiguous chains of mountains — forested, far-reaching, pitiless, and inflexible in stormy seasons, though always a patron of exotic scenery and veiling charm — early came physicians to practice their art. It was not difficult for them to learn the road system within the valley. Compulsion, however, taught them the mountain trails; trails up and over those mountain chains, and beyond, to tributary ridges and gulches and streams, where neighborly mining centers were adding golden bullion to a local and general economy.

Wherever was to be found a reasonable operating economy there was need for medical attention. This was true for Scott Valley and that area over and beyond her proximal mountain chains.

Mining camps and cabins were far afield, so it became necessary that the country doctor search his way along rivers and up mountain gulches — so often to an isolated and lonely cabin “over and down the divide”. There, perhaps a fallen bank had left a mangled body, or possibly there was to be heard a choking, plaintive cry of a toxic diphtheritic child, or by chance the anxious family had importuned aid for a mother too long in labor.

As the fireplace threw its rays of light across the room and into the faces of its occupants, the doctor observed a painful distress and sense of tragedy. On entrance, he became the family's supporter of hope; he accepted the trust, and recognized how heavy was the weight of human responsibility.

In those remote mountainous regions the physician was “on his own”. The emergency was there; counsel with a fellow practitioner was out of question. He must act with clarity; sagacity and wisdom were essentials; intellect and dexterity were of utmost importance. A doctor's capabilities to act came out of experience itself. There could be, often, no cavilling with time. Necessity, he learned, was a hard and exacting tutor.

Those “old family doctors” went when called, no matter the distance or how inclement the weather. They trained the fingertips to unearth the body paths of pathological danger and search out trails of safety. There were no instruments to measure a blood pressure, the clinical thermometer was still not in general use, diphtheria had to be treated without anti-toxin, and the binaural stethoscope was not at hand. There were no clinical laboratories to give aid. Cocaine was just being exploited, and opium and whiskey were commonly used for anaesthesia. The coal-tar derivatives had as yet not appeared. An anaesthetic, an opiate, quinine, calomel, digitalis, with a few other simple drugs, were bases for medical treatment. The patient's home or a modest hotel room was

the hospital. Trained nurses were unknown, though a kindly neighbor — some with excellent practical experience — might fill the great need.

The doctor was a good listener and an attentive observer. He took time to know well his patient and his patient's family, and before many years had passed, he was able to follow hereditary blemishes back to their source. He knew, with Darwin, that the child often reverted in certain characteristics to those of its grandfather or grandmother, and his knowledge of the family tree many times clarified reversions in the ancestral line.

This family doctor cultivated the art of a changed countenance; to convey or conceal his inner thoughts before the observer. He might mislead if propitious, as when fate beckoned the spirit . . . or grant, when a word could transmit hope and serenity, and soften distress. An observing eye and a sensitive touch were indispensable to this man of science who was striving for a proper diagnosis. He excelled in pulse study and devoted long moments to it and to the diligent, abstract observation of facial and body muscular movements and patient reactions . . . the bedside observations of concealed truths that no instrument or laboratory has as yet been able to chronicle. As Death rode near, the doctor often noted a patient's sublime relinquishment to the Spirit. Character changes gave evidence that the physical was resigning to the spiritual—observations that were to bring science and faith into a closer communion.

The contiguous mines, prospectors' cabins and homes in this portion of the mountainous and valley lands of southwestern Siskiyou County, like elsewhere, had, as stated, health and accident problems. All were scattered over a large territory; a space wherein great distances were connected by trails only. Over these trails doctors rode or walked — usually both; over trails “full of rocks and profanity” to visit the sick or injured; to as far as Orleans Bar,

45 miles below Sawyers Bar, or to Martins Ferry, 20 miles farther down the Klamath River; or to New River and/or White Rock, in Trinity County, or, quite often, to Trinity Center; as well as up and down the Salmon River.

Few cases of malaria were seen in the Etna-Sawyers Bar areas, and those were brought in by patients previously living in malarial regions. However, epidemics of influenza, typhoid fever, smallpox, scarlet fever, and diphtheria were commonly faced. These epidemics irregularly appeared — perhaps the mild type, but too often the severe. The diphtheria epidemic at Sawyers Bar in 1880 was especially tragic. The “putrid sore throat” predominated — an expression at that time used for the severer cases.

The fauces and nasal passages of “putrid sore throat” were coated with a yellow, cream-colored, thick membrane. These patients were alarmingly toxic and generally suffered from an embarrassed breathing. There was a horrible odor; those afflicted positively stank. The odor was so characteristic the doctor could commonly correctly diagnose this type of diphtheria before entering the room. Southern Oregon and other areas over Siskiyou County were visited by the epidemic. Jacksonville, Oregon, too, suffered many deaths. Jacksonville kept multiple fires of pine limbs burning in the streets — a so-called remedy! The pine boughs when burned might possibly act as a deodorant; certainly they could have no other value. Antitoxin treatment had as yet not appeared, but it was only a few years away. History and Time now exclaim, “What a pity!”

Diphtheria antitoxin and many other of the comparable medical discoveries have given comfort to mankind and lifted from human souls losses and sorrows that today seem incalculable. Those diphtheritic patients, their families, and their doctors unfalteringly carried the burden, and did all that was then possible by conscientiously following a usual antiseptic and general supportive treat-



DR. C. W. NUTTING

— Courtesy of Nutting Family

ment. It was insufficient in the severer cases, and a majority of the epidemics in those days were severe. It was an alarming period. There was by necessity night and day vigil. The doctor traveled back and forth from one home to another to revisit old cases and see the new. At night an oil lantern kept the good doctor on the sinuous trail. For days he did not go to bed, but would occasionally lie down wherever an opportunity afforded, to snatch the two-hour limit he gave himself. None of those involved gave fatigue a thought. All, even the patient, refused to contemplate death; yet death stalked. Not infrequently the youth of a whole family would be wiped out. Adding wooden slabs to the small hillside cemetery was met with an aching courage scarcely believable; perhaps a given strength that misfortune seemed to grant. Nonetheless, the ghosts of that memory still walk.

Infant mortality was high, though Scott Valley's rate was not higher than elsewhere. Parents everywhere had cause to be disturbed and commonly there were prayerful wishes that Fate would treat them well.

Disease bacteria, of which so little was then known, were foot-loose, and their specific infections regularly appeared. Vaccination for smallpox held that disease in control. Neglect to be vaccinated, however, or a resistance to vaccination was cause for smallpox appearing far too frequently here and there over the county, and in some localities it was seen epidemically. The doctors alerted their public to the value of vaccination, though always was there a minor number refusing to listen. From out of this latter group smallpox would appear, and unnecessarily many tragedies resulted therefrom.

Scott Valley and her neighboring mountain-enclosed mining communities fell heir, too, to typhoid fever; possibly a single case here and/or an epidemic there. In 1877, when Drs. Nutting and Bathurst arrived in the area, the cause of typhoid fever was unknown. Not until 1880 did Eberth discover the typhoid bacillus, and several years more were required to learn its habits. From a usual characteristic group of physical findings the disease was recognized as a separate entity from other types of fevers, even if its cause and means of prevention still remained a mystery. The doctors knew typhoid fever to be a disease not of days but of weeks; knew that it could be—usually was—complex, and that the mortality rate was unfortunately too high. In some instances several or all of the youth of a family were attacked; perhaps one, later followed by another, fell ill, thereby giving a constant illness in one family for several months.

The prolonged nature of typhoid fever strained the family's endurance and nervous systems, for they constantly lived under the worry of its potential threat. There were no hospitals; there were no trained nurses. A mother, a grandmother, a relative, a friend, or all, filled in the needed niche. The doctor held a close vigil. These patients often lived miles apart—usually did—and an interminable distance from

the doctor's office. The riding horse, and buggy team—many of the doctors kept two of each—were often not sufficient, and he would be helped along the way through a loan or rental. Seldom did a neighbor along the route collect a fee; it was an era of gentle thoughtfulness and hospitality.

If astride, the doctor often caught sleep and rest as his horse single-footed over the trail; or if the trip could be made by buggy, he employed a driver in order to "catch" needed sleep. The typhoid fever era was a period when the doctor and the afflicted family came in close unison; a period when the professional man did more than simply make his visit—he remained with the patient for hours, or longer, to be nurse *and* doctor. This faithful vigil, in a fever that was to last many weeks, developed a never-to-be-forgotten admiration between family and doctor. There had to be a close communion, and all had to be true to the objective. They became closely knit, for they mixed hazard with Fate. This was a trying era in a country doctor's tenure, but, considering all, it was his greatest. Markers in many of those community cemeteries give witness that medical research was three decades too late. Fortunately that day's tragedy is past; immunization, good drainage, and purity of water supply have practically eliminated the disease.

"Liver complaint," "lung disease," "inflammation of the bowels," "kidney trouble," "fever," and "cholera infantis" were symptomatic terms of diagnoses in common use; in common use because they were descriptive terms applied to afflictions whose pathological processes and causes were then still unknown. These ailments set a chemistry of pain in motion of such severity that the doctor was summoned . . . called usually at night, for night is the patroness of grief in illness. The "Doc" gave his horse free rein to follow the trail, which was followed with alacrity and an acumen superior to his master—

especially if the night was dark and stormy. During these visitations horse and doctor traveled their outdoor theatres of activity; they passed the silent night in lonely association; they enjoyed a mutual understanding and came to have intuitive knowledge of the other's strength. The formless darkness held no luster, for it seemed unbridled and lawless; it gave a tendency to strip the spirit naked. The howling wind, the rain, the snow storm, too, often spoke from out the distance. PAIN, however, had called out . . . DUTY was in the saddle and DUTY held the trail.

This Knight of the Saddle-Bag came to know this and that ranch, located here and there, as a place he might ride back to, to rest and feed his horse and give respite to his own aching muscles for a few hours while homeward bound. He was welcomed; he was granted a traditional courtesy. It was a doctor's greeting; in a time, a day, a period, prior to the appearance of the horseless carriage. The doctor had learned— must learn— to live his moments; to live all possible good hours, for wisdom's sake.

The country practitioner of medicine enjoyed these intervals; for the rest afforded, and because of an interest in well-kept farms and for the enjoyment of the hospitality constantly received. These farms fed with quality and quantity. In the autumn their bins were filled with apples and potatoes and squash and flour; hogs were butchered, and the smokehouse was found filled with hams and bacon; darkened shelves were packed with preserved peaches, cherries, plums, quince, crabapples, pears, apples; the cellar house, built over the spring, held butter blocks, butter patties, buttermilk, and pan on pan of milk surfaced with thick cream.

Outdoor life gave the doctor a hunger comparable to that of the farm laborers. Memory could never efface the farmer's table laden with ham and bacon and eggs, hot biscuits, fried potatoes, fried

apples, and steaming coffee; at times a steak, or sausages and stacked hotcakes with a pitcher of syrup. Those were days the farm was nearly self-sustaining. There was, indeed, a love of abundance. It was the pre-cholesterol era!

Doctor and farmer chatted as they left the barn and walked through the barnyard toward a large swinging gate. The saddle-bag was placed, the "medic" mounted his horse and adjusted his position for comfort. There was manifestation of a solid friendship; it was mutually felt. The medical man leaned forward, touched reins against his horse's neck, and moved off toward home, and duty. On separating, the heart of each understandingly spoke out; the "Doc", happy that his friend could gather such obedience from the earth, happy that a farmer and his family were able to enjoy constant, close companionship, and pleased that a farmer's table might be so liberally supplied from off his own land; the farmer, grateful for medical service that had been rendered his family, and wonderment over a fact that the good doctor never sent him a statement . . . "Neither Alice nor Bernie has been paid for yet. I must at once fill his haymow and barley bin."

Charles Wilbur Nutting arrived in Etna, September, 1877; Etna, a thriving and attractive town nestled at the foot of the Salmon Range on the west side of Scott Valley. Nutting's first professional card appeared in THE YREKA JOURNAL, September 25, 1877. In December, 1877, another young physician, Edwin William Bathurst, graduate in November from the San Francisco Medical College of the Pacific, too began practice in the area — at Sawyers Bar, a secluded mining camp on the North Fork of the Salmon River.

Simultaneously two sons of AEsculapius arrived in mining regions of the Scott-Salmon-Trinity range of mountains; in an area where, during the first twelve years after gold had been discovered, its regions yielded approximately \$20,000,000 in gold — gold that

materially enhanced local, state, and national economy. Several millions more in gold were added to this total after arrival of the two youthful practitioners.

In this northernmost county of California, Drs. Nutting and Bathurst were to devote all of their remaining years; succoring health, advancing general education, promoting good government, and giving their help toward social improvement. One of the two gave devoted attention for forty years; the other for sixty-two. These two doctors remained to practice in the area longer than any other, before or since. They and their period best represent "the old family doctor". Both selected Etna as home, though Dr. Bathurst primarily spent nearly five years at Sawyers Bar. With Etna as their cultural center and home base, these doctors coursed the trails and roads through valleys and over mountains to relieve and overcome those diseases and injuries that had followed pilgrims before them. These two doctors are fitting representatives of mountain-east, pioneer practitioners. Their prede-

cessors lived similar experiences, though for a shorter term. These initial pages are written around the lives of Drs. Nutting and Bathurst, though, occasionally, the experience of medical pioneers from another sector of the county will creep in. Of course the trials of all were somewhat comparable; the difference, however, was mostly geographical, that is, in some areas the terrain and unfolding seasons gave one or the other a more strenuous life.

Etna welcomed Charles W. Nutting, the twenty-six year old Georgian, two years after he had received a diploma from the Atlanta Medical School. The doctor came to replace a fellow Georgian, Dr. C. M. Hill; came to live in a more healthful mountainous climate in the Far West; and came to get away from those scenes and memories that his State, with others, were struggling through following War between the States. The economic, political, and emotional problems of the Reconstruction Period, too, were still painfully progressing and did not at that particular time show an optimistic future. He was fearful this condition might extend a few years more.

Charles was six years of age when Abraham Lincoln made his *House Divided* speech, and twelve and a half years old when the war ended. He experienced the emotions and hardships that were thereabout borne by all, and was a youthful participant in those unfolding events that have been so lucidly written in *Gone With The Wind*. During the Reconstruction Era young Nutting had to cross Union picket lines to cast his first vote. It was a burning, tormenting sensation for him; it produced a resentment that remained; all else seemed to have been sadly forgotten, and to the writer's knowledge never after was it given verbal expression.

Dr. Nutting was not a member of the South's privileged, but rather was of and from the working class. The romanticism that still remained at the time of his youth he knew of, but the



DR. E. W. BATHURST

— Courtesy of Louise Dexter

Civil War undoubtedly prevented "loiling on verandas or under their oaks, or sitting much on fences, to dream". Wealth and leisure, horses and guns and dogs enjoyed by the master class were not his. A book to so many in the South seemed an anemic business, though young Nutting was early afflicted by the book "ailment". He was a book lover; this hunger remained to the end. Reading, spoken of as a permitted luxury of the humbler classes, was a custom that Nutting never allowed decay.

Necessity bade Nutting take his grip on reality. His primary vocational choice was banking, but the routine of figures and keeping books was onerous to his nature. There came, however, a driving force that carried him into the halls of medicine.

This youthful and dashing bachelor, lover of sports, studious and ever faithful-to-duty practitioner of medicine, opened his first office in the Etna Hotel but soon moved to the Diggles Building, and in 1881, to the Parker Building. The young doctor "grew like gossip" in the estimation of inhabitants within and without Etna city — the then trading post of Scott Valley as well as Klamath County from the Siskiyou side.

Dr. Nutting, then in his morning of life as a physician, stepped from the stagecoach in front of the Etna Hotel filled with ambitious hope and creative ideas. His arrival happened to be in the era of a beginning of a renaissance in medicine. After a few months of practice he found that his counsel was sought beyond the local valley, and later, to as far as Redding, to Trinity Center, Sawyers Bar, Scott Bar and on, to Yreka and occasionally to old Henley, or as far as Modoc County on the east.

Like other busy practitioners of medicine, Dr. Nutting was constantly "on the go" night and day. Lack of proper rest and fatigue of body and mind gave doctors few moments for reflection or study. The Doctor, however, was one of Siskiyou County's first exceptions to

this usual. Early in his career, he began organizing his day. Post-graduate instruction was a need, if one wished to prevent intellectual staleness. Mostly it was impossible, then, to enter a general medical market for refresher courses; this instruction was not to be had; such locales were few, they were too far away, and time and expense forbade taking advantage of them. Not until 1898 did the Association of Medical Librarians organize and effect an exchange of medical literature. The reading habit was a constant with Nutting throughout a fruitful and productive medico-surgical life's tenure. The hours he gave in keeping abreast of medical literature and the courage to perform surgical operations — minor and major — with knowledge of advancements in such, as they were reported in the literature, were the tape-measure of his success. Any time that Dr. Nutting entered the operating room — usually the operation was performed on a kitchen table in the home, and instruments were sterilized on the kitchen stove — he had made careful preparatory study of the "how", "what", "where", and "why". As an aid, the laws of heredity had blessed this man with calmness and composure and imperturbability.

Nutting arose late — when Fate permitted — and retired late, usually between the hours of midnight and 3 A.M., "because those who are ill become worse from early evening up to and after midnight; and anxiety brings someone of the family to me usually between ten in the evening up to and after midnight. By not retiring early, I am saved the trouble of again dressing". Too, those were precious hours for quiet solitude; those were the hours he devoted to improve his professional horizon; and, as the saying goes, book lovers are nocturnal gentry. Soon after Dr. Nutting's arrival in Etna, medical books and magazines started to follow the young student doctor and were added to his few shelves. The future was to reveal a large and excellent library. Magazines began an

accumulation on his roll-top desk; they were read as opportunity granted and then, if possible, filed, though as fast as they were allotted space, more came. The roll-top was forever laden.

In later years, Dr. William Ophuls, Pathologist and Dean at the Stanford University Medical School, told the writer how he enjoyed accompanying Dr. Stanley Stillman on deer hunting trips into Siskiyou County; not so much to hunt as to spend two nights (one on the way to the hunting ground and one returning from) discussing medicine with Dr. Nutting. It was a revelation to Ophuls — an experience he pleasantly recited — that when some scientific point came under challenge during their discussion, to see Nutting reach over to the cluttered top of his desk and pull from the magazine mixture the needed one for proof!

Dr. Nutting was a regular attendant at annual meetings of the California State Medical Society, freely discussed the surgical papers presented, gave reports as well as scientific papers, and was honored as Chairman of the Surgical Section. Probably no other Siskiyou doctor has ever taken such an active part in State medicine and State health, or has ever been held in such high esteem by his State Society contemporaries, or given superior accolade as a member of the State Board of Health.

Dr. Nutting and Dr. Ream were two early Siskiyou County practitioners of medicine who granted young physicians an association or copartnership with them. In November, 1884, a fellow Georgian, Dr. Thad Johnson, became Dr. Nutting's first associate, though over the years several others were to follow: Drs. W. H. Haines, Fred Tebbe, and C. W. Nutting, Jr. Up to the era of better roads and automobiles, these associates shared the trials with their "Chief", and each associate has left his medical, cultural, and social "footprints".

Dr. Edwin William Bathurst arrived in Sawyers Bar in December, 1877. He



DR. W. H. HAINES

— Courtesy of Louis Haines

traveled from San Francisco to Redding by rail, by stage through Trinity Center over Scott Mountain to Etna, and muleback to Sawyers Bar. To those acquainted with the Salmon Mountain Range, it is quite understandable what were the reflections of this young Dr. Bathurst as he made his maiden trip over this mountain range. Accustomed and acclimated to a mild San Francisco and unaccustomed to the saddle as he was, there was little realization in the Doctor's mind of the trials he was about to face, as he and his mule began passage "over the Hill". Not many of the miles had been traversed until there was a will to turn back; necessity charged otherwise, though judgment wavered between wisdom and folly. The stormy cold struck and pierced, and the yielding snowpack made travel to Sawyers adventurous, laborious, and dangerous. Had "the Hill" been as inviting as the colorful magnificence of the limitless panorama of changing views, all would have been well; however, the majestic range of mountains was dominant that season and with adamant spirit unwill-

lingly cooperated with *any* desiring to trespass. Her physical blocks were multitudinous; she made good use of them.

This was Bathurst's introduction into Northern California; it was his arrival into a land he came to know so well and love so much; a rural mountainous region with a virginal pattern peculiar to itself. He had come to an area where he was to remain until a full life ended, sixty-two years later.

Dr. Bathurst was born and reared in Australia of English parentage. His hardy, reckless, and adventurous spirit had taken him to sea after he had completed his second year of high school. On a voyage to Liverpool, England, by way of San Francisco and Cape Horn, he fell ill with scurvy and was hospitalized at Liverpool. The hospital, its patients, and doctors created interest and stimulated a desire to study medicine. On graduating from the Medical College of the Pacific in San Francisco, he was informed of a position open to a physician at Sawyers Bar — a secluded mining camp in Northern California. Without funds, and a wife and a baby to care for, it was natural that he accepted a position assuring an immediate income.

Sawyers Bar was a prosperous mining town in 1877. It was supplying the needs of the mining community around. Placer mining was not then exhausted; and nearby, the quartz mines of the *Black Bear*, *Klamath*, *Uncle Sam*, *Morning Star*, *Evening Star*, and others, afforded a payroll which helped support the mountain town located on a narrow strip of gravel deposit on the South Fork of Salmon River. The only means of communication with the outer world was by trails, over which pack-trains brought merchandise, "both liquids and solids", when weather permitted. In winter, the mail carriers were required to use webbed snowshoes, and transportation was often a perilous job. According to Dr. Bathurst, "Herby" Finley often came to his rescue during the

period that Finley held the mail contract.

Doctor Bathurst enjoyed reciting in retrospect those many amusing and touching anecdotes from his colorful experiences. He told a story well. His attitude, words, and actions retained patients' confidence and faith, and he gave them good attention. His preference in the practice leaned to the medical rather than the surgical. Bathurst took an active interest in his home community; not the type that spoke from the sideline, but rather, one who accepted and performed committee responsibilities. In a later period, he was elected to the County Board of Supervisors. Rose culture was a delightful outlet for him, and he gained pleasure unconsciously reciting one botanical name after another, while strolling with friends through a lovely garden. The Doctor held comfort in Nature — an enjoyment that was more and more accentuated during his senior years. He read good literature and occasionally quoted when the quote was appropriate. In personal letters he often adopted Latin idioms, so often apparent in the style of his earlier period. He gave the wisdom of living careful thought and lived to experience it. In advice to youthful acquaintances, he charged them to labor.

As the American frontier slowly and restlessly moved westward, a pioneer quality of medicine was its constant companion. Philadelphia, New York, and Boston were the then medical centers of America. These centers gave attention to any progressive thought through medical research or any advance made in the basic sciences coming from European schools. In turn, America was contributing her discovery of anaesthesia as well as advances in gynecology, surgery and gastric physiology. The germ theory of disease was one of the greatest gifts produced during that century.

This medical improvement was during the beginning of the epoch in medicine (1877) when Drs. Nutting and Bathurst arrived in Siskiyou County. Their lives

and activities in the far West were representative of those of so many others of the county's earlier practitioners of medicine. They were countertypes, and have been caused to carry the title of "small-town doctors" and "frontier doctors", which incidentally they have carried with much dignity and even now with wide-spread acclaim.

Medical books and magazines, and their careful review, were the frontier doctor's only *entree* to medico-hospital teaching centers. The personal library in that day was a must in the lives of student doctors, for there was no other library to offer them greeting. A percentage — circumstances created a higher percentage than now — spent liberally to accumulate this treasure that gave so many pleasant moments at nighttime. In these books and magazines were "The assembled souls of all (medical) men held wise". His library was the doctor's fondest moments of detachment.

The finest asset in medicine is a human heart and personal service. Horseback doctors came — understandably — closer to their patients than those in any other era of the practice of medicine, for wherever there is to be found a common sympathy, human hearts will join hands. The type of travel and travel distance in the era produced a more extended patient association; the patient's travail was partitioned in a greater degree between doctor and patient; and through such force of circumstances there was awarded a warmer and finer equanimity. Mutual understanding resulted; tolerance was shown respect.

Those trusted doctors who Yesterday rode saddle over mountain and through storm to give relief to someone's pain, today cross and recross our canvas of memory. In moments of meditation they return . . . only to disappear. We see old and familiar acquaintances pass sluice boxes and gold pans, and tunnels leading to quartz ledges, and stamp mills, and we take note that "Doc" salutes friendly, observing faces as he hurries by. Might this be but a mirage of mem-

ory? Might it be apparitional, a phantom of fancy, or no more than a wishful hope — to once again greet that welcome guest?

Nonetheless, the earlier doctor left us a legacy of fond memories, and we affectionately note that as he passed the Portal and crossed the River he, for services rendered, was privileged to sit a moment on the shoreline for rest . . . there, possibly to reflect whether or not he had met the challenge of his generation. Friends and fond memories absolve him of this wonderment.

*"Forget not yet the trial intent
Of such a truth as I have meant;
My great travail so gladly spent
Forget not yet!"*

EDITOR'S NOTE: Dr. Roy Jones was born in the small mining town of Henley (formerly Cottonwood) July 7, 1888. He graduated from Cooper Medical College, San Francisco in 1912 and served one year internship on the Stanford Service at the San Francisco County Hospital. He then returned to his native Siskiyou to practice and remained there until 1922.

After two years in postgraduate specialty work, he began practice in Sacramento. He served in both World Wars. When the armistice with Germany was signed he was with the 7th Army before Metz. In World War II he was assigned to the 51st Evacuation Hospital Unit. His organization underwent an active experience throughout the greater part of the European section.

As a young doctor he began the practice of medicine in his native Siskiyou County in a period when the outlying county roads could not be traveled by automobile during stormy wintry seasons. The distant visitations were, of necessity, made on horseback or by team and buggy. His experience as a country doctor created an admiration, respect, and veneration for the pioneer prac-

tioners who knew only the rigorous horseback and horse-and-buggy travel throughout the valleys and over mountain trails.

Dr. Jones has become an author of note. He spent 25 to 30 years gathering pertinent material, tracing names and dates, visiting libraries, and following the trails into the old and second-hand bookstores. He devoted four and a half

years to complete "Memories, Men and Medicine", printed in 1950. "Saddle Bags in Siskiyou" was printed in 1953. This latter book is "an historical nugget faithfully recorded by one of her loyal, remembering sons".

After a busy life of service to his fellow man, Dr. Jones is presently retired and living with his wife Hetty in Calistoga, California.

The Early Doctors of Etna

Through mud and snow, through rain and hail,
To miners' camp or crude abode,
O'er rocky ground or forest trail,
These dauntless men of mercy rode.

By lamplight dim and candle flare,
They eased the sick and cheered the soul;
A raw domain was in their care,
To mend and save and build, their goal.

And foll'wing in their steadfast way,
New men of healing, frontiers dare . . .
In jeeps and "cops"; and nought can stay
Their mercy flights through trackless air.

To us they gave, through countless years,
A want to serve our fellow man;
To bring them peace, and calm their fears,
To cure their ills, throughout life's span.



The Early Doctors of Etna

by A. H. Newton, M.D.

In 1855, H. C. Swain, George Smith, James Stevens and P. A. Heartstrand commenced erection of a flour mill on the present site of the town which is now Etna. This was named the Rough and Ready Mill and the town which grew up there bore the same name. Up to this time the only dwelling house had been erected in 1853 by the sawmill proprietors, and this year E. F. Mulloy and Mr. Swain built residences there. The other proprietors of the mill lived on their ranches in the vicinity.

However, in 1854, Charles McDermott, Charles D. Moore and Dr. Davidson built a flour mill one mile from the present town which Mrs. D. H. Lowry named Etna Mills. A sawmill was also built in 1856 by Jeremiah Davidson and Wm. Miller, and Wm. Miller erected a distillery which operated for ten years. There was considerable rivalry between the two little towns, one mile apart. Swain brothers opened a store in Rough and Ready in 1856 in the same building where now stands the brick store of Parker & Co. A hotel was erected in 1858 by H. B. Bixby. It has been enlarged several times and is now the Etna Hotel. From this time on, the town of Rough and Ready became the principle business point and rapidly absorbed the other. The post office was moved in 1863. By an act of the legislature in 1874, on petition by Assemblyman J. W. McBride, the name of the town was changed from Rough and Ready to Etna.

When knowledge of the discovery of gold in California reached the east, Dr. A. M. C. Smith crossed the plains in 1849 with one of the first expeditions west. He arrived in San Francisco late that year and immediately left for the mines in Siskiyou County. The doctor

arrived in Yreka shortly after the discovery of gold in Yreka flats and began practicing his profession in partnership with Dr. J. L. Cummins. Dr. Smith was one of Siskiyou County's organizers and, in partnership with that well-known Siskiyouan, Gus Meamber, ran a pack train from Sacramento to Yreka. Dr. Smith practiced in Yreka and in Hawkinsville, a thriving mining community, until 1865, when he took up residence in Rough and Ready. Here, increased population to 1,000 souls, an additional store, telegraph office, new dwellings and steam flour mill, presaged a promising future. With Dr. Smith at Rough and Ready, Dr. Moore in Oro Fino, Dr. Joel Newton at Fort Jones and Drs. Simons and Goodale at Scott Bar, western Siskiyou received well-qualified medical attention.

Dr. Furbur, a well-known early pioneer doctor who settled in Yreka in the early '50's, moved from Yreka to Rough and Ready in 1869. Dr. Furbur's Cordial of Mountain Balm was patented in 1870 and it was advertised as a new medicine in the American and Scientific Press. The doctor, in fact, had yet to hear of the first person or family who tried a bottle of the Cordial, or even a little, but who had invariably spoken to others about it in the same terms that it was a wonderful medicine. Dr. Furbur's balm center was Rough and Ready's most active establishment in 1869. His premises contained an extensive drug store, a manufacturing establishment, a printing office, a temporary hall upstairs and a dwelling house adjoining the drug store. The balm was an alkaloid extracted from tar weed. The Mountain Balm Cordial was claimed to be an excellent cough remedy and Dr. Furbur's business so thrived that he transferred it to Vallejo, California, so that ship-

ments over the world could be more economical.

Rough and Ready held a population of approximately 1,000 people. It was active as a trading post for Klamath County on the Siskiyou side, as well as a large portion of Scott Valley, and Crystal Creek, a few miles north, had become a magnificent farming section, while Oro Fino, McAdams and Patterson and Indian Creek and Mugginsville and Deadwood were mining towns tethered to the illustrious past. Klamath County on the Siskiyou side, e.g. Klamath River, Seiad and Happy Camp, ceased to exist in 1874 by an Act of the Legislature, which also changed the name of Rough and Ready to Etna.

Dr. J. W. Reins, another early pioneer doctor who came to Yreka and practiced for a few years, located in Etna in 1875 and practiced for a short while. Dr. Reins was a surgeon in the Confederate Army during the Civil War.

A new physician from Georgia, Dr. C. M. Hill, arrived in Etna and set up office practice at the Etna Hotel in 1875.

Dr. C. A. McCash practiced medicine at the Black Bear mine for less than a year, then moved to Modoc County.

Dr. C. M. Hill left Etna for his old home in Georgia in October, 1877, and Dr. C. W. Nutting, a fellow Georgian, came to Etna in September to succeed him.

Dr. A. M. C. Smith, who had practiced in Rough and Ready for several years, had moved to Oro Fino and continued to practice medicine as well as ranching.

Dr. C. W. Nutting, a young physician and surgeon, 26 years of age and two years out of medical school, arrived in Etna on September 25, 1877. Soon after opening offices, Dr. Nutting was in demand. His first professional call was a maternity case on the old Jerry Davidson ranch where Dr. Nutting remained in constant attendance for nearly a week



HOME OF DR. C. W. NUTTING — Courtesy of Nutting Family

and made his reputation. For the next thirty-nine years the doctor's practice was rugged. Journeys were difficult, initiatory through hundreds of miles of travelling by horseback and buggy. The doctor travelled by horseback for the first three or four years. He maintained two saddle horses, one a single-footer, that were kept at Johnnie Ritz's stable. After three or four years of horseback travel, Dr. Nutting purchased a team and buggy, built a barn on the back of his lot, and retained Bill Thompson as hostler and later Charley Smith, who was with him for twenty years, until the advent of the automobile.

Dr. Nutting was the first trained surgeon to practice in Siskiyou County and he soon became the most able surgeon in this area. He was original in his methods, possessed unusual and canny courage and held great faith in his ability and capabilities. Many lives were saved by astute major abdominal surgery, often heroic in nature, as most surgery was performed on the kitchen table without assistance; water and instruments were boiled in a tub on the kitchen stove. In hotel, farmhouse and miner's cabin, near and far, there doctor, patient and providence held conclave in hope. There the practice of surgery came face to face with reality and meager recompense, though withal there were priceless compensations, many were smiles and tears. Dr. Nutting was ideally constituted to practice emergency surgery, moving slowly and accurately with soft voice and quiet mannerism, calm and collected, coldly calculating and definite. Such attributes created supreme confidence in all he attended. Like other practitioners of the early days, Dr. Nutting relied on the five senses, and knowledge of the patient and the patient's background for diagnosis without the aid of x-ray and laboratory tests of today.

Dr. Nutting was an unsuccessful candidate for State Senator in 1894. Editor Nixon, an old Republican war horse, commented in 1894 that "The doctor made an excellent run in the last election

and is a popular man in Siskiyou with the likelihood of holding his party vote in other counties. Of course we are against him or any other Democrat for that position."

Dr. Nutting was appointed to the California State Board of Health by Governor Markham in 1891 and served three governors— Markham, Budd and Gage, from 1891 to 1901. He was three times chosen president of the board by his conferees.

Dr. Nutting was the first in Siskiyou County to recognize appendicitis, and wanted to operate, but neither the patient nor the patient's family would permit. An autopsy revealed that the doctor was correct in his diagnosis. Thereafter, he refused to let patients die of this inflammation of the bowel, thereby saving many lives.

Dr. Nutting met and married a local girl, Janet Parker, on October 3, 1881. This union was blessed with seven children: Charles Wilbur, Jr., James Alexander, Epsie Grace (Howell), Willard Holmes, Susie (Denny), Helen Janet (Sherman) and Furber Lane. Charles W. Nutting followed in his father's footsteps and graduated as an M.D. at the Cooper Medical College in 1912 and after an internship, practiced with his father and remained in Etna until his association with Will Tebbe as surgeon with the Long-Bell Lumber Company in Weed.

Several physicians were associated with Dr. Nutting during his long career: Dr. Thad Johnson, a teacher in Atlanta Medical College for several years, was Dr. Nutting's first associate, arriving in Etna in 1884. Dr. Johnson practiced with Dr. Nutting until 1886. This was during the time that Dr. Nutting was in New York taking special training in orthopedic surgery. His wife and baby accompanied him, staying for a time with his family in Atlanta, Georgia.

Dr. W. H. Haines' association began in 1899. In 1902, Dr. Fred Tebbe arrived to practice with Dr. Nutting and remained until 1906, when Dr. Fred joined



HOME OF DR. E. W. BATHURST — Courtesy of Louise Dexter

his brother, Dr. Will Tebbe, in Weed. Father and son practiced medicine together from 1913 until the senior's death four years later. Dr. Nutting died September 17, 1917.

Charles W. Nutting, Jr. was born and grew up in Etna, attended the local high school and later, Cooper Medical College, and graduated as doctor of medicine in 1912. After a year's internship, he returned home and began practice with his father until his father's death in 1917. Dr. Nutting, Jr. (Dr. Charlie) continued to practice in Etna until 1921 when he moved to Weed and was associated with Dr. Will Tebbe. Dr. Nutting continued his practice in Weed until 1929, when he succumbed to pneumonia. While returning from a trip East after a post-graduate course, he became acutely ill and, on his return home, was immediately hospitalized but passed away on June 1, 1929, at the age of 44 years. Dr. Charles, Jr. rests beside his father in the Etna Cemetery.

Dr. Charles, Jr. was married to Frances Meamber on August 15, 1911. To this union were born four children, Char-

les Nutting III, who lives in Aptos, California; Arnold Nutting, who graduated from Stanford Medical School and practices general surgery in San Rafael, California; Frances (Lowe), who lives in Olivehurst, California; and Edmond Butler Nutting, who lives in Batavia, New York.

Edwin William Bathurst, M.D., received his doctor of medicine degree from the Medical College of the Pacific in San Francisco in November of 1877. Immediately following his graduation, Dr. and Mrs. Bathurst came to Siskiyou County, and he engaged in the practice of medicine at Sawyers Bar, California. Dr. Bathurst was born in Gowler, Australia, and was one of three children born to William Lloyd and Mrs. Bathurst. Dr. Bathurst received his preliminary education in Australia. Before reaching majority, Edwin Bathurst took a position as Third Mate on a sailing ship from Adelaide to Newcastle, New South Wales, and crossed the Pacific Ocean, arriving in San Francisco in August of 1870. From San Francisco Dr. Bathurst sailed to Liverpool, Eng-

land, by way of Cape Horn. En route the provisions ran short and the crew subsisted on salt salmon in brine, and young Edwin developed scurvy, and on arriving in Liverpool, became a patient in the Marine Hospital. Upon his recovery, Dr. Bathurst returned to Australia and married Anne Mary Hutebins. Dr. Bathurst decided to study medicine but with finances limited, he was advised to come to San Francisco and study medicine at the Pacific Medical College.

Dr. and Mrs. Bathurst journeyed to Sawyers Bar, and he began his medical career in 1877. He and Mrs. Bathurst traveled from San Francisco by train to Redding and then by stagecoach to Trinity Center and over Scott Mountain to Scott Valley. From Etna to Sawyers Bar, Dr. and Mrs. Bathurst continued the journey by mule back. Sawyers Bar was still prosperous in 1877. Nearby were the Black Bear, the Uncle Sam, Morning Star and Evening Star quartz mines. These and other mines furnished payrolls enhancing the local prosperity. Dr. Bathurst arrived in Sawyers Bar without the stethoscope, the clinical thermometer, the coal tar derivatives or the diphtheria antitoxin. Cocaine was just being exploited. Opium and whiskey were used for anesthesia. Lister had not convinced the surgical world of the urgent necessity of asepsis and antiseptics. Sawyers Bar was wide open in 1877. Even so, there was virtually no crime. Men got drunk, became quarrelsome, many gambled, yet the moral sense of the community did not deeply condemn these acts. Sexual crimes and robbery were virtually unknown. Men were generous, carefree and worked hard and kept their families, when they had any, well. Mostly doctors owned their own driving and riding animals. It was common to make one, two or three exchanges of riding horses on a trip. There was always willingness of inhabitants to loan riding horses. Residents were charitable in seeing the doctor through. Front doors were open for rest and sustenance. Pioneers lived in

days marked by survival of the fittest and weaklings fell by the wayside.

A son, Edwin Frederick, was born to Dr. and Mrs. Bathurst on February 11, 1876, in San Francisco. A second son was born in Sawyers Bar on December 24, 1877, Frederick Lloyd Bathurst. A daughter, Frances M. Bathurst, was born on September 6, 1878 at Sawyers Bar. Both sons succumbed to the dreaded diphtheria epidemic at Sawyers Bar in 1879. Another daughter was born, Georgia May Bathurst, on October 25, 1888, in Etna, and died on June 9, 1905. A third daughter, Grace I. Bathurst (Fahay), was born on October 30, 1893, and now resides in Stockton, California.

Mrs. Bathurst (Anne Mary Bathurst), died in December of 1919. Frances M. Bathurst died in 1958.

Dr. Bathurst left Sawyers Bar when mining was on the decline and moved to Etna in 1882. He remained in practice at Etna the rest of his life. Dr. Bathurst enjoyed 62 years in the practice of medicine — five years in Sawyers Bar and 57 years in Etna. He was conspicuous in public affairs. He gave time, effort and money to aid in opening the Salmon River Mountain road from Etna to Sawyers Bar. He was president of the Board of Trustees of the City of Etna from 1906 to 1916. He was supervisor of the Fifth District of Siskiyou County in 1922. He remained in office until 1927. During his term as supervisor, Dr. Bathurst was most instrumental in the construction of the new County Hospital in Yreka in 1926.

In 1893, the first organization of the Siskiyou Medical Association was formed in Fort Jones. Dr. Bathurst was one of five charter members forming the first medical society in Siskiyou County. Dr. Bathurst continued in active practice until taken ill in the winter of 1938. On February 2, 1939, he was stricken with a cerebral hemorrhage and died on March 8, 1939, at the Siskiyou General Hospital in Yreka.

His career as a physician is best exemplified as that of general clinician although emergency surgery was a requisite for every pioneer doctor. He devoted a particular interest and study to the therapeutic use of drugs. Freedom from emotion and regular habits allowed him a ready reserve force. He was kindly, yet forceful, philanthropic, yet conservative; he was an individual able to work and live harmoniously in common with his fellow citizens.

Dr. William Homer Haines, a young graduate doctor from the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Keokuk, Iowa, came to California in the service of the United States Naval Service during the Spanish-American War and was discharged in San Francisco at the war's termination. Released from the naval service, he came to Yreka to visit his cousins, Robert DeWitt, Mary DeWitt Fairchild, and Mrs. Thomas. While in Etna visiting John and Mary Fairchild, he made the acquaintance of Dr. C. W. Nutting. Dr. Nutting's brother-in-law, Brice Parker, of Callahan, was very ill with pneumonia, so Dr. Nutting requested Dr. Haines to give the patient constant medical attention until the crisis passed. Dr. Haines then accepted a partnership with Dr. Nutting, a co-operation which lasted about five years.

Dr. Haines was born in Illinois on October 6, 1876. He graduated in a class of 35 from the College of Physicians and Surgeons on March 15, 1898. Soon after arriving in Etna, Dr. Haines married a local girl, Eugenia M. Kappler of Etna, in 1899. To this union were born two sons, Louis of Sacramento, and William C. of San Francisco. After leaving the partnership with Dr. Nutting, Dr. Haines continued to practice in Etna until 1949, when he retired. His practice was a general practice, his specialty being internal medicine and obstetrics. He was considered one of the leading bedside physicians during his day. When called to attend a patient on a valley farm or a mountain cabin, he usually remained in constant attend-

ance on the patient, administering nursing as well as doctoring care because of the lack of nurses. He was especially liked in obstetrical work because of this constant attendance and refusal to leave the patient, even in the early stages of labor, and he always remained at the bedside until the completion of the delivery. In the later years of his practice, he built a large two-story building in Etna which he occupied as his home, but devoted a greater portion of it to his office and to bedside care. Ill health forced him to retire in 1949 and he went to San Francisco to live with his son and spend his declining years. Soon after arriving in San Francisco, he passed away. Dr. Haines will always be remembered for his gentleness and his kindness.

William John Balfrey, a druggist, was born in San Francisco on March 1, 1868. The family moved to Scott Valley when he was a child. He grew up and attended school and received his preliminary education in Etna. He attended the College of Pharmacy affiliated with the University of California Medical School and graduated in 1902. He returned to Etna after graduation and purchased the Diggles Drug Store in 1902.

James A. Diggles opened the first drug store in Etna in 1861 and continuously operated the store until he sold to Mr. Balfrey in 1902. Mr. and Mrs. Diggles, after retirement, continued to live in Etna.

A Mr. Edgar Bridgewater came to Etna in 1900 and opened the Bridgewater Drug Store. He operated the store for two years and sold the store to Mr. Balfrey and moved elsewhere. Mr. Balfrey combined the two stores, and for the next 46 years operated the Balfrey Drug Store in Etna.

Soon after going into business, Mr. Balfrey struck up a close acquaintance with Dr. Nutting, he accompanied the doctor on his calls when surgery was indicated. Mr. Balfrey assisted Dr. Nutting by giving the anesthetic. Chloroform was used exclusively for



WILLIAM J. BALFREY IN THE FIRST BALFREY PHARMACY. — Courtesy of Mrs. Wm. Balfrey

general anesthesia. Ether came into vogue during the later years of Dr. Nutting's practice. Mr. Balfrey maintained saddle horses and buggies and a buggy team to accompany Dr. Nutting on his calls. The operating room was either the kitchen table of a farmhouse or a miner's cabin or a hotel room. In the later years, Dr. Nutting maintained an operating room in conjunction with his office at his home, and Mr. Balfrey continued to give the anesthetic.

In 1904, Mr. Balfrey married Grace A. Johnson of Etna. They had five children, Gleason, Grace, Helen, William and Stanley. Mr. Balfrey died on July 15, 1948, and his son, Gleason, took over the business and has maintained it since. The Balfrey Drug Store has been in continuous operation for the past 60 years.

"Only those who have lived the kindly, mutually dependent life of the country tell how near the physician, who is the main reliance of sickness of all the families throughout a thinly-settled region, comes to the ears of the people among whom he labors, how they value him while living, how they cherish his memory when dead."

EDITOR'S NOTE: *Dr. Albert Newton was born in Fort Jones, the son of Sadie Luttrell Newton and Dr. Ernest Newton. He graduated from Etna Union High School in 1919, and received his Doctor*

of Medicine Degree from the University of California Medical School in 1928. He has continuously practiced medicine and surgery in Siskiyou County since July of 1929.

Dr. Newton is one of Siskiyou County's most respected and revered surgeons. There are some doctors who seem to have inherited an "uncanny" skill in the use of surgical instruments and in the diagnosis of human ills. Dr. Newton is such a man. My father was such a man.

The people of Siskiyou County, and especially those from Etna and vicinity, have been indeed fortunate to have a man so skilled and so capable in this part of the state for so many years. We have the confidence in him and the feeling that he takes a very special interest in each one of us.

A very fine surgeon in the Bay area once told me, "You people in the North have as fine a surgeon as you can get in the entire State or in the Nation, for that matter. It isn't necessary for you to come to the city for an operation. Stay there and have Dr. Newton take care of you. He is as skilled as any doctor you can get."

Dr. Newton was instrumental in obtaining the Hill-Burton funds for the new hospital in Yreka, and it is indeed proper that the new addition is to be named for him, commemorating his great service to the people of Siskiyou County.

Three Generations of Physicians and Surgeons To Practice Medicine in Northern California

CHARLES WILBUR NUTTING, a graduate of the Atlanta Medical College, arrived in Northern California in 1877, at the age of 26, and began the practice of surgery that was to continue for 40 years.

Charles Wilbur Nutting, Jr., followed in his father's footsteps and went into medicine, graduating from Cooper Medical College in San Francisco in the class of 1912. Unfortunately a promising career was prematurely ended by pneumonia when Dr. Nutting was 44.

Arnold A. Nutting was born in Weed, California, one of four children. Most of his boyhood was spent out of doors, which undoubtedly helped him to become an outstanding college athlete. (His broad jump record at the University of California still stands.) He graduated from the University of Rochester Medical School in 1943, served on a destroyer squadron in the North Atlantic, and had post-graduate training in surgery at Stanford University Medical School.



— Courtesy of Nutting Family
DR. CHARLES W. NUTTING, JR.

Arnold married a Marin County girl, and he and Virginia have three children. He is at the present time one of Marin's most capable surgeons.



— Courtesy of Nutting Family
DR. CHARLES W. NUTTING



— Courtesy of Nutting Family
DR. ARNOLD A. NUTTING

Dr. C. W. Nutting and Family

Scott Valley News—October 1, 1881

THE WEDDING of Dr. C. W. Nutting and Miss Jennie Parker will take place at the residence of the bride's father on the East Fork next Monday evening at 8:00 o'clock. The ceremony will be private, only a few intimate friends of the family being invited. The bridal pair will return to Etna on Tuesday and enter upon the practical realities of married life at once."

Thus our family had its beginning, eighty-one years ago this October. Records tell us that our father, who came to California and to Etna Mills from Atlanta, Georgia, as a dashing, young, 26-year old bachelor, spent a few years getting started with his practice before seriously considering marriage. Records also tell us that many of the fair maidens at that time had hopes of being the chosen one. How happy we are that Janet (Gen to our father) Parker was the one who later became our mother! She had been born and raised on a ranch on the East Fork of the Scott River, the daughter of Alexander and Susannah Parker. She had eight brothers, four older and four younger, and had learned to "hold her own with the menfolk". She also had become an adept rider at an early age, and was even able to straddle young calves, as she laughingly told us many times.

To this union and to this home our father brought the gentility and friendly hospitality of the South. He was truly a southern gentleman, slow of movement, with a soft voice, a wonderful sense of humor, and was a fascinating conversationalist. His only fault, if it can be so classified, was his generosity and complete disregard of self. He was always staking an old miner who was sure of becoming rich, or helping some-

one in need, or donating to a community project.

Margaret Holzhauser, my mother's half-sister, told me this story about him. She said they were talking about acquiring wealth and she asked him, "Doctor, why don't you send our your bills and insist on payment of them and spend a little more time on your books and accounts and make more collections? You are doing enough work to be able to have a large income and eventually become a wealthy man." She told me she would never forget the expression on his face when he finally answered her and said, "Margaret, I'm too busy taking care of people and trying to make them well than to take the time to collect money. All I want is enough to feed and care for my family and educate our children." And that is true. We have his set of books, beautifully kept in his meticulous handwriting, showing approximately \$100,000 owed him at his death. That was a fortune in those days.

Our mother gave to this union a happiness and a feeling of love and contentment that permeated our whole existence. She was truly a helpmate to our father and I recall being told that some of the neighbors felt sorry for her because they said she was "obliged" to get up in the middle of the night and bake biscuits for our father who was returning from a trip to the Salmon country or down the river. I don't doubt the fact that she may have done this, but not because she was "obliged" to, but because she loved him and wanted to do her share.

Our home was a happy place, filled with the laughter of children and the mature influence of grown-ups. There were seven children in our immediate family (four children died in infancy)



— Courtesy of Nutting Family
DR. C. W. NUTTING

and twenty additional boys and girls stayed at our place, some only occasionally, but others throughout their high school days. Both father and mother were intensely interested in education and wanted every boy and girl to have a chance to go to school.

Four of us were graduated from the University of California at Berkeley, and another brother attended there for two years. Charlie continued and graduated from Cooper Medical College and became a doctor. Jim graduated from Harvard, as a lawyer. Two brother were chemists and I was a teacher.

Our oldest sister, Epsie, spent a year in the south with father's people, after graduating from high school. This gave her the opportunity to experience the more genteel ways of the south. She had two cousins her age and the three young girls were truly Southern Belles. Father's family had been somewhat averse to his coming to the wild west where savage Indians ran rampant, as they feared. So they were especially anxious that his daughter be given a

different viewpoint of life. Uncle Jim bought her many beautiful clothes and lavished much attention upon her. He might have "spoiled her completely" had she not been pretty well adjusted to a more rugged way of living. But it proved to be a wonderful year for her and when she returned, she became my idol. I remember watching her with adoration as she dressed in her beautiful clothes, preparatory to attending some social function and I dreamed of the time when I would be as old as she and getting ready to be escorted to the Christmas Ball.

High school teachers stayed at our place, too, and I think our parents wanted us to have this scholarly atmosphere about us as we grew up. Our long table in the dining room was always filled with from twelve to sixteen (or more) persons, with our father at one end and our mother at the other. It was always a must that we be washed, combed and ready to sit down together for our evening meal, at which time our father always asked grace. "Oh, Lord, *make* us thankful for these mercies, we ask in



MRS. C. W. NUTTING
— Courtesy of Nutting Family

Christ's name. Amen". There was no half-way mark in father's association with his Maker. He did not plead for blessings upon us poor sinners, but merely asked that we be *made* to feel thankful.

As small children at the other end of the table, we did not understand nor even hear the words my father uttered, but it was a time for us to clasp our hands together and bow our heads, and we seemed to know that the good Lord was watching over us and that we were indeed thankful for our many blessings.

We had the feeling of asking grace so instilled in us that whenever we sat at our play table for a tea party, before we were allowed to take a bite, our sister Susie would ask us to bow our heads, and she would mumble, "Hold on, makee sankee, m-m-m-m-m-m-m. Amen". The words were not important to us; it was the folding of our hands and the bowing of our heads that made the act a significant and a reverent one.

We were early taught the basic rules of happy living — respect for our elders, consideration of the rights of others, care in our manner of speech, and a deep reverence for religion and the Church. Our parents were very kind and loving, but there was a certain amount of discipline given us and a few things expected of us that we adhered to carefully. Sunday was the day of the Lord and we could do the essential tasks that were necessary, but Father did not like us to sew on that day. Also we were to stop dancing at midnight on Saturday and go home immediately. We were not to stand at the gate with our escorts, but were expected to take them up the walk onto the porch and bid them "good-night" under the bright glare of the porch light.

Of course we did not have many of the modern discoveries to contend with at that time and we did not get very far away from home. For that reason, we entertained in our own home a great deal and, since we had so many age

groups among us, there was a party almost every week end for one group or the other. We were encouraged to invite and have our friends at home.

And so we grew to manhood and womanhood and eventually left our happy home to make homes of our own and rear our families. The goal I set for my home was to create an atmosphere similar to that one my parents gave me. It has proved to be a wonderful and a rewarding accomplishment.

There are at the present time eighteen grandchildren, forty-one great grandchildren, and four great great grandchildren. Father passed away September 20, 1917, and Mother, January 11, 1938. We were saddened by the loss of Charlie, who passed away June 1, 1929; Bill, April 20, 1952; and Epsie, April 30, 1955. There are four of us remaining—James Alexander, a retired lawyer, living with his daughter Marilyn in Susanville; Susie (Denny), at present at Oak Farm, near Etna; Furber, retired, and living with his family in Concord; and the writer of this article, Helen (Sherman), with her husband in Yreka.

"Give Me Men to Match My Mountains"

by Helen Sherman

The weary horse, usually so sure-footed, stumbled momentarily on the slippery trail, then righted himself. This changed rhythm awoke the exhausted rider. He straightened his back, passed a hand over his bristly face, and gave vent to a prodigious yawn. The horse's ears turned inquiringly at the sound, but he continued his careful selection of firm footholds.

"Well, old fellow," remarked his master, "that was a pretty good night's work—delivering a baby by lamp light and sewing up a bad cut in a leg. John must have been excited about the baby and carelessly chopped his leg instead of the wood. Well, they have a fine baby boy to take care of and raise. He will

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William Homer Haines

WILLIAM HOMER HAINES, M.D., was born in Scotts Landing, Illinois, October 6, 1876, the son of William M. Haines and Ellen Crenshaw Haines. He was a direct descendant of Richard and Margaret Haines, who sailed from Downs, England, May 23, 1682 on Richard Diamond's ship "Amity". His father owned a hotel and a partnership in a steamboat line on the Mississippi River. His mother, a school teacher, was a descendant of the Crenshaw family, early settlers in Virginia, some of whom helped build the first church in Jamestown. Three sons were born to this union — Wallace, George, and William Homer.

When Homer (as he was called) was five year old, his father died and after a few years, his mother married James D. Rupert, a widower with two sons. She retired from school teaching and founded the Haines Rupert Department store. She was its president until her death in 1923.

Homer grew up in the area steeped in the Mark Twain and Abe Lincoln tradition. Hannibal was only forty-six miles away and New Salem, Illinois, twelve miles distant. During his college years, Homer became a friend of Orrin Clemmens, a brother of Samuel T. Clemmens (Mark Twain) who had a print shop in Keokuk, Iowa. To quote Dr. Elmer Ellis, boyhood friend of Dr. Haines and State Veterinarian to the state of Idaho, "Homer had three idols — the good Lord, Abe Lincoln, and Mark Twain".

Homer evinced an interest in medicine at an early age, caring for animals and birds in various states of illness and injury. After completing one year at the National Normal University at Lebanon, Ohio, he entered the College of Physicians and Surgeons and graduated cum Laude in a class of thirty-five.

Dr. Haines received an appointment in the United States Naval Service and was sent to San Francisco, but war with Spain ended, and he was discharged while on the west coast.

He went to Yreka to visit his mother's first cousins, Robert and Elisha DeWitt and then to Etna to visit John and Mary Fairchild. While here he made the acquaintance of Dr. C. W. Nutting. Having a large practice and rushed for time, Dr. Nutting asked Dr. Haines if he would call on Brice Parker of Callahan, his brother-in-law, who was very ill with pneumonia, and give the patient constant care until the crisis passed. When Dr. Haines returned to Etna, he was offered and accepted a partnership with Dr. Nutting which lasted five years — and a friendship that lasted a lifetime.

In 1899, Dr. Haines married Eugenia

DR. AND MRS. W. H. HAINES

— Courtesy of Louis Haines



Mary Kappler of Etna, California, daughter of Charles and Florentine Kappler. She was a talented artist and musician. With her sister Amelia, a Notre Dame Conservatory graduate in music, she played many an early day concert throughout the valley.

Dr. Haines and Eugenia bought their first home from Senator Randolph Collier's father, a lawyer. Later they replaced this house with a larger stone structure and lived here until 1949 when they moved to San Francisco. Both Dr. Haines and his wife were lovers of flowers and plants as was reflected in the beautiful grounds surrounding their home.

Dr. Haines practiced medicine in Etna for fifty-one years and during that time experienced the advance and growth of the profession from "quinine" days to the present-day miracle drugs, and from bone setting by feeling to the advent of the X-ray. He had one of the first X-ray machines in northern California. Also he was the first doctor to install in his private office diathermy, ultra-violet ray, Infra-red, and electro-induction machines and use them in conjunction with established methods of practice.

Of several anecdotes of his early practice that are significant to early-day practice was one occasion when on a return trip from visiting a patient, he and Joseph Walker, who owned a livery stable and often accompanied the doctor, were stranded in a blizzard on Scott Mountain. In order to keep from freezing to death, they started a fire with his Raccoon coat which his mother had sent him from Illinois to keep him warm on night trips.

He once performed an appendectomy on a patient at a mine near Cecilville on a kitchen table, with limited surgical equipment and used thread for sutures. There was no way to move the man by horseback down the snow-covered trails.

He was true to his Hippocratic oath, treating all who came to him with all the skill and knowledge available. Pay-

ment was very often a side of beef, chickens, some eggs, or as in the case of the Indian population, a basket. He took great pride in these baskets and at his death, passed on to his family a rare and beautiful collection.

He enjoyed many hobbies. He was an avid reader and had a sizeable library. He took great pleasure in fishing and was interested in baseball. While in college, he was a member of the swimming team and won a three-mile race. He also enjoyed playing pinochle with family and friends. He possessed a fine tenor voice and in his college days, toured the midwest with a quartet.

Two sons were born of this union — Louis J., March 17, 1902 and William, December 17, 1915. Louis was graduated from the University of California in pharmacy and is now living in Sacramento with his wife Pauline and their three sons. He is sales representative for the Waring Company. William attended San Jose State College and is at present living in San Francisco and does free-lance art work and teaches music.

Dr. and Mrs. Haines moved to San Francisco in 1949. She passed away April 28, 1950 and Dr. Haines, June 17, 1955. They are interred in the family plot in the Etna Cemetery, at peace in a valley beloved by both and in the community they served so well.

As Dr. Haines once remarked: "Dr. Nutting and I were two of the world's worst bill collectors, but in spite of this fact, we had the satisfaction of serving our fellow men, both rich and poor, to the best of our ability".

Excerpts from "The Family Advisor"-

LEGS SORE AND RUNNING

Wash them in brandy, and apply alder leaves, changing them twice a day. This will dry up all the sores, though the legs were like an honeycomb: Tried.

Or poultice them with rotten apples: Tried.

Dr. E. W. Bathurst and Family

THE FOLLOWING account of Dr. E. W. Bathurst was taken from the "Saddle Bags in Siskiyou" written by Dr. J. Roy Jones.

Edwin William Bathurst was born in Gowler, South Australia. His parents had migrated from Broseley, England, when gold was discovered. When fourteen, Edwin was sent to the "Collegiate School of St. Peter", an advanced educational institution in the suburbs of Adelaide, capital city of Australia. After two years, ill health forced him to discontinue his education and he went to sea, securing the position of third mate on a sailing ship, Otago. He developed scurvy, and on arriving in Liverpool, became a patient in the Marine Hospital. While in the hospital, he became intensely interested in medicine.

After several years, Edwin went to Melbourne, Victoria, and there on October 5, 1875, he married Anne Mary Hutchins. He learned, through Dr. L. Smith of Melbourne, of the Medical College of the Pacific in San Francisco. He and his wife sailed for San Francisco to enter a new world, arriving January 4, 1876.

After graduating from this college in 1877, he learned of a position in Sawyers Bar, a secluded mining camp region in northern California. Dr. Bathurst accept-

DR. E. W. BATHURST

— Courtesy of Louise Dexter



— Courtesy of Louise Dexter

MRS. E. W. BATHURST

ed this position and left immediately, his wife and baby joining him as soon as roads and travel permitted.

Dr. Bathurst rode mules, horses, and once a donkey to mines or homes in the Salmon Country, ministering to the needs of the people. After five years of active, hard practice in Sawyers Bar, he left, in 1882, to begin practice anew in Etna, California. He remained here the rest of his life, enjoying 62 years in the practice of medicine.

Dr. Bathurst loved his home and was an avid gardener. He had many beautiful roses in his yard. He was a friendly, interesting companion and derived much pleasure in visiting with friends and neighbors.

To this union were born six children — Lloyd, Frances, Grace, and May; two boys died in infancy during the diphtheria epidemic at Sawyers Bar. Grace is the only remaining member, living in Stockton at the present time.

Louise Dexter of Yreka, foster daughter of Frances, is the present owner of the beautiful home in Etna, which was converted into apartments several years ago.

Etna

Home of Indian and beaver,
Where the deep snows of the winter
Block the passes in the mountains,
And replenish all the fountains
Of the ever-living waters,
And the ever-flowing streams!

Where the voices of the waters
Sing of life anew in springtime;
And soft breezes from the forests
Cool the heated summer days;
There the golden light of autumn
Glints the blue veil o'er the mountain
O'er the high and rugged mountain,
Rising calm above the vale.

Came the white man to the valley,
To the lush and verdant valley,
Where the crystal streams were flowing
Through the fair and fruitful land;
Came intrepid souls courageous . . .
Built the little town of Etna,
Built the homes and happy farmsteads
In the rich and western land.

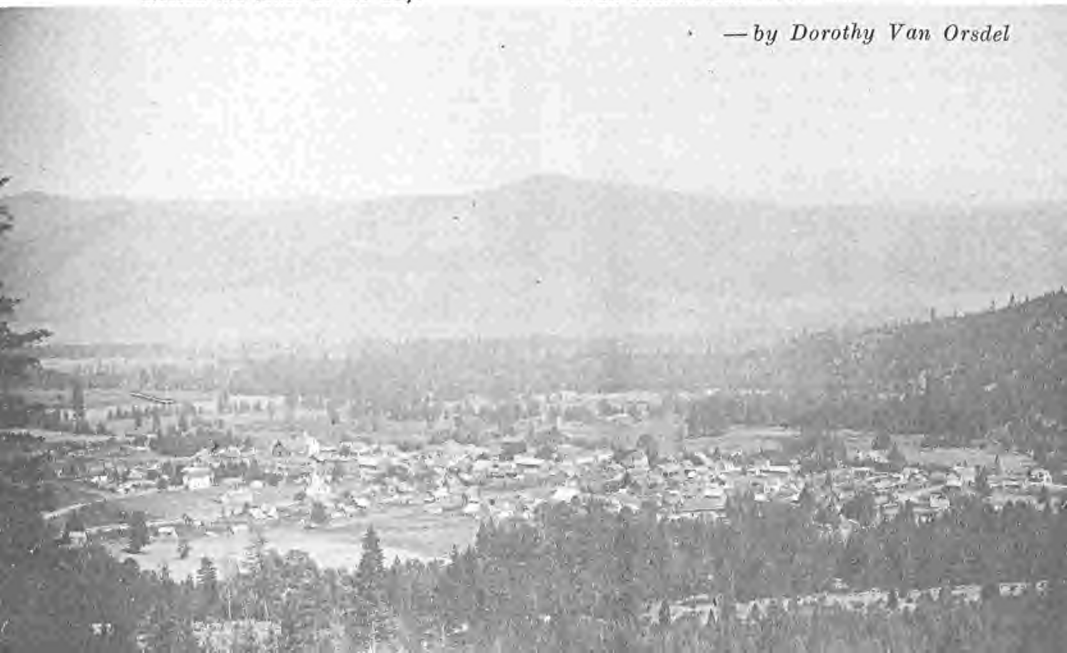
And the homes became as havens
To the travellers through the valley,
To the tired and hungry travellers
As they trod along their way.
And welcome was the stranger
At the boards within the dwellings,
Where the fruits of all the labors
Blessed the toiler of the day.

Thus the kind, productive valley
Nurtured life that grew in fullness,
Grew in all the ways of living
As the busy days slipped by . . .
Building homes and schools and churches;
Building barns and sheds and fences;
Building roads and building bridges;
Building strong and building well.

Then the ruggedness of living,
The brute force to tame the wildness,
All the crudeness and the rudeness
Of the pioneering ways,
All the starkness of the dwellings,
All the hardships and the hazards,
All the frugal, bare existence
Mellowed as the seasons passed.

Now the stalwart sons and daughters . . .
Children of those pioneers . . .
Reaping richly of the harvest
Dreamed of in those early years,
Tribute pay to those who labored,
Those who won that wilderness;
Those whose toil and strength and wisdom
Wrought the gifts they now possess.
Wrought the beauty and the bounty,
Wrought enduring values, too,
Wrought, that there might be more blessings
In an ancient land made new.

—by *Dorothy Van Orsdel*





— Courtesy Emma W. Herzog

MAIN AND DIGGLES STREET . . . ETNA ABOUT 1900

Aetna Mills (Old Etna)

THE SALMON MOUNTAINS and their foothills act as a wall to hem in Scott Valley to the south and west. Because these mountains are steep and rugged on the Scott Valley side, the early miners on Salmon River chose the longer trails which approached the area from Humboldt on the west and from Trinity Center on the southeast. The early towns, such as Bestville, Sawyers Bar, and Forks of Salmon, had to bring in their supplies by these routes, thus doubling and even tripling the prices of necessary commodities. A shorter more direct route was badly needed.

Realizing this need of the Salmon River area, Captain Charles McDermit, Charles Moore, William and Dr. Davidson built a flour mill in 1854 on Etna Creek near the foot of Salmon Mountain. This mill was named Aetna Mills by Mrs. D. H. Lowry, the wife of the

minister of the Crystal Creek Church. Grain for the mill was produced on the Davidson Brothers' farm and, as the demand increased, by other valley farmers.

The mill owners were able to sell flour at a profit for \$10.00 per cwt., whereas the price of flour in the Salmon area was \$34.00 per cwt. After a trail had been made over Salmon Mountain, several pack trains made regular trips to Sawyers Bar, carrying flour and other necessities.

Since the miners' needs seemed to include whiskey, a distillery was built by Jeremiah Davidson and William Miller. The distillery was operated by Ensign Smith who was commonly called "Whiskey Smith". The creek upon which the distillery was located is still known as Whiskey Creek.

Other businesses were quickly established in the new town which bore the name of the flour mill. A hotel was

built by the Davidson brothers and later owned by Fitzsimmons and Neilon. Other buildings included a sawmill, a blacksmith shop, a machine shop, two stores—one owned by Davidson, and one by Sleeper and Green—a furniture shop, owned by McDermit, and the saloons.

Since all of the needs of the new community could not be supplied locally, a road was built connecting the Ohio House, a stopping place on the road to Callahan, and the town. This road followed what was known as the Ohio House Lane. It crossed the Scott River near Young's dam, then it crossed the valley and continued west between the John Smith and George Schultz ranches. Then it wound its way through the neighboring hills and came out at Old Etna near the present Facey home, now owned by Ralph Eastlick.

The mail was carried over this route to the post office operated by M. Sleeper, who was succeeded by James H. Taylor.

Among the early families who lived in

Aetna Mills were the Lanyons, the Morgan family, the Harry Dawsons, and the Ensign Smith family, which consisted of a son, Harry, and a daughter, Hattie.

The prosperity of this thriving little community was cut short by a flood during the winter of 1861-62. Whiskey Creek became a raging torrent which destroyed much of the property. One home on Whiskey Creek, in which the Davis family lived, was washed down the torrent until its progress was stopped by a large boulder. In this house were Mrs. Davis and her four small children.

Following this flood, the residents moved to the nearby rival town of Rough and Ready. With the removal of the post office which retained the name of Aetna Mills, the early town began to fade away.

Little remains today to mark the site of this early town. However, the people of present day refer to this ghost town as "Old Etna".

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH . . . First Church in Etna — built in 1881.

— Courtesy Gladys J. Hayden



Rough and Ready (Etna)

THE little town of Aetna Mills was not allowed to continue its prosperity unchallenged, for a rival settlement had grown rapidly about a mile north-east.

According to Wells' *History of Siskiyou County*, a sawmill had been built on the site of the present town in 1853 by a Mr. Bauer and others, who dug a ditch from Etna Creek to operate it. Perhaps this mill even prepared the lumber for the flour mill in 1854 at Aetna Mills.

In 1855 Abisha Swain, H. C. Swain, Obediah Baer, George Smith, James Stevens, and P. A. Heartstrand began the erection of a flour mill about the center of what is now Main Street in the present town. This mill was christened by James Stevens the Rough and Ready Mill, and the town which grew around it was known by the same name. The only residences before this were those belonging to the sawmill owners.

In 1856, E. F. Heroy and Abisha Swain built homes near the flour mill. The other mill owners lived on their farms in the surrounding valley. A hotel was built in 1858 by B. M. Bixby.

The trade with Salmon River area, which had come to a halt when Aetna Mills experienced the severe flood, was quickly absorbed by Rough and Ready. Long pack trains carried goods over the mountain in surprising quantities. Some of the owners of pack trains were Bennett and Miller, Charles Baird, Henry Peters, James A. Abel, Peter Dunlevey, Mrs. Neilon and Mrs. Martha Smith. In all, more than two hundred mules were used to carry about 600,000 pounds of all types of merchandise over Salmon Mountain annually.

The mail to Sawyers Bar was carried by horse or mule, but in winter the carrier had to take the mail on his own back and cross the deep snow with snow shoes.

FIRST HOTEL IN ETNA . . . Built in 1858. Among those in group: l. to r.: Mrs. Hadley, Sr., Frank Bradley (Albert Bradley and Arland Carr, children), Mr. and Mrs. Carr and two children, Emil Kappler, Fred Herzog, Mrs. Frantz, Charles Kist, Sullivan Chinaman, John Harris, Jim Hughes, Pete Wall.
— Courtesy Emma W. Herzog





— Courtesy Amy E. Derham

ETNA PIONEERS . . . Taken about 1900. Top row, l. to r.: "Squire" Wilson, Ike Reynolds, Mr. Potter, John McBride, Charles Kist, unknown, Mrs. McBride, Mrs. Potter, Mrs. Greene, Mr. Greene, Mrs. Hayes, unknown, Mrs. Short, Mr. J. Diggles, Mrs. Diggles, Mrs. Hellmuth, Mr. R. Taylor, Mr. Steve Burton, Mrs. Frantz; **SECOND ROW**, l. to r.: Millard Barnum, Hiram Wilson, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Balfrey, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Pitman, (?), Mrs. Marx, Mrs. Horn; **THIRD ROW**, l. to r.: Mrs. Allison, Mrs. Messner, John Messner, Charles Holzhauser, Mrs. Payne Kasdorff, Mrs. Maplesden, Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. Hockaday, Mrs. Hayes (?), unknown, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Kappler, Mrs. August Holzhauser, Mrs. Hansen, Johnny Woods, Elias Smith, Mr. McDaniels, Ensign Smith, Milt Cummings, Jimmy Conner; **FRONT ROW**, l. to r.: Mr. Meamber, Mrs. Meamber, Mr. Hovenden, Mrs. Hovenden, Mr. George, Mrs. George, Hans Hansen; **BACK OF FRONT ROW** (center): Mrs. Kasdorff, John Neilon, Mrs. Neilon, Mrs. Ficken.

In 1879 a mail carrier named Chris Hooker died from exposure and exhaustion while he was carrying the mail down the other side of the mountain.

It was not until 1891 that a road was built over Salmon Mountain. However, freight was still transported by mule train, since the rates were lower than by freight teams.

When the town shifted from Aetna Mills to Rough and Ready, the road connection to Callahan was shifted so that entry into Rough and Ready was made by China Hill (now Callahan St). The importance of this connection with

Callahan was greatly diminished when a road was built connecting Yreka and the town. After the railroad was built northward through Montague, the mail was transported by stage from Yreka. Another road from Callahan to Gazelle also helped in the transportation of mail and freight.

A telegraph office was established in 1869 and an express office, in 1878.

Much confusion was caused by the fact that the town was called Rough and Ready and the post office was Etna Mills. Also, there was a town of Rough and Ready in Nevada County. As a

result, the name of the town was changed in 1874 to Etna Mills. In 1940, by an act of the legislature, the name became Etna.

In 1878, by act of the state legislature, the town was incorporated according to a survey made by A. M. Jones in 1875. The officers of the newly incorporated town were to be five trustees, a clerk (who was ex officio clerk of the board) a treasurer, an assessor, and a marshal. These officers were to be elected annually the first Monday in May.

As a result of the first town election, the following were chosen: Trustees: J. A. Diggles, Henry Truett, J. S. Beard, A. M. Johnson, and Henry Budelman; Recorder and clerk, H. W. Sullivan; Treasurer, Abisha Swain; Assessor, Martin Marx; Marshal, N. C. Evans.

Much has been written concerning the economic growth of the town; however, little has been said about its cultural and social growth. For this progress the town was indebted to the people of the Crystal Creek area, where the church and school served as centers of spiritual, social, and cultural interests.

As early as 1854 a log church was built on the Lowry farm near the end of Holzhauser Lane. Since this was the only church in the valley, people came from miles around and the church was packed to capacity for church ser-

vices, weddings, and funerals. In 1867 a new and larger church was built.

Likewise, the Crystal Creek school served the needs for community gatherings. A Lyceum was held in the second story of the building. Here debates, lectures, musical events, and plays were given by local talent.

In 1881 the Congregational Church in Etna was ready for services. Two years later the Catholic Church was completed. In 1900 the Methodist Church was built. The opening of these churches in Etna greatly decreased the membership in the Crystal Creek Church. Too, many of the large families of the area had diminished in size as the young people moved to other localities to establish their homes. Nonetheless, the cultural pattern which had been set by the Crystal Creek area left its print on Etna.

In the 1890's when agitation started for a high school in Etna, the voices of Crystal Creek citizens spoke out enthusiastically to further this cause. Thus Etna had the distinction of having the first high school north of Red Bluff!

The Lyceum, which had been so popular in Crystal Creek, was followed by a similar organization in Etna. Both the Lyceum and the first high school began in the upper part of Denny Bar Store.

Etna has gone through many periods of growth and decline caused mainly by the changes in economic conditions.

When the competing flour mills were built, the Rough and Ready Mill declined in business until it eventually was recon-ditioned for other purposes. A Chinese restaurant, a meat market, a newspaper printing office, and even the first library were among the many occupations to be carried on here. At last the old mill was torn down to make way for the new Knights of Pythias Hall which in its turn became the Etna Municipal Hall.

With the improvements in communication and the building of better highways, the need for many early industries



CRYSTAL CREEK CHURCH . . . First church in Scott Valley. — Courtesy Millard K. Estes

faded away. Thus the marble mill, the furniture factory, the blacksmith shops, and the livery stables gave way under the pressure from outside competition.

Even the social structure changed: the Lyceum, the community celebrations on Fourth of July, Decoration Day, the Christmas programs, the masquerade balls, the traveling shows, and the chautauquas have given way to more modern amusements.

One of the most important causes for the decline was the dwindling trade from the Salmon River area. As mining activity decreased, the demand for the commodities which Etna could supply also decreased. Again, faster transportation and better roads have made it possible for the Salmon area to supply

its wants from greater distances.

While it is true that some new business places have appeared and new homes have increased in number, the proud old homes and business places bear evidence of the changes that modern life has brought to the community.

On the other hand, the completion of the new highway to Yreka will probably draw more tourist trade to this area. The excellent water supply, the modern school buildings, the Pleasure Park activities, and the accessibility of the Salmon River recreational area may serve as incentives for future growth of the town. Also, our two main industries—farming and logging—will continue to be a stabilizing influence for our community.



CRYSTAL CREEK BELLES IN 1870's . . . FIRST ROW, l. to r.: Ellen Walker Doney, Georgie Freeman Williams, Lottie Wilson Egli; MIDDLE ROW, l. to r.: Angie Green Adams, Susie Cory Davidson, Emma Cummings, Ellen Wilson Owens; BACK ROW, l. to r.: Nellie Wilson, Martha Walker, Nora Davidson Fynn, Amanda White, Frances Moxley Cory, Helen Wetmore Smith, Addie Walker Abbott.

— Courtesy Millard K. Estes



— Courtesy Emma W. Herzog

A STREET SCENE IN ETNA SHOWING OLD MILL AT RIGHT

Dear Cousin Zack . . .

EDITOR'S NOTE: *The material contained in these letters was contributed for the most part by Mr. Lawrence Buchner.*

Rough and Ready
Jan. 15, 1873

Dear Cousin Zack,

Since you returned to Iowa, many changes have come about in our town. In fact, the people here have asked the State Legislature to change the name of the town to Etna Mills, since that is the name of the post office.

Let's see now—where shall I begin? Do you remember the old sawmill on the north end of Main St.? Mr. M. B. Pitman is now the owner of it and the marble mill. Both are operated by a twenty-foot overshot water wheel.

Next to Pitman's is the Beehive building. Dr. Ferber and his family live on the lower floor. He also has his office in one corner of the building. Upstairs there's a large hall where dances and social events are held. Mr. Grant and a friend furnish music for these events.

On the opposite side of the road which comes up China Hill is Nate Evan's blacksmith shop where he also does horse-shoeing.

Kapplers have built a new brewery to replace the one that burned in '72. Of course, it is much larger and more modern than the old one.

Henry Geney has built a new saloon which borders on the Kappler lot and Robert Wallace has his blacksmith shop on the other side. His partner, Mr. Sullivan, who is a carpenter, makes bodies for wagons while Mr. Wallace forges the

wheels and fashions the rest of the wagons.

The old Rough and Ready mill has been sold to Charles French. For a while the mill was run by steam but now water power is used with a twenty-foot overshot water wheel.

Do you remember the Masonic Hall which was built by A. B. Swain in the sixties? The mill flume passes along the front of the building and then down to the mill. The lower floor of the Masonic Hall housed the post office where Mr. Swain was the postmaster. However, the post office has been moved, because water from the flume overflowed once and ruined some of the mail.

Now let's retrace our steps and note the buildings on the west side of the street. The Enos Young butcher shop on the corner of Main and School Streets takes care of the meat needs of the town. Mr. Young also runs a butcher wagon to serve the mining camps as far away as the Chinese camps on the south fork of Scott River and Oro Fino and Quartz Valley.

The Nick Schmitt hotel, which was built on the other side of School Street, is a very pleasant place to stay.

Next is the present post office and Dave Hyde's barber shop. In the center of the block is the Jacob Messner hotel which also has a saloon.

You, no doubt, remember the Etna Hotel which was built by Bixby and Brown. I believe you stayed there for a few nights when you were here. Isaac Baker now owns the hotel and has enlarged and improved it. The building also has a saloon and several small businesses on the main floor.

The old store across Diggles Street is operated by Parker, Campbell, and Co.

Many new homes have been built and our town is really growing. I'll tell you more one of these days.

Your cousin,

Amos

Etna Mills, Calif.

May 18, 1887

Dear Cousin Zack,

In your letter of April 10, you asked me to tell you about the changes that have been made in Etna in the past few years. Really, there haven't been too many changes, but I'll do my best to bring you up to date.

A new general merchandise store has been built on the east side of Main near the center of town by Joseph Stephens. W. J. Miner helps Mr. Stephens in maintaining a well-stocked store.

Next to the Messner hotel, Emil Miller has a hardware store and tin shop. Mr. Miller makes all of the butter and lard cans used locally; also he makes many other useful household items in his shop.

Otis Wilsey built a saloon in the late seventies next to the hardware store. In the rear of this building he has plans for a skating rink, I hear.

The George Buchner store was built in 1878. For a while C. W. Kist was a partner, but in 1883, Mr. Buchner bought Kist's interest and Kist and French are operating the Rough and Ready Mill. Mr. Buchner has a wide variety of goods in his store and his prices are unbelievably low. For example: a five pound can of butter sells for 60c and five pounds of lard for 40c; ham sells for 15c a pound and bacon for 12½c. Eight yards of calico will cost \$1.00 andingham is 15c per yard. And listen to this, work shirts cost 60c and overalls \$1.25 per pair!

Parker and Campbell have built a handsome two-story brick store building. This store is stocked with all kinds of merchandise. The building also is the location of the express office, which was established in 1878, and telegraph office, installed in 1869.

On School Street the Odd Fellows Lodge has built a two-story brick building. The upper floor is used as a lodge room and lower room is a dance and social hall.

Etna now has a drugstore which was

started in 1879. Mr. James A. Diggles is the proprietor.

The town now has two churches. The Congregational Church was completed in 1881 at a cost of \$2500. Reverend A. S. McLellan now holds services regularly and the membership shows steady growth.

The Catholic Church was erected in 1882. The Rev. Father McGrath celebrates Mass here regularly.

Writing has become increasingly difficult for me, but I shall endeavor to keep you informed.

Your Cousin,
Amos

Etna Mills, Calif.
Nov. 10, 1902

Dear Cousin Zack,

I believe I have told you how difficult it is for me to carry on my correspondence; my eyes get increasingly worse. However, I do want to tell you what has happened to Etna since the fire of 1896.

This fire consumed the buildings from the Messner hotel to and including the Schmitt hotel. The new buildings are brick, thus eliminating the old fire hazard.



— Courtesy Lottie A. Ball
AN OLD LANDMARK . . . "The Bee Hive".
At left—the M. Pitman Home.

The Schmitt hotel is now the Herzog Hotel. It is a modern and up-to-date hotel in every respect. The bar, which has been added, is managed by Fred Herzog.

The Dave Hyde barber shop, which was purchased by F. M. Bradley before the fire, has found a new home in a well-built concrete block building, part of which is the post office.

The Messner Hotel, which is thought to have been the place where the fire started, has been re-built of brick. It has been operated as a lodging house by Mrs. Mani. A billiard hall and bar are



— Courtesy Earle Greene
STREET SCENE IN ETNA SHOWING RAMP TO OLD MILL



— Courtesy Susie H. Smith

A FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION IN ETNA MILLS, SHOWING THE OLD FLUME

presided over by J. M. Single.

Mr. J. P. Bryan is the postmaster and he also has a line of school books, stationery, notions and smoking supplies. These he bought from his predecessor, R. P. Taylor.

The hardware store has been purchased by Elza J. Eller. He has a brick building for the store and the workshop in back is made of adobe brick. John Slater takes care of the shop work.

The new Methodist Church, for which Mr. James Wetmore has worked so hard, has been completed. A large membership has worked tirelessly and has been rewarded by having a very large and beautiful church building.

Etna has two livery stables. The Walker and Barnum livery stable has a fine selection of carriages, buggies and single rigs, and even a hearse. In a large corral in the rear many horses are kept to meet the needs of the public. A large supply of hay and grain are kept there also. The veteran hostler Ri-

ley F. Harding is employed to meet the public needs.

M. F. Pitman and Sons maintain a large livery stable on North Main. They are also well equipped with corrals and hay barns to serve the public.

This will probably be the last letter which I will be able to write you. Why don't you pay us a visit and see for yourself the changes that have come to the old town of Rough and Ready?

Your cousin,
Amos

Excerpts from "The Family Advisor"-

THE ILLIAC PASSION
(a violent kind of Cholice)

Apply warm flannels soaked in spirits of wine.

Or, hold a live puppy constantly on the belly.

Or, immerge up to the breast in a warm bath.

Or, take, ounce by ounce, a pound and a half of quicksilver.

The Old Etna and the New

*The County Reporter—Fort Jones,
Friday, March 16, 1896.*

THE CRY OF FIRE was sounded at about 1:30 o'clock this morning. It aroused the slumbering people of the town, who, half awake and half clad, rushed from all directions on to Main Street to find that Mrs. Mani's hotel and saloon building was in flames and past all hope of being saved; in fact, it was with considerable difficulty that the inmates of the building got out with enough clothing to cover their bodies, some of them not even doing that.

As is well known, this end of the block was covered with wooden buildings from E. Miller's brick store around to Odd Fellows Hall, and no hopes were entertained of saving any of them from the first, as the flames spread very rapidly from the Mani Hotel to Frank Bradley's barber shop, then to James Bryan's variety store and the post office, then to Schmitt's hotel, and so on around to the building owned by David Jones and occupied by L. A. Moxley, where the flames stopped for want of something to feed upon. All efforts, therefore, were directed to keeping the fire confined to the doomed district. It is only owing to the persistent and determined efforts of the citizens and the fact that no wind was blowing that this was accomplished.

A hard fight was made at the blacksmith shop of R. J. Wallace, a dry and substantial wooden structure directly opposite the hottest part of the fire. On the porch in front of this building stood men throwing bucket after bucket of water over the front of the building and over themselves as it was passed up by willing hands, while the men stood heroically and fought the flames in the face of a scorching heat. And yet the brave workers stood their ground to the

end, well knowing that if once the flames jumped the street, the entire business town would go up in smoke, including Facey & Co.'s planing mill, Charles Kappler's elegant new residence and his brewery, Isaac's saloon, possibly Joseph Stephen's brick merchandise store and Kist's flouring mill. In fact, it is hard to say where the fire could have been checked, had it crossed the street.

While this was going on, another heroic effort was being made to keep the flames from crossing the street from Schmitt's hotel to E. Young's meat market and residence, which was accomplished by the "bucket brigade", aided by a short hose from Charles Kappler's large tank, which was in turn supplied by a power pump from the brewery. To this is largely due the checking of the flames in that direction and the saving of Mr. Kappler's costly residence.

On the other side, the fire was held in check by the fireproof building of E. Miller, but this could not have withstood the fire fiend. It was only by the strenuous efforts of the "bucket brigade" which, by the way, was made up largely of brave women, who with set and determined features and noble heads bared to the intense heat of the merciless flames and dishevelled hair streaming at the mercy of the heat, water, and falling sparks, carrying two pails of water at a time as though the saving of the town depended upon them; and to a great extent it did. Even strong men in their excitement did not fail to note with pride, awed surprise, and admiration the heroic fortitude and self-command of the noble wives, daughters, and sisters of Etna who, in the hour of dire need, bared their dear heads and white arms and rushed boldly to the front to give loyal battle in defense of home and property. There are good women and there are misguided women, but to the

sex as a whole, may God in his goodness and mercy never see fit to banish man from within the pale of their comforting presence and enobling influence. It is such scenes as this on the early morning of the great fire that tend to build up the framework of a good man and supplant in him the spirit of ambition and self-respect. Dear, brave women of Etna, you are rare jewels dotting an oasis in a barren setting.

There is always more or less of the ludicrous happenings at a big fire, and that was the case here. It is said that a guest at the hotel became so excited when he was awakened and saw the glare of the fire in his window that he sprang from his bed, grabbed the first thing he came to, and without waiting to hunt the stairs, rushed out on the second story porch, sprang lightly to the ground, and the last seen of him he was bounding pell-mell up the street entirely naked—with the exception of a pair of rubber boots under his arm; and for all I know, he may be going yet.

So far as has been learned, Dr. Nutting is the only one who was injured during the fire. He was using a new axe while tearing away the porch in front of Stephen's store when, by some means, the axe glanced and inflicted a painful and ugly wound in his foot. He continued working until he was forced to stop and sew up the wound, but he returned and carried water like a good fellow until the fire was over.

Excerpts from "The Family Advisor"

A CUT

Keep it closed with your thumb a quarter of an hour. Then double a rag five or six times, dip it in cold water, and bind it on: Tried.

A FISTULA

Wash muscle shells clean; burn them to powder; sift them fine; mix them with hog's lard: spread it on clean washed leather, and apply it.

One matter we cannot overlook, and it applies as well to your own town, that it is necessary for our towns to provide with complete apparatus and outfit for protection against fire. The cost of supplying ourselves with such is nothing compared to the loss sustained by one single fire, and we hope that our town will take the matter in hand. In fact, we understand that the matter of having waterworks is being rapidly pushed forward.

EDITORS NOTE: *The above story of the big fire that threatened the town of Etna on the early morning of March 16, 1896, was taken from an old copy of the County Reporter — Fort Jones. The writer of the article was a man by the name of Lathrop.*

My dear mother was not able to be a part of the "bucket brigade" and one of the noble women who served so valiantly on that early morning of March 16, for I was about to make my appearance. All the neighbors had left their small children with her, since she was incapacitated, and had joined the fire-fighters. Between sessions of calming the fears of the little ones, she was gathering together my father's instruments and tying them in sheets, preparing for evacuation of our home, should they be unable to check the fire. I must have annoyed her some and given fair warning, because it was only a short time after my father had stitched his toe, that he was called to return home and help bring me into the world. As soon as that was accomplished, he had a hurried call to the Fred Smith home, a few miles from Etna, where he arrived just in time to deliver another baby girl — Helen Janet Smith (Burkhardt).

I often think of the hectic night that must have been and I marvel at the bravery and fortitude of our parents.

George Smith

A HISTORY of Etna would not be complete without at least a short account of George F. Smith who was born in England in 1825.

At an early age Mr. Smith came to the United States and crossed the plains with other gold adventurers, arriving at Sutter's Fort in 1849. He engaged in mining along the principal gold-bearing streams until 1852 when he settled in Scott Valley. With George Cain and James Stevens, he purchased land about two miles north of Etna. Before long the partners sold their interests in the farm to Mr. Smith and it has been owned by the Smith family for over a hundred years.

In 1858 he returned to Hartford, Connecticut where he married Miss Cleopatra Fairbrother and brought her to his Scott Valley home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith had six children: Mrs. Minnie E. Loos, Fred G. Smith, Mrs. Georgiana May Wagner, William, Mrs. Nina M. Ange, and one child who died in infancy.

In addition to caring for his extensive farm, Mr. Smith had many other interests. He was one of the shareholders in the Rough and Ready flour mill, which he owned entirely at one time; also he purchased the old mill at Old Etna from N. D. Julien; but he sold it later. Nor had he entirely weaned himself from his mining interests, for he had quartz and



—Courtesy Frances S. Smith

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE SMITH

Parents of Fred G., Minnie (Loos), May (Wagner), and Nina Smith. (Beers Loos, husband of Minnie, had the first newspaper in Etna.

placer mines in several locations.

Mr. Smith was interested in the welfare and prosperity of the town of Etna and in the education of the young people.

In 1879 he took his family to the East Coast where they visited with relatives and friends while he and his oldest daughter, Minnie, who had graduated from an eastern college, made a trip to Europe.

Give Me Men to Match

My Mountains -- Cont'd from Page 22
compensate for all their suffering and pain.

"Look at the daylight coming over those trees! How it refreshes me! We'll be home soon, God willing, and Gen will be there to help me. I'll see that you have a good rub down and a big feeding of oats and hay and a warm stall in

which to rest."

Man and beast continued on into the dawn, through an awakening forest, and came out upon a high point overlooking the lush valley and home. There they paused to rest a little, the fine animal throwing up his head, his nostrils wide, and the man, deep within himself, thanking God for his world and for his own good life.

Mr. & Mrs. Fred Smith

FRED GEORGE SMITH was born in 1861 on the farm near Etna, where he spent practically his entire life. He attended the local schools and then completed his education at Napa College in 1884. Thereafter his chief occupation was that of running the farm which he had inherited from his father, George Smith.

In 1884 Fred Smith married Miss Helen Wetmore who had come to Scott Valley with her parents from New York City.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Smith were active in the social and religious life of the

community. Mrs. Smith, who was a charter member of the Etna Woman's Club, participated in the club activities as long as her health permitted her to do so.

Mr. Fred Smith, at the age of 83, passed away in 1945 and his wife died in 1948.

The two sons of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Ormond and Leland, and a grandson, Vernon, operate the farm today while Mrs. Helen Burkhardt, a daughter, keeps house for Ormond in Etna. Another daughter, Mrs. Edna Hawkins, lives in Hickman, California.



MR. AND MRS. FRED G. SMITH (NELLIE) —Courtesy Frances Smith



MR. AND MRS. HOSEA ACKLEY AND DAUGHTER ANNIE

Annie was Judge Beard's first wife. Taken in 1863.

—Courtesy Hazel Murray Barton

Hosea Beal Ackley

HOSEA BEAL ACKLEY was a native of East Rumford, Maine. He made his first trip to Etna, California, around the Horn in 1858. In 1864, he returned to Maine by boat, and the same year, returned to Etna by boat. He was accompanied on his return trip by his wife and their oldest daughter, Annie.

Annie became the bride of J. S. Beard, July 12, 1874. Mr. Beard opened a law office in Etna in 1872. There were five children born to this union; two died in infancy, George Webster, in 1882, aged seven months, and an infant daughter in 1876. Three children grew to adulthood but have since passed away. They were Annie Ackley Beard Hill, John Augustus and James Gehrig. Annie died March 12, 1882 and is buried in the Etna Cemetery.

Hosea and Nancy Barton Graham

Ackley were the parents of four daughters—Annie Webster, Alice May, Isabelle Ruth and Fannie Partridge. Alice May died of diphtheria in the epidemic of 1880 and is buried by the side of her sister Annie in Etna. Belle passed away in Los Angeles in 1952 at the age of 82 years. Fannie lives with a daughter, Mrs. Chester Barton, at Horse Creek, California, and will be 88 years of age this year. The living grandchildren of this pioneer family are: James Ackley Murray, Sr., James Ackley Murray, Jr., Maude Ceccanti (all of Berkeley, California); Edna Mahan Clinton, New Jersey; Viola Murray Barton, Horse Creek, California; and the descendants of Annie—John and Jim Beard; also descendants of James Murray, Sr.—James Murray, Jr., Susan Lee and James Carleton Murray.

Mr. Ackley helped in putting the first telegraph lines into this northern country. They lived on several farms in the Valley. Mr. and Mrs. Ackley worked for the George Smith family and later farmed the old Hughes place and the Felty place. In 1874 they located on what is now the Young Brothers ranch, four miles east of Etna. It was then known as the Biernbaum place. Mr. Ackley homesteaded his 160 acres adjoining this place.

The family were lovers of horses and

raised many fine breeds. In 1887 they sold their farm and, after spending a winter in Etna, moved to a new home three miles south of Yreka. This is now the Caldwell home. Belle and Fannie attended the Greenhorn school during the years 1888-1893. Mr. N. T. J. Beaughan lived at their home and taught the school at that time.

Mrs. Ackley passed away at the home January 22, 1892, and Mr. Ackley, December 17, 1897. They are buried in the Evergreen Cemetery in Yreka.

The Sam Finley Family

by Mrs. Lydia A. Head

MY PARENTS were among the very early settlers in the West. My father, S. L. Finley, came to California in 1849, across the plains. He came first to what is now Trinity County. Mother had lost both parents in the cholera plague and she with six sisters and brothers were taken by neighbors. She



SAMUEL LA RUE FINLEY

—Courtesy Inez H. Affleck



LYDIA ANN FINLEY

—Courtesy Inez H. Affleck

was later adopted by a family named Monroe who brought her to California in 1853, also crossing the plains. She was then nine years old and remembered many interesting experiences they had on the trip. She first arrived in Shasta County.

My father left home in Missouri at an early age and was a clerk on a steamboat on the Mississippi River. While on this job he studied law in his leisure time. Though never admitted to the bar, this knowledge came in handy in later years to settle minor disputes among the miners.

My parents met and were married in Arcata in 1861, later moving to Sawyers Bar where he had a store for a number of years. The urge to mine that had brought him West decided him to sell the store and buy a mine. This mining property was called Slap Jack and here he built a big house of hewn logs. They made their home here for many years. They later moved across the river to Clapboard Bar. They had 13 children— Herbert, Sam, Joe, Phillip, Robert, Francis, Harry, Louise (Mrs. Charles Bennett), Bessie (Mrs. Joe Freshour), Mary (Mrs. Edw. Harris), Hattie (Mrs. George Foerst), Lydia (Mrs. Wm. Head) and Gertrude. Mrs.

Lydia Head, 85, is still living in Yreka and Harry, 73, in Grants Pass, Oregon.

My father had the contract to carry U.S. mail between Etna and Sawyers Bar, 24 miles, and he moved the family near Etna to have someone at each end of the mail route, also for better schooling facilities for the younger children.

The three oldest boys, Herbie, Sam and Joe, were old enough to carry the mail, using mules in the summer and skis in the winter. One very hard winter they used skis to go the entire route, skiing into Sawyers Bar.

All these hard times and the lack of educational facilities troubled my parents as both were ambitious and self-educated. Later the grandchildren somewhat fulfilled their ambitions as ten were teachers, two were registered nurses, two certified public accountants, two dentists, and father's namesake, S. F. Finley, is Judge of the Superior Court of Del Norte County in California.

Rememberance Hughes Campbell

by Charles M. Campbell

REMEMBERANCE H. CAMPBELL was born in Iowa. His father, William Campbell, crossed the plains to California with his family of six children in 1853. California was the home of R. H. Campbell until his death in Santa Cruz in 1925. He was 85 years old at the time of his death.

In March, 1880, Mr. Campbell and his family came to Etna, where he remained for 14 years. During the time he lived in Etna he and Alexander Parker Sr. built and operated a general merchandise store which was later run by Alex Jr. and John Parker. Mr. Campbell built a home on Main street which was purchased by Mr. A. H. Denny when Mr. Campbell left Etna. He also purchased mining property in Quartz Valley

CONTINUED ON PAGE 52 ►



— Courtesy C. M. Campbell

MR. R. H. CAMPBELL

Memories of the Pioneers

by Lewis M. Foulke

I DIDN'T KNOW Scott Valley when I was a kid but I did know a lot of people from Scott Valley. I had never been north of Callahan until 1906 when my brother married Bess McBride of the Etna area.

However, when the railroad was completed through this county in 1887, Gazelle became the transfer point for a tremendous amount of freight and persons from the southern part of Scott Valley and the Salmon River country. As a kid I remember well two very prominent men statewide; Dr. Charles W. Nutting who was rated as one of the finest surgeons in California, and also was Grand Master of the Masonic Lodge in California. He was a great friend of my family. He would be called to San Francisco for a surgical operation and would stay at our place, both going to and coming from San Francisco as the stage connections did not make the southbound trains, nor did the northbound trains make stage connections.

As a 10- or 12-year-old it was hard to get me off to bed because I wanted to hear the stories between my father and Dr. Nutting.

Another very prominent man, and a frequent guest, was Lieutenant Governor of California, John Daggett of the Black Bear Mine, and I might say the same thing about my keen interest as a youngster in the stories of John Daggett and my father. John Daggett was later Director of the San Francisco Mint. He has two daughters still living in Siskiyou County and members of our Society; Leslie Hyde and Hallie Daggett who is very renowned as being the first woman lookout for the U. S. Forest Service, which position she held for many years.

A character I remember well was Jack Conant, a pocket miner who was an artist

of that type of mining, and would take out \$5000 to \$15,000 pockets of gold. When he was "in the money" he had to spend it right now. He would go to San Francisco and come back flat broke. One time, after a particularly good pocket, he telegraphed ahead for a brass band to meet him at the Ferry Building and escort him up Market Street.

Another I remember was a wholesale liquor dealer who was a frequent guest at our place, Mike Samon.

There were many children from Scott Valley and the Salmon River country who had never seen a train (and plus a few grownups). I made it my self-imposed project as a youngster to take the kids down to see the trains, and they got a tremendous thrill out of it. The youngsters were intrigued by the telegraph and telephone lines. Our station agent, John Berry, liked youngsters very much and would allow me to take them into his office (keeping them quiet) to watch him send and receive telegrams, and report train information by Morse Code. These kids didn't understand how people could read that, and neither could I. I remember one youngster saying that he had thought messages were carried in baskets over the wire.

The freight business from the railroad to Scott Valley and Salmon River points nearly all went through Gazelle, and with that and the passenger business, our family built a very large hotel — could feed up to one hundred people and sleep as many as seventy.

The railroad demanded payment of the freight bills before any freight could be moved from their stations. It was impossible for people away from the railroad to get their freight transferred promptly, so my family started what was called a forwarding and commission busi-

ness, putting a bond up to the Central Pacific Railroad, guaranteeing our checks. We paid the freight bills and helped load the freight on the freight wagons for a charge of \$2.00 per ton which insured prompt delivery to the recipients. We forwarded freight as far as Sawyers Bar, Forks of Salmon, and Cecilville, as well as the south end of Scott Valley. I remember Bennett Company, Forks of Salmon, Dumphy Estate, Sawyers Bar in the Salmon River area. I remember as many as ten four-horse teams there overnight, which we took care of in our very large livery stable.

The Denny-Bar & Parker Company (later changed to Denny-Bar) had one of their branch stores at Gazelle, and they handled the forwarding of all the freight business to their other stores which were at Cecilville, Callahan, Etna and Greenview. This chain of stores was one of the very early, if not the earliest, chain store setups.

In the very heavy winter of 1889-90 the railroad was blockaded for several weeks and the manager of their Gazelle store raised the prices of everything from flour to sugar and other necessities, which riled the people around Gazelle. A. H. Denny heard of this, came to Gazelle, had him put the prices down and refunded to everyone he could locate who had bought at the inflated prices, which made good feeling again.

There were two teamsters that I recall very well. One was Marcus Isaacs, the father of our recent Tax Collector, Jack Isaacs. Marcus was a small, wiry man but knew how to handle big pieces of freight, such as fifty-gallon whiskey barrels. Marcus did practically all of the whiskey hauling for the area of southern Scott Valley and the Salmon River Country. Freighters who drank were always tempted to cut a gimlet hole in a whiskey barrel and drain out a gallon; but Marcus, being a non-drinker and very honest, got all the whiskey hauling business. Marcus married Mary Young of Gazelle.

He was a strong Republican, and when

the postmastership at Etna was open, he received the appointment. Marcus was a self-educated man and had had experience in his freighting of keeping manifests straight for perhaps thirty different deliveries. About three months after he was appointed postmaster, a postal inspector came through this territory, and the Postmaster at Fort Jones called him on the phone, saying, "The Inspector is on the stage headed for Etna—be sure to have your accounts all straight." Marcus had everything straight. Marcus was a Jew, as his name implies, so he thought of getting a reception committee to meet the stage and the postal inspector whose name was Coin. Marcus understood it over the phone to be Cohen, so he rounded up the three Jews who were in Etna, besides himself, as a reception committee. This Irishman, Coin, was at Gazelle the next night and told us this story with a great deal of amusement.

The other teamster that I remember very well was Joe Davis, who was the last horse freighter competing with the truck freighting.

I remember many of the old stage drivers who had the mail contract to Callahan and Etna; Gore, Messner, Tyler, Lewis, Tuckers. All of these had rented space for a stage barn, and kept their horses separately from the livery stable.

Another character I remember quite well was Fritz Kluckert who peddled fruit through Scott Valley, starting at Gazelle. Twice a week he would get a shipment of fruit from his place at Anderson and what a treat it was, put up in ten pound boxes and, according to varieties, he sold these for 40c to 60c a box. He made this trip twice a week because it took him three days to make a round trip, coming back to Gazelle by the Forest House in Yreka. He always "laid off" on Sunday.

We had the post office at Gazelle, and I remember well when the stage driver would come in, plunk down the mail bag, make a big bang and there would be an eight or ten pound gold brick in it from the King Solomon Mine near Cecilville.

This mine was owned by a man named Fletcher and they had packed in a three stamp mill by mule back. Peter Blake of the old Blake Hotel was superintendent, and I remember the two Fletcher boys going back and forth from the mine to San Francisco, staying at our place; later I knew them well and they became very good personal friends of mine.

After Fletchers closed down at the King Solomon Mine, there was little done there for many years. However, there were some pocket hunters or people taking out the rich spots there. One was Henry Carter who had a claim and another was Harvey Bowerman; both had cabins there. Henry Carter (a brother of Supreme Court Justice Carter) interested Harry M. Thompson in the property.

When the price of gold was increased in the 1930s Harry Thompson contacted some of his old friends in the mining business of years before. He saw possibilities in this mine. Of these, one was Mr. Brevort of France and another was Roy Bishop of Standard Oil of California. Another was A. S. Murphy, president of the Pacific Lumber Company at Scotia. These men all had confidence in Thompson's judgment and contracted him for the development of the King Solomon Mine on a mass production scale. Thompson did a wonderful job of prospecting. There were rich spots and poor spots, but Thompson developed a body of 400,000 tons of the mixture and decided to go on a mass production scale of mining this oxidized ore which assayed \$4.00 per ton on the average.

They set up a mill and a tram line to the mill and used shovels and trucks to deliver the ore to the mill at around 75c per ton. It was a profitable operation.

I knew Harry Thompson as a good personal friend and was a guest at their mine many times. They had a wonderful setup with the best living quarters you could imagine for their mining crew and also guest houses for friends. My wife and I were visiting there once which happened to be cleanup

time for the half month. I watched the retorting of the gold and when leaving the next day, Harry Thompson asked me to take the brick to Sawyers Bar and send it by mail, parcel post, insured for \$4.00 (It was a \$38,000 brick). He explained they carried their insurance otherwise on any loss.

Transportation for the Fletchers at the King Solomon Mine was all by trail for they had to haul their mill and all supplies in by mule back. This resulted in a very great expense, and they could work the richest spots only. Harry Thompson built a road in from the Black Bear Mine to put in the heavy machinery that he had to haul in. (This road was not a boulevard—a Model A Ford had to back three times on some of the turns to make them).

The people we dealt with in the Scott Valley and the Salmon River country were very honest and very reliable, paying their freight bills, etc. We never lost but one account. It was a very large one—over \$1000—to Jack Wade who built a dredge near Callahan. Many who paid their bills paid them with gold coin, either personally or by registered mail. A greenback was a rarity in those days.

In the early days Scott Valley marketed nearly all of its farm produce to the miners in the Salmon River and Trinity County, but as gold mining dropped off; these markets more or less disappeared.

Every spot of fertile ground in the Salmon River country had been planted to fruit trees and many rather large orchards, particularly of apples, were planted in Scott Valley. The Denny Ranch and the Hayden Ranch, I believe, were among the larger acreages.

After the advent of the railroad and the dropping off of their local markets in the Salmon and Trinity areas, they looked for an outlet for these apples, and they hauled them to Gazelle for shipment by railroad, which made a good back haul for the empty freight

wagons which had gone to Scott Valley with supplies.

Edson Brothers built a warehouse in 1895, with sawdust walls to protect from freezing in which to store these apples awaiting shipment. I remember when it was completed there was a big dance, even on the rough floors.

The coddling moth had found its way into Scott Valley and the apples became wormy and not saleable; however, they did market their apple juice in the form of vinegar which was hauled to the railroad in the empty whiskey barrels. The other principal agricultural export from Scott Valley was beef cattle which were driven over the mountain by way of Callahan, or the Moffett Creek-Scarface Road to Gazelle for shipment. This driving of cattle continued until the trucks took over after the building of better roads.

EDITORS NOTE: *A little side note concerning the Fletchers is interesting to me in that it involved the services of my brother, Dr. Charles Nutting, Jr. and my own immediate family. It goes to prove that the world is small even at that time before the advent of our present-day space age, which has catapulted us into a world so small that miles per hour of travel are as fractions of seconds and people are brought perilously close to one another. Let us hope that this closeness to our neighbors will intensify the desire of all to strive for a united world.*

Lewis Foulke, the writer of this article, told me a little about the Fletchers because of my interest in the fact that two of the Fletcher boys, Harold and Russell, were doctors. The third son, Howard, was in the banking business in San Francisco. They were Fraternity brothers of Lewis Foulke at the University of California. During our discussion I realized that Dr. Harold Fletcher had performed tonsillectomies on our sons, Dick and Bill, in Childrens' Hospital in San Francisco, when the boys

were four and five years old. Russell gave them post-operative care.

Lewis Foulke went on to say that about 1925, Harold Fletcher and his brother-in-law, Al Evers, came up to visit the King Solomon Mine and stayed over a day in Gazelle with the Foulkes. Lewis took them fishing at the head of Butte Creek. Harold was seized with an appendix attack and it was with great difficulty that he was transported to Weed, the nearest hospital. Lew assured the stricken man that there was a competent surgeon there who would take care of him. That person was Charles W. Nutting, Jr. An immediate operation was necessary and Dr. Harold Fletcher recovered.

It is a queer twist of fate that my brother should have operated on a doctor who later operated on my sons and neither one of us knew about the incident at the time.

Excerpts from "The Family Advisor"-

RING-WORMS

Apply rotten apples: or powdered garlic.

Or, rub them with the juice of house-leed.

Or, wash them with hungary water camphorated.

Or, twice a day with oil of sweet almonds and oil of tartar mixed.

A BROKEN SHIN

Bind a dry oak-leaf upon it:

Or, put on a bit of white paper moistened with spittle. It will stay on till the place is well: Tried.

This cures a cut also.

CORNS (to cure)

Apply fresh every morning the yeast of small beer; spread on a rag:

Or, after paring them close, apply bruised ivy-leaves daily and in 15 days they will drop out: Tried.

Corns are greatly eased by stepping the feet in hot water wherein oat meal is boiled. This also helps dry, hot feet.

Mr. & Mrs. Robert Pey Taylor

AMONG the earliest settlers in Etna were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pey Taylor and family. Robert Pey Taylor, born in 1831 in Durham, England, and Agnes Rainey, born in 1833 in Antrim, Ireland, met in Massachusetts and were married by an Episcopalian minister in Quincy, Mass. on January 1, 1854.

After the death of their first son at the age of three, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor left Massachusetts for California where some of Mrs. Taylor's sisters were then living. The Taylors settled near Sawyers Bar at what was then known as Russian Creek, Salmon River, Klamath County. There, six children were born: Robert Pey, Mary Ann (Walker), Thomas Pey, Samuel, Dorothy Jane (Barnum) and Agnes (Barbour Rosenkrans).

In 1868 the family moved to Etna (now Old Etna) and settled. Their



MR. ROBERT P. TAYLOR

— Courtesy Verna Barnum Estes



— Courtesy Verna Barnum Estes

MRS. ROBERT P. TAYLOR

three youngest daughters, Helen (Ella) (Prince), Janet (Davidson) and Isabella (Lizzie) (McCune) were born.

Robert Taylor, Sr. had a mail route over the Salmon Mountain and his two sons, Tom and Sam, carried the mail by mule pack train in the summers and on snow shoes in the winters. Later, Mr. Taylor managed the post office in Etna where his daughter Helen assisted him.

The Taylor family bought the property on School Street across from the present schoolhouse and established their home. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor were both very fond of gardening and surrounded the family home with a beautiful flower garden as well as wonderful vegetables, berry and fruit plants. While the children were still at home, Mr. Taylor also planted a grape arbor from the

street to the house which sat back some distance from the road. In later years the Taylor grandchildren particularly enjoyed this arbor and still have many memories surrounding it. After Mr. Taylor grew older and was unable to care for all of the grape vines, many were removed and were replaced by asters, zinnias, marigolds and fruit trees.

Mr. Taylor was an active member of both the Odd Fellows and Masonic lodges and always attended all of the meetings of both orders. On evenings when there were no lodge meetings, his grandchildren frequently went to visit him and to play checkers which was a favorite pastime.

Mr. Taylor was well known by everyone in the Etna School District as he

regularly took the school census and was most persistent in continuing to go to each home until every child had been counted so that the schools could be maintained and improved. When the grammar school building burned, the eighth grade was taught in the harness shop built on School Street by the Taylor's son, Tom, until a new building was erected.

All of the Taylor children moved from Etna except Mary Ann Walker and Dorothy Barnum who, with their husbands and children, looked after their parents until their death. After Mrs. Taylor passed away October 23, 1915 at the age of 82, Mr. Taylor lived with the Barnum family until his death in 1917 at the age of 86.

Millard Fillmore Barnum

MILLARD FILLMORE BARNUM, born October 11, 1858, was brought across the plains in a covered wagon by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Barnum, when he was ten months old. The Eli Barnum family settled in Little Shasta

Valley in 1859 where Millard Fillmore remained until he reached manhood. After leaving Little Shasta he went to Calahan and then to Etna where he and John Ritz, Sr. bought a livery stable from James Sutherland who was leaving



- Courtesy Verna Barnum Estes

WALKER AND BARNUM LIVERY STABLE



— Courtesy Verna Barnum Estes
MR. AND MRS. M. F. BARNUM

Scott Valley to raise horses in Irvington, California. The livery stable was located on School Street, across from the present grammar school and next to the Robert P. Taylor home.

On November 10, 1887 Millard Fillmore Barnum married Dorothy Jane Taylor. Dorothy Taylor, born August 25, 1863 near Sawyers Bar, California, was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Taylor and had lived in Etna since she was two years old. For ten years after their marriage the Millard Fillmore Barnums lived in the home they established next door to the livery stable. In 1897 they moved to the former William Hansen home across the street from the present Catholic Church. This is now the home of their son-in-law, Ormond W. Smith.

Joseph Walker, who had married Dorothy Barnum's sister, Mary Ann Taylor, bought John Ritz, Sr.'s interest in the livery stable and it was thereafter known as "Walker and Barnum Livery Stable" for over 50 years. The business was kept open day and night with men and horses ready to go out with the doctors (Dr. C. W. Nutting, Sr., Dr. Haines, Dr. Tebbe and Dr. Bathurst) at any hour and to any place in the valley, Salmon Mountain and as far away as Cecilville. The large office with its big stove was known to all the mining men who came



MR. JOSEPH WALKER
 — Courtesy Verna Barnum Estes



**MRS. JOSEPH WALKER AND
 DAUGHTER, PEARL**

to the valley as well as to all the men in the area who were expecting to "strike it rich" in a few more feet.

When trucks and automobiles replaced horses and buggies, the livery stable was converted to a feed store and service station. After the death of Mr. Walker, Mr. Barnum continued the business until he sold his interest to M. C. Munson. Even after Mr. Munson's purchase of the property, Mr. Barnum continued to work there until he retired in the 1930s.

Throughout the time he operated and worked at the livery stable, Mr. Barnum was active in many other local activities. He served two terms as Supervisor of the 5th District of Siskiyou County;

was on the Etna Town Board; was a member of the Etna School Board; engaged in ranching; and was an active member of the Etna lodge of I.O.O.F. which he joined July 11, 1885.

Seven children were born to this union, although only three survived to adulthood: Vanessa Muriel (Mrs. Ormond W. Smith), Verna Meida (Mrs. Millard K. Estes) and Millard McKinley. Vanessa Smith was the only one of the children who remained in Etna and after Dorothy Barnum's death on November 10, 1925 (her 31st wedding anniversary), Mr. Barnum lived with Vanessa and her family until March 5, 1938 when he died at the age of 80.

John Lewis Davis

by Lila Davis Case

MY FATHER, John Lewis Davis, drove a stagecoach carrying mail and passengers between Scott Valley and the railroad for approximately twenty years. Part of the time, the trip was from Etna to Yreka (via Greenview and Fort Jones), and part of the time from Etna to Gazelle (via Callahan). It was a pretty gruelling job—seven days a week—in all kinds of weather, over dirt roads which often turned into deep mud and frozen ruts in the winter. Many times, when the snow was deep or the roads icy on Yreka mountain, the stage had to be eased around dangerous points by tying ropes to the vehicle and anchoring the other end to trees, going a few feet, then stopping while the ropes were changed to nearer trees. My father was a careful driver and never had a serious mishap.

Too late—I am realizing I know very little about his family and his early life. Too late—because he is gone now, as well as everyone else who could tell me all the things I would like to know about him. However, I've been told that his parents, Henry and Mary Wolford Da-



—Courtesy Lila Davis Case
MR. J. L. DAVIS

vis, crossed the plains in 1853 and settled on French Creek, in the house later known as the Dan Fay residence. Here, one girl, Lucinda (Smith) and three

boys, Joel, Lewis and George, were born.

While my father was still a very small boy his father passed away. His mother remarried, but Papa went to live with her brother, Milt Wolford, who had homesteaded a place on the east side of Scott Valley, where Lawrence Wolford now lives. Papa lived there but a short time, and then struck out on his own, working for his keep in and near Etna while he attended school. He quit school when he was in the fifth grade. He always loved horses and his jobs usually included the care and driving of these animals.

Eventually he bought a nice home in Fort Jones, also a fine, high-stepping horse and a buggy, which probably helped in his courtship of my mother, Mary Allison. Mother was also a member of a pioneer family in Scott Valley, her parents having crossed the plains in the early '60's with a wagon train. They

were married and moved into the home on lower Main Street in Fort Jones.

When I was four years old, we moved to Yreka, but lived there only a year because Papa's mail-carrying job allowed him more time at home on the Etna end. In 1902 he sold the home in Fort Jones, bought a lot on lower Main Street in Etna and had a large, two-story house built on it. Here my brothers, Henry and Willis, and my sister, Mildred (Harpole) were born.

Papa was still hale and hearty at the age of sixty-eight, but an accident cut short his life. On November 13, 1925, while walking across a narrow bridge over a deep ravine, the board turned and threw him to the rocks below. He was instantly killed.

Papa will always be remembered as an honorable man, a kind father, and a man highly respected by his many friends and acquaintances.

REMEMBRANCE H. CAMPBELL -

Continued from Page 43

which he mined successfully for years.

Mr. Campbell and his wife, Elizabeth, had four children: Ella May, Harry Neel, Emma Louise, and Charles M. Of these only Charles M. was born in Etna (1881).

In 1885 Ella May Campbell married John Parker. They had two sons: Harry Neel and Edmund C. who were born in Etna. A daughter, Janet, was born in San Francisco.

In 1887 Mr. R. H. Campbell was elected to represent the First Assembly District composed of Siskiyou and Del Norte Counties. In 1890 he was elected to represent the Second Senatorial District made up of Siskiyou, Shasta, Trinity, Modoc, and Lassen Counties.

After he left Siskiyou he mined in British Columbia and Alaska. Other Siskiyou men in Alaska at that time were J. M. and Dave Davidson, Johnny Mathews, who was foreman for the

Miocene Ditch Company, and Walter Quigley, a member of an old Scott Valley family. He was foreman for Mr. Campbell on the Budd Creek Mine near Teller, Alaska.

Mining was in my blood, too. In 1917 I went to Siberia with my wife and two children to mine. We did not stay long, for we were driven out by the Bolsheviks who claimed that all the ground belonged to them and not the man from whom we had leased it.

Excerpts from "The Family Advisor"- RAGING MADNESS

Apply to the head cloths dipt in cold water:

Or, set the patient with his head under a great water fall, as long as his strength will bear; or pour water on his head out of a tea kettle:

Or, let him eat nothing but apples for a month:

Or, nothing but bread and milk:
Tried.

A Road to Sawyers Bar

by Alice Bigelow Anderson

WITH PRESENT DAY road-building equipment, a road from Etna to Sawyers Bar would not be a formidable task. But about 1885 it presented real problems. Its necessity was recognized, but the financing and engineering were being debated in all departments. Mrs. Billie Klein, our Aunt Carrie (later, Mrs. Jerry Ryan) told me that the following incident sparked the action that got the road built. The baby was Lester Klein; the girl, Mrs. H. B. Kyselka of Traverse City, Michigan; and Willie was Bill Klein. Both Lester and Bill are now dead.

A GRANITE BOULDER'S POWER

The little girl excitedly patted the sides of the pack box, and the boy in the other one reached over the front, pretending to guide the mule upon whose back the pack boxes were balanced. An air of expectancy surrounded the group.



— Courtesy Mr. L. Joubert

A MAN-MADE CUT THROUGH DRIFTS
on Salmon Summit.

A trip "outside" was necessary, and Aunt Carrie and Uncle Billie could manage it with three children. Willie was not quite four, but they had always done what must be done, and a twenty-six mile ride over the mountain trail was a challenge—not a hardship.

Aunt Carrie was mounted side-saddle with the baby in her arms, partly supported by a sling across her shoulder. Uncle Billie was on his horse, grasping in one hand the lead rope of the mule with its unusual pack.

Someone yelled, "A Salmon River pack is two kegs of whiskey and one sack of flour. Now we're sending out two kids in pack boxes". The crowd laughed. Carrie and Billie began the ride that brought the road to Sawyers Bar.

They stopped often. The baby needed care and the other children had to run about periodically. The trail became steep, the day hot and the animals kicked up dust. About noon they stopped by a stream, ate lunch and rested. The children slept. When they awoke they were put into the pack boxes again and the party doggedly let miles slip behind.

They loitered on top. If you have ever ridden a mule down a steep trail you know the children were wickedly jolted with each step as the animals carefully picked their way down to Etna Creek. When that was crossed, there was one last stretching and rest.

As they loaded up, the adults felt the worst was behind them and started off at a brisk pace. But the long, hot hours were too much. Laura fell asleep, her head jerking violently or banging against the sides of the pack box with each step of the mule. Uncle Billie took her from the box and placed her on his saddle. To balance the load he put a granite

boulder in the pack box.

So, with Aunt Carrie carrying a sleeping baby in her arms, Uncle Billie with a tear-stained little girl in the saddle in front of him, and leading a mule with Willie fretfully pounding the sides of the pack box, the party reined up in front of the group before the hotel in Etna.

Dr. Bathurst stepped from the crowd and took the baby, while kindly hands helped Aunt Carrie down. Uncle Billie handed Laura into sympathetic arms and lifted Willie from his narrow space. He then lifted the boulder and threw it to the ground.

As the crowd realized the significance

of the boulder, a cheer went up. Dr. Bathurst put his foot on the rock and pleaded for action on the much discussed road to Sawyers Bar. The need was imperative. A journey, such as this family had experienced, should not be necessary. Talk wouldn't build roads. Action was needed.

The effect of his talk was widespread and effective. The next spring the road was started. It took hard work and determination, but the wagon road to Sawyers Bar was an accomplished fact in September, 1891. It no longer was necessary to balance a small boy with a granite boulder when his little sister became exhausted in a pack box, on a mule's back.

Salmon River and Etna

by Tom Bigelow

GOLD WAS DISCOVERED on the Salmon River in 1850. By 1851 the rush was on and placer mining began producing fortunes. Men swarmed along the many creeks and rivers. The mining methods were rather primitive. Gold pans, rockers and longtoms, plus picks and shovels, were the tools and equipment used. Soon the easy and shallow ground was worked and other mining methods developed. Ditches were dug and water was brought on to higher gravel deposits.

Ground sluicing developed and the method of hydraulic mining was born. The first hydraulic pipe was handmade canvas hose and brass nozzles. The water wheel came into use and the deeper ground along the river was being worked. A section of the river would be wing-dammed so that the water would be diverted from the original channel. This channel would then be worked, the water wheel furnishing the power to operate the hoists and pumps. The pumps were called "China pumps". They were very inefficient compared to modern pumps, but did the work. Derricks were used to



A SNOW SCENE ON TOP OF SALMON
Showing "Hooligan" and Ralph Peters
on snow shoes. — Courtesy Dave Robinson

hoist out both the gravel and boulders, power being furnished by the old, slow, reliable water wheel.

In the early sixties gold was discovered in the quartz veins and ledges. Another method of mining developed. The Arastra was developed and the stamp mill soon followed. Both these pieces of machinery were used to grind the quartz into a fine powder so that the gold could be recovered.

Scott Valley, to the east and beyond the high Salmon Mountain range, one of the most beautiful mountain valleys in the world and very fertile, was being settled. Farmers, business men, and true sons of the soil were making this valley a mountain paradise.

It was inevitable that Etna and the Salmon country would be dependent upon each other. The Salmon country produced nothing but gold. Timber, recreation, hunting and fishing were not considered. Gold was in every man's mind. Etna, on the other hand, was a producer of foodstuffs. The thousands of miners on the Salmon had to eat and drink. Their staple foods, such as meat, bacon, ham, flour, potatoes, oats, and beer were produced in the Valley. Etna became the metropolis and shipping point. This town's prosperity went up or down with the production of Salmon River gold.

Being born and raised at Sawyers Bar, I distinctly remember many of the stories we heard of Etna and Scott Valley. You must remember this was before good roads and the automobile. Etna, we were told, was a *big* town. It was on level ground and had many streets and houses. Sawyers had but one street, running the length of the town. Scott Valley was a large, flat area with big ranches. We had steep hills, and I don't believe there was an acre of flat land. There was a mountain (Mt. Shasta) twice as high as Tanner Peak. I know, as a small kid, I climbed to the top of Tanner Peak to get a look at that famous mountain.

Time marched on and Mr. George Townes finally whipped eleven of us through the eighth grade. Seven of us went to Etna to high school that fall. We were definitely mountain kids and I think took more than our share of hazing, kidding, and general rough treatment. However, we survived and, in due course of time, became members of the gang.

Etna became our second home and I know to me that it still calls.

Before closing I would like to name some fine gentlemen who were really friends to us boys. They helped us out of many a boyish prank and gave us a lot of good, common horsesense advice.

Frank Bradley—Barber

Dr. Nutting—Physician and Surgeon

Peter Blake—Hotel Man

China Yum—Restaurant Owner

John Smith—High School Trustee

Gus Dannenbrink — Telephone Company Owner

Marcus Isaacs—Postmaster



TAKEN BY SWAMPY JOHN CABIN
on top of Salmon. "Hooligan," Ralph Peters and George Smith (notice ropes on snow shoes).
— Courtesy Dave Robinson

The Mail Carriers

by Jim McNeill

THE MORNING of December 31, 1920 dawned clear and cold in Etna, despite the dire prediction of my old friend, George Savage, the one-armed Civil War drummer boy, that the one largest storm since the winter of '89 and '90 was due to break on Salmon Mountain and that avalanches would accrue from Hog Guleh to Rocky Point. But he had assured me that should we mail carriers get covered up by one of these avalanches, he personally would head a party to come up and dig us out.

The Christmas rush of mail was over and the extra men, Ed Doyle and Alonzo Bingham, who had been employed to assist in carrying this extra mail by back pack and skis from Hockaday Springs on the Etna side of Salmon Mountain to the Springs on the Salmon River side of the divide, had been laid off. This back packing had become necessary as the mountain had been

blocked by snow and closed to truck and car travel since mid-November and to horse and mule travel since early December. Now, at year's end, there was a sixty-foot comb of snow where the old wagon road crossed the divide on to the Salmon River side of the mountain.

Since the extra help had left us, a large amount of late Christmas mail had accumulated in the Etna Post Office. So, on this New Year's Eve morning, Bill Smith and John Ahlgren held a conference regarding this accumulation of mail. They decided that since it had been freezing for several days it would be safe to load five mules lightly with this excess mail. Behind the two snow horses, Sam and Lucy, who would be on horse snow shoes to help pad down the frozen snow, they would be able to get to the summit of the mountain. Here the loads would be transferred to the



—Courtesy Siskiyou County Museum
MULES ON SNOW SHOES — E. S. DOWLING

side-hill sled to be taken by man power the mile down the Salmon side of the mountain to the Springs, where it again would be put on mule back to be taken to Snowden. From here it would be taken by horse stage to Sawyers Bar and Forks of the Salmon and then by mule back to Somes Bar, the end of the mail contract.

The above-mentioned side-hill sled was a queer contraption, constructed of a pair of old skis turned up at both ends. It was about five feet long and two feet wide. The ski or up-hill runner was nine inches high, while the down-hill runner was twenty inches high. When the sled traveled around the side of the mountain, the bed of the sled was level. The tongue was separate from the sled and consisted of a small pole about four feet long and two and one half inches in diameter. This was fastened to a cross timber and braced from pole to cross timber. When the sled was loaded, the tongue was lashed to the sled with a rope.

This contraption could haul as much as twelve hundred pounds down the



"JUST A LITTLE SNOW"

— Courtesy Tom Bigelow

mountain; that is, if there was sufficient man power to hang on to the tail rope to keep the sled and load from running over the man who was steering the sled. It weighed one hundred and ten pounds, without the tongue. After each trip from the summit to the Springs, the thing had to be carried the mile back to the summit on the back of a man, as it was impossible to tow it up hill in the soft snow.

So, on that cold New Year's Eve morning at the post office, the five extra mules were loaded one hundred pounds each with the excess mail. We arrived at Hockaday Springs at 7:30 a.m. Bill Smith telephoned to John Prigmore, the station tender at Snowden, asking him to tell his brother Ralph when he arrived at Snowden with the horse stage from Sawyers Bar, to bring enough extra mules to the Springs to handle the extra mail.

I was told to take the locked mail bag containing the registered and first-class mail and the way mail for the route's patrons from Taylor Creek to Finley Camp, plus as much second-class mail as I could carry. I made up my pack to weigh seventy pounds. The ski trail was well broken and that was the average weight for a man to carry over a broken trail.

A fire was built in the cabin and the snow shoes were dope heated. I doped and roped my skis, shouldered my pack, and began the long hike up the mountain. When I arrived at the summit, a warm south wind was blowing and a quickie rain storm was moving in out of the south. When I arrived at the Springs a half hour later, it was raining steadily. I found Ralph Smith already there with his mules. He had a fire going in the cabin and coffee ready for us.

This was about 11 a.m. We watched the summit until-noon, expecting Bill and John with their snow-shoed horses and the mules to appear at any minute. When they had not appeared by noon, we ate our lunch and waited until 1:00 p.m. The pack train still had not ap-

peared on the summit. Ralph left with the mail that I had brought to return to Sawyers Bar and I began the long pull back to the divide.

When I reached the summit the pack train was nowhere in sight, nor could I hear any sound, so I decided that John and Bill had given up the idea of bringing the mules to the summit and had turned back. I unroped my skis and prepared myself for a quick run back to Hockaday Springs. When I arrived at Swampy John, a mile below the summit, I found the train bogged down in the new, soft snow. Two of the mules had given out, so it was necessary to shovel a path for them back to the emergency barn below Swampy John. All of the packs had to be carried back to the barn and stored there, because the emergency mail carriers' cabin was completely buried under fifteen feet of snow.

These tasks were completed by 3:00 p.m. and we started down the mountain with the two snow-shoed horses and the remaining three mules. All went well for the first mile. Then two of the mules broke through the snow and, after floundering about in the soft snow for a few minutes, gave up and would not try to get back on the trail. So we shoveled a large hole in the snow, covered the mules with a blanket taken from under their pack saddles and a canvas pack cover, and left them. We continued on down the mountain. Just above Snow

WINTER MAIL AND SUPPLIES

—Courtesy Mr. L. Joubert

Slide Gulch, a short half mile above Hockaday Springs, old Jack, the last of the mules, gave out. A hole was dug in the snow for him and he was covered and left.

Finally we arrived at the Hockaday Spring cabin at 7:30 p.m. It was snowing hard by that time. A conference was held and it was decided that Ahlgren and I would remain at the cabin and carry some hay up to the snow-bound mules while Bill Smith took the outgoing mail on to Etna.

After Bill had left, I built a fire in the old wood heater while John searched the cabin for some food. He came up with one small can of Van Camp's pork and beans along with a half loaf of bread that had been left in the cabin by the men who had hauled the hay to the mule barn the fall before. Mice had done a good job of eating away the outer crust before the bread had gotten too hard for even them to gnaw on. The beans were heated, the gnawed places on the bread whittled off with a pocket knife, and dinner was ready. After eating, we took dinner to the mules. We split a bale of hay, each of us putting half of the bale in our pack straps along with a feed of rolled barley for each of the mules. We shouldered our packs and by the light of a smoky kerosene lantern, we hit the trail to the snowed-in mules.

We found the mules shaking with the cold. So we decided that we would have to stay with them through the night to keep them from freezing to death. We made our way back down the mountain to Barnum's Turn just above Rocky Point. There we found the top of a dry fir snag protruding above the eight feet of snow. With the aid of the pieces of pitch wood that were always a part of a mail carrier's kit, we got a good fire going in the snag. Ahlgren started a return trip to Hockaday Springs to bring a canvas and a blanket to our camp.

I unlashed one of my skis, tied the rope to one of the grain sacks, and



lowered the sack into the cold water of Etna Creek. Then I re-roped my ski and with the wet sack made my way back up the mountain to Brook's Pasture where the two snowed-in mules were waiting. Then I beat the mules until they steamed and tried to fight me. I then returned to camp. Ahlgren arrived soon after I did with the pack canvas and blanket.

There on top of eight feet of snow we sat on our blankets around the smoky fire and watched through the rest of the night the Old Year of 1920 die and the Baby come in on wings of a snow storm. We made several trips to the mules, one down the trail to Snow Slide Gulch, the other up the mountain to Brook's Pasture where we worked on them with the wet sacks.

At daylight we went to the mules at Brook's pasture and began to shovel and tramp down the snow and to slowly work the mules down the mountain. At 8:00 a.m. Bill Smith arrived with the snow-shoed horses and the Sawyers Bar mail. He also brought two extra men to help us—George Samon and Kenneth Crandall. They had brought along plenty of food but had forgotten that Ahlgren and I had not had any breakfast and had left the food at Hockaday Springs. Bill Smith took the back pack of mail over the mountain to the Springs.

We spent a bad day snow-shoveling and trail-stamping. When we arrived at Snow Slide Gulch at dark, we found that old Jack, the mule, had died during the day. Evidently the strain of bucking the snow drifts the day before had proved too much for the old fellow. His pack saddle and pack gear were loaded on one of the snow-shoed horses and we continued the trip to Hockaday Springs. We arrived there at 7:30 p.m.

A fire was built in the cabin and dinner was prepared. Ahlgren and I ate the first full meal in nearly two days. Bill Smith called Rose Crandall, the Etna postmistress, and told her that we would be in with the mail. We arrived at the post office at 11:30 p.m.

and turned in the mail bag to Mrs. Crandall.

The next day would be just a routine day for three very tired young mail carriers. The schedule would be, up at 4 a.m.; feed and saddle the pack and saddle stock; a 5 a.m. breakfast at Rose Sovey's Restaurant; take the stock around to the post office and load the pack mules with the day's mail; at 6:00 a.m. sharp, Matt Smith, the assistant postmaster, would pass the locked mail sack to Ahlgren; then there would be not too fast a trip out to Hockaday Springs as it had snowed all during the night; at Hockaday Springs the stock would be put in the barn and a fire built in the cabin; the skis doped and roped; the packs prepared for the trail, which would be light—thirty-five pounds to the man; there would be much ski trail to be broken because of the new snow; the long haul over the Salmon divide to the Springs would be accomplished by noon; a few moments for lunch; then a quick trip back to Hockaday Springs with only a few minutes break in the trip to feed the snowed-in mules in the barn at Swampy John.

By 4:00 p.m. we would be turning in the Sawyers Bar mail at the post office. By 5:00 p.m. the stock would have been cared for and we would be entering the lobby of the Hotel Blake to find Frank Kirby spinning one of his tall tales to a group of his old cronies. My old friend Savage would be waiting my arrival to get the nightly report of conditions on Salmon Mountain.

The first question would be, "How much snow you fellows got up there?" Then without awaiting an answer, would ask, "Has Rocky Point slid yet?" When he would receive a negative answer, he would continue, "You young fellows, watch out for snow slides on Rocky Point and Snow Slide Gulch. Those two places are plain dynamite when there is fresh snow." With a shake of his gray head, he would continue, "Yes, I have said right along, that this is going to be the worst winter since '89 and '90."

Pack Trains

by Jim McNeill

WHEN GOLD WAS DISCOVERED in the Salmon River country and wagon roads had come to Scott Valley, Etna became the headquarters for the many mule trains that carried supplies to the towns and mines along the North Fork of the Salmon River and up the South Fork of the Salmon, as far as Yocumville. At one period in the 1870's, there were an estimated one hundred and fifty pack mules working out of Etna. Much flour, butter, bacon, hams and potatoes were packed to Somes Bar at the mouth of the Salmon and to Orleans, over the county line in Humboldt County.

Gone and forgotten is the old trail over the Salmon-Scott River Divide. It is brush-covered and has eroded away until it is almost obliterated. Gone also are the pack trains that once used the

trail. Gone, too, are the last of the old-time packers who worked with pack trains.

I will try to name the pack trains that one time headquartered in Etna.

By far the largest of these trains was the Bennett train, owned by Bill Bennett of Forks of the Salmon. This train had at one time fifty mules in the train.

Another large train was owned by the Eller brothers— Elza and Aaron of Etna.

The Eldridge train, owned by Mr. Eldridge, an old-time merchant of Sawyers Bar, packed out of Etna.

The Isaacs train, owned and operated by Marcus Isaacs of Etna, also used Etna as a home base.

The Peters pack train, later owned and operated by Barney Neilon, who married the widow of the trail owner, John Peters. He was killed by an avalanche at Rocky Point on Salmon mountain.

The Grant pack train, owned and operated by John and Harry ("Jumbo") Grant, used Etna as their train's base of operations. They also operated the hotel and store at the old town of Snowden.

Herbie Finley of Finley Camp on the Salmon River also operated a pack train out of Etna in conjunction with his stage and mail route from Etna to the Forks of the Salmon.

Often when the volume of freight going to the Salmon River country became too great for the local pack trains to handle, it became necessary to call in outside trains to assist in moving the excess freight. These trains were the Gus Meamber train from the lower end of Scott Valley, west of Fort Jones, the



— Courtesy Tom Bigelow
EARLY DAYS AT SAWYERS BAR



— Courtesy Mr. L. Joubert

HENRY PETERS WITH PACK ANIMALS

Denny Bar Company train (home base, Callahan), and the H. D. McNeill train from Cecilville. The A. Brizzard and Sons pack trains from Arcata in Humboldt County often came to Etna, particularly in the fall of the year, to take flour, butter, grain, etc. to their stores at Somes Bar, Orleans, Weichpee, Martins Ferry and far-off Hoopa.

It might be of interest to the readers to know what eventually became of the Etna-based trains, after the wagon road was completed through to the Forks of the Salmon.

When gold was discovered in the Klondike in northwestern Canada in 1898, some mining interest from Canada bought the Eldridge, Eller and Isaacs trains, along with what packers that would go. They shipped them by rail and boat to the Klondike, from which place the mules never returned.

The Neilon train was sold in 1908 to D. J. Burgess, a merchant from Cecilville. Burgess sold the train three years

later to G. E. Ladd and Sons, who operated a trading-post and hotel at the old town of Denny at the headwaters of New River, just over the county line in Trinity County.

Most of the Bennett train was sold to the Denny Bar Company and was moved to Callahan.

The Finley train was taken over by G. W. Smith when he took over the mail contract from Etna to the Forks of the Salmon. Smith operated the last pack train of any size packing into the Salmon River country.

Now snow cats and four-wheel drive trucks have taken the place of snowshoed horses and mules on Salmon Mountain in winter. Gone, too, are the heavy snow falls and rotary snow plows and graders keep the road clear of what little snow that does fall, leaving but dim memories in the minds of a few old timers who knew the pack trains and the trail over Salmon Mountain in "the good old days"

Yocumville in the Early Days

by Lida Fyfield

JOHN THOMAS PIERPONT FYFIELD, my father, came from Manchester, England when a young man and settled in Indiana with his father who had come to this country a few years before. Later, during the gold rush days, he came to California and settled in Yocumville, a flourishing gold mining town on

corded silk, trimmed with velvet and long, heavy fringe and had a train. I have the dress and it is in excellent condition.

Mother came to a beautiful and wild country and she learned to love it. Four children were born at Yocumville. Dr. Bathurst, who was the resident doctor



— Courtesy Lida Fyfield Miller
MRS. J. FYFIELD



— Courtesy Lida Fyfield Miller
MR. J. T. P. FYFIELD

the Salmon River. This venture proved to be a successful one. In a short time, he owned the store and the hotel in Yocumville and a very rich mine near Methodist Creek. Yocumville was booming at this time. Miners were everywhere, many of them being Chinese.

Very soon my father went back to Indiana and returned with his bride, Mary. On their way back to Yocumville, they stopped in San Francisco, staying at the Palace Hotel. My mother had a lovely dinner dress made during their sojourn here. It was of heavy, black,

in the Salmon country at that time, took care of my mother when all the children were born.

My oldest sister Grace was the first child, then William (Willie) who died in infancy, then Winnifred, and finally I was born. When I was only four years old, my father died, after being ill for a long period of time.

Before his death, he made a great deal of money, as his mine proved to be very rich. My brother Will, sister Winnifred, and I would dig out gold nuggets caught in crevasses in rocks

after the high water subsided following the winter storms.

We had an immense bookcase in our living room filled with books. The miners would bring in their gold in quart jars for mother to keep until it could be shipped to the Mint in San Francisco. Mother labeled each jar, put it behind a book, and no one ever knew the amount of gold we had. John Daggett, owner of the famous Black Bear Mine up the river from us, was Superintendent of this Mint at one time.

Our Inn was very large—two stories in front and three in back, with a lovely view of the river. Our yard was terraced and in the summer was filled with lovely flowers of all kinds. We had a large vegetable garden, berries, and many fruit trees. We raised our own beef and in the fall about one hundred hogs were driven in from Scott Valley, butchered, and made into hams, bacons, sausage, etc. They scalded the hogs in a large vat brought to boiling point by throwing in hot rocks.

All our supplies for the store and house were brought in by pack trains. This was a big time for us when these mules would come down over the trail laden with supplies.

We had a Chinese cook, Ah Yen, who was very good to us children. He made screened-in pens for us. One we filled with quail and the other with mice. I remember when we left Yocumville, we turned them all out and there was a flurry of wings and a scampering of tiny feet as these quail and mice sought escape from their pens.

We had our own horses, but our father would often saddle a calf or a hog for us to ride and there was much excitement as off we would go, only to take a spill. But I never remember any of us getting hurt. Once three of us were on our pony riding along the trail, when the horse suddenly halted and snorted. In front of us in an opening was a mountain lion. You can imagine the speed with which we turned

around and let our pony make tracks for home.

After my father died, mother decided to leave Yocumville on account of school, etc. Grace had gone to a ladies' seminary in Oakland, Miss Bisbees, where she had studied music, French and art. We still have charcoal drawings of hers in our home which are admired by critics.

I remember our trip out on mules to Etna, then to Yreka and Montague where we took our first train ride to our new home in Oregon. We were very sad to leave Yocumville and I have never forgotten the happy days we spent there. I still picture our home, the lovely flowers, and the beautiful wild country.

EDITORS NOTE: *This article was obtained by Mrs. Ora McGregor. Winnifred Fyfield married A. G. Clark, cousin of Fred McGregor. Lida, who sent this material, has lived in Oregon since leaving Yocumville.*

Tom Bigelow informs me that all that remains of this one-time thriving and prosperous mining town are some rock foundations of buildings, a few old fruit trees, and a spring. Civilization tends to move on to new centers and interests, leaving in its wake the remains of a one-time flourishing and happy existence.

Excerpts from "The Family Advisor"- HYPOCHONDRIAC AND HYSTERIC DISORDERS

Exercise and a little good wine. Five grains of assafoetida, twice a day.

TWISTING OF THE GUTS

Use injection of tobacco smoke.

OLD AGE

Take tar water morning and evening: Tried.

Or, decoction of nettles: either of these will probably renew the strength for some years:

Or, be electrified daily:

Or, chew cinnamon daily, and swallow your spittle.

Luddys, Pioneers of Sawyers Bar

THOMAS AND MARY LUDDY were born in County Cork, Ireland. Thomas was born in 1820, and Mary, whose maiden name was Luddy, was born in Fernoy in 1826. She came to the United States in 1845 and worked for a few years in Boston, Cohasset, and Lynn, Mass. While in Lynn she was married to Thomas whom she had known in Ireland. They lived in New York state and in New Orleans. There they joined a group coming to California by way of the Isthmus of Panama, arriving in San Francisco in 1852. Their next move was to Humboldt County. From Trinidad they were packed into the Salmon River area by John Baird, who later settled near Etna.

Grandmother was the first white woman on the North Fork of Salmon River. A home was established near the mouth of South Russian Creek. It was a small cabin with a dirt floor. Mother often told how the gift of a grain sack for a rug was appreciated.

Michael was born in 1854, the first white child on the river. My impression was that he was born on Russian Creek, but the headstone in the Catholic cemetery says born in Sawyers Bar. In early years he was referred to as "Russian Mike" to differentiate between him and Mike, son of William and Johanna Luddy. A home-made rocking chair, given to Mary, is still in use at the home place in Sawyers Bar.

Thomas applied for citizenship in 1854 and received it five years later, but he remained a hater of England. He received a partisan newspaper which he read aloud to the Irishmen who gathered from miles around, all of whom added colorful comments.

At one time he had a saloon and bowling alley. We were told that a part of the Luddy home had been a saloon.



— Courtesy Arthur Luddy
MRS. TED LUDDY AND SON, ARTHUR

The building had stood across from the present Forest Service office. A deed shows that Thomas purchased the land on which it now stands from Thomas Conway in 1861. The house was at its present location in April, 1862, when Jane (mother) was born. It was the only home she knew.

Grandmother's obituary tells of twelve children being born to the couple. The only ones of whom I have knowledge are Michael, Jane Catherine (Jennie), Timothy (Ted), father of Arthur of Sacramento, and William H. It is possible some of the others were born before the couple came to Sawyers Bar or that the eight years between Mike and Jennie held unrecorded tragedies.

Thomas died on January 27, 1883, and is buried in the cemetery beside the Catholic church. The church had been an integral part of their lives. Michael died as a young man and William was killed in a mine accident when thirty-five years old. Ted, who had married Mary Nalley, survived his mother by

two years, and is buried in Etna. Jennie and Edwin Bigelow made their home with Grandmother until her death in 1905. She is buried in the churchyard with those she loved so well.

Grandmother as a person is a vague memory, but remembered stories place her as a vital part of the community. Any gathering in her early years was "highlighted" by her dancing of jigs and reels. A hole dug in the dirt floor of the cellar served as a hiding place for gold the miner friends brought in for safekeeping.

There were two other Luddy families on Sawyers Bar and I regret knowing so little about them. William was Thomas' brother and Johanna was his wife. Dick, reputedly the first white child in old Klamath County, and Mary were niece and nephew of our Grandmother. But Bigelow-Luddy marriages produced complicated relationships. William L. Bigelow married the above Mary Luddy; Edwin G., our father, married Jennie; William Luddy, son of William and Johanna, married Joanna (Ann) Bigelow; and James, his brother, wed Nellie Bigelow. There were children in each of these families. The Bigelow-Luddy offspring are a numerous clan.

—by Alice Bigelow Anderson



— Courtesy Mary B. Smith
MR. TED LUDDY

Arthur Luddy of Sacramento added the following to the Luddy history: There were two families of Luddys in early Sawyers Bar and the only ones in father's family that I remember were his mother, his brother Bill, and his sister Jennie Bigelow. The others died rather young— twelve in all.

An unusual characteristic of my grandfather for those days was his great belief in education and he wanted his boys to go to college. The only one availing himself of this opportunity was Uncle Bill who did go to St. Marys in Oakland. Bill was a very fine student and would have progressed rapidly in college, but an accident ended his life at a young age. I remember being told my father was a good student but stubbornly refused to go any further than the grade school.

My mother's mother died at her birth on March 9, 1869, and this date can be seen on the tombstone in the old Catholic churchyard.

Grandfather Nalley had the hotel and meat market to supply the population of Sawyers Bar (3500). He died when I was very young.

With these Irish families the big day of the year was March 17th. Every year on this date, Grandfather Nalley gave a big dance and midnight supper for everyone in the whole community. I used to hear my mother tell how she and her sisters would have to cook and bake for days to prepare for the event. At midnight my mother's father and my father's mother would perform with an Irish jig.

My father and Uncle James Nalley took over my grandfather's business and, subsequently, Nalley moved to Yreka as County Assessor and my folks went to Etna, where they took charge of the hotel for a number of years. It became known as the Luddy Hotel. My father passed away when I was in the fourth grade. After completing the eighth grade, my mother and I moved to Sacramento where I have resided since. My mother

passed away May 25, 1948.

Like Tom Bigelow, that part of the country still calls, and I live over again in memory those happy years spent in Sawyers Bar and in Etna.

EDITOR'S NOTE: *Alice Bigelow Anderson is a retired teacher. She and her husband recently moved to Chico where they have established a home. Alice is happy to be near a college, so that she may pursue her studies. She is at present taking several courses at Chico*

State and writes that she is thoroughly enjoying her retirement.

Arthur Luddy attended the University of California, but was obliged to terminate his education because of the necessity of earning a living. He entered the insurance field and was highly successful.

He was my classmate through the eighth grade and was by far the most brilliant student among us. He set a high goal for the rest of us to attain. He is at present a member of the California Highway Commission.

Dave Robinson and Family

HENRY PRESTON ROBINSON, Dave's father, came to California from Ohio in 1849 during the gold rush. He first settled in Humboldt County and was a Lieutenant in the Trinity Rangers, a volunteer company that fought the Indians. Later he went back to Ohio and returned in the early '60s, this time settling in the Salmon country. He brought his sister back with him who later married Sam Finley. Herbert Finley was their son.

Henry married Jennie Robertson in the early '60's and they ran the Pioneer Hotel in Sawyers Bar for many years until Dave and his wife took it over and managed it until 1943.

Dave was born September 11, 1889, one of eight children. He attended school in Sawyers Bar and when he was about seventeen years of age, enrolled in Carlisle, a school in Pennsylvania that had been founded by Colonel Pratt during the Indian Wars for the purpose of educating the Indians captured during this struggle. This school had been an old army barracks, dating back to the Revolutionary War. The guardhouse was built by the Hessians in 1777. During World War I the school was converted into a hospital and today is a Veterans' hospital.



— Courtesy Dave Robinson
DAVE ROBINSON

During the time Dave attended Carlisle, Jim Thorpe, the all-time athlete, was also a student. These two young men played football together and took part in many athletic events. Jim Thorpe went on to be one of the most outstanding athletes of all times and represented our country in the Olympics in Stockholm in 1912 in both decathlon and pentathlon events. He was the first president of the National Football League. This was the beginning of present-day professional football.

Dave was married to Nora Shock of Hayfork in 1920. Seven children were born to this couple—Gladys (Stanshaw), at present, postmistress at the Forks of Salmon; Leota, a social welfare worker in Yreka, Siskiyou County; Irene

(Massay), living in Concord; Dorothy (Ahland), living in Hayward; Alma (Taff), in Los Angeles; Henry, also in Los Angeles; and James, in the army in Korea. There are eight grandchildren.

Dave's wife passed away in 1953 and he is at present living in Montague with his daughter, Leota. He is vitally interested in present-day affairs and enjoys visits with members of his family.

EDITOR'S NOTE: *I spent one of the most interesting afternoons of my life, visiting and talking with Dave Robinson. He has a keen mind and told me many fascinating stories about Sawyers Bar in the early days. He showed me pictures and was able to name every person and by their first names, too. I was especially interested in his story about his schooling at Carlisle and the association he had with Jim Thorpe. This was probably due to the fact that our son, Bill, is a present-day professional football player and is just retiring from a most successful career.*

In 1908 (54 years ago), the helmet was of soft leather and lined with felt. It could be rolled up. The pads on hips and elbows were thin leather and packed with mohair. The pants were loose and the players were easily bruised. The shoulder pads were on the outside of the sweat shirt.

Then, the goal posts were on the goal line. They played halves instead of quarters. The first half was 30 minutes and the second half, about 25, with a 10 minute intermission. A touchdown counted five points, and a conversion, one point. A field goal counted four. A drop kick was the same as a field goal. A player had to kick the ball to his team mate who was in front of the goal post, and then he could kick the conversion. The ball was not held in place to be kicked as it is at the present time. The players were not big and heavy as they are now and speed counted.



— Courtesy Helen N. Sherman
BILL SHERMAN

My Grandparents, George Washington and Nancy Keech Bigelow

by Alice Bigelow Anderson

PERHAPS grandchildren are too prejudiced to honestly chronicle their grandparents. The Grandpa Bigelow I remember was a twinkly-eyed, scratchy-whiskered man, sitting in his willow rocker and using a bootjack to remove his high-heeled boots before settling down to read the Sacramento Union.

discussed. Someone asked Grandma what she thought of such a person. Her reply, "Well, she makes good doughnuts," became a family byword.

George Washington Bigelow was born in Pennsylvania in 1829. I have no record of when the family came to Wisconsin, but he and Nancy Caroline Keech



— Courtesy Mary B. Smith
MRS. G. W. BIGELOW



— Courtesy Mary B. Smith
MR. G. W. BIGELOW

Grandmother was a tall, quiet woman who kept gingerbread and milk for the grandchildren and their friends who stopped in, and who curled my string-straight hair around her finger when I came with my envied, curly haired cousins for a weekly hairdressing. One story about her reveals volumes. A group of women were quilting and an absent member's indiscreet behavior was being

were married in Lima, Wisconsin in 1850. She, too, had been born in Pennsylvania in 1832. Two daughters were born to them in Wisconsin. Rosetta died in 1858 when George was in California.

In 1853 George left his family and came overland to California. Details of the journey or his first destination are unknown to me. He had worked as a blacksmith in Shasta County before com-

ing to Sawyers Bar. An account book shows that he had a blacksmith shop in Sawyers Bar in July, 1856.

He returned to Wisconsin in 1858. Grandmother was eager to join him in his new home. They came across the Isthmus of Panama. Their daughter Arrilla (our Aunt Lil, Mrs. H. J. Eldridge) was old enough to remember the heat, the noxious bugs and insects, and the long wait on the Pacific side for a ship.

In 1860 they came into Sawyers Bar from Eureka, up the old Hoopa Trail which came by way of Hoopa, Trinity Summit, Devil's Backbone, Salmon Summit, Yocumville, and finally to their new home.

George's blacksmith shop was a busy place. The account book lists sharpening picks, shoeing horses, and steeling picks most often. He soon built a water-powered sawmill about a mile up Jessup's Guleh. Until then lumber in Sawyers Bar had been whipsawed. Oxen brought the logs from the nearby timber stands. The lumber was floated down a flume and stacked on a flat near the blacksmith shop. Grandpa soon had a carpenter shop and a coffin shop in operation.

An incident concerning one of his employees emphasizes the newness of the community. An Indian killed another Indian near the mouth of the Klamath River. The killer fled up the river to Sawyers Bar. Here he was known as Handsome Billy. Grandpa hired him to work in the mill. A grapevine carried word of his whereabouts to the family of the slain man and two members came seeking retaliation. They ambushed Billy where the trail crossed the flume and decapitated him. Aunt Lil and mother often told of the horrifying experience of seeing the victors holding aloft Billy's bloody head, uttering cries of victory and running down the catwalk of the flume.

George Bigelow tried his hand at Inn keeping, too. No dates are available, but Bigelow, Grant and Patton operated a hotel. Aunt Lil told of Grandmother hoarding eggs for a setting, and of their

disappearance into Tom and Jerry. She also told of a box of peaches coming to the hotel and of the townspeople buying the seeds, paying one dollar for each. These were the beginnings of the white peach trees which grew in many yards in Sawyers Bar at the turn of the century.

The family was growing and Grandpa built a house on the flat of land between Hardscrabble and town. Soon there were barns for the oxen and milk cows, sheds for the pigs and chickens, a garden and a young orchard.

In all, ten children were born to George and Nancy. All but Rosetta lived to maturity on Sawyers Bar. Edwin, Frank, and Lil made Sawyers Bar their home always. Orrin returned after his wife died.

Grandpa and his sons maintained the blacksmith shop and coffin shop until his death in 1917. In his eighties, he occasionally shod a horse, or turned a piece of steel just to keep his skill alive.

Grandmother died in 1907. All of the children are gone now, but the nineteen surviving grandchildren cherish the memory of Grandpa and Grandmother Bigelow as a warm, rich part of our childhood on Sawyers Bar.

JENNIE LUDDY (BIGELOW)

Mother of Tom Bigelow

— Courtesy Mary B. Smith





—Courtesy Mildred B. Young

THE BARRY FAMILY — Standing, l. to r.: John M. Barry, Emily Pauline (Blake), Christopher H. Barry, Rosella (Quigley), Letitia (Garrish). Seated: Catherine Barry, Wm. James (2nd husband).

The Barry Family of Sawyers Bar

THIS ACCOUNT of the Barry family of Sawyers Bar is included here because some of the members of this family later became Etna residents.

Christopher Hickson Barry was born in New York in 1852 and his parents came to Sawyers Bar when "Chris" was a small boy. After the death of his father, Chris, who was fourteen, went to work in the Black Bear mine to aid in the support of his widowed mother and the younger members of the family.

On Saturday nights Chris was taught by Father Florian, the first priest in the Salmon River country. In later years he attended St. Mary's College in Oakland, majoring in engineering.

Christopher married Miss Celia Rundle who, at 16, had come with her father from England to Sawyers Bar.

Ten children were born to this union. Of these, three have become residents of Etna—Mrs. Carl Lewis (Letitia), Mrs. Leland Young (Mildred), and Mrs. Arthur Tucker, (Anita).

Two sisters of Christopher were also residents of Etna. Mrs. Emily Pauline Blake married Peter Blake who had been a very successful miner in the Salmon area. In the early 1900's Mr. and Mrs. Blake bought the hotel in Etna

which still bears the name of Blake. They were very successful in the hotel business and were able to make their hotel one of the best known in Siskiyou County.

The other sister was Letitia Golden Gerrish. Mr. and Mrs. Gerrish operated a confectionery store in Etna at one time and later bought the Nick Schmitt hotel which they converted into apartments.

Three sons of Mrs. Gerrish grew to manhood in Etna: Edward, John, and Eugene Golden, all of whom are now deceased.

Carl Lewis, who was born in Mendocino County in 1875, came to the Salmon River country to mine in 1897.

In 1902 he married Letitia, daughter of Chris and Celia Barry, after which he moved to Etna. He drove stage for many years and also freighted over Salmon.

Four children were born to Carl and Letitia — Clyde; Velma (deceased); Leona (Bryan) of Yreka; and Helen (Comerford) of Vallejo. Also the Lewises have five grandchildren and four great grandchildren.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis dismantled the old Davidson Hotel in Old Etna and built a modern home on the location.

Hallie Daggett, First USFS Woman Lookout

by Bernita Tickner

AS SHE WATCHED her sister and pack animals slowly disappear from sight down the trail on their three-hour trek for home, Hallie Daggett now fully realized she was alone—6,444 feet above sea level on Klamath Peak and alone she would stay until the end of fire season. How lonely she might become she had little idea of knowing, but lonesome or not she told herself she would stay, for hadn't she avidly promised the ranger she would prove that a woman could be as capable a fire guard on a lookout as any man.

It was June 1, 1913, she noted on the calendar as she hung it on the wall, the day she had assumed her duties on Eddy's Gulch Lookout. Her new home was a log cabin, 12 by 14 feet and her supplies were comprised of a badge, key, pair of binoculars and a small map depicting the Klamath National Forest, a far cry from the technical instruments used by present-day lookouts. She had often expressed an ardent desire to live in a log cabin but little did she ever expect to have one on a mountain top, a three-hour, hard ride on horseback to the nearest neighbor.

In the beginning she possessed only a beginner's knowledge for judging the exact location of a fire. For confidence she reminded herself of the old-timer's statement, "I reckon I can guess pretty nigh as close't as t'other fellow kin calculate." Gradually new rangefinders were added to ease the strain of locating places she had already long before committed to memory. But during that first trying season any visitor showing any knowledge of the terrain and landmarks was doubly welcomed. These she would question until soon she was quite capable of accurately reporting the location of all fires in her district. So adept was she in her work that one ranger was

often heard to remark, "If Hallie Daggett reported it, there most certainly is a fire." Most of the fires she says, were those set by prospectors clearing brush and other debris from their mining claims. The thin candle-like flame of a starting fire silhouetted against the dark background of the forest became easy to spot.

Her duties as lookout kept her constantly on guard searching the mountain slopes and canyons for signs of alien smoke. Even then she made friends with the birds and small animals that lived nearby, filling the air with their songs and chatter. Some came to her doorstep for a handout and often invaded the cabin itself, when possible. Of these animals the chipmunks became the gentlest, begging for crackers and soon taught her to keep the cracker box unobtainable. They would trim the crackers until they were circular shaped, then with this accomplished, dart for their nests.

After a few years she had a dog for company but never a cat, as the knowledge that a cat would be a deterrent to the birds and small animals decided her against it. Anyway, she says, that a pair of owls proved just as satisfactory when it came to catching mice and were very amusing neighbors as well. In the evenings deer came to the salt lick near the cabin and in a match of wits, a pair of porcupines kept her busy trying to keep them from gaining entrance to the cabin. In the early morning hours she often detected large and small bear tracks in the trail, on her way to the spring. The grass-clogged trough gave mute evidence of the timid mountain beaver at work.

All of these animals were considered harmless by her, but upon seeing the track of a large panther out on the trail,



— Courtesy Leslie Hyde

HALLIE DAGGETT
At Eddie Gulch Lookout

in deference to her family's united plea, she buckled on a pistol, western fashion, and proceeded to be only picturesque, as the beast never returned. Never did she shoot the lethal weapon. It was soon replaced on the cabin shelf to accumulate dust.

A time or two in the ensuing seasons she had an afternoon off and was invited on a short panther hunt by a woman friend from Sawyers Bar. These were unfruitful excursions but gave her a feeling of relaxation. The only time she ever saw a panther was one bayed in a tree by the friend's lone dog near the lookout, but it escaped.

Electric storms were not uncommon.

Her first encounter with one occurred soon after her arrival that first season. During this storm the lightning arrestors were burned out and she was left without a telephone, her only means of communication, until repair men arrived the next day. The ranger was no little surprised, but considerably relieved as well, not to find her hiding beneath a log in a state of fright and not wanting to terminate her stay on the lookout. After this initiating storm, she often whiled the hours of evening away playing the card game of "solitaire" by candlelight whenever an electric storm occurred, unmindful of the noise entailed as she says one becomes used to it.

The telephone served as an instrument of entertainment as well as one for business. She says there were 27 connections on this line, giving her the eerie feeling of being a spider in the vortex of a web. In the evening, with a relaxation from vigilance, one fire guard would serenade her with violin music over the telephone.

Often she spied a pack train on the Black Bear to Sawyers Bar trail. With her binoculars she would try to tell whom it belonged to and more than once she learned by telephone that a pack train leading out to Sawyers Bar was carrying some sick, injured, or dead person and their identity.

Weekly mail and provisions were brought to her by her sister, Leslie, on horseback from Black Bear. Leslie was doubly interested in keeping Hallie contented that first season, for it had been she who had given the ranger full assurance of Hallie's capabilities and desires of being on the lookout. So certain was Leslie that Hallie would come home from the city where she was employed that she told the ranger she would go in Hallie's place if need be, and that job was the last thing in the world Leslie wanted or could do at that time. When Hallie arrived, the ranger told them, "It has never been tried before, but I can't see why it wouldn't work." Within four

days Hallie had come home and was on Eddy's Gulch lookout to become the first lady lookout in the United States.

When the news spread that a woman was being hired on a lookout, she was besieged with fan mail. Some letters were sincere, others asked how they might secure employment on a lookout, and even a proposal. The sincere letters she answered but the others and the proposal writer are still awaiting their replies.

Seldom a day passed that she didn't have company. Any and all company was more than welcome. The pot was always kept boiling even when it necessitated carrying water in canvas bags from the spring a mile down the hill. Her company, knowing of the water problem, more often than not would appear bringing water. Before the snowbanks melted in late July, she melted snow for water.

It was these snowbanks and Hallie's joyous welcome that often brought the young people of Sawyers Bar to the lookout. In the snowbanks they would freeze ice cream which was eagerly eaten by all, complemented by some snack furnished by Miss Daggett. On one of these memorable occasions she particularly remembers how glad she was to share an apricot pie which her sister had included in the weekly provisions.

Just the panorama spread daily before her eyes was a never-ending scene of beauty and consolation; the Service berry bushes and scrub oaks on the peaks and the gaily tinted carpet of alpine flowers constantly spreading, to the very edges of the snow banks. These all summer and then the gorgeous autumn coloring on the hillsides more than faintly resembled an exquisite Persian carpet. The log cabin which she lived in until 1926, the year a two-story lookout was built,

was situated on Klamath Peak, as it is called, even though it is a long ridge forming the culmination of a long series of ridges running from the watersheds of the north and south forks of Salmon River, in a pattern, she describes, as "the hub of a wheel with lines of narrow ridges as spokes and an unbroken rim of peaks encircling; some eternally snow-capped and most all of them higher than itself." This peak has the distinction of also being the first one on which a lookout was built in Klamath National Forest.

She completed that first season, which she says she knows the ranger extended one extra month for her benefit, as the normal fire season ends in October and he didn't take her off until November. One guard, not wanting to forego all the glory said, "Well, us fellows blazed the trail," but Hallie had not only "blazed a trail," she had opened up a complete new field of employment for women. Today it is estimated that more than half the fire guards on lookouts are women.

All guests were asked to sign the register before leaving. After the departure of a friend from the city Hallie found this verse written in the register:

"Here is to the girl with the soft
brown eyes,
Queen of the forest, very wise,
Friends of the birds and bear as well,
At Eddy's Gulch Lookout may she
happily dwell."

And there she did dwell and happily, she says, not for just one convincing season, but for fifteen. She resigned only to homestead in the shadow of the mountain where she was born and on which she had made her fame as the first woman lookout.

The Frederick Holzhauser Family

by Douglas Horn

FREDERICK (FRITZ) HOLZHAUSER was born October 14, 1825, in Schwartzburg, Germany, and came to America in his teens. He enlisted in the United States Army and saw action in the Mexican War. Upon receiving his

care of Charles and Caroline on the trip—Stimmels and probably some of the Yanks.

They had very little trouble with the Indians; however, two incidents caused much concern among the travellers. The first involved a young man, who had vowed he was going to kill the first Indian he saw and was ordered not to; however, he disobeyed and shot an old squaw who was sitting watching the wagon train go by. Almost immediately the train was surrounded by Indians who demanded the culprit or they would destroy the entire train. Nothing else would appease them and the youth was brought forth. The Indians stripped him and then skinned him alive. When finished, they rolled the skin in a ball and took off with their trophy. The youth murmured, "I'm cold," and died while they wrapped him in a blanket.

The other incident occurred as they were ascending a gentle rise. Suddenly Indians appeared in front of them and one shot a heavy stone-tipped arrow at the lead oxen, stunning it and stopping the train. Men started for their guns but Fritz stopped them and went forward to see what the Indians wanted. An Indian came forward and spread a robe on the ground and indicated they wanted supplies. Each family put something on the robe, the Indians gathered the things up and departed, much to everyone's relief.

The wagons probably came via the California Trail and Applegate route to Yreka and thence to Scott Valley where they arrived in the Fall of 1854. Holzhausers made their home that first winter in a log cabin (for picture see *Siskiyou Pioneer*, 1956, vol. 2, number 8, page 24) on the Nentzell and Baxter farm (now Dowling Bros.) before mov-



— Courtesy of Douglas Horn

ANNA CHRISTINE YANK HOLZHAUSER
First wife of Frederick Holzhauser.

discharge after the war, he married Anna Christine Yank somewhere in the East. On March 3, 1853, their first child, Caroline Mary, was born in Belleville, Illinois.

The West appealed to Fritz and the following spring they headed west and at St. Joseph, Missouri, a son, Charles, was born to them on March 6, 1854 (see *Siskiyou Pioneer* 1956, vol. 2, number 8, page 25). This was the jumping off place and Fritz, because of his military training, was elected Captain of the wagon train. Others in the train included Bradlocks— Mrs. Bradlock helped take

ing across the valley to north of the present Holzhauser ranch on a piece he homesteaded.

The following children were born there: Lucinda (Lucy) 1856, Paulina (Polly) 1857, Franklin 1858-1868, Mary 1859-1870, Helen 1862-1868 (these three died of diphtheria), Amanda (Mandy) 1864 and Ludwig 1866. Their mother and infant son died January 22, 1869.

Lucy married Emel Egli of Etna on February 22, 1877 and they soon moved to Summerlake, Oregon, where their family was raised. Descendants still reside in Ashland, Oregon. Polly married Albert Meyer of Sawyers Bar on November 25, 1877 and lived in Sawyers Bar for a time and finally in Sacramento where a daughter, Mrs. Polly Schuler, still lives. Mandy married Erskine Parks of Yreka on April 17, 1884. They later separated and she married Jack Partin of Silverlake, Oregon. Their final home was in Portland, Oregon. Ludwig married Rosalie Frye of Dinuba, California, and for a time operated the Union Flour Mill along with Charles Jenner before moving to Ukiah where their family was raised and still resides.

As the children grew, Frederick added a room to the side of his home and hired an eighteen-year-old by the name of Cory to teach his and neighboring children before a small log school was built west of the farm (probably Crystal Creek school). A pole-corduoyed road led from the farm west across the swampy ground to the school. Indians were plentiful around these areas and they would sometimes whoop and holler just to watch the kids run for the school or for home. At other times they would ride around the schoolhouse and look in the windows, which scared the kids.

One time when Caroline was cutting kindling as a young girl, Charles told her he could put his hand on the chopping block and jerk it away before she could hit it. He almost did, but not quite, and she cut one of his fingers nearly off. He ran to the house with



— Courtesy Douglas Horn
FREDERICK HOLZHAUSER

the finger dangling from a small piece of skin. Frederick put it back where it belonged and wrapped it with his cud of tobacco and bandaged it. Charles had the finger the rest of his life.

Frederick, on one of his early trips north to Albany, Oregon, to visit some of the Yanks living there, brought back several little maple trees in his saddlebags. These were planted around the house and are now beautiful big trees—the only things left, at present, to show that a farmstead ever existed there.

Soon after the death of his first wife in 1869, Fritz took his daughter, Polly, and returned to Germany for a visit. Returning from this trip, he brought back four of his brother's children. These were Augusta (married Henry Geney of Etna in 1874), Matilda (married George Buckner of Etna in 1875), Elise (married Felix Kunz of Fort Jones in 1876) and Herman who later settled in Butte Valley and whose descendants still live there.

He returned to Germany a year or so later and married Mrs. Marie Fell, a



— Courtesy Douglas Horn

MRS. MARIE FELL HOLZHAUSER
Second wife of Frederick Holzhauser.

widow, who ran a hotel in Innsulburg. She had six children from her first marriage and they came to Scott Valley with Fritz and his bride. These children were August, Dick, Albert, Ahart, Louisa, and Annie Fell. August barbered in Etna, Dick and Albert buckarooed for Heartstrand and Julian and for a time farmed on what is now part of the Gleeson ranch. Ahart was killed in Mexico by Mexicans, who made him dig his grave before they shot him. Louisa married Charles Holzhauser in 1878 and the two of them settled down on the present Holzhauser ranch which he purchased from his father.

Fritz had, at an early date, helped form the Union Flour Mill just north of Etna on the east side of Hughes Hill, and after his second marriage, gradually bought out the other stockholders until he owned it. He and Marie and their children moved to the house by the mill.

The three children from this marriage were Annie, Freda and Mary. Annie never married and died as a young woman in Sacramento. Freda married

Edward Bridgewater (a drugstore operator in Etna and later, in Fort Jones) and they had two children— Edward and Emily— and Edward still lives in Ukiah. After Bridgewater died, Freda married Alexander, a real estate man. The third daughter, Mary, was married to Howard Lewis, a mining man, who ran the mill at the Advance mine and later at the Golden Eagle and other local mines. Mary and her daughter, Elinor, now live in Cleveland, Ohio.

Family troubles mounted until in 1877 Fritz deeded the mill to his wife and sold his original ranch to Ernest Reichman and headed for South America. He stopped in Sacramento and met some of his old Mexican War friends who advised him to buy in that booming city. He took their advice and purchased the Lafayette business property between 3rd and 4th and K and L streets in Sacramento. Marie soon sold the mill property to Charles Jenner and also moved to Sacramento where they spent the rest of their lives, Frederick dying there on December 27, 1903.



— Courtesy Charlie Holzhauser

MR. C. M. HOLZHAUSER IN HOP FIELD
Bavarian hops grown by Mr. Holzhauser took first award at the Lewis and Clark Exposition.

The Horn Ranch

by Douglas Horn

THE HORN RANCH, east across Scott Valley from Etna, was originally settled prior to 1858 (some say as early as 1845) by Erwin and Sarah Elmore (they were buried in the Crystal Creek cemetery west of the W. D. Mathews ranch) and included three-hundred and twenty acres of state school lands. Elmore sold part of it to James Biernbaum (now the Young Ranch) and in January 1865 sold the balance to Edmund and Elizabeth Bagby of Santa Cruz for \$2,800. In February 1868 this piece was purchased from Bagby by Frank J. Horn, Sr. The final patent papers came through in May 1869 and the property has remained in the Horn family with members of the second, third and fourth generations residing there.

Frank Joseph Horn, Sr. (Dec. 6, 1831-Mar. 28, 1919) was born in the Granduchy of Baden in Germany and came to America with an uncle when he was 19. By the time of the Civil War he owned and operated business property in New Orleans. During the war he headed West and arrived in Scott Valley where he went to work in Heartstrand's brewery, which at that time was located just south of Hovenden's Hill on the old P. A. Heartstrand Ranch. One or two of the old apple trees are still there. Later, when the road was changed the brewery was moved south-eastward to the hill near the present farm buildings. (See *Siskiyou Pioneer* 1956, vol. 2, No. 8, page 33).

In 1867 Frank obtained his United States citizenship and on October 9, 1872, he was married by District Judge A. M. Rosborough, to Caroline Mary Holzhauser (Mar. 3, 1853-Dec. 27, 1933) and the two of them settled down on the ranch where they spent the rest of their lives.

Caroline, the eldest of 10 children born to Frederick and Anna Holzhauser (see another article in this issue of *Siskiyou Pioneer*), was born in Belleville, Illinois, March 3, 1853.

After attending a little school west of the Holzhauser ranch, Caroline spent a year at the Sisters of Mercy Convent school in Yreka where she had welcome rest from the hard work on the ranch. When she married, two of her sisters, Lucy and Mandy, came to live with her and remained there more or less continuously until they, too, married. In fact, Lucy's first child, Emel Egli, was born while she and her husband still lived on the ranch.

The home that Caroline and Frank moved into was a two-story hewn-log house of four rooms, two bedrooms upstairs and a kitchen and living room downstairs, with a big double fireplace—the kitchen side deep for cooking and the other quite shallow. The house had been built in the winter of 1860-61 by the Elmore and is still an integral part of the present ranch house.

The next 30 years saw much activity and expansion on the ranch. The first cow they had was a poor, bony, old milk cow given to them by their neighbor, P. A. Hearstrand, but she served her purpose well and furnished the growing family with plenty of milk. There were five children born to them during the first 12 years. These were Mary, Frank Jr., Edward (died when he was three), Anita and Lena. Caroline had little outside help during these times and had to take care of herself during some of these births; however, with the help of her sisters she was soon back working with the men in the fields. She took time from her work to help many of the neighboring women and delivered

many of their babies. She was never too tired or too busy to help someone in need or to invite them in to visit or for a meal.

At times the local Indians would send drummers to certain places and they would take turns at the tom-tom, beating it in steady rhythm all night long. Two of these places were on the ranch (later it was found that these places were ancestral camp and burying sites) and so, many nights, the children lay in their beds and listened fearfully to that steady beat of the tom-tom.

Every fall squaws from camps in Moffett Creek would come and ask to glean the wheat fields after harvest and pick up the stray heads the mowing scythes had missed. They were always given permission to do this. At other times some would come to the house and ask Caroline for sugar, flour, tobacco or some other item, which was usually given them, if a supply was on hand and thus, friendly relations continued to exist.

At one time a soldier-escorted wagon train of Indians, enroute to a southern reservation, stopped by the house to give the Indians a drink of water and everyone was afraid of them except Caroline who helped them draw water from the well.

When the wagon road was finally completed over Salmon Mountain, Caroline decided to go over to Sawyers Bar to see her sister, Polly Meyer. She took the spring wagon and with Louisa Holzhauser (Charles' wife) drove over, thus doing what many of the old teamsters said a woman couldn't possibly do.

Between 1880 and 1885 more land was purchased from Charles Baird (property known as the "Cooper Ranch") from the Hughes and from E. J. Eller and the last to be added was by Frank Jr. in 1904 in the form of an adjoining homestead. This brought the ranch to its present size of 540 acres.

With the growing family the house soon had to be enlarged and the first



BUTCHERING ON THE HORN RANCH
about 1900. — Courtesy Douglas Horn

addition was a one-story wing on the back of the log part. This was built by Hans Hansen, a local carpenter, in the late seventies. Caroline soon afterward stripped and sealed the inside of the log house. At the turn of the century, Martin Marx, another local carpenter, added a two-story part on the end of the log structure. This completed the present house.

During this period many hogs were raised. In the fall they were let run eastward on the hills to eat acorns and then were rounded up by horseback riders like cattle. As was the custom then, the gilts were spayed and all were earmarked for identification. In the winter as many as seventy or eighty head were slaughtered and the bacon, hams and shoulders were salted and smoked. Lard was rendered and put in forty-five pound "coal oil" cans. Sausage and headcheese were made and smoked. Much of this pork and lard was sold to the Chinese miners at Hangtown on Southfork above Callahan. If the order was large Frank delivered it by wagon; if small, a Chinese picked it up at the ranch in two baskets on a pole and, with the pole on his shoulder, would trot home with it.

There was always a small dairy of Durham cattle on the ranch and in those early days they were milked out in the corral, each of the men milking some of them. Caroline skimmed the milk by hand from skimming pans and made butter which was sold locally and prized

by all who could obtain it.

Apple trees had been planted all around the farmstead at an early date (probably by the Elmores) and many boxes of apples were shipped each fall to the Bay Area. This market was lost after the railroad was completed and Washington orchards came into production.

Gradually the rail fences gave way to board fences (lumber ran from eight to ten dollars per thousand) and then to woven wire and at present only two short strips of rail fence remain. The hewn-timbered barn and granary were added to but many of the old timbers are still in place. The hawthorn, cottonwood, alder and willows, which had made a jungle of the riverbottom area, were gradually cleared back, the fields enlarged and sloughs filled until the present-day landscape evolved.

Mary, the eldest child, was married to F. H. (Pete) Young, a nephew of Enos Young, on August 2, 1897. They and their two sons, Edward and Frank, moved to Chico in 1920, where Ed still resides.

Frank Jr. gradually took over the management and in 1916 married Wilhelmina L. Kane, a local high school teacher, and built a home for themselves on the ranch. They had two children, Frank Douglas and Virginia Louise.

Anita was married to Martin Marx in 1902 but soon divorced him and in 1925 married W. H. Landon, an electrician, and made her home in Yreka until 1938 when they returned to manage their share of the estate.

Lena was married to J. H. (Rube) Morton, a tinsmith and plumber and Coast League ballplayer (see *Siskiyou Pioneer* 1954, vol. 2, number 5, page 17) in 1910. They first lived in Lodi, then Willows, and finally, Etna, where he worked for E. J. Eller Hardware as tinsmith and plumber. During World War I they returned to the ranch where they remained until Rube died.

At the present time Frank Douglas Horn, his wife and family, are residing in the 1860 log home his grandparents started out in and he is operating the entire acreage.



— Courtesy Douglas Horn

CAROLINE (HOLZHAUSER) HORN

THE GENEY HOME IN EARLY DAYS.

TURN PAGE FOR STORY 





— Courtesy John D. Campbell

FIRST BAKERY IN SCOTT VALLEY . . . One of oldest log cabins in Etna. Walls are 18" thick.

The Geney Family

by Marguerite Geney

HENRY JEAN GENEY came to Scott Valley from France about 1865. He built a saloon in Etna in the '70's which he operated until 1905 when he sold the business to Walter and Mose Isaacs.

In 1877 Mr. Geney married Augusta Holzhauser. He bought the home in Etna, now owned by the John Campbells. This house was a one-story building until the Geney's enlarged it to accommodate their growing family and their business establishments.

Mrs. Geney had a millinery store in one of the front rooms of her home. About 1890 Mr. Geney converted a log cabin in the rear of his home into a bakery and storeroom.

This bakery was the first one to be operated in Scott Valley. In addition to the bread which he sold locally in the bakery shop, which occupied one of the front rooms of the house, he sold large quantities of bread throughout the valley and in the Salmon area. Bread sold for 5c and 10c a loaf; rolls were 10c a dozen. Other bakery goods were unbelievably cheap.

After her husband's death, Mrs. Geney

carried on the bakery business for several years.

Two large windows were added to the front part of the house—one for bakery goods display and the other for millinery display.

The Geney family consisted of five children: Henry Jr., August, Augusta, Emily, and Marguerite. A son, Ameil, died during the diphtheria epidemic of 1880. The only surviving member of the family is Miss Marguerite Geney who now resides in Quincy where she is interested in real estate.



— Courtesy Lottie A. Ball

HITCHING POST in front of Geney home. Home now owned by J. D. Campbell.

The George Buchner Family

GEORGE OTTO HENRY BUCHNER was born in Bavaria in 1831. At the age of fifteen he came to America, landing in New York. After spending some time in the East, he came to California, and by 1855, he was engaged in mining at Deadwood.

George Buchner had the misfortune in 1869 to fall down the shaft at the Steamboat Mine. He was sent down the shaft to nail cleats on the ladder. While doing this his foot slipped and he fell from the top of the shaft to the bottom, a distance of fifty-seven feet. His right leg was broken in four places. Although Dr. Ream had little hopes of saving the leg, Mr. Buchner regained the use of it by limping.

Following this mishap, he came to Etna where he started a notion store in a large room of the Messner Hotel. In 1878 he built a store adjacent to the Wilsey saloon on Main Street.

Also in 1878 Mr. Buchner married Miss Amelia Augusta Holzhauser, a niece of Fred Holzhauser. The wedding took place in the Geney home, as Mrs. Buchner was a sister of Mrs. Geney.

Later Mr. Buchner built a small hotel and residence on Diggles Street, which was known as the Cottage Hotel. This building was later converted into several apartments by Sam Potter.

Mr. Buchner, at one time, ran the store on Main Street with a partner, Mr. Charles Kist. When the partnership was dissolved, Mr. Buchner turned over a whiskey keg, where he kept his money in gold coin, and paid Mr. Kist in full. Since there were no banks in Etna at that time, people had to think of ingenious ways of hiding money.

Of the eight children born to George and Amelia Buchner four are still living: Lawrence of Etna, Goldie B. Heckmann of Bakersfield, Gussie B. Hilder of San Francisco, and Winfield of Bakersfield.

Mr. George Buchner died in 1897 and his wife in 1910.

Lawrence Buchner, who has lived in Etna all his life, married Miss Sadie McDonald, who was employed by the local newspaper when it was located in the Hanson building, the old Rough and Ready Mill.

The Buchners have three children: Olive B. Davis of Oakdale, Edward W. (Buddie) of Vacaville, and Esther B. Kolb of Delano.

During World War II, Edward experienced the Death March of Bataan in the Philippines and was one of the few survivors of that march. Since then he has served over twenty years in the Air Corps.

THE GEORGE BUCHNER FAMILY. Front row, l. to r.: George Buchner (father), Gussie (Hilden), Ruben, Oswald, Winfield, Mrs. Geo. Buchner (mother); Back row: Goldie (Hackmann), Dr. George Buchner, Lawrence, Emelie (Clark).
— Courtesy Lawrence Buchner



Charles William Kist

by Anna Hammond

MY GRANDFATHER, Charles William Kist, was born on a plantation near Richmond, Virginia in 1833. He was small of stature, easy-going and nothing bothered him.

When he was seventeen years old, he came to California by way of the Isthmus of Panama. After arriving in Sacramento, he made his way to the Salmon River country. There he prospected and found gold at the head of Knownothing Creek.

He built a cabin and whipsawed his lumber, working for three years to flume and ditch water to his claim. While he was working, he had the misfortune of breaking his leg. He gathered the necessary supplies that he needed

during his convalescence and put them next to his bed. He splinted his own leg and with his dog waited for it to mend. Thereafter, he walked with a slight limp, but it didn't bother him. He was very active all his life and at eighty-five years could jump in the air and click his heels together twice before hitting the ground.

Grandfather sluiced out \$20,000 worth of gold at his Knownothing Creek claim and I believe this was the extent of his gold mining. He buried a large part of his money near Rough and Ready.

His next business venture was the purchase of a pack train in Red Bluff, California. He made up a pack train of miners' supplies and took them to the new gold strike in Idaho. Supplies could be bought cheaper in Idaho than what he paid for them in Red Bluff; therefore, he sold his mules and came back to Rough and Ready.

Here he bought land with water rights to Etna Creek. At Old Etna, none of the residing Indians, which were mostly the Ruffys, were required to move off the property but were allowed to continue to live off the land—cutting wood, fishing, hunting, and gathering wild plums.

Charles Kist's brother Thomas, a miller, came from Virginia to help build and run the grist mill. Thomas later went to Ashland, Oregon, and built another mill there.

This mill in Old Etna opened on October 25, 1865, and soon flourished. He bought grain from the Scott Valley farmers and sold flour to the local people and the Salmon River mines. The waste from the mill was fed to pigs. My father, Dean Kist, told me they fattened hundreds of hogs. I said, "It would take a lot of pack trains just to carry the meat".

He replied, "Haul it! No, what would



JANE THOMAS³ BAKER (first teacher at Ft. Dearborn, Chicago).



JOHN P. BAKER, Manager of Etna Water Co. for many years. — Courtesy Lottie A. Ball

we want to carry them for? We drove the pigs over the mountains and butchered them in Sawyers Bar."

Later he formed a partnership with Hearst G. French and they built a new flour mill at Etna. He also furnished water to the town of Etna for a number of years by an open ditch that ran through the town. My father told me that a malaria epidemic broke out and practically everyone who dipped their water out of the ditch had a member or two in his family ill. This same ditch, which also went to his mill, was six miles long. It was built entirely with hand labor. During winter freezes men had to chop the ice to keep the ditch open; sometimes they patrolled it day and night. Every mile there was a warming station. They cut and stored wood especially to keep these stations for the men to warm themselves.

About 1875, he entered a partnership with George Buckner in a General Merchandise store, and in 1879 he had another partnership with Biernbaum in a store. About 1879 at Yreka, he married Miss Elizabeth (Lizzie) Baker, a school teacher from Lyons, Clinton County, Iowa. She had come out to visit her

sister, Mrs. George Abel (later of Lincoln, Nebraska). There were born to this union Dean Porter, Jessie (Honey), Charles William and Louise. Louise died in infancy as the result of a horse runaway.

In 1895 the Etna Development Company was incorporated and bought Mr. Kist's water right for \$20,000. The Etna Development Company had a capital stock of \$30,000 and shares sold for \$10 each. Later, Charles Kist became president, and his brother-in-law, John P. Baker, became secretary of this company.

While he was chopping ice on the ditch in the severe winter of 1918, Charles Kist fell through the ice and contracted pneumonia. He died on December 12, 1918, at the age of 85 years at the home of his son, Dean.

Hans Hansen

My great uncle, Hans Hansen, was born in Sweden in 1834, and became a United States citizen in Yreka in 1867. He was a large, raw-boned man who had a quick temper. In 1874, he married Fanny Baker of Lyons, Clinton County, Iowa. He brought his new bride to Scott Valley where her two sisters, Mrs. George Abel and Mrs. Charles W. Kist, had preceded her. Two children, Eva and Porter, were born here.

Mr. Hansen bought the property then known as the Swain Ranch. This property is now owned and operated by Mr. and Mrs. Nerva Hayden. Henry C. Swain and Abisha Swain had bought this land, 360 acres of state school land, in 1863 for the sum of \$1 per acre. By an act of Congress at Washington, D.C., the state was authorized to dispose of 500,000 acres of land which had been granted to the State of California.

My father, Dean Kist, told me that his uncle, Mr. Hansen, found \$6,000 in gold coin in an old well and in the "chinking" of an old cabin after he had acquired the property. No one could explain why

the money had been hidden on the ranch.

While the mines were still flourishing, Mr. Hansen planted a large prune orchard of over one thousand trees. When the trees began to bear fruit, Mr. and Mrs. Hansen processed large quantities of dried prunes. Hans peddled this fruit to the miners and the stores for one-half cent a pound, but it did not sell easily. Disgusted, Mr. Hansen pulled out every tree and converted them into stove wood.

My great grandmother, Jane Thomas Baker, came out from Iowa to be with her four children: Elizabeth Kist, Fanny Hansen, Mrs. Abel, and John Baker. She was the first school teacher at Fort Dearborn (Chicago), Illinois. Because of mosquitoes they sold their lake waterfront property and moved to Iowa. She was a remarkable, Christian woman with a queenly bearing. Mrs. Baker lived at the Hansen ranch for twelve years be-

fore her death in 1909 at the age of 94.

Hans Hansen took his life in 1912, and his wife, Fanny, died in 1925 at Jacksonville, Florida, where she had made her home with her sister, Lizzie Kist.



— Courtesy Anna Hammond

THE C. W. KIST FAMILY . . . Jane Thomas Baker (in chair), Jessie Kist, C. W. Kist, Lizzie, Charles and Dean (children).

The A. H. Denny Family

by Mildred Denny Ritz & Homer C. Denny



— Courtesy Mildred D. Ritz

MRS. A. H. DENNY (GERTRUDE C.)

FOR over fifty years, Mr. A. H. Denny was a resident of Scott Valley. His first venture was in mining. This was on "Poker's Flat". He didn't strike it rich, but more than sixty years later, the same place was dredged and found to be rich.

In 1856 a man from "Big Meadows", Shasta Valley, wrote a letter to Mr. Denny, which was as follows:

"Mr. Albert Denny, Happy Flat, Scotts Valley"

On the left end of the envelope it said, "To be left at Little & Masterson Ranch". There was no stamp on this letter, but on the upper right-hand corner was stamped "Great House, Yreka, Wells Fargo & Co." This indicated that there was no Post Office in Scott Valley. "Paid" was stamped in green above the address. The Wells Fargo & Co. was

also stamped in green.

After Mr. Denny's second marriage to Miss Gertrude Cadwell of Shasta, Shasta County, California, he purchased the property known at the present time as "Oak Farm". There he built a lovely large home in which the Denny family lived for many years. Later, to be nearer Etna, he bought the Campbell house.

The Denny family enjoyed living in Etna. They were very active in the Congregational Church, in the schools, and in town life. They were among the first to champion the cause of Women's Suffrage. When Miss Anna Shaw spoke in Medford, Oregon, they went to hear her and brought home her picture. Mrs. Denny took an active part in the campaign for local option and for prohibition.

The Dennys loved to entertain. To have more room, the Campbell house was enlarged. In this home, Lila Denny was married to Dr. H. C. Eller and later Miss Phoebe Denny, who had been teaching in the Petaluma schools, was married to Mr. Lyman Green, of Petaluma.

Every February, in honor of his birthday, it was Mr. Denny's pleasure to have a "Pioneer Dinner", to which many of his friends came. Among a few were Mr. L. S. (Squire) Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. O. V. Green, Mr. and Mrs. Porter Hansen, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McBride.

A. H. Denny was instrumental in establishing the first bank in Etna, known as the "A. H. Denny Bank", the Etna Library, and Denny Bar Company. He was a man of vision and business acumen. His influence was always for the good and for progress. He passed on in his home in Etna, January, 1907.

After a few years, Mrs. Denny sold the home on Main Street and purchased a smaller home where she lived with her daughter, Miss Genevieve Denny. In later years, Mrs. Denny lived in Sacramento with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ritz and part of her time she spent with the Gardner Landons in Modesto. In 1949



MR. A. H. DENNY
— Courtesy Elda D. Davidson

she passed on while with her daughter, Mrs. Sylvia Landon, at the age of ninety-three. She had been a very wonderful wife and mother and was much beloved.

In his early years, Paul Denny took over the management of Oak Farm. With his wife, Susie Nutting Denny, they successfully farmed. Later he purchased the farm.

In 1938 Paul was elected County Supervisor and in 1942 he was elected to the State Assembly, where he served two terms. He was then appointed by the then Governor, Earl Warren, to the State Fish & Game Commission, in which Commission he served for six years. In June, 1959, after a short illness, he passed on.

The Denny family was a large one. Still carrying on are Mrs. Mary Parker, of Etna; Mrs. Mildred Ritz and Homer Denny of Sacramento; and Mrs. Sylvia (Gardner) Landon of Modesto. Miss Ethel Denny, better known as Miss Dene Denny, died in her home in Carmel in September, 1959. There she and her friend, Miss Hazel Watrous founded the Bach Festival and also managed the First Theatre of Monterey. At the death of Dene Denny many eulogies were published. The following excerpts were taken from an article which appeared in the

San Francisco Chronicle and was written by Alfred Frankenstein:

"Last July (1959) Carmel played host to its 22nd annual Bach Festival. It consisted of 12 programs. The repertoire covered practically the whole history of Music from 1600 to 1800, including many esoteric and extraordinary compositions which one would otherwise not hear in a lifetime. There was not a seat to be had, and, just as music lovers from all parts of the country stood in line for tickets, so singers and instrumentalists from everywhere were knocking on the door for the privilege of participating.

"The Carmel Bach Festival, in short, has attained a status comparable to that of the summer music festivals for which people make the Grand Tour of Europe.

For this we may thank its founder and managing director, Dene Denny, who died last week after a long illness.

"Miss Denny kept in the background, gave credit to the festival's musical directors, and pretended, so far as the public was concerned, merely to be its business head. Actually, she was its artistic heart and soul. A musician herself, she knew exactly what the musical directors were up to, encouraged them to experiment, take chances, and explore. This was in keeping with her point of view throughout her life.

"The Bach Festival was not her only field of activity but it, and its vivid spirit and tradition, are her major monument. It will continue under the direction of the society she founded for that purpose. But we shall miss her sorely."

Robert Roy Denny

by Mrs. Roy Denny

QUOTING from "The Rotarian," an international magazine, March 1962, there are now 11,119 Rotary Clubs and an estimated 515,000 Rotarians in 127 countries and geographic regions of the world.

Roy Denny, born in Scott Valley, had the honor of helping build Rotary. In 1909, with five of his personal friends, he organized the fourth Rotary Club in the world, the Seattle club. In 1910, at the first national convention of Rotary Clubs of America, Roy Denny was elected first vice-president.

The son of A. H. and Eliza Webber Denny, Roy was born at Callahan, August 9, 1878. He grew up on the Denny farm in Scott Valley, and graduated from the Etna High School. He attended the University of California at Berkeley for a time. He then returned home and became the first employee in the new bank of A. H. Denny in Etna.

In October, 1903, he and Miss Mel-

cena Burns of San Jose were married. They built a home in Etna. In 1904, Roy resigned from the bank to give his full time to writing life insurance. He



ROBERT ROY DENNY

and his wife moved to Sacramento. In 1906, he transferred from the Northwestern Life Insurance Company of Milwaukee to the Travelers of Hartford, Connecticut. He was appointed field supervisor in the San Francisco agency, and in 1907 he was sent to Seattle to organize a new Travelers agency.

In 1910, he resigned from the position of Travelers manager to become president of the Dennon Food Company. The business took him to Portland, Oregon, then to Chicago in 1914. Dennon was a cereal which, prepared with milk, made the milk more easily digested by infants. By 1921, however, pediatricians were beginning to replace family doctors in the feeding of infants, and

Dennon, as well as other prepared infant foods, were in less demand.

In 1921, Roy returned to the Travelers as manager of the Life and Accident Department in Portland, Oregon. For several years, up to the time of his retirement from business in 1947, he was manager for the Travelers in San Diego.

Roy and his wife then built a home near San Gabriel. In 1953 their golden wedding was celebrated. Roy, who was now an honorary member of the San Marino Club, had a hobby which brought him new friends throughout the world. He made small plywood boxes—2000 in all—and many of them he sent to the

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Mary Denny Parker

MARY DENNY PARKER was born on the site of the present Hjertager Mill near Callahan on April 26, 1866. After graduating from the grammar school in Callahan, she attended the high school in Petaluma for one year. She was number one in scholarship in a class of 30.

After returning to Callahan, she took the Siskiyou County Teachers' examinations and passed. She taught school for four years in Siskiyou County at Quartz Valley, Seiad, Little Shasta and Igerna, and one year at Millville in Shasta County.

She and Alex Parker, Jr. were married at Oak Farm on September 4, 1889.

Mrs. Parker joined the Etna Congregational Church in 1882 when she was 16 years of age. She joined the Eastern Star Chapter No. 10 on April 3, 1890. She is a charter member of the Native Daughters of the Golden West and also of the Etna Woman's Club. She was town librarian for several years and served as trustee on the high school board at one time and also served as clerk of the Congregational Church.

Mrs. Parker is very proud of the fact that all nine of her children are graduates of the Etna Union High School. Her children are: Donald, Snowden (near Etna); Dorothy (Martin), Winters; Grace (Sheffield), San Francisco; Phoebe (Kretschmer), San Francisco; Marjorie (Underhill), Klamath River; Robert, San Mateo; Bruce, Etna; Deborah (Lange), Klamath River; Albert, Lafayette. She also has 11 grandchildren and eight great grandchildren.



—Courtesy Lottie A. Ball

MRS. ALEXANDER PARKER (MARY)

The Joseph A. Denny Family

by Josephine Denny Caldwell

MY PARENTS, Bessie Viola Taylor, a native of Michigan, born December 17, 1873, and Joseph Amasa Denny, born at Callahans, California, December 31, 1869, were married January 4, 1898, near Montague, California, by Rev. L. P. Walker. Children of this marriage were Merrill Amasa, Dorothy Blanche and Josephine Henrietta. They lived first at Gazelle, California, and later at Etna in Scott Valley.

Memories of our home in the early nineteen hundreds included an association with good literature, fun and attending church. Music played an important part, first at the organ and then the piano, as mother had a good alto voice and often encouraged those around her to join in the singing. Little girls who couldn't sing a note recall they found themselves singing in the church choir and loving it.

My father was a storekeeper, managing at various times stores that originally were started by the Denny Brothers in 1864 and were later incorporated as Denny Bar Co. Between 1864 and 1890 the stores took in over a million dollars and were a forerunner of the chain stores of today. Many a Sunday afternoon was spent in an early E.M.F. car ("Every Morning Fixem", as my father explained), driving about the country to see the crops in Scott Valley "bloom and blossom as a rose." My father's theory was that as the farmer prospered so should the storekeeper prosper.

My mother felt an innate sympathy for the Indian race which appeared to disintegrate before our eyes. I recall her answering a call to come quickly to the sick bed of Indian Jack at midnight during a snow storm. It took her with respect to the funeral of Indian Ruffy, where, accompanied by the song of the



— Courtesy Josephine D. Caldwell
MR. AND MRS. JOSEPH A. DENNY, 1899

piners, his children and grandchildren danced to keep away the evil spirits. Our attic boasted many an Indian relic given to mother in appreciation of her interest in the Indians in our community.

She was a lovable person, trained as a school teacher in Michigan, and she taught, before her marriage, at Edgewood and Gazelle in the late 19th century. During her life she wrote articles for newspapers and magazines; during the 1930's she was a reporter for the Siskiyou Daily News in Yreka, and helped to organize and served as the first secretary of the Chamber of Commerce in Yreka.

In teaching me to love the Bible, she often quoted these two verses from Psalms: "Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer"; and "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

Charles F. Bryan

ONE OF Scott Valley's oldest living residents, Charles Franklin Bryan, celebrated his 94th birthday on September 9, 1961. He was born in 1867 on the ranch presently owned by Carl Black, situated on the east side of the valley. His parents, James and Mary Fragley Bryan, settled in Scott Valley after James Bryan had served his enlistment period with the Army at the fort near Fort Jones.

"Charlie" as he is known to his friends, spent his life engaged in farming on the Bryan ranch, now operated by his son Frank, and he lived there until four years ago when he moved to Etna to live with his daughter, Mrs. Helen Ball. Mr. Bryan and his sister, Mrs. Nellie Burton, of Fort Jones, are the only living children of the nine born to the James Bryans.

In 1904 Charles Bryan married Miss Nellie Hovenden. Mrs. Bryan died in 1946.

The three children of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bryan are Albert of Yreka, Mrs. Helen (Ball) of Etna, and Frank who lives on the Bryan ranch.



— Courtesy Lottie A. Ball

MR. CHARLES BRYAN



— Courtesy Lottie A. Ball

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES BRYAN

Mr. Bryan is in good health and enjoys sitting on the patio of the Ball home, listening to the radio on sunny days or going for a ride with his daughter. His memory is very alert to happenings, past and present.

He recalls the transporting of the Modoc Indians through the valley after the Modoc War and their guarded encampment one night on the Hurd ranch, the present Emmet Robert's ranch. He also remembers Stephen Meek, noted Hudson Bay trapper, and how he was always clad in buckskin clothing. Bryan possesses an outstanding sense of wit and humor which has endeared him through the years to his relatives and friends.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This story appeared in the "Siskiyou News" and was written by Mrs. Bernita Tickner.)

Alex Parker, Jr.

ALEX PARKER, JR. was born on the Cory Ranch in Scott Valley, October 24, 1856, the third son of Alexander and Susan Durrand Parker. The next year the family moved to Plowman's Valley where Alex spent 20 years of his life.

When Alex was 17, he and three of his brothers made the first cattle run in California from Plowman's Valley to Big Meadow where Lake Almanor is now located. After selling the cattle and their horses to buyers from Nevada, the boys went on to San Francisco by stage. They stayed at the old Russ Hotel and attended a popular melodrama. When the hero came out, Alex called out to him from the audience, "Be careful, the villain is waiting for you behind that big rock." The boys never got over teasing Alex about that.

Later Alex attended Heald's Business College in San Francisco from which he graduated in 1879. He then took up residence in Fort Jones where he worked for H. J. Diggles for two years.

In 1881, Alex went to Callahan where



MR. ALEXANDER PARKER



MRS. ALEXANDER PARKER

he was manager of the Montezuma Mine for two years.

In 1880 Alexander Parker and sons started a store in Etna and Alex, Jr. joined them in 1883. This store was known as the Alexander Parker and Sons General Mercantile Store

On September 4, 1889 Alex and Mary Alma Denny were married at Oak Farm, in the beautiful new home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Denny.

After Alex Parker and sons sold their store to A. H. Denny and Abe Bar in 1896, Alex went into the mercantile business for himself, starting a grocery store where the Marconi Market is now located. In 1906 Alex started a sawmill on Whiskey Creek which he ran for several years.

Later he was assistant Postmaster for 11 years when his son, Donald, was postmaster of the Etna Post Office.

After retiring he worked half a day at the Etna Cemetery; he was one of the first to start landscaping it. He enjoyed working in his flower and vegetable garden until he passed away on May 4, 1937.

The McBride Family

by Frances Sheibley

MR. AND MRS. JOHN WALLACE McBRIDE were early pioneers in Scott Valley, Siskiyou County. They both came in the early 50's when they were very young, eventually were married, and lived the rest of their lives on the J. W. McBride ranch near Etna. They had seven children, two of whom are still living— Miss Nell McBride and Miss Genevieve McBride. The ranch was sold by them in 1952 to Richard and Vera Richman. It has since been resold. Mr. McBride was a rancher, civic leader and active in politics. He was a Mason and a Democrat. Mrs. McBride was a Catholic. Mr. McBride died a Catholic.

John Wallace McBride was born May 5, 1836, in County Down, Ireland, near the city of Belfast. He was brought to South Carolina when very small. He came to California by wagon train with his father, arriving in Sacramento in 1851, via Donner Pass. Mr. McBride's father soon left for Australia, leaving John McBride alone in Sacramento where he worked for a newspaper. Then a cholera epidemic broke out and he was advised to go north. He went to Red Bluff by river boat and from there, traveled to Siskiyou County by pack train through the Trinity country, arriving in the Salmon country in 1853. He settled in Sawyers Bar, working as a clerk in a store, where part of his work was to weigh the miner's gold when they came to town, tag it, and keep it until they were ready to leave town again. The scales which McBride used at that time is now in the Historical Museum in Yreka. He also at this time was in the meat business, packing fresh meat by mule into the mines.

In 1858 John McBride acquired ownership of the J. W. McBride Ranch in Scott Valley. This ranch was referred to in early days as the Ohio Ranch and

later, as the Ohio House. It was owned by Barnes and Terry of Ohio in the early 50's, hence the name.

The original Ohio House was a log cabin. The present house was built by J. W. McBride in 1860. It continued to be a station for the stages traveling from Old Shasta to Yreka over Scott Mountain. About this time, the early 60's, McBride and Carr operated a toll road over Scott Mountain. This was only a trail for pack trains and, until 1874, passengers came via muleback to Callahan. The Ohio House served as a station for passengers going to and from the Salmon country. It was discontinued as a station in 1871.

In 1874, the way contract to Shasta was secured by the Peoples Stage Company, composed of Grant I. Taggart, John McBride, James Vance, George Smith, A. Swain—names familiar to old timers. They put in a regular line of two-horse wagons on the route; later, four horses.

John W. McBride and Mary A. Lowe were married February 13, 1866.

Mr. McBride was a member of the State Legislature for two years in about 1874. He was later Supervisor in Siskiyou County for two terms. During his terms the first high school in Siskiyou County was built in Etna. The trail over Salmon Mt. was developed into a road.

Mary Ann Lowe (Mrs. McBride) was born in New Orleans February 17, 1848. She was Irish, her parents both having been born in Ireland— her mother, in County Clare and her father, in County Roscommon. She came to San Francisco with her parents in 1849. In 1853 they went to Siskiyou County. Mrs. McBride rode behind her mother on a mule from Shasta over Scott Mountain to Callahan. From there they went to Sawyers Bar. They settled on the Alger Ranch about

1860. In October, 1861, Mrs. Lowe died. At this time they lived on a flat above Callahan near the river. The freshet of 1861 and 1862 washed Agnes Lowe, the baby, out of bed. Everything was lost. The family was helped to escape by Mr. A. H. Denny. They went up by the old mill above Mastersons to live. About this time Mr. Lowe took his oldest

an historical monument. Mr. Masterson donated the lumber.

John Wallace McBride died on the McBride Ranch November 19, 1915. Mary Lowe McBride died on the ranch October 27, 1931.

Of the seven children, three died within ten days of scarlet fever. This was in 1876. Four lived to maturity. In



MR. JOHN W. McBRIDE

— Courtesy Museum

son and went to Montana. Mary Lowe was left alone to look after her two younger brothers, aged four and six, and a sister, aged one year. She was fourteen.

As a young girl before she was married, Mary Lowe collected money from the miners and others to build the Catholic Church in Callahan, which is now

1908 George, the oldest, married Jennie Rusby and they had four children— Mrs. Frances Sheibley of Sacramento, Mrs. Jeannette Thompson of Oroville, James W. of Santa Ana, and Thomas Edward. Tom was a veteran of World War II; he was killed in 1948 in an automobile accident. Jim is a veteran of World

War II and of the Korean War. He married Juanita Randolph in 1942, and they have one son, James Randolph McBride. Mrs. Frances Sheibley has one son, John Melvin. Mrs. Jeannette Thompson has one son, James Julian.

Helen A. McBride (Nell) attended grammar school at the Douglas School near Etna. She then attended St. Ger-

Bride graduated from the Etna Union High School with the graduating class of 1898 which was the first class to complete the four-year course of the new high school. They went from there to San Jose Normal from which they graduated.

Elizabeth (Bess) married Leland S. Foulke in 1907. They had one child, Mary Elizabeth, who died at the age of



MRS. JOHN W. McBRIDE

—Courtesy Museum

trude's Academy in Rio Vista, studying voice and painting. She later spent time studying voice in San Francisco under Edward Xavier Rolker, a well-known teacher at that time. She sang with the Women's Choral Club in San Francisco and at many affairs in Scott Valley.

Genevieve McBride and Elizabeth Me-

13. After the death of her husband in Los Angeles, Bess taught school there until her retirement. She then returned and lived with her sisters on the ranch until her death in 1953.

After selling the ranch to Dick Richman, Nell and Genevieve moved to Sacramento where they are still living.

The Abraham H. Bar Family

ABRAM H. BAR was born at Muginsville (later Oro Fino) May 8, 1859. At a very early age, he moved with his parents to San Francisco where he lived until he was 17 years of age. At this time, about 1876, he returned to Callahan to act as telegrapher and Wells Fargo agent for the firm of Denny Parker Company.

As time went on, he bought an interest in this company and it became known as Denny Bar & Parker Company. Mr. A. H. Denny and my grandfather, Alexander A. Parker, were the two members of this firm with A. H. Bar. There were stores in Callahan, Etna, Greenview, Gazelle, and Cecilville and, I believe, was the first chain of stores established in northern California.

At a later date, Mr. Bar and Mr. Denny purchased my grandfather's interest and the firm became known as the Denny Bar Company, which name it held until it was finally sold in parcels to various people. Bruce Parker, grandson of Alexander A. Parker, is now owner of the store in Etna.

A. H. Bar was manager of the firm for thirty-seven years. In checking over old Siskiyou papers, his name came up innumerable times, telling of his many trips to the city to procure new and up-to-date goods for the benefit of people living in these little towns far away from the big cities. He was a good business man, kind and considerate of all who worked for him, and fair and honest with those doing business with him.

Abe Bar and Mary Ellen (Nellie) Heard were married December 24, 1878, Rev. John E. Day officiating at the ceremony. Nellie was born in 1857 in Little Shasta on what was known as the Sheep Rock Ranch. At a very young age, she taught school in Sisson (now Mt. Shasta) and somewhat later, taught in Callahan, where she met her future

husband. They lived here for approximately 18 years and their three children were born here— Abe Lewis, born September 7, 1880; Reuel Aaron, November 11, 1886, and Harold Heard, December 13, 1895.

They moved to Etna in 1896, where Mr. Bar managed the Denny Bar & Parker store. Their lovely home was situated on a rolling hill next to the old high school building. Mrs. Bar loved her garden and she planted and cared for many beautiful roses. The home changed hands after the Bars left Etna, and at present is owned by Dr. Ashcraft. It has been modernized and the doctor has built a swimming pool and a recreational center on the lot. The general architecture of the house has been preserved.

In 1914 Mr. Bar sold his interest in the stores in Siskiyou County and moved his family to Oakland, where he bought a store and managed it until 1916. At this time he and his family moved to Quincy, Plumas County, where he had acquired a mercantile store and the controlling interest in a bank. Mr. Bar was president of this bank until it was closed in 1933.

Mrs. Bar passed away while they were living in Quincy and some time afterward, Mr. Bar remarried. When he was 73, he moved to San Francisco where he lived until his death in 1944. He was 85 years of age.

The oldest son, Abe Lewis Bar, married Emily Geney of Etna on August 21, 1901. They had two children, Lewis A. Bar and Ellen Bar. Lewis is at present with the Fulton Insurance Company in Quincy, California. He married Charlotte Von Briesen in 1955. She is the Public Health Nurse for Plumas County. Ellen Frederick is living in Belvedere, California. She and her husband Arnold have one son, Arnold, Jr. Abe Bar, the



—Courtesy Harold Bar
MR. A. H. BAR

father, passed away in Quincy in 1936 and Emily, in San Francisco in 1947.

Reuel married Mae Peters of Etna, June 20, 1909, in Yreka. They had gone through school together and were graduated from Etna High School in 1906. Reuel attended the University of California at Berkeley for one year and Sacramento Business College for six months. He returned to Etna and worked in the store for two years; in Callahan for six months; back to Etna for two and one half years; and then to Greenview, where he managed that store until 1914. A daughter was born to them in 1913. He went to Oakland and was there for three years, then moved to Quincy at the time his parents went there. He worked for five years in his father's store and then for nine years in the bank. He was appointed postmaster in 1933 and retired from that position in 1956. He and his wife moved to San Leandro and have an apartment in the home of their daughter Janet. Janet is married to Gardner Young and they have a son, Randy, who is a senior in high school. Reuel writes me that they are enjoying

their retirement, raising some vegetables and many lovely flowers.

Harold, the youngest son, married Agnes Nash, a niece of Mrs. John McBride, soon after they were graduated from Etna High School. They had two daughters, one of whom passed away at the age of 24. The younger daughter, Nannette, is now living in Palo Alto with her husband.

Harold worked in his father's store in Oakland and when the family moved to Quincy, he was a cashier in the bank there. After this he was a credit investigator for the Federal Reserve Bank in San Francisco. Then he became manager of a hotel and served four years in this capacity in San Francisco and for 20 years in Paso Robles.

He recently retired and is living in Mountain View, California, as he writes, "one and four-tenths miles from Nan, close to shopping centers, churches, etc.; so I know we are really going to thoroughly enjoy retirement. We have no worries and only have to think about the good things life has in store for us in the years to come."



—Courtesy Harold Bar
MRS. A. H. BAR

Orson Valentine Green

ORSON V. GREEN was born in Hannibal, Oswego County, New York, February 14, 1832. His Mother died when he was less than two years old. When he was three years old he went to live with his grandparents. Later he moved to Belvedere, Illinois, leaving there when he was 19 for the West. He arrived in the valley in 1852 and homesteaded the farm now owned by Mrs. Mason on French Creek.

Then he left for the east where he was married to Abbie Ann Jones and returned in 1863 to live on the ranch at Crystal Creek. There he farmed, raised horses and operated a dairy. They set up housekeeping with six soup plates, two chairs whittled out with a jackknife, and a cast-off lounge.

The dairy prospered and during the last years spent on the ranch he averaged 75 cows to be milked the year around.



—Courtesy Earle Greene

MR. O. V. GREEN

Realizing the need for an education, he diligently worked at educating himself. Of great interest to him were the youth and young people who were trying to improve themselves. To these he gave a never-ending amount of encouragement. School taxes were the least of his worries as he could plainly discern their necessity: He felt that every boy and girl should have an opportunity for schooling. School children, both elementary and high school, were ever welcome to ask him for material for essays. He never tired hearing of their school work and accomplishments.

In 1904, he moved from the farm to Etna— and was happily nearer these young folk he liked so well.

Mr. Green was one of the stockholders in the Scott Valley Bank and also was vice-president of it at one time.

He was the father of Angie and Charles Green. A son, William, died in infancy. Orson V. Green passed away August 28, 1920.



—Courtesy Earle Greene

MRS. O. V. GREEN

Abbie Ann Green

ABBIE ANN JONES, later Abbie Ann Green, was born March 26, 1841 in Topsham, Vermont. When she was four years old her family moved to Belvedere, Illinois, where she was educated and later taught school. On May 16, 1861 she was married to Orson V. Green. They lived in Belvedere until 1862, at which time they decided to move to California.

On this trip, Abbie Green bravely drove her own team crossing the plains. They left on April 12, 1862 and arrived in Oro Fino, August, 1862.

A few months later, they moved to the ranch on Crystal Creek where she spent

40 years. Then they moved to Etna, living on Main Street where the Liggett family now lives. She lived there another 40 years until the time of her death, October 11, 1943.

Abbie Ann Green was very civic-minded and did her share and more of charity work. As a courtesy she would do mending and cooking for many of their bachelor friends.

She was very active in church work—at first in the Methodist Church at Crystal Creek and later in the Congregational Church in Etna which she joined after moving to Etna.

John Howe Adams

JOHAN HOWE ADAMS was born in Williamstown, Vermont, May 29, 1851. He was educated in the elementary schools there and was graduated from the Montpelier Seminary, being very proficient in his commercial education.

In 1875, he accompanied Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Denny to California, spending a short while at San Francisco and Petaluma. He went to Inwood, Shasta County, in 1881, to visit an uncle, leaving there for Callahan to work for his old friend, A. H. Denny.

He was married to Angie Alta Green at her home (now owned by Margaret Bigham), on November 28, 1883. They made their home in Etna, living in a small cottage where the Hjertager home is on Diggles Street. Five years later they moved to their home on Main Street where Miss Atlanta Adams now resides.

John Adams was employed by Parker and Campbell in Etna and for 40 years by the Denny Bar Company at Greenview, Gazelle, and Etna before retiring. His last position was with J. E. Turner and Sons.



— Courtesy Atlanta Adams
MRS. JOHN ADAMS

He passed away on March 14, 1941. His family consisted of four children; Atlanta, Orson Howe, Elwin Green and Olive (Krueger).

He was especially adapted for service in salesmanship due to his friendly personality, obliging attention and competency in matters of selection and advice to customers.



— Courtesy Atlanta Adams
MR. JOHN ADAMS

Angie Alta Adams

ANGIE ALTA GREEN ADAMS was born in Belvedere, Illinois, March 24, 1862. She came across the plains with her parents in 1863, learning to walk and talk on this trip. It is needless to say her language was not too select. They arrived at Oro Fino the latter part of August, 1863, where her brother, Charles, was born on September 12th.

Later the family moved to the farm now owned by Margaret Bigham, where Angie spent her childhood. She was educated in the elementary schools of Crystal Creek, Etna and Fort Jones. She attended the Inter-Collegiate College at Napa, now the College of the Pacific, where she took a "pre-med" course, but

ROBERT ROY DENNY - -

Continued from Page 87

sons and daughters of Rotarians in foreign lands. In one issue of the Rotarian Magazine, Roy was pictured, happily at work, making these gifts for children in the Orthopedic Hospital, Los Angeles, for friends, and for many others.

Roy died of sudden heart attack on July 7, 1954.

For several years before his death Roy and his wife had the joy of living near their one daughter, Roberta, their son-in-law, E. P. Tucker, Jr., and their two grandsons, Rob and Bruce Tucker.

All his life Roy loved Scott Valley, and especially Etna and vicinity. On his last visit to Siskiyou, he attended a meeting of the Historical Society, of which he was a member.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: *Mary Parker and Charles Bryan have the honor of being two of Etna's oldest residents. Mary Parker will be 96 in April and Charles Bryan will be 95 in September.*)

by Atlanta Adams

her eyes failed her and she had to relinquish this form of education. She was also greatly interested in art and graduated in 1882.

After her marriage to John Howe Adams, November 28, 1883, she lived in Etna. There she was very active in community affairs, being especially interested in the education of the youth of the community.

She was a charter member of the Etna Woman's Club in which she was very active until about three years prior to her death in 1954. She was a member of the Congregational Church where she worked as Sunday School Superintendent for many years and was very active in the Ladies Aid Society.

Charley and Laura Green

by Mr. & Mrs. Earle Greene

WHEN Charles Harvey Green and Laura Janet Cummings were married on April 25, 1895, two pioneer families were united. Both were children of pioneers who had crossed the plains in wagon trains. Both were native Californians, born in Oro Fino, Siskiyou County, on September 12—Charley in 1863 and Laura in 1865.

In 1863 Orson Valentine Green, who was already established in California, went back to Illinois to get his wife, Abbie, and his infant daughter, Angie. Within a few weeks after their arrival in Scott Valley their son, Charles Harvey Green, was born.

Mr. and Mrs. Cummings, Enoch James and Mary Ann came west in 1861. Traveling independently from their home in Iowa to Independence, Missouri, they joined a wagon train at that point and traveled west for five months and 21 days in a covered wagon drawn by a team of oxen. For part of the way they followed the Oregon Trail, taking the northern route. In Laramie, Wyoming, they experienced an Indian attack, but the wagon train was saved by the United States Cavalry. A friendly Indian squaw went into Laramie, warned the soldiers that an attack was imminent, and sent them to the rescue. Another time the Indians wanted to trade several horses for Mary Ann. Her fair skin and blue eyes caused them to believe that she was a hostile spirit. When the trails forked, the Cummingses, instead of continuing into Oregon, took the southern fork, which brought them into Siskiyou by way of Sheep Rock. In the train were other families coming to this area; among them the Davis family, who settled in Little Shasta. On the trip life-long friendships were established.

Enoch and Mary Ann first settled in

Oro Fino, probably where the Goodale ranch is presently located. Later they lived in the old fort near the Fort Jones cemetery, and still later they lived in the town of Fort Jones. Laura Janet, their only child, was born in 1865, while they were still living in Oro Fino. Mr. Cummings did some mining, some farming, some carpentering and some stage-coach driving. Mrs. Cummings, as a pioneer wife, had many tasks facing her.

Laura attended the Fort Jones schools and after her graduation, enrolled for a short time in the Stockton Academy. Shortly before her 18th birthday, she took the county teachers' examination, and from that time until her marriage 11 years later, she was a school ma'am. She taught in several school districts throughout the valley: namely, Meamber, Quartz Valley, Deadwood (composed chiefly of Chinese children), Crystal Creek, Etna, and Fort Jones. Among her pupils (called scholars in those days) were Judge James Allen, William Moxley, Winnie Moxley Luttrell, Abner Evans, and Nellie Evans Ringe. Although it couldn't have seemed very funny at the time, she was later able to recite with amusement a little poem she received in answer to an assignment:

*"Lord God of love, look from above
Upon us little scholars.
We hired a fool to teach our school
And pay her forty dollars."*

The O. V. Greens established their permanent residence near Crystal Creek, between Etna and Greenview. On this ranch Charley grew up— hunting, riding horseback, fishing and doing regular ranch chores. He attended the Crystal Creek school and later went to the Napa Academy, which has since grown into the University of the Pacific. The stay at the Napa Academy was cut short



— Courtesy Earle Greene

MRS. CHARLES GREEN

when he was called home because of the death of his infant brother.

When they were in their teens, Charley began to court Laura, but for one reason or another they had to delay their marriage until 1895. The first 16 years of their married life they spent on a ranch just east of Greenviue. Charley built the home from lumber obtained from their own property. Ranch life was new and strange to Laura. Besides cooking, sewing, washing, keeping house, rearing a family (Charley and Laura had three sons), the former school ma'am cared for Mr. R. D. Stone and his little granddaughter, Martha McBride, until the Cummingses came to live with them in 1902, after Mr. Cummings' paralytic stroke. He died about a year later, but "Grandma" Cummings made her home with Charley and Laura until her death more than 20 years later, in 1923.



— Courtesy Earle Greene

MR. CHARLES GREEN

In 1907 the C. H. Greens sold the ranch, but retained the home, where the family lived until 1911, when they moved to Howell Avenue in Etna to be nearer the high school. Harvey, the eldest son, had stayed in town with his grandfather and grandmother Green for his freshman year; the second son, Earle, would soon be ready to enter high school, and Charles Rialto, the youngest, was almost old enough for grammar school.

At that time, before the era of cars and highways, high school students from the country had to find living quarters in town, and the Charley Greens welcomed several such students into their home. After Mrs. Cummings' death, Mr. Rode, the high school principal, persuaded Mrs. Green to accept as paying guests some of the high school teachers.

During the 40 years that the Greens lived in Etna, they became a vital, inte-

gral part of the community. They were wonderful neighbors, willing to help and share at all times. For many years Charley kept a cow and furnished milk for several families. He was equally generous with his garden produce, of which he was justly proud. His generosity extended to the car, for friends could always rely on Charley for transportation in case of emergency.

He was a member of the board of directors of the Scott Valley Bank and rarely missed a meeting. He was also a stockholder and director of the Denny Bar Company with general merchandise stores in Etna, Fort Jones, Callahan, Greenview, Gazelle and Yreka. He was an active member of the Odd Fellows' Lodge, went through the offices twice, and was awarded a 50-year medallion.

People of Etna remember Laura Green for her civic, fraternal, and church activities. For the Federated Woman's Club she worked diligently, preparing programs and writing papers. At various times she was Etna correspondent for the "Yreka Journal" and the "Siskiyou News." At public gatherings she was asked to deliver speeches and prepare reports because she was poised, witty, and articulate. Probably the last of her public appearances was in 1946, when she spoke at the dedication of the historical marker in Fort Jones. At that time she was almost 81 years old.

To church work, Laura probably gave her greatest efforts. She was organist for the Sunday school and organist and choir leader for the church. As choir leader she arranged for regular practice and for music for special occasions—Christmas, Easter, Thanksgiving, weddings, and funerals. As a member of the Ladies' Aid she was busy helping with food sales, dinners and bazaars. Friends frequently asked her to write

tributes for their loved ones, to be read at the funeral services.

Everyone enjoyed Mrs. Green's plays. Those who participated, remember how much fun they had during the preparations and the performances. People of the valley showed how much they appreciated Mrs. Green's efforts by turning out en masse for her plays, for they always performed to a crowded auditorium. For many years the play was an annual event, the proceeds of which went to the various churches—the Methodist, the Congregational, the Federated Protestant, or the Roman Catholic.

Charley and Laura had a long and happy life together. Each seemed to complement the other. Although Charley was not interested in appearing publicly or taking part in theatrical performances personally, he encouraged Laura in all her undertakings. He located or even made props for her plays; he took her to her various and sundry meetings; he took over many of the household tasks, thus giving her time for her writing. Quietly and serenely, he assisted her in every way possible. They were fortunate in having their sons and families living fairly near, for Harvey was in Etna, Earle in Yreka, and Charles in McCloud. The family remained a very close unit. In 1945, when they celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary, Charley was almost 82 and Laura almost 80. Shortly after that the years began to tell, and their health began to fail. In January 1951 Laura died, and 19 months later, Charley followed.

A history of Scott Valley would not be complete without mention of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Green. They were children of early pioneers, and for three-quarters of a century were active leaders in the community.



— Courtesy Effie Thomsen
"SQUIRE" WILSON AND HIS PEDDLING WAGON

Lucius "Squire" Wilson, Sr.

by Daisy M. Kindig

THE GRANDFATHER of Squire Wilson was named John Wilson. He came from Londonderry, Ireland to the United States. He was known as "Big John", although at birth he was a triplet and could easily have been put into a quart measure.

"Big John" also had a son whose name was John. This John Wilson was born in Acworth, New Hampshire. At sixteen years of age, he volunteered in the War of 1812 and was stationed at Portsmouth. In 1822, he moved to Genessee County, New York, where he was married to Laura Hayward. He joined the Masonic Fraternity and was faithful to the order during its stormy, early days in the western part of the state. In addition to his Masonic work he was a member of the Presbyterian Church and devoted

much time to their camp meeting activities.

A daughter, May Furness, and three sons, John P. Wilson, Hiram Wilson and Lucius S. Wilson were born to John and Laura.

In 1871, at the request of his youngest son, Lucius S. (Squire) Wilson, he came to California and lived the remainder of his days with his son, Squire, at Crystal Creek Ranch in Scott Valley. While he lived in Scott Valley he continued his church activities and again attended the camp meetings which were prevalent here at that time. Though he needed two canes to walk, he was always present at Sunday School, Bible Class and Prayer Meetings. He died February 27, 1873 and was buried in the Fort Jones Cemetery. His marker

is one of four in that cemetery, bearing a birth date of the late 1700's.

Lucius Stafford Wilson, Sr. (Squire) was born September 25, 1833 in Bethany, Genessee County, New York. He attended the common schools of his day and received the usual education of boys of his time. He was 19 years of age when he decided to go to California. At New York City he boarded a sailing vessel loaded with lumber. This ship came around the cold and stormy Cape Horn, landing at San Francisco in April, 1853. That fall, the Squire came to Siskiyou County and went to the South Fork of the Scott River where his brother, John P. Wilson, was working with Samuel Cole, Abram White, Thomas White and Jeremiah Day. He kept a trading post that fall and winter for M. B. Callahan located about three miles above Callahan's Ranch, and in the spring of 1854 bought it and kept it on his own account for a year. His brother had also operated a farm in the Crystal Creek area in conjunction with Mr. Cole since 1852. The family of Robert Young now live on this farm. In 1855, the Squire purchased Mr. Cole's interest in the land, joined his brother, John P. Wilson in partnership and moved into the log house on the farm. This was the first hewn log house in the valley and was constructed by Mr. John Fell. In the upper story of this house was organized the first division of the Sons of Temperance in 1855.

Lucius Wilson was married to Miss Martha Smith, December 3, 1862. She was born in Middletown, Des Moines County, Iowa. Six children were born to them: Oulton, Laura May, John, Lucius Stafford, Jr., and twin sons Albert and Earle. This family lived happily on the farm where he improved it, planting two rows of locust trees along the driveway leading to the house. At the entrance to the driveway stood the second Crystal Creek Methodist Church which was built on land given by him. He and his wife gave a great deal of time and effort to this church and helped

to build it to a large congregation. Death entered the family circle and in three years he lost his wife and little twin sons. His daughter, Laura May, carried on as helper to her father and looked after the family.

His skill with plants and vegetables was outstanding. He raised wonderful vegetables and the asparagus patch on the farm was famous. Another project of the farm was the making of cheese. A separate house was built to cure the cheese and on the shelves could be seen hundreds of cheeses readying for market. The enterprising Squire looked around and found a ready sale for his produce among the miners who were ready to trade gold for fresh, home-grown products. His "peddling wagon," as he called it, was a familiar sight on the valley roads, especially in the McAdams Creek, Indian Creek and Deadwood Creek districts. There he often visited with the Schuyler Mathewson family who were relatives of his wife.

In the early 1900's he gave up farming and lived with his daughter and family in Etna where he kept in touch with affairs in the valley, driving his horse and buggy to visit old friends, schools and homes.



— Courtesy Daisy Kindig
"SQUIRE" WILSON

During his lifetime he gave much of his time and interest to community projects and served as Justice of the Peace and also as an associate justice of the old court of sessions. In Etna, he was one of the public spirited citizens who established the Etna Free Library where his good friend, Mrs. Millie Sethman, Librarian, still has his picture displayed in a place of honor. His interest in national affairs was great and while a staunch Republican, he was open-minded and followed Hiram Johnson's lead in politics. Mr. Johnson once spoke in the old Maplesden's Hall and the Squire's cane could be heard thumping the floor enthusiastically at the rally.

Lyceums, programs and debates were often held in the old Crystal Creek Church and he was one of the debaters. At times he was called upon to give tributes, lectures and to talk before school children. One of the favorite examples he cited was the joining of the muddy slough and clear Scott River water, meeting just south of Fort Jones. "Good and bad company coming together caused both to be sullied just as the clean river water became contaminated from the slough."

In later years his eyesight failed and

this was a misfortune as he was an avid reader. His relatives and friends in turn read to him. His request was always for the editorials of the newspapers first, then the news items. As of this writing the following grandchildren survive him: Mrs. Effie Thomsen, Redding; Mrs. Verna Dunsmore, Berkeley; Mrs. Daisy Kindig, Fort Jones; Mrs. Anita Martin, Montague, and Mrs. Myrtle Smith, Etna. Clifford Oulton Wilson, James Lucius Wetmore and Orris John Wilson were grandsons who are now deceased.

Because of his love of square dealing and known integrity of character, he became known throughout the valley as Square or Squire Wilson. His lifetime friend, Isaac A. Reynolds of Fort Jones, had asked him to preside at his funeral and the Squire had promised to do so. But this was one promise he could not keep for on the morning of April 18, 1912, Isaac Reynolds was buried from the Oddfellows Hall in Fort Jones. That afternoon, at 1:30 in the same hall, Squire Wilson's funeral was held. What could be more fitting than two old friends, both outstanding citizens of their respective communities, should start on this last journey together?



— Courtesy Daisy Kindig

"SQUIRE" WILSON WITH DAUGHTER, MAY (WETMORE) AND TWO NIECES

Jeremiah Davidson

NEW S OF THE discovery of gold prompted Jeremiah Davidson to leave his family in Indiana and join others on the overland route for the West in 1850.

Jeremiah Davidson was the third son of James Davidson who was of Scotch-Irish descent. He was born in West Virginia but lived most of his early life in Indiana. As a youth, he worked on a farm and attended school in the winter. In 1874 he married Miss Margaret Ann Johnson whose parents were natives of Indiana and they lived in Iowa. Later he moved to Savannah, Illinois, where he learned of the great fortunes which were being made in California.

Upon his arrival at Hangtown (Placerville) he mined for six months and then went to Oregon to see the country and spent the winter months there.

In the spring of 1851 he came to Scott Bar which at that time was the best known mining locality in northern California. From there he went to Yreka



— Courtesy Wells History of Siskiyou Cnty.
MRS. JEREMIAH DAVIDSON

and then spent some time mining on Cherry, Greenhorn, and Indian Creeks. Two years later he returned to Indiana and after a year, brought his family to Scott Valley in 1854.

Mr. Davidson bought grain at eight dollars a bushel from which he raised a fine crop. He then went to Old Etna where he engaged in the distilling business. He lived here until 1857 when he moved to the place where Charles Hovenden now lives. For 10 years he lived on this farm and then moved to the Crystal Creek farm where he lived the remainder of his life.

Of the nine children born to Jeremiah and Margaret Davidson, five grew to adulthood; Alonzo F. (who was born in Illinois), Finly H., May Elizabeth, Jeremiah, Jr., and Margaret A.

Two granddaughters of the family live near Etna today: Mrs. Margaret Bigham and Mrs. Leland Smith (Frances) who are the daughters of the late Mrs. M. Elizabeth Simmons. Another granddaughter, Mrs. Rose Lewis, lives in Yreka.



— Courtesy Wells History of Siskiyou Cnty.
MR. JEREMIAH DAVIDSON

The Etna Free Library & Reading Room

by Lottie Astell Ball

THE Etna Free Library and Reading Room, established February 8, 1905, with L. S. Wilson, A. H. Denny, Fred Tebbe, Peter Blake and J. O. Rusby as its trustees, occupied a small room in the old *Rough & Ready* Flourmill, then known as the Hansen Building.

Funds for the initial expenses of the new enterprise were collected by assessments and subscriptions that were discontinued in the following October. Non-residents and non-taxpayers were to pay one dollar a year for library and reading room privileges and fines were to be charged on overdue books.

The room was opened to the public late in summer, with Miss Budge (Jeanette) Rusby in charge, at a monthly salary of fifteen dollars. There were 400 books on the library shelves and 15 periodicals, three San Francisco, one Sacramento and two county newspapers on the table. The Etna Free Library and Reading Room had made a good start. However, it was not the first time that books had been loaned free of charge in Etna, as Attorney B. K. Collier, whose office was in the Dannenbrink building on Main Street, had a small free circulating library there in the late 1890's.

Miss Rusby resigned in 1906. Miss Mae Peters then served until September, 1907, when her cousin, Miss Millie Peters, was in charge for four years. During this time the library-reading room was moved from the old mill building to more accessible quarters on Main Street. Built in 1904, the Town Hall is thought to resemble Independence Hall (see picture).

The Etna Free Library was affiliated with the Siskiyou County Free Library at Yreka in 1916, an arrangement that saved Etna some expense and gave the

County Free Library a place for its Etna Branch. Consignments of books were brought to Etna and exchanged for new ones at frequent intervals. The Etna custodian was paid a monthly salary of ten dollars for handling the county books.

In 1936, Mrs. Henry Sethman, the former Millie Peters who resigned in 1911, was again in charge of the library in Etna. Other custodians during the 25 intervening years had been Anna Short, Lois Pitman, Bird Freitag, Verna Barnum, Vivian Smith, Mrs. Tobias Grider and Mrs. Mary Parker.

After being 50 years in the Town Hall, the steadily-growing library need-



— Courtesy Lottie A. Ball
ETNA LIBRARY AND FLAG POLE
Said to be highest one-piece flag pole
in California.

ed more space. By this time, city departments had been located elsewhere and the library was alone in the building. Noticing its need, the Etna Lions Club had made improvement of library premises one of its projects and transformed the lower floor of the Town Hall (once occupied by the fire department) into a well-lighted, convenient room. The work was done by club members aided by Lawrence Buchner and other non-club members, and the libraries were moved downstairs in May, 1959. The old library room is now a museum, the project of Eschscholtzia Parlor 112, NDGW.

Today, the Etna Free Library and

Reading Room and the Etna Branch of Siskiyou County Free Library working actively within it, are serving the public well as is shown by the circulation of 7,478 books and magazines during the year 1960-61; 5,648 of these are owned by the county and 1,830 by Etna.

Mrs. Sethman is now beginning her 31st year of service in the Etna Free Library and Reading Room and the 25th, as custodian and library assistant for Siskiyou County Free Library. Last year the Etna PTA awarded her a life-membership pin in recognition of her work. The presentation was made by Mayor Harrison Howell during a meeting in Etna Union High School.

Edward Fondulac Harris

by William L. Harris

IN 1861, William and Mary Elizabeth Harris migrated from Illinois, across the plains to California, with their four young children, two boys and two girls. Edward, a younger brother, accompanied William's family on the long journey, to assist against its hardships and perils. Once they arrived safely in Sierra County, Edward returned, post-haste, to the East, where he joined Stoneman's cavalry and fought all through the Civil War, later settling in Stockton, California, and raising there a fine big family of his own.

No Indians assailed them on the westward trek, but one incident came very nearly ending the life of one of the little boys, both of whom were destined to become, from early manhood, lifelong citizens of Siskiyou. Uncle Ed was driving one of the covered wagons "jerk line" and in it, the two little boys were busily playing. Suddenly, out the corner of an eye, Uncle Ed saw his two-year-old namesake's blue dress streak over the side of the wagon, as the little fellow fell squarely in front of the wheel of the heavily laden wagon. He yelled, "Whoa!" and that was that!



— Courtesy W. L. Harris

MR. AND MRS. EDWARD HARRIS

The family lived at St. Louis, Sierra County, where William farmed and also was interested in a drift mine. It was here that Edward, in early boyhood, had the first experience on skis, which was instrumental in making him, in later years, one of the best skiers ever to hit the Salmon River country.

After a few years, the family left the high Sierra country, moving to Lake

County, where the family home was established on a farm near Kelseyville. When Ed was only 15, his mother died and a year later, following the footsteps of his older brother, John, he left home and headed for the country that was to be his home for all the rest of his life— western Siskiyou and the Salmon country.

During that first winter of 1875-76, he and his brother lived in a cabin atop the Blackbear ridge and supported themselves by supplying some of the mining camps with venison and bear meat. Shortly, thereafter, the two brothers located on Robinson Flat about four miles up-river from Sawyers Bar and began their first hydraulic mining operation. They utilized the water of Robinson Gulch for pipe water and brought lead water from a dam they built on the River in front of what is now Finley Camp. This latter was quite an installation, involving the digging of a tunnel to bring the water across the upstream end of Robinson Flat.

The mine produced only a bare living, and sometime in the 1880's, they sold it for \$15,000 to the newly-organized Salmon River Mining Co.

It may be of interest to remark, at this point, that as one enters the Salmon River country from Etna, the first of the big old hydraulic "diggings" encountered on the River is this one of my father's— old Robinson Flat. Then, 36 miles down-river, just before one comes to the Klamath, one passes the last big "diggings"— Oak Bottom, the landmark of my father's son, your scribe. Alpha and Omega!

There followed some years when Edward's principal work was mail, freight, and passenger-carrying over the Salmon Mountain between Etna and Sawyers. For a number of years, he and his brother were the mail contractors and operated the old thorough-brace Concord coaches in summer, mules and/or skis in winter. Prior to the contracting days, Edward worked on the mountain for others and he was on the mountain dur-

ing the "hard winter" (1889-90) when for some time, they had to ski the mail from the post office door in Etna to the same in Sawyers. I believe it was during that winter that Edward had the remarkable experience of being covered by a snowslide and suffering no injury. He was going down the trail near the foot of the mountain on the Salmon side when he heard the roar and looking up, saw the avalanche almost upon him. He threw himself down the trail and immediately felt a great weight which soon lightened and enabled him to push himself up out of the snow unhurt. It had simply passed over, filling the trail!

In 1890, Edward married Mary Finley, a native daughter of Sawyers Bar, the child of 49er Samuel LaRue and Lydia Anne Finley.

In 1894 (or '95) Edward bought the Yellow Jacket-Deadhorse group of placer, three miles up-river from Forks of Salmon. During the winters, the period of available water, he operated these properties, with varying success each year thereafter through 1903. Some of the ground was very good but scarcity of water always dogged the operation.

In the summer of 1903, he discovered what proved to be the main lode at the Taylor Lake Mine, an enterprise in which he was associated again with his brother, John, and a brother-in-law, Beecher Bassford. The mine really prospered for several years and they worked it quite extensively, building a road, among other developments, into the Taylor Creek Basin from near the Salmon Summit. As a young boy, I remember helping to dig out ore between the Number 2 and Number 3 levels, so rich that some of it appeared almost half gold.

The vein "faulted" between Number 3 and Number 4 levels. It broke their backs, financially, and has never been found "in place" by anyone since.

Edward and their six children lost Mary in November, 1926, and he fol-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 110 ►

Joseph Enos Stephens

by Clifford Stephens

JOSEPH ENOS STEPHENS was born in Cornwall, England, April 24, 1846. When he was two years old, his parents came to America where they lived in Wisconsin.

At the age of 20, Joseph came to California by way of the Isthmus of Panama. After spending some time looking for work in the American River area, he went to Virginia City area, where he worked for several months.

Upon hearing that a small party was being guided over the desert to Los Angeles, he joined it. The guide watched for an opportunity to rob the party, after which he left them stranded in the desert. Fortunately, they were able to find a water hole and a trail which they followed to Los Angeles.

Since he found little of interest in Los Angeles, he came to northern California and eventually to Black Bear Mine where he worked in the mines until 1876; at this time he opened a store and hotel there.

In 1877 he married Miss Elizabeth Casey, who was born October 25, 1860, at Eddy's Gulch, which is between Sawyers Bar and Black Bear. Mr. and Mrs. Stephens ran the store and hotel in Black Bear until 1881 when they moved to Etna.

Mr. Stephens bought a general merchandise store from a Mr. Brown, which he operated until his death in 1926.

The interests of Joseph Stephens were many. In addition to running the store with the aid of Mr. Miner, he carried on several construction projects.

In 1892 he took a contract to build a stretch of the road over Salmon Mountain. This contract extended up the mountain to the switchbacks. Because the road stopped abruptly, the end was called "Jump off Joe," a name which this point still bears.



— Courtesy Clifford Stephens

MRS. JOSEPH (ELIZABETH) STEPHENS

Another contract which he engaged in was that of building the tunnel through the Siskiyou. Two of his brothers, James and Thomas, worked on this tunnel.

Joseph Stephens was also one of the founders of the Etna Development Co.

Another of Mr. Stephens' interests was horse racing. He owned several race horses as the years passed by. Some of these horses were named Jubilee, Wild Oats, Lawlace, and Willie Stark, a pacer. These horses were taken to various places where races were held up and down the coast. The trainer was Jimmie Briseterina and the jockey was Dave Rogers.

Five children were born to Joseph and Elizabeth Stephens: Lavina, Harry, Nellie, William, and Clifford.

After her husband's death, Mrs. Stephens continued to operate the store with the aid of her son, Clifford, who managed it for her. In October 1937 she turned the store over to Clifford who

continued to operate it until February of 1961 when he closed out the stocks. In May of the same year he sold the building to the Scott Valley Bank.

Clifford and Lydia Stephens live in

a home which they built near his parents' home. They have two children: Mrs. Mary (Waller) and Miss Dorothy Stephens, both of whom live in Sacramento.



Courtesy Clifford Stephens

THE STEPHENS STORE. BUILT IN 1881

L to r.: Clifford Stephens, Mr. Randall, Joseph Stephens (now the home of Scott Valley Bank).

EDWARD F. HARRIS - -

Continued from Page 108

lowed her in death in September, 1932.

Probably the best testimonial as to what manner of people my parents were rests in the fact that despite hardships and poverty they managed to inspire their six children toward education. The three sons were all graduated from the University of California, two of the three daughters became trained nurses, and the third, a teacher.

The firstborn was yours truly, William LaRue, March 26, 1893 (and still 39, he says), a certified public accountant in

Yreka; Edward Earl, born December 25, 1894, a dentist, deceased August 8, 1951; Mary Majora Inez (Affleck), born September 12, 1896, a teacher recently retired, living in Yreka; Lydia Lorena (Stephens), born December 11, 1898, a trained nurse, living in Etna; Herbert Beecher, born July 30, 1901, a teacher, living in Redding and for some years a Supervisor in the Shasta County school system; and Lallah Elizabeth (Palmer), born August 6, 1908, a trained nurse, living in Greenview. Father was born in Ohio October 15, 1859 and mother, June 25, 1869.

At present there are 16 grandchildren and 24 great grandchildren.



JUNE, 1895 . . . ON WAY TO CRYSTAL CREEK PICNIC

Driver, Johnny Harris; daughter Prela on seat. Top of stage: Kate Budelman, Garland Harris, Herman Budelman, Billy Ritz, Eddie Harris. Inside: Bertha Grant, Fred Herzog, May Balfrey, Hazel Harris, Mrs. John Harris.

— Courtesy Hazel H. Eller

Johnny Harris

by Hazel Harris Eller & Charles Harris

JOHN WILLIAM HARRIS was born in Cook County, Illinois, October 3, 1856. He was brought across the plains by wagon train in an ox-drawn, covered wagon to Sierra County in 1859. His father engaged in the cattle business in Sierra and Butte counties where Johnny attended school in Chico in 1865 and could recall the assassination of President Lincoln. Later his family moved to Lake County, where he drove stage under the noted whip, Clark Foss. Johnny came to Siskiyou County in 1872 and worked at the Black Bear mine for about a year. While there, a small-pox epidemic went through the camp and Johnny was very lucky to have a staunch friend in Jeff Wayne, who fed and cared for him, saving his life.

He returned to Lake County for a visit and on his return to the Salmon

country, brought his brother Edward with him.

When the first mail route was established between Etna and Sawyers, it called for three round trips a week to hold the franchise. These trips were made on horseback, as there was no stage road. In December of that year, a severe snow storm piled up three feet of snow on the level and the question arose as to how the mail could be taken over the mountain. Johnny, who had spent his early boyhood skiing in Sierra County, volunteered to take the mail out on his back, riding on skis or snow shoes, as they were called in those days. The plan was to take the mail as far as possible on horses; so, with the assistance of Red Cap Johnny, they got as far as the present Finley Camp and there. Red Cap Johnny turned back with

the horses. When Red Cap Johnny arrived in Sawyers Bar and said Johnny Harris had gone on alone, the people were very much disturbed, as they were sure he would never survive the trip. But the next day he arrived back and brought the mail from Etna. From then on, the mail went through both winter and summer.

In 1879 he formed a partnership with his brother, Edward F. Harris, and located the Harris Brothers' mine on Salmon river, five miles from Sawyers Bar. They sold this mine in 1894 to what was known as the Salmon River Hydraulic Gold Mining and Ditch Company for \$15,500.

In 1881 he married Jennie Chase and to this union was born Prella (who married Martin Messner), Edward, Garland, Hazel (who married F. Ray Eller), Charles, and James.

When the wagon road was built over Salmon Mountain in 1892, he and his brother Edward got the first contract to haul mail from Etna to Sawyers Bar. This contract called for a round trip six days a week. So they purchased two Concord stage coaches and eight span of horses, and just as soon as the road was open in the spring, until the mountain was closed with snow in the fall, they not only brought the mail in every day, but also acted as purchasing agents for dress materials and shoes as well as fresh meat and vegetables for the housewives. The stage left Etna around 6:30 a.m. and arrived in Sawyers around 3:30 p.m. When the mountain closed

to the stages, the mail contract was sublet and the mail went through by pack train or men on skis. During the winter months he drove stage for Colonel Stone between Etna and Yreka.

Johnny was like the proverbial postman who always took a walk on his day off, and nothing pleased him more than to polish up his stagecoach and take the family and friends for a ride on Sunday or load up the townfolk and take them to the fourth of July celebration or to the Crystal Creek annual picnic.

They carried on this work for 10 years, and in 1903 the Harris Brothers found the Taylor Lake mine, which was one of the richer mines in that area. In 1912 the mine was sold to the Zarina Mining Company.

In 1913 he was appointed Fish & Game Commissioner by Governor Hiram Johnson.

Johnny Harris was a lover of nature and spent many hours teaching his sons the art of fishing and hunting and how to always be good sportsmen. He made many trips into the mountain lakes of Siskiyou, stocking them with native trout dipped from drying streams. The fish were carried from the streams to the lakes in milk cans on horseback.

He resigned from the Fish & Game Commission in 1917 and spent his remaining years in various occupations in his beloved hills. John Harris passed away August 29, 1945, having lived a full and fruitful life.

Jennie Harris

by Helen Nutting Sherman & Susie Nutting Denny

JENNIE HARRIS, our neighbor for many years, was truly one of the best-hearted women we have ever known. All the children loved her, because she was never too busy to stop her work and join in their activities. She had many

and varied tales that she told us with all the dramatic gestures illustrating her narratives. Many times we had to be escorted across the street because we were too frightened to venture forth alone, especially after sundown. We

could always be sure of a "handout" even though she had prepared the tasty morsel for her own family's meal.

We'll always remember the morning she came over to our house to tell us of the cow episode. We can still see her as she sat by the window, telling our father, who was eating his late breakfast, about tying the cow to her new washing machine that was filled with hot suds and a load of sheets. The machine was outside and she thought it was an opportune time to milk the cow while her clothes were soaking.

Before she started milking, the thought went through her mind that she had the old cow "just where she wanted her". It seems that the cow had been giving her much trouble opening gates and

bothering the neighbors. So, with that in mind, she "hailed off and kicked the cow" as hard as she was able.

The surprised cow gave one jump causing the machine to tip and shower her with scalding water. She started running down the hill, pulling the machine after her, and scattering sheets from the top of the hill to the creek below.

The wooden machine was a total wreck, the sheets torn and soiled, and the poor, frightened cow stood knee-deep in the creek, seeming to enjoy the coolness of the water after her hot bath.

While telling this story, Jennie laughed until the tears rolled down her cheeks, forgetting for the time the costly results of "getting even with her cow."

Etna Union Elementary School

by Reita Campbell

SINCE A PART of the history of the Etna school has been recorded in *The Siskiyou Pioneer* for 1955, only a brief summary will be given here.

From unofficial sources it is learned that the first school in Etna was attended by 25 children. Several different locations were used for school purposes before the Center District was established in 1865. This district was comprised of parts of Douglas and Washington districts; the name of the district was changed to Etna in 1873.

Several locations were used for school purposes until the trustees bought an old granary from the Rough and Ready Milling Company. This was moved to the present school grounds and remodeled by Louis Fafa at a cost of \$517, of which \$400 was raised by donations and the rest by a special tax.

The constant increase of pupils in a few years made it necessary to have a larger building. In 1870 the Odd Fellows Lodge and the trustees entered into an agreement to build jointly. Mr. Fafa

drew plans for a two-story building. The upper story was to be the lodge hall and the lower, a two-room school. The total cost of the building was \$2,500 and was to be paid jointly by the lodge and the school district. The school furniture was made by Fafa and Doney for \$120 and the building was ready for use at the beginning of 1871.

The old school building (the granary) was moved to an adjoining lot by E. E. Stone and was converted into a dwelling. The school grounds were increased by donations by Mr. Stone until the school lot extended from Diggles to School Street. Mr. Stone also planted the locust trees around the entire lot for shade and attractiveness; these trees were recently removed.

Later, the trustees arranged for the purchase of the I.O.O.F. interests in the building and lot for \$1,750. This made it possible for the upper grades to be moved to the second floor, while the primary grades occupied the first floor.

The school library consisted of 20 volumes in 1866. This was increased to 227 volumes and a supply of globes, charts, and other teaching aids.

This school also proved to be too small; therefore, another school was built at the turn of the century which consisted of two stories divided into four classrooms. This building burned about 1911.

The next school was built of brick and was two stories high with a large basement which was used for an indoor playroom in bad weather. There were four classrooms, an auditorium, a library, and a principal's office which was used mainly for supply storage,

since the principal also taught the seventh and eighth grades.

As the years passed, people became concerned as to the safety of the building. After several attempts to get bonds approved by vote, success was finally achieved and the present building was constructed.

Since the second story of the building was condemned, the seventh and eighth grades were provided for at the high school. Since then a junior high school plan has been arranged and these grades remained permanently in the high school building.

The plans for the present school building were made for six classrooms which

Courtesy Agnes B. Calloway



FIRST GRAMMAR SCHOOL IN ETNA . . . Built by IOOF lodge and school district.

Courtesy Reita M. Campbell



ETNA ELEMENTARY SCHOOL TODAY



Etna Elementary brick building (built in 1908) which replaced frame building built in 1891.



Washington School (upstairs used for community gatherings). — Courtesy E. P. Wendell



McConaughy School (now home of Donald Stone family). — Courtesy E. D. Davidson



Douglas School
— Courtesy Reita M. Campbell

seemed to be adequate at the time. Plans for a multi-purpose room and extra classroom space were to be worked out later by adding another wing to the main building. Two years ago a kindergarten was added in a separate building and at present one class is being held in the basement of the Methodist Church.

The growth in school population is partly the result of the fact that the small district schools have been gradually absorbed by the formation of the union district. The first district to be absorbed by Etna was Unión, which was located near the George Smith ranch about three miles from Etna. This school was established in 1866 and joined

Etna in 1908, thus creating the Etna Union Elementary School.

As time moved along other school districts joined the Etna Union Elementary, thus abandoning their small outmoded school buildings. Among these were Douglas which was created in 1860; Franklin, Washington, McConaughy, and French Creek, all established in 1859. The most recent district to unionize was Greenview which had joined with Kidder Creek in 1880 and Pinery in 1893.

These districts had served as community centers in the days when travel was difficult because roads were poor. As roads improved, it was possible to transport children to the Etna school.

Katherine Arnold Meamber

by Genevieve Meamber Harvey & Dr. Charles Harvey

KATHERINE ARNOLD MEAMBER was born on January 23, 1861. Her mother, Maria Harpham, a native of Illinois, crossed the plains in a covered wagon with her mother, two sisters and a brother. They arrived in California in the fall of 1859 and settled in Susanville.



—Courtesy Genevieve M. Harvey
MRS. KATHERINE ARNOLD MEAMBER

On November 17, 1859, at Honey Lake, California, Maria Harpham was married to Leroy M. Arnold and shortly thereafter they moved to Indian Creek, Scott Valley, where Kate and her brother Frank were born. A few years later, Mrs. Arnold, then a widow, married Abraham Bower who built a home on McAdams Creek where eight children were born to them—Mrs. Emma Pearson of Lodi, William S. of Menlo Park,

Walter S. of Yreka, Mrs. Clara Frost of Redding, Mrs. Myra Pearson of Lodi, Miss Annie M., Joseph W. and Arthur H., all of Fort Jones. Arthur was the last survivor of this family, passing away in November, 1961.

Kate Arnold attended school in Fort Jones. In addition to her school work, she took up typography and held positions on both the Fort Jones and Yreka papers. After attending Miss Head's School in Berkeley for a year, she returned to Siskiyou and passed the county teachers' examinations.

In 1882 she took her first school at Quartz Valley and remained there two years, then Lincoln School for one year, and Etna for three years. At this time she taught at Franklin, Seiad Valley, and Sawyers Bar during the summer months.

On November 2, 1887 at the home of the bridegroom's parents, Scott Valley, she married Charles H. ("Bud") Meamber, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. August Meamber. Gus Meamber, born in Metz, France, in 1827, came to Siskiyou in 1850. The young couple occupied a new house across Scott River from the old Meamber place, but later they moved to Fort Jones. Seven children were born of this marriage—Frances, Pearl (who died in infancy), Katherine, Genevieve, Bernita, Gus, and Emma.

On May 30, 1899 Charles Meamber, on a horse-buying expedition, was drowned while crossing the raging Clearwater River near Big Eddy, Idaho. His body was not recovered until the following November. In the fall of that year, Kate Meamber resumed teaching and taught at Moffit Creek, Meamber School, and Quartz Valley.

In 1905 she moved to Etna so that

her older children could attend high school. She taught there for 14 years. During the last eight years, she was principal of the Etna Elementary School and was also a member of the County Board of Education. At this time, she occasionally taught summer school at Humbug and Lowood, both on the Klamath River. Three of her daughters became teachers and had schools in the valley— Frances, at Washington and Quartz Valley; Genevieve, at Washington and for seven years in Etna; and Bernita, at Oro Fino and Douglas.

In 1919 Mrs. Meamber resigned as principal of the Etna school, due to failing eyesight, although at a later date she taught at Cottonwood and Yreka. In 1921 she went to Oakland to make her home with her daughter Gene-

vieve. She was always happy to return to the Valley where reunions were thoroughly enjoyed. She passed away March 11, 1943 at the age of 82 and is buried in Oakland. Three of her children preceded her in death— son, Gus and daughters, Mrs. Emma Ling and Mrs. Frances Nutting. Surviving are Mrs. Katherine Willard of Fort Jones, Mrs. Genevieve Harvey of Oakland, and Mrs. Bernita Parker of Bronxville, New York.

Kate Meamber was a tireless worker, a woman of pleasing personality with an unusually keen sense of humor. She was thoroughly imbued with lofty ideals and a never-failing sense of duty. Her life of continuous and unselfish service was a marked characteristic. So well-liked— she left a host of friends in Siskiyou County.

Katherine Arnold Meamber

by Virginia Ballaseyus, *Music Teacher in E.U.H.S., 1916-1918*

THE teacher who walks in the shadow of the temple among his followers, gives not his wisdom, but rather of his faith and lovingness. If he is indeed wise, he does not bid you enter the house of his wisdom, but rather leads you to the threshold of his own mind."
—*Kahlil Gibran.*

If enduring achievement can be measured, Mrs. Katherine Meamber will always be remembered. Those who had the privilege of knowing her and her work will always regard her as one of the fine personalities and educators in the history of America's rural schools.

To be a good teacher is a rare gift. Mrs. Meamber revealed this gift in the integrity of her teaching and in the rightness of spirit. Her ideals were clear and her convictions firm. She gave vigor, self-reliance, honesty and, in return, received the appreciation and affection of many students. Most of all, she gave herself. She possessed that eagerness

to impart knowledge, along with endless patience and wisdom, so needed to mold young lives and actions into constructive and meaningful form. Her whole purpose of education was not to adjust material to the student, but the student to the material, with heightened awareness of what was going on.

Most of all, she reflected sincerity, self-abnegation and humility. If her life appeared modest and simple, it was because in her own vision, she appeared small against immeasurable distances, and because her own accomplishments, which were great, seemed so little. Living in an age of simplicity, life to her consisted in the elimination of non-essentials and finding contentment in the things closest to her—in every-day living and in nature. Knowing her, one felt that she had made peace with the world of her own design; a good and lasting peace which would never perish. Nothing is more simple than greatness.

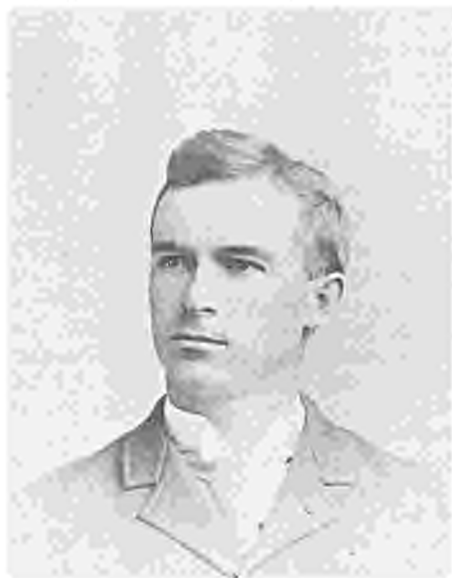
A History of Etna Union High School

by James A. Nutting

The following article was taken from "The Siskiyou Nugget," the Etna Union High School Yearbook, June, 1907.

OF GREAT MERIT, indeed, is any institution, which comes by gradual growth to occupy so essential and integral a place in its community. Our Union High School can justly claim that it is an institution of this sort.

The first home of the school was in the upper part of the Denny Bar building. There under the principalship of Mr. Frederick Liddeke about a dozen pupils gathered in December, 1892. Strange to say he, unaided, taught fourteen subjects of the modern curriculum. It speaks well for his versatility that he managed so well, for despite the newness of a high school in our midst, he placed it almost immediately on a high plane of scholarship.



FREDERICK LIDDEKE . . . First high school teacher in Etna. — Courtesy E. P. Wendell

By the following fall the present building was ready for occupancy. The pupils only needed the upper story for their work, so they used the vacant lower room as a dance hall and play room. As an evidence that they were working well, we have two classes graduated under Mr. Liddeke. In 1895 Frank Schmitt received his diploma; and in 1896 Belle Clark, Maude Funk, Dr. Eller and Karl Denny were given theirs.

When Dr. Liddeke resigned in 1896, Mr. Perry was called to the principalship and Mr. Rose became vice-principal. Needless to say, the standard of the school was kept up. In the fall of 1899, the three years' course was changed to four, a distinct advance.

Mr. Mooney's principalship is also a memorable one. He was with us almost two years, Mr. Hall finishing his second year, while Mr. Abraham acted as vice-principal both years. It was in Mooney's first year that we bested Yreka High School in football 6-5. His time is also marked with great activity in debating, literary work and baseball. And during his first year we were visited by our first university examiner.

But the credit of placing the school on the accredited list of the University of California fell to the next principal, Mr. Inch. A young man of small stature, he was a steady, consistent worker. During his second year, 1902-3, the High School was accredited in all its subjects. The fact that the institution was thus recognized proved that it is to be favorably compared with any in the state. His feat is the more remarkable, in that then we had only two teachers. In 1903, however, a third was added. So Mr. Inch left the school in a very flourishing condition.

Since his time we have had three

principals, Messrs. Read, Luther and Harkleroad. Under their regime the standard of the school has gradually improved. Mr. Luther added two years of German to the course. Miss McClelland added French, and Mrs. Stirring, free-hand drawing. The curriculum now consists of some twenty subjects, all of which are accredited. The present teaching force, Mr. Harkleroad, Miss Henry and Miss Wilson, are to be especially commended on the present status of the High School. This year we have a graduating class of three boys and three girls.

As an active living force, indeed, the school has had immeasurable influence on the community. It has taught 173 pupils and has an alumni list of 53 members. Among its graduates are already fourteen teachers, while 25 have continued their search after knowledge in order to enter business and the professions. This surely speaks well for the institution. Long may it be the Mecca of those who love learning and wish to prepare for the higher walks of life.



—Courtesy Anna Hammond
FIRST HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING IN ETNA.

Walker and Matt Smith.

The following account was taken from *The Etna Standard*, March 22, 1898.

A NEED for high schools in Siskiyou County was first called to the public attention through newspaper articles in 1882. Ten years after the first appeal, in 1892, the Etna Union High School, "Union High School No. 1," was established and opened courses to students December 5, 1892, with an enrollment of fifteen pupils. Frederick Liddeke was the first principal.

May 24, 1898—On Friday, May 27, the sixth year term of the Union High School will end. There will be a final examination during the latter part of the week upon the following subjects: Rhetoric, Latin Grammar, Latin Prose, English Literature, Zoology, Plane Geometry, General History, Bookkeeping, Algebra, and Commercial Arithmetic. There will be two graduates—Miss Elizabeth

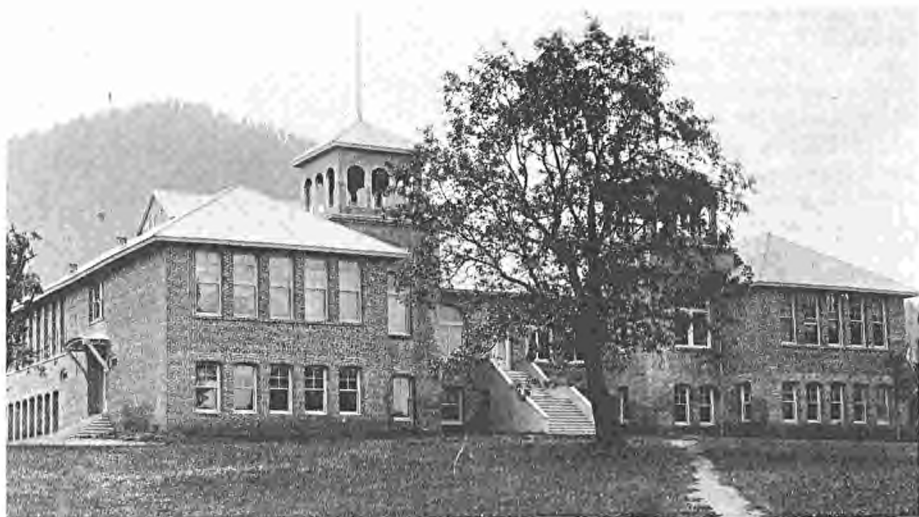
Miss Walker is without doubt one of the brightest students which the school has. She deserves particular credit, as she has had to come some five miles from her home, often alone, and in all sorts of weather. She is the first to take the full four-year course from which she graduates with such high honors. Miss Walker is a prospective student at the University.

Matt Smith, the other graduate, is also a student to whom is equally due the highest praise for his scholarship. Mr. Smith has not only taken the regular commercial course in which he greatly distinguished himself, but has also taken a considerable portion of the literary course, principally mathematics.

The general plan of the studies for the past year has been as follows:

LITERARY COURSE

First year—Latin Grammar; Arithmetic; Algebra; Civil Government, Zool-



THE BRICK HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING . . . Built in 1915 . . . now being demolished.

— Courtesy Reita M. Campbell

ogy, Rhetoric.

Second year—Caesar (six books); Algebra, History, English Composition.

Third year—Cicero (six orations), Plane Geometry, Physics, English Literature.

Fourth year — Virgil (six books), Solid Geometry, Plane Trigonometry, Chemistry, English Literature.

COMMERCIAL COURSE (one year)

Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, Commercial Law, Zoology, Rhetoric and English Composition.

The school is not only gaining rapidly in point of numbers but its general condition and the high standard main-

tained is such as to cause a feeling of pride on the part of the people of this town.

This has been very fortunate in securing an educational institution of this character, as it not only provides an opportunity for the young people living in the valley to secure a more thorough education than that provided by the common schools, but is also an inducement to outsiders who are looking for locations to make their homes with us, and so aids in the upbuilding of the town and community.

Principal, C. D. Perry; Assistant, Mr. Rose.



— Courtesy Reita M. Campbell

PRESENT HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING



— Courtesy Helen N. Sherman

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM — ETNA HIGH SCHOOL . . . M. Helen VanGulpen Harris (coach).
 Left to right: Laurel Johnston, Verna Wilson, Verna Hughes, Bernita Meamber, Gladys Glendenning, Helen Smith, Helen Nutting, Eileen Walker (names when picture was taken).

50 Years Ago . . .

by Helen VanGulpen Harris

ON SEPTEMBER 3, 1911, two newly qualified teachers left Oakland bound for E.U.H.S. after a short stay in Yreka for the Siskiyou County Institute, which assembled there the next day. They were Dorothy Blair Macpherson, teacher of English and Drawing, and May Helen VanGulpen, History and Commercial Subjects. Albert S. Colton was principal of E.U.H.S. at the time and for the succeeding school year (1912-1913), as well as teacher of Mathematics. Other faculty members were Everett Spracher, who taught the Science Courses, and Miss Rose Hoinig, Languages.

Mr. Colton and his family lived in a house on the top of a hill overlooking Scott Valley; lending a superb view of the valley and of its electrical storms! Miss Macpherson and I lived with Mrs.

Bernard Neilon on upper Main Street, next door to the home of Dr. H. C. Eller. He was Clerk of the Board of Trustees and President of the Alumni Association at that time. The High School was only a short distance away; a small "elderly" building with a bell in its tower that rang out the call to classes. The mountains behind it formed a perfect setting for the school. This building burned down on May 16, 1913, and classes were held in the grammar school building until the new high school was completed on the same site in the fall of 1914.

Life was simple in Etna fifty years ago. I recall but one automobile, which was owned by Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Bar, who lived in the large red house next to the high school. They were most

generous in inviting the teachers for rides through the Valley. Transportation was mainly by stagecoach for long distances, on horseback, by mule team or even skis in the winter when the snow was deep in the mountains. Of course, radio and television were nonexistent, but we did not lack good music. That was provided by local talent, Victrola concerts, Miss Macpherson at the piano, and the High School Orchestra, organized in 1913. Yes, we were removed from the city life we knew, but thrilled with the new life we had found in Etna.

We were privileged to be teaching in such a beautiful country, where life centered around the school, and the teachers were so highly esteemed by both students and the community. There was a seriousness of purpose, too, among the students. They seemed to vie with one another to do their best in their studies, as many were preparing for entrance to a University or State Normal School—mainly, the University of California and Chico Normal. After all, E.U.H.S. was the only high school "over the mountain" from Yreka, and the students came long distances to attend. The small towns on the Salmon River, chiefly, Sawyers Bar and the Forks of Salmon, and even some on the Klamath River sent many teenagers to E.U.H.S., as did Callahan, Fort Jones and Greenview. Many earned their board and room while in high school by working on the farms or doing chores in and around the homes of the townspeople. Indeed, fifty years ago, the High School was the chief interest in Etna for both students and community alike.

The "Siskiyou Nugget" published annually by the students of E.U.H.S. was the equal of any high-school paper. Athletics included football, baseball, track and primarily, both boys and girls basketball. The latter teams often journeyed by stagecoach over rough dirt roads to play Yreka; and at times, by train from there to Medford and Ashland to compete. Excitement ran high whenever a basketball game was played.

Old Maplesden Hall was filled to capacity. That was long before most of the Nation awakened to the thrill of a basketball game for both players and spectators and made it a major sport. Maplesden Hall was located on School Street (recently changed to Collier Way), around the corner from the Blake Hotel and next to the old post office in the Odd Fellows Building. There, students and friends enjoyed class plays, the movies, roller skating or dancing to the music of the Smith Bros. Orchestra. Besides the indoor events, winter fun included tobogganning and skiing on Salmon Mountain, as well as sleigh riding through the valley.

One thing that interfered with all school work and activities during April of 1912 was an epidemic of the "mumps". School attendance dropped to a minimum, as whole families were affected. By moving our living quarters temporarily, Miss Macpherson and I escaped it; neither of us had ever had the "mumps." Dr. Charles Nutting, Sr., who was recognized nationally for his medical knowledge and his integrity, was kept busy curing the sick.

Spring came late in Etna fifty years ago. The flowers had to await the thaw and milder weather for their appearance. However, with its advent, there were picnics on Salmon Mountain or up French Creek; walks along the Town Ditch; a climb to the top of Whiskey Butte; or perhaps, horseback rides up the mountain. Students and teachers often gathered fritillaria, shooting stars, mountain lilies, dogwood and other precious flora of the woods. There was also the old swimming hole on Johnston Creek, as well as fishing and hunting in season.

Although there were many changes in the faculty during the succeeding years of my teaching experience in E.U.H.S., and the addition of a new Department of Music and Household Economics in the school year 1915-1916, student life continued much as before.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 129 ►



—Courtesy Mrs. Erling Hjertager

MRS. ROBERT TRIMBLE PRESENTING THE ROBERT TRIMBLE TROPHY TO HAROLD HJERTAGER

A Tribute to Robert E. Trimble

THERE was a new sound over Scott Valley in 1955. It was a sound that announced the coming of a third dimension to Valley life and a new industry. This was the year that Bob Trimble came to Etna with a helicopter.

Erling Hjertager and Bill Mathews, Jr. were two valley residents with vision and faith who made it possible. With Bob as the catalyst, they blended local talent and hard work into a helicopter company, recognized as one of the nation's best.

Fire fighting, powerline patrol, spraying and rescue work are only a few of the services they have pioneered. When other means of transport are impractical or impossible in the remote mountain areas, Aetna's helicopters proved the perfect answer.

In 1960 the Helicopter Association of America voted them as being the operator of the year and awarded them a trophy for their unusual contribution to the industry.

Bob is now a legend in aviation circles, but upon examining his preparation for this career, it is easy to see why he was destined to become highly regarded. He started by serving in the Air Force in World War II. When the war was over, he attended San Jose State College, majoring in Industrial Arts. After graduation, he went into helicopter work, first going to Hiller, where he trained as a mechanic, and then with A. F. Helicopter Co. in San Fernando, where he learned to fly 'copters. He then went to New Guinea as pilot for A. F. to survey for oil.

Bob married June Lunde in 1948 before he started college and she helped and encouraged him through the many years of training. She displayed rare understanding when it became necessary for Bob to further his professional standing by flying in New Guinea. Their first child, a girl, was eight months old when he left, so June was unable to accompany him.

After almost a year of jungle flying, Bob returned to work for Kern Copter in Bakersfield where he did survey and high altitude flying. It was during this time, in the summer of 1952 and 1953, that he was sent to Siskiyou County to fight fires and take part in rescue work in the Klamath Forest. He had become an outstanding mountain pilot.

He immediately learned to love this part of the state, and after the second summer, decided to remain in the little valley that nestled in the mountains of northern California. It is easy to see why Scott Valley entranced him. The country surrounding this valley was the high mountain, lake and meadowland with tall timber that had become his element. He saw the possibilities of a helicopter business and proceeded to find an interested party in Los Angeles to help him get started. This association lasted about a year and in 1955, Erling Hjertager and Bill Mathews joined Bob in the new corporate venture that became Aetna Helicopters.

Bob immediately started to train other pilots in the mountain curriculum that was unique in these densely forested areas. He was progressive and alert to all the modern trends of helicopter flying. Many innovations of design and modifications came out of Bob's experience. He held virtually every rating in aviation to include ATR and Maintenance Inspector for FAA.

Tragedy struck on August 4, 1961. While on a routine flight in the Kidder Creek Country, a fatal accident occurred, terminating a promising and worthwhile career.

In recognition of his contribution to the industry, the Helicopter Association of America created a permanent 'Robert E. Trimble' annual award for the pilot who had done outstanding service or rescue while flying in mountains.

The first award was presented to Harold Hjertager, son of Mr. and Mrs. Erling Hjertager of Callahan. It was especially fitting that this award should have been given to a student of Bob's who showed unusual skill in assimilating his instructor's special techniques and abilities. The coveted award was presented to Harold at the Helicopter Association's convention in Dallas, Texas. Mrs. Trimble made the award in memory of her husband. She cited Harold for skill and disregard of personal safety while making a high country rescue.

Harold was transporting crews to fight a fire on the Klamath forest when word was received that a man had been bitten by a snake. It was in rugged mountain country and it was night. Harold flew to Etna and picked up Doctor Ashcraft, who had gone on numerous rescue missions. His willingness to attempt such a venture and render aid has enabled the helicopter-doctor team to save many lives. Despite the hazardous conditions, these two men reached the victim in time to administer aid and fly him to Yreka hospital for emergency treatment.

Feats, such as Harold's rescue flight, reflect great credit on Bob. He trained all the personnel, pilots and mechanics while remaining an active, full-time pilot and manager for Aetna. He insisted that his pilots be able to land on narrow ledges and pinnacles at extreme altitudes, under adverse conditions. It is safe to say that Bob Trimble was recognized throughout the nation as one of the most accomplished specialists within the scope of the helicopter industry. In the words of an FAA examiner, "Bob's ability to extract performance from a copter was uncanny."

These brief quotations give some in-

sight into how Bob saw the Siskiyou and his aerial domain. They appeared in the Saturday Evening Post, dated July 28, 1956:

"As seen from a 'copter, the grandeur of the West is startling. Around every bend, every ridge are scenes of breathtaking beauty that may appear only as flat terrain from a high-flying airliner.

"Flying through the grandeur of the high country may be stirring, but more important is the satisfaction you feel when you fly over some distant mountain peak and come down beside a little

mountain cabin, bringing hope to someone in need of help."

The people of Scott Valley are no longer surprised to see helicopters buzzing overhead. Indeed, Bob Trimble's dream of bringing his magic carpet to the Siskiyou has flowered into a service worthy of the pride they feel. Etna Helicopters may be a feature of Siskiyou County's recent history, but its contribution has been truly beneficial. The future is a challenge, apparent to everyone when they look up at a passing helicopter and remember the legacy left by Bob, who pioneered.

William J. Root & Family

by Jessie Root Boone

I HAVE BEEN asked to give something historical for the Year Book of Etna and vicinity, as my parents were pioneers and lived the best part of their lives in this little valley.

My father, William J. Root, was born in Watertown, New York, in 1824, and my mother, Irene Severson, was born in Crawfordsville, Indiana, in 1837. My father, a machinist by trade, came to California in early 1850, and lived in Sacramento for a few years. He assembled a thresher and threshed the first wheat that was ever grown in California. He became a friend of Charles Hovenden, also a single man. They bought a pack train that carried goods from Sacramento to Redding, and on to Callahan, and they became quite interested in Scott Valley. They sold their pack train and came to Siskiyou County and bought adjoining land from the government, locating in Scott Valley. They built homes on this land, so now they needed housekeepers.

My mother married Simon Starr in Indiana when she was quite young, about 16. They had two children and they decided to come to California. They were four months on the journey, and

three months after they arrived and had located at Crystal Creek, the husband died, leaving my mother with the two boys and a third child expected. Mrs. Starr had a brother-in-law living in Jacksonville, Oregon, so they took my mother with them back to Oregon to stay until after her baby was born. Her young brother, who came west with them, stayed in Scott Valley and went to work on the Root ranch. When Mr. Root was looking for someone to cook for his harvest hands, James Iverson told him of his sister, Mrs. Starr, who wanted to get work. She came to the ranch for work, and eight months later, married my father on Christmas Day, 1860. They raised a family of six children, and my father farmed the ranch for nearly 40 years.

We all grew up on this farm and had a good time. The winters were a little lonely, but we had surprise parties in the different homes. Our neighbors were the Hovendens, Quigleys, Rantzes, Bryans, Bills, Evans, Dowlings and quite a few more that would join in the wintertime fun; and did we have fun! In summer, we always had a picnic and ball on the 4th of July. We

danced until dawn, then went home to cook for the harvest hands. No matter how tired we were, the farm work had to go on.

There were quite a lot of Indians those days, and most of them lived on Moffit Creek. They would go to the farms after the threshing of the wheat and pick up the wheat that had been left in the bottom of the stacks. They washed and dried it, and my father would take it to the flour mill for them. That was a great help to keep them going through the winter. All the farmers were good to the Indians.

We didn't do much traveling those days and a trip to Yreka was quite an affair in our lives. Fort Jones and Etna were quite lively towns, as there was much farming in the valley. Wages were not so good and a dollar a day was, I think, about what most of the farm laborers received. Some of our family would go to town on Saturday to pick up the mail and get what groceries we might need, and they would have a chance to see and visit a bit with many of the other farmers, and someone was always discovering a new product or a new way to take care of their work in a better way.

Crystal Creek was always the location of the Spring picnic, and they used to try to hold it when the strawberries were at their best. That and homemade ice cream was a great drawing card. The location of Scott Valley is wonderful. When going over it in a plane, it looks like a large cake surrounded by a deep chocolate rim. It will always have a very warm spot in my memory.

MRS. WM. J. ROOT



DO YOU REMEMBER

When we wore cotton stockings
And high-topped shoes,
Drove a horse and buggy
And wore fleece-lined overshoes?

When we gathered round the table
On Sunday night to sup,
And father couldn't drink his tea
Without his mustache cup?

When company came to visit
We talked about the crops,
The newest babies on the list,
The neighbor girls and their new beaus,
We seldom ever missed.

We got the family album
And showed the latest pose
Of our John and Emily
In all their city clothes.

Mother asked the folks to stay
And then we children knew
It was up to us to get the birds
And chickens for the stew.

So out we went to start the chase
Behind the barn, down in the field
That covered so much space,
'Till finally we would grab the bird,
Thus ended a great race.

Now mother cooked the chickens
She didn't stop and putter,
She cooked them so delicious
Not sparing cream and butter.

The freshness of our home-made bread,
Well we couldn't always risk it,
So, as to be on the safe side,
She made some sour milk biscuit.

The jams and pickles, pies and cake
And not to say the least
Included in this Sunday spread
This homely country feast
Was the wild plum jam and country ham
That my folks made each year.

When I sit by and hear folks talk
About their food and pleasures,
And how they must do hhis and soandw
And how they must do thus and so
To keep up with the style,
I'm kinda glad my mother had
Her family when she did,
I may be out of style right now
But I was once a kid.

Oct. 1925

— By Jessie Boone



THE H. C. CORY HOME ABOUT 1890 . . . Standing, l. to r.: Frank Cory, Ina Cory (Denny), Henry C. Cory (father), Hannah Cory (mother). Children, l. to r.: Edwin Cory, Frank Cory, George Cory (sons of Lewis H. Cory).
— Courtesy Millard K. Estes

The Cory Family

HENRY C. CORY migrated from Indiana to Scott Valley with his family which consisted of his wife and eight children. They went to New York and took passage on a ship bound for Panama. They continued their journey to San Francisco. From there they came up the Sacramento River by boat to Red Bluff where they transferred to a stage to Trinity Center and arrived on Christmas Day, 1868, in Rough and Ready.

After they had farmed several ranches in the valley, they bought a farm near Crystal Creek. Although they endured many hardships the first few years, the family became happily adjusted to their new environment, for Crystal Creek at that time was a thriving community having its own church, school and social life.

Among the members of the Cory family who were to leave their mark on this valley were Mrs. Elizabeth Walker, Lewis H. Cory, William Edwin Cory,

Mrs. Elda Estes, all of whom were born in Whitley County, Indiana, and Mrs. Ina Denny who was born in Scott Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. James Walker—

Mary Elizabeth Cory, the oldest child of Henry C. and Hannah Eller Cory, married James Walker. The story of the Walker family has been recorded in the 1956 Yearbook.

Lewis Henry Cory 1852-1942—

Lewis Cory was the second child in the pioneer Cory family. He was a lad of sixteen years when his family made the long journey from Indiana to Scott Valley. After he had helped his father in establishing the family on the Cory farm, Lewis taught school in several districts.

However, the first school which the young man taught preceded the forming of a district. It was conducted in a room which Mr. Charles Holzhauser, Sr., had added to his own home so that his children could attend school.

In addition to teaching, the young Mr. Cory found time to participate in the social life of the Crystal Creek area. Mr. J. Milton Smith had organized a brass band in which Lewis became a proficient piccolo player.

When Mr. Cory was not occupied with teaching, he followed the trails to the mines. An interesting account of one of his experiences on the Deacon Lee Trail has been written by Mr. Ira Walker in his "The Deacon Lee Trail," which is found in the 1950 Yearbook.

In 1879 Mr. Cory married Miss May Arbough of Edgewood. Following his marriage, he spent eleven years farming in the Edgewood area. Here his three sons were born: George H., Edwin M., and Frank L. Following the death of his wife in 1887, Mr. Cory returned to Etna where he purchased a home on lower Main St. in 1903.

From 1914 to 1940 Mr. Cory served as justice of the peace in Etna. He was "Judge Cory" to the people of this community. He was a diligent student of law, keenly interested in public affairs, and a good conversationalist with his copious store of pioneer stories.

In 1911 the old grammar school which had been partially destroyed by fire, was relocated on the corner of School and Fredrick Streets. Judge Cory established his office and court room in one of the two first floor rooms, and here he carried on his duties until his retirement in 1940.

At that time poor health forced him to retire. He spent his last two years at the Haines Rest Home.

Two sons of Judge Cory live near Callahan—Edwin and George; the third, Frank, lives in Project City.



—Courtesy Elizabeth P. Wendell

THE WALKER FAMILY . . . Back Row: Etta, Cora, Ira; Second Row: Newton, James H. Walker (father), Mary C. Walker (mother), Clara; Front Row: Bertha, Elizabeth, J. H.

William Cory

Mr. Wm. Edwin Cory also grew to manhood at the Cory farm and he spent almost all of his life in Siskiyou County engaged in farming, mining and dairying. In 1891 he married Miss Alice Grant Eddy of Shasta Valley.

In 1899 Mr. and Mrs. Cory purchased a part of the Manuel Brown ranch on French Creek. Here they built a large home where they reared their three sons: Oliver H., Wm. McKinley, and Eslie Eddy. Only the youngest son, Eslie lives in this home today.

Mrs. Alice E. Cory was the youngest daughter of Shasta Valley pioneers, Nelson Harvey Eddy and Mrs. Olive P. Eddy. After completing her elementary education in the local school, she attended the Academy in Ashland. In addition to her other studies, Alice became an accomplished organist and pianist.

Following her marriage, Mrs. Cory was devoted to her family and home. Because of her gracious manner, she had many friends in Scott Valley until her death, April 29, 1927.

Albert A. & Ina C. Denny

Ina Albertine Cory, the youngest daughter of Henry C. and Hannah Cory, was born in 1871. She grew to womanhood in the Crystal Creek area. In 1893 she was married to Albert A. Denny at the Cory home.

Albert Denny had homesteaded some land near his father's farm and he also bought some land from his father. Later he bought a section of railroad land for grazing.

Two children were born to Albert and Ina Denny: Albert Cory, 1894, and Elda Mae, 1897.

A. Cory Denny married Gladys Dyer in 1924. He had gone into part-

nership with his father in running the ranch. He died in 1940.

Elda Mae Denny married Edward Davidson who was the son of Charles M. Davidson, a member of a pioneer family who lived near Crystal Creek.



— Courtesy Elda D. Davidson
MR. AND MRS. ALBERT DENNY

50 YEARS AGO . . .

Continued from Page 122

The enrollment numbered approximately one hundred most of the time. After spending five of the happiest years of my life in what I choose to call God's Country, and making friendships which have lasted through the years, I resigned in June 1916 to reenter the University of California for graduate study in law, which is my profession today.

The Estes Family

JAMES R. ESTES was born at New Woodstock, Madison County, New York State, January 12, 1853. As a young man in his twenties, he went to Webster City, Iowa, where he drove a stage line between Webster City and Booneville, Iowa. He also worked for a period of time as a guard in the Iowa State Prison. While in Iowa, he visited frequently with his uncle, Lewis Estes, who owned and operated the Webster City Bank. In those days, most banks were owned and operated by individuals or families.

About 1880 James Estes came to California and worked on the Stanford Ranch which was owned and operated by Leland Stanford, who in later years established Stanford University.

He then joined a U. S. government surveying party, which worked north from Sacramento and ended in Siskiyou County. This survey established the original government maps of northern California.

The survey party terminated at Callahan, then known as Callahan Ranch. He worked for a short time in the mines at Callahan. He often mentioned Jeff Smiley as the mine owner for whom he worked.

At that time the mines at Callahan were known as "Drifts." These were timbered tunnels under the Scott River and were immensely rich in free gold. The work was extremely exhausting and disagreeable, since the miners were wet from beginning to end of each day and were working with candle light, and fighting the encroachment of water, which could only be removed with hand pumps.

Somewhere along the line, probably at the Stanford Ranch, Jim Estes had learned to be a "Cheese Maker." Tiring of the rugged work in the mines, he went to work for J. D. Shelly at



— Courtesy Millard K. Estes

MR. AND MRS. JAMES RALPH ESTES

"Cheeseville," which was about one mile from the H. C. Cory ranch in the area known as "Crystal Creek."

While working here Jim Estes met, courted and married Elda Cory. They were married in Yreka, October 15, 1883.

Two sons, Roy and Carl Estes, were born at the Shelly Ranch. Mr. H. C. Cory died in 1892 and Mrs. Cory, in 1895, leaving no one to operate the H. C. Cory ranch. This property was purchased by Jim Estes about 1895, his Uncle, Lewis Estes, financing the purchase. Three more children were born here, Millard, Elizabeth and Ella. The daughter Elizabeth died in 1899 at about two years of age.

The original H. C. Cory acreage which was small, was expanded by purchase

from the J. H. Walker property adjoining, the D. E. Eller property and timber acreage from Henry Egli.

After the death of Carl Estes in 1933, the properties were sold to Calvin Ball in 1935.

Roy and Ella moved to Etna, where they purchased the Frank Hooper home on Main Street.

Roy passed away in 1948; Ella, in 1959.

Millard Estes left Scott Valley in 1914, going to Richmond, California. Working initially for the AT&SF Railway, serving in World War I and after the war with Standard Oil Company of California. He is now retired from that company after forty years service.

In 1919 he married Verna Barnum in Etna and they have one son, Leland, who is also employed by Standard Oil Company.

The Jacob Eller Family

JACOB ELLER was born at Montgomery, Ohio, October 14, 1840. The Eller family moved from Ohio to Grand River, Decatur County, Iowa, and on November 27, 1861, he was married to Maria Estes who inherited a portion of her father's farm which they worked until Jacob enlisted in the Union Army on August 16, 1862 in the 34th Iowa Regiment under Captain Ward. He served under General Grant and was at Vicksburg at the time of the siege and Battle of Vicksburg. Due to illness he was discharged from the army on March 16, 1863 and returned to his ranch in Iowa.

In Iowa, three children were born to Maria and Jacob Eller—Eliza, Mary and Aaron. In 1874 Jacob, Maria and the three children came by train to California. They got off the train at Redding, which was the end of the line at that time, and boarded the stage to come over Scott Mountain to Scott Valley. They lived for a short time with Jacob's sister, Mrs. Christina Hughes, and then purchased a farm between the Hughes and Wagner farms. While there, two more children were born—Hubert and Anna May.

They lived on this farm until 1880, when they bought a farm on the south border of Etna, then known as the Hawkins farm, now occupied by Ken-



—Courtesy Amy Derham

MR. AND MRS. JACOB ELLER

neth and Kathleen Depew, where they lived and farmed until Jacob's death on November 21, 1887. Maria continued to work the property with the help of her sons and daughters until 1898 when the farm was taken over by her son, Aaron. She purchased an acre of ground across Main Street from the farm and built a home where she resided for several years.

Elza J. Eller, the oldest of the children, had acquired two acres of Maria's ranch facing on Main Street where he built a home. In 1887 he and Esther



— Courtesy Amy Derham
MRS. ELZA ELLER

Ruth Hooper of Indian Creek were married and dwelt on the property until their deaths. To Esther and Elza were born seven children: Amy (Mrs. Vincent Derham), Marjorie (deceased), Joseph, Jacob (deceased), Wirt (deceased), Fred, and Richard.

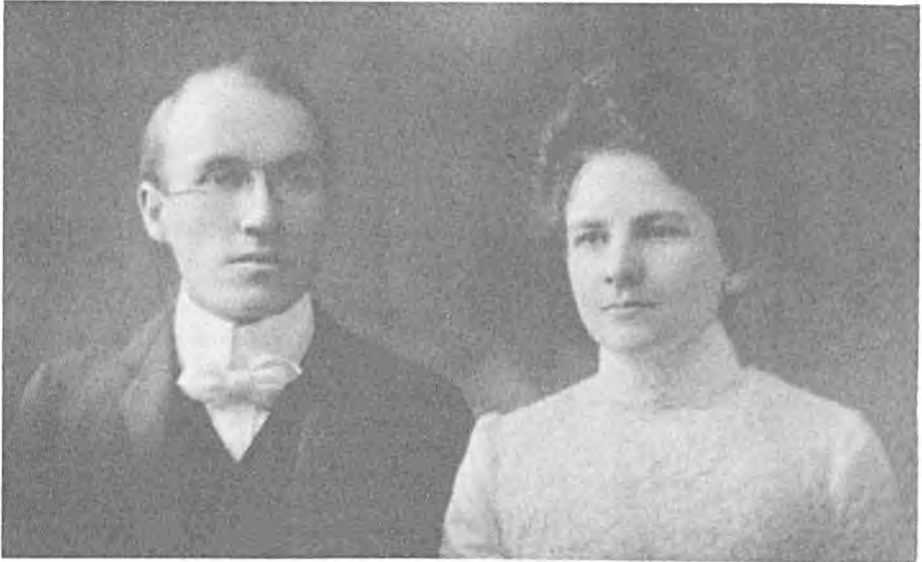
Elza J. Eller's first enterprise was to acquire a pack train of 27 packs and three men to carry mail and freight over Salmon Mountain to supply that area. His memory was replete with experiences, some amusing, many "hair raising" with the hazards he encountered at that time. The winter in December, 1891, proved to be a most serious time for people in the Salmon River area. On December 3rd, raging winds had drifted falling snow to great depths and there was growing concern for the people in the Sawyers Bar and Forks of Salmon areas, since there was a severe shortage of flour and potatoes and other provisions. The trail was entirely obliterated. At that time, there were five pack trains transporting supplies to the Salmon River country, name-

ly: E. J. Eller, Eldridge's Train (under the management of T. P. Taylor), Bennett's Train (under the management of Theodore Knackstedt), John M. Barry, and another, not named. On December 5, 1891, packers with 75 unloaded mules started out to break trail through the snow. They were preceded by a drove of hogs destined for Sawyers Bar. After much difficulty they reached the top, then retraced their steps to Etna and hoped it would not snow again that night. Eller's train reached Sawyers Bar on December 6 and a part of it returned to Etna on December 7. It was stated by all pack trains that the mountain was declared closed for the winter; however, as soon as the weather permitted, the trails were reopened and pack trains were able to supply the Salmon River area with the necessary provisions.

Elza Eller later became Postmaster for Etna while the postoffice was located in the Denny Bar & Parker store. In 1900 he opened and ran a hardware



— Courtesy Amy Derham
MR. ELZA ELLER



DR. AND MRS. HUBERT C. ELLER — Courtesy Ruth E. Kelly

store on Main Street in Etna which he owned and operated until advanced years forced his retirement.

Mary Eller, second child of Maria and Jacob, was married to Reverend Charles E. Irons, a Methodist minister and school teacher. To this union were born three children—Oliver, Rollin and Wesley.

Aaron Eller and Retta McWilliams were married and lived on the Eller ranch on the south border of Etna where their three children were born—Wyburn, Eslic and Gladys.

Hubert Eller, one of the four of the

first class to graduate from the Etna Union High School, attended University of California Dental College, graduating in 1898. He started practicing dentistry in Etna in 1899, and in 1901 he and Lila Denny, daughter of A. H. Denny, were married. They purchased the Maria Eller home on the west side of Main Street where two children were born—Ruth and Hubert. Hubert, Sr., continued to practice dentistry in Etna until his retirement in 1953.

Anna May Eller was married to Arthur Davis who was railroad station agent in Redding for many years. To them was born a son—Elza.

Mathias and Anna Smith

MATHIAS FREDERICK SMITH, father of Matt Smith, was born in Prussia, Germany, on December 15, 1830. From Prussia he emigrated to Fond du Lac, Wisconsin. Shortly before



—Courtesy Ed Smith

MRS. MATT SMITH (ANNA)

leaving for California, he married Matilda Bodamer, who was born December 27, 1838 in Terre Haute, Indiana.

John Smith, brother of Mathias Smith, was the captain of the wagon train which brought Mathias and Matilda from Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, to Scott Valley. They left Fond du Lac on March 24, 1859. Also in the group were Louisa Bodamer Smith, wife of John Smith, and Sophia Bodamer, who married Peter Smith at the South Fork after she arrived in California.

Mary Henrietta Smith, eldest daughter of Matilda and Mathias Smith, was born just before they reached Scott Valley September 2, 1859 in a Conestoga wagon near Honey Lake, California. They arrived in beautiful Scott Valley September 16, 1859, almost six months after leaving Fond du Lac, Wisconsin.

Mathias became a farmer in Scott Valley. He and Matilda settled on what is now known as the Holzhauser Ranch. Mary Henrietta died during this period, and Matilda Augusta and Minnie Caroline were born. Their first son, George William, was born June 24, 1865.

It was about this time that Mathias and his family settled on the Timmons Ranch on French Creek. Associated with them in the operation of this property was Joe Cichy. Mary F. Smith was born here, but both she and Minnie Caroline died during the diphtheria epidemic of 1868.

The adjoining ranch, known as The French Ranch, was purchased by Mathias about 1868. It was here that Rosalia A. Smith was born. Tragedy struck the Smith family on October 17, 1871. Their home burned to the ground, and Mathias in trying to rescue his family, was so



—Courtesy Ed Smith

MR. MATT SMITH

badly burned that he died.

Matilda tried to carry on, but with her three small children, running the ranch was too much for her. In Feb-

ruary, 1872, she sold it to her brother-in-law, John Smith, and she and the children moved to Rough and Ready. Here at the Smith family home on upper Main street on March 9th Mathias Frederick Smith, Jr., was born.

Matilda boarded packers at her home and kept their stock in the barn in the back yard. Each mule's name was inscribed on his particular stall. Matt, his brothers and sisters attended the Etna School. Matilda did a fine job of raising her children until her death in Etna on April 4, 1905.

At about the age of twelve, young Matt Smith started "riding bell horse" for the Bennett Paek Train with his brother, George, as head packer. He later took over the train during the summer months, and worked in the Bennett mines in the winter. He became acquainted with Anna Salstrom, who was waiting on table at the Bennett Hotel in Forks of Salmon.

Anna E. Salstrom was born in Orleans Bar on March 14, 1877. She was the daughter of Jonas Salstrom, who emigrated to this country from Sweden, and of Margaret Crawford Salstrom, who was born in Linneus, Missouri, on November 21, 1851.

Mathias Frederick Smith and Anna E. Salstrom were married at her home in Orleans Bar on September 12, 1897. To this union were born seven children—Vivian (Bock), who now resides in Phoenix, Arizona; Edward C. of Hornbrook; Laurence Frederick, of Carpenteria; Frances (Steele) of Grass Valley; Merle Louise (Zink) of Eureka; Raymond Robert of Etna; and Harold Joseph of Orinda. Also considered as part of the Smith family were the children of Rosalia Smith Crandall and Lincoln Crandall. Rosalia and her children lived with the Smiths for many years. Their youngest son, Vernon, died at the age of two years. Surviving are Beatrice (Murphy) of Los Angeles, and George Kenneth, who resides in Burlingame and recently retired from the Shell Oil Company.



— Courtesy Ed Smith

THE MATT SMITH CHILDREN
Vivian (Bock), Lawrence, and Ed.

In the summer of 1904, Matt and Anna moved to Etna where Matt opened the Etna Harness Shop. He operated this business until automobiles came into Scott Valley about 1917. His harness shop was quite a rendezvous for the high school children who rode their horses from the nearby farms into Etna to school. In winter the children would stop and toast their feet by the fire before going on to acquire their knowledge for the day. Many of the harnesses made by Matt Smith were still in existence when the horseless carriage superseded the "hayburners."

Matt became Assistant Postmaster in 1919 for his sister, Rose Crandall, who was then Postmistress in Etna. Following her death on November 28, 1921, Matt became Acting Postmaster and Kenneth Crandall, Assistant Postmaster.

In 1922 Matt purchased from Francis McCarthy the service station which is now owned by Matt's son, Ray. He was in that business when he died in the Franklin Hospital in San Francisco on June 27, 1932.

His hobby was baseball, and he was

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Etna's Chinatown

CHINA HILL was so-called because of the Chinese settlement which was located at its base. At one time there were at least six houses and a store, all huddled together.

In the period following the mining excitement, many Chinese were employed on the ranches of Scott Valley as cooks because each ranch hired a number of men to carry on the farm work. By hiring Chinese cooks, the work of the housewives was lightened, for these women not only had large families to care for, but also large houses to maintain.

At one time the federal government required that all Chinese in this country be registered. As a result, about a hundred Chinese came to Etna to be registered.

One evening while the Chinese were absorbed in playing fantan, several mischievous boys slipped into the room unnoticed. One boy went along the row of Chinamen and tied a loose loop in their queues while another boy followed along with a sharp knife and cut the queues in the loop. Great was the consternation and clamor when the boys were discovered. Perhaps a more rapid retreat has never been made by escaping small boys.

Boys of the town who seemed to have nothing better to do, often amused themselves by stoning the roofs of the Chinese houses. It was great sport to see the inhabitants rush from their houses uttering loud invectives. Yet at Chinese New Year's time the Chinamen would distribute large quantities of Chinese candy, nuts, lilies and, best of all, firecrackers!

One of the most interesting denizens of Chinatown was "Chinee Mary," as she was commonly called. She and her mother "Old Susie" were the only Chinese women in the community; hence, they aroused much curiosity. These women dressed

in the oriental fashion, perhaps causing many women to blush in embarrassment to see a woman wearing trousers!

"Chinee Mary" had a very kind heart and she seemed to know that the loud talking which emanated from the Chinese houses was frightening to small children. She would personally conduct such children safely beyond the houses.

The large sleeves of "Chinee Mary's" blouse were very convenient on many occasions. She had two wire-haired terriers which were very skillful in catching chickens. She would approach the dogs when they had made "a catch," scold them loudly, and bend down presumably to chastise the dogs, but the chickens seemed to find their way into her big sleeves.

In the early part of this century the Chinese left the valley. Only a few remained as cooks in the hotels, restaurants and on some neighboring ranches.

Thus "Chinee Mary" moved to Yreka where she lived until she received word from China that she had inherited great wealth in her native land. When she departed from Yreka it is said that she was beautifully dressed in rich Chinese garb.

Today nothing remains to remind the passers-by of the Chinese settlement. Even the name China Hill has been supplanted by Callahan Street.



CHINESE NEW YEAR'S CELEBRATION
Etna Chinatown 1898. — Courtesy Lottie Ball

Charles and Florentine Kappler

CHARLES AND FLORENTINE KAPPLER took an active part in the civic, educational and religious life of Etna Mills in its early days. They were both born in Alsace, France—he, in 1834 and she, in 1847. They were both educated in French and German languages and studied English only after they arrived in America.

Charles Kappler left his homeland the first time in 1857 and came to Yreka in 1860, where he was employed as a brewer for five years. He returned to France in 1865 and was married to Florentine Kriner in 1867. The couple left France in October, 1867 and arrived in Yreka in December of that year.

In 1868 he bought the brewery from A. P. Hartstrand, located on the latter's ranch three miles east of Etna and moved there in February, 1868. Four of their eight children were born at that place—Flora (Piscantor), Emil, Charles and Louis.

The family moved to Etna in 1872. After a fire in 1875, the brewery had to be rebuilt, enlarged and modern equip-



—Courtesy Marie Jenner

MR. CHARLES KAPPLER

ment installed to take care of their thriving business. Four more children were born after this move—Victor, Joe, Eugenia (Haines) and Amelia (Walker).

In 1895 the old house was torn down and one of the first large residences of Etna was built. While the house was being built, the family moved to the stone house now owned by Ike Sov-ey. The bottling works was also in the basement of this house.

They moved into their new home November 12, 1895 and in July, 1896 the first marriage of the family took place when their daughter, Flora, married Henry Piscantor of Fort Jones.

Charles Kappler was a brewer by trade and he sent his son, Louis, to Chicago in 1903 to learn the trade that later made Etna Beer nationally famous for its purity and high beverage content.

Charles Kappler built the first ice plant in Scott Valley and was the first to furnish electric lights to people in Etna, Oct. 13, 1898.



—Courtesy Marie Jenner

MRS. CHARLES KAPPLER (FLORENTINE)

Besides rearing the family, Mrs. Kappler boarded the men employed by her husband. She was active in gardening and sent to France for seeds soon after she came. It has been said she was the first to bring watercress here. She believed in education and saw that all their children were sent away to school after finishing their elementary education.

The Kapplers lived to see their children married and all their grandchildren born. Their book of life was closed when he died in 1920 and she, in 1937.

Louis Kappler was born on the Hartstrand Ranch, February 1, 1872 and died in Medford September 26, 1933. He was the brewer and worked for his father until the brewery closed. Then he moved to Sacramento. He married Clara Holzhauser, May 2, 1906. They had one daughter, Helen Thomsen, who lives in Sacramento.

Victor Kappler was born July 15, 1873 in Etna Mills and died in Yreka Hospital, June 24, 1953, at the age of eighty. He spent most of his entire life in Etna Mills. He married Lida Wright of Oro Fino, Jan. 10, 1899. They had three daughters—Blanche (Scars) of Castro Valley, Amelia (Ahl) of Dunsmuir, and Emeline (Earhart) of Smith River, California.

Lida Kappler makes her home with her daughters.

RESIDENCE OF MR. AND MRS. C. KAPPLER

—Courtesy Marie Jenner



Joseph Kappler was born in Etna Mills, March 19, 1875. He spent his entire life in Etna Mills. He died February 7, 1939.

Florentine Kappler Piscantor, known as Flora, was born June 1, 1868 at the Hartstrand Ranch. She died Christmas Day 1957 in her 90th year. She was married to Henry Piscantor of Fort Jones July 7, 1896 and moved to Fort Jones where she spent the rest of her life. They had two children: Marie F. (Jenner) who lives on the Jenner Ranch in Scott Valley and Henry C., a contractor, who lives in Sacramento.

Emil Kappler was born May 16, 1869, at the Hartstrand Ranch—died May 18, 1947 at the Dr. Haine's residence. He was in business in Yreka for several years and spent the remainder of his life in Etna.

Charles F. Kappler was born August 8, 1870 at the Hartstrand Ranch and died at Dr. Haines residence, August 11, 1930 at the age of 60.

He married Mathilda Giesbraucht, December 18, 1900. He spent the greater part of his life in Montague where he was in business a number of years. They had two children: Helen (Nicholson) and Charles, who are now living in Sacramento.

Eugenia Kappler Haines, known as Gene, was born in Etna Mills, February 7, 1878 and died at her home in San Francisco, April 28, 1950 at the age of 72. She spent the greater part of her life in Etna. She married Dr. W. H. Haines at the Kappler residence, May 23, 1899. They had two children: Louis J., now living in Sacramento and William C., in San Francisco.

Amelia Kappler Walker was born in Etna Mills, Jan. 20, 1884, and died in San Francisco, August 2, 1947. She was married to Carlton Boothby February 17, 1918. After his death she married Fred Walker in 1934. Mrs. Walker graduated from Notre Dame Conservatory of Music in San Jose. She played the piano, violin and mandolin.

The Jenner Family

IN 1849, a miller from England, E. P. Jenner, came to Scott Valley. Finding that there was no opportunity for him in this area, he decided to return to England. However, when he reached New York, he heard about the discovery of gold in California and returned to try his luck at mining. For several years thereafter, he wandered up and down the state and eventually found his way back to Scott Valley.

Mr. E. P. Jenner found the farmers of the valley anxious to start a cooperative mill; thus, in 1864 the Union Flour Mill was built under the management of Mr. Jenner. This mill was located near the Wagner ranch about two miles from Etna.

As a result of the enthusiastic accounts that E. P. Jenner wrote to his family in England, his nephews Frank



— Courtesy Gladys Jenner Hayden
MR. FRANK JENNER



— Courtesy Gladys Jenner Hayden
MRS. FRANK JENNER

and Jack Slaughter came to Scott Valley. Jack Slaughter, however, was anxious to go to Trinity Center; therefore, in the early spring he began the long walk toward Trinity Center. However, he never reached his goal for he froze to death on Scott Mountain at Dan Rice Creek.

Frank Jenner was born in 1863 at Place Farm in Sussex County, England. Since his father was a trader, Frank was sent to a boy's school when he was thirteen. When he had finished school, he came to Scott Valley to see his uncle, E. P. Jenner. Because he did not care for the mill work, he worked on nearby farms, such as Hartstrand and Charles Beard. He spent two winters with Kyse Abbott on the North Fork of Salmon River.

In 1887 he returned to England, but he returned to Scott Valley and bought

the Jim Davidson ranch which was located on what was known as the Island. This ranch became his permanent home and is now the home of his son, John Jenner.

On October 30, 1889, Frank Jenner and Mary Wagner, a daughter of Ignace Wagner, were married. They lived on their ranch until 1926 when they moved to Etna where they lived in the former George Wagner home. Their son, John, has continued to operate the ranch since his parents' retirement.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jenner had lived to celebrate their fiftieth wedding anniversary before Mrs. Jenner passed away in 1944. Following his wife's

death, Frank Jenner lived with his daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Nerva Hayden, until Mr. Jenner's death in 1953.

A cousin of Frank Jenner, Charles, also came to this valley from England. He and Ludwig Holzhauser operated the Union Mill for several years. When the mill closed, the Charles Jenner family moved to the Sachman farm near Etna.

Charles and Anna Jenner had three children— Charles Jr., who lives in Washington State, Anita (Dodge), of Berkeley, and George who is at present doing government work in the Panama Canal Zone.

Ignace Wagner

IGNACE WAGNER was born in Alsace, France. In 1849 he sailed from Havre, France, to New Orleans. When the news of the gold discovery in California reached New Orleans, Ignace Wagner started for California. He was one hundred and five days on the trip, enduring great hardships and misfortunes on the long journey by sea. When he arrived in San Francisco he had only one bit (12½¢) in his pocket. However, he was able to borrow enough money from friends in San Francisco to take him to the American River where he started mining.

After a successful mining experience, Ignace returned to his native home in Alsace, but on his arrival found that his mother had died and his father was in financial distress. After aiding his father financially, he returned to America, this time landing in New York and from there to California. On the journey he became friends with the ship's captain, Mr. Swain.

When he reached San Francisco, he heard of the rich gold fields in northern California and made his way to

Siskiyou and he mined at Deadwood and Indian Creek in 1854-1856. Then his friend Abisha Swain persuaded him to come to Rough and Ready where a fellow countryman was the miller.

In 1858 Ignace began farming on the Swain place, now owned by his granddaughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Nerva Hayden. In 1865 he returned to San Francisco, where he married Miss Mary Liehenthaler, also of Alsace, and who had migrated to America in 1860.

Mr. Wagner and his bride returned to the Swain place where they continued farming until 1874 when he bought the Morgan farm. Here the Wagners prospered and were eventually able to add the Hughes ranch to their holdings.

There were six children in the Wagner family: George I., Mary A., John A., Frank R., William B., Emma K., and John A. Mrs. Emma Herzog lives on the ranch today, but her nephew John (Jack) Jenner and his family operate the ranch for her.

(Details taken mostly from *Wells' History of Siskiyou County*.)

The Enos Young Family

IN 1856 ENOS YOUNG, a young butcher from Alsace, France, came to San Francisco where he worked in the California Market for two years, then he came to Scott Valley and bought the butcher business in Rough and Ready from Mr. A. M. Johnson.

Following his purchase of the butcher business, he made a trip to San Francisco where he married Miss Barbara Liehenthaler, who was also from Alsace. The young couple then returned to Rough and Ready.

Mr. Young built a meat market on the corner of Main and School Streets. This market was located in a long one-story building, the rear of which became the family home. Mr. Young carried on this business for more than thirty years.

Three children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Enos Young: Fred, Caroline, and Henry. When his sons were grown, Mr. Young bought a ranch from Mr.



— Courtesy Barbara Cross
MR. AND MRS. HENRY YOUNG

Wallace Wetmore. This ranch, which was located on the east side Callahan road, had belonged to Mr. James Biernbaum and the J. B. brand used by Mr. Biernbaum is still used on the Young ranch.

The oldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Enos Young, Fred, was born May 11, 1867. When he was old enough to do so, he helped his father in the meat market for several years. In 1891 he married Miss Louisa Walter of the Yreka area.

Mrs. Louisa Young was born on a ranch near Yreka, August 2, 1871. Her parents were John and Mary Walter who owned a ranch in the Greenhorn area. Louisa attended the Greenhorn school and, after finishing school, was employed at Gazelle. Then she came to Scott Valley to work on the Reichman ranch. It was at this time that she met and married Fred Young.

After Mr. Fred Young and his wife had lived in Etna for about two years, they moved to the Young ranch where they lived for the rest of their lives. Under the management of Fred and his



— Courtesy Dorice Young
MR. AND MRS. FRED YOUNG

brother Henry, this ranch became one of the finest and most productive cattle ranches in Scott Valley. Because of ill health, Henry sold his interest in the ranch to his brother and moved to Etna.

With the exception of one daughter, Bernice, (Mrs. William Smith) the children still live on the ranch, and under their management it continues to be one of the best ranches in the valley. Mr. and Mrs. Leland Young live in the home built by Henry Young. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Young built a home across the highway from the home of Albert's parents. Miss Dorice Young, who has been a teacher in Etna Elementary School for many years, cared for her mother until the latter's death in 1959. Mr. and Mrs. William Smith live in Etna.

The youngest member of the Enos Young family was their son Henry. When he had finished school here, Henry went to business college in San Francisco. On his return, he assisted his father in the butcher business. He drove a butcher wagon to Callahan for many years. Among his customers were the Chinese camps on the South Fork of Scott River. Each of these camps was comprised of more than two hundred Chinese.

In 1904 Henry married Ida Pauline Erno. Mrs. Young was the oldest daughter of Abraham and Pauline Erno. She taught school in Siskiyou County for many years.

Following their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Young built a home on the upper section of the Young ranch and Henry assisted his brother, Fred, in operating the ranch.

Henry was especially busy when the cattle were driven to Gazelle to be shipped to San Francisco. Since this trip took two days, they stayed at the Jim Parker ranch on Gazelle Mountain the first night.

Other busy seasons occurred when the cattle were taken to the high mountain pastures for the summer and

brought home in the fall. This custom is continued to this day by Leland and Albert Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Young sold their interest in the ranch to his brother Fred when his health prevented him from working on the ranch. He purchased a home in Etna where one of his daughters, Mrs. Minor Cross, (Barbara) now lives. The other daughter of the Henry Youngs is Mrs. Russell Farrington (Pauline) who lives in Callahan.

After her husband's death, Mrs. Young resumed teaching for a time. She passed away in 1940.

MATHIAS AND ANNA SMITH -

Continued from Page 135

an avid fan of the old San Francisco Seals. Many a person has heard him call them "his team." As a young man he did his share of fishing in the streams of Scott Valley, which sport to this day is enjoyed by his sons and grandsons.

As his children were growing up, Matt kept several cows. Each child had his or her particular milk route, and they were a familiar sight delivering milk to the neighboring families. Harold was delivering milk as late as 1934.

With such a large family, Anna Smith was anything but an idle woman. She was a very devoted wife, mother, and grandmother. Some of the last pictures taken by her showed her surrounded by many of her 15 grandchildren. She took great pride in her cooking and canning. Among her prize possessions, and owned today by her son Ed, is a jar of Royal Anne cherries canned in 1900. Her cakes were masterpieces. Many a family asked her to make them for various functions in the town of Etna. Anna died of a heart attack at her home in Etna on January 17, 1937. With her at the time of her death was her son, Harold, who was the last of the Smith family to leave home.

Submitted by: Mr. and Mrs. Harold J. Smith
and Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Smith

The Frank Bradley Family

THE second child of Mr. and Mrs. Enos Young was their daughter, Caroline, who was born in 1869.

In 1888 Caroline married Frank M. Bradley and for two years the couple lived in Callahan. Then Frank, who was a barber by trade, bought the barber shop in Etna Mills from David Hyde. When this shop burned in the town fire of 1896, Frank built a brick building, which is still known as the Bradley building. After operating his shop for over fifty years, he sold it to his son-in-law, Lester Calloway, who had been associated with him for several years.

After the death of Mrs. Enos Young, the Bradley family moved from their home in the Hyde addition to the residential part of the old meat market building where Caroline's parents had lived. Mrs. Bradley died here in 1938, at the age of 69, and Mr. Bradley died in Redding in 1958, at the age of 92.



— Courtesy Agnes B. Calloway
MRS. FRANK BRADLEY (CARRIE YOUNG)



— Courtesy Agnes B. Calloway
MR. FRANK BRADLEY

The Bradleys had two children: Agnes and Albert Raymond. Agnes married Lester C. Calloway in 1909. With the exception of a short time which they spent at Sterling City, the Calloways have lived in Etna. Mr. and Mrs. Calloway now live in the same quarters as her parents and grandparents did.

Mr. and Mrs. Calloway have five children: Mrs. Alberta Bottoms, Yreka; Lester Jr., Mt. Shasta; Mrs. Dolores Clineschmidt, Sacramento; Mrs. Carolyn Stone, Dunsmuir; and Francis Calloway, Redding.

After he completed high school in Etna, Albert Bradley attended the University of California and became a lawyer. He was employed by Shell Oil Company in a legal capacity for nearly thirty years. Eventually he became vice president and assistant general counsel in the San Francisco office of the company. His career was cut short by his untimely death in 1950.

John Whitman Maplesden

by his granddaughter, Jean L. Maplesden

IT IS FITTING that I write about my grandfather in this year which is the 100th anniversary of his birth. John Whitman Maplesden was born on Junction Bar, (which is the mouth of Scott River where it enters the Klamath), June 1, 1862. He was the third child born to Benjamin Franklin and Waty Chandler (Swett) Maplesden.

Benjamin F. came to California from Watertown, Mass., in 1848 by ship. Working his way across the Isthmus of Panama, he arrived in San Francisco in 1849, ill with the Panama fever. After he had worked a short time in the gold fields, he came to the Klamath in 1851. He operated a ferry across the Klamath. After a few years he had made enough money to return to the East to claim his bride. Alas, she had married another. He then courted and won a young lady of Cambridge, Mass., Miss Swett, who was a direct descendant of Gov. Bradford. After they were married, April 11, 1858, at Cambridge, Mass., he returned to California alone. His wife followed after, coming around the Horn on the "John L. Stephens," a ship named for a relative of Clifford Stephens' grandfather, Joseph.

Of the twelve children born, seven grew to adulthood; my grandfather was the oldest one living. These seven were: John-Whit, Charles-Charlie, Mrs. Abbie Quigley, William-Will, Clara (Mrs. Hammer), Lewis-Lew, and Axel-Jack.

Whit started school when he was about twelve years of age at the first school in Hamburg. He and his sister, Abbie, were among the first pupils and were always at the head of the class in spell-downs. Although he had only a few years of formal education, he was a great reader throughout his life.

When he was twenty-one, he and his



— Courtesy Verna Maplesden
MR. AND MRS. CHARLES MAPLEDEN

father took some gold from their mine to the mint in San Francisco—Whit's first trip out of the county. The two continued their journey to Los Angeles where for three months in 1883, they hauled gravel and made curbs and streets for a contractor named Whistler. The gravel was hauled from Fremont's Pit (where Fremont had had his men entrenched).

Benjamin Maplesden paid \$1500 for three lots in what is now downtown Los Angeles on 4th Street near San Pedro Street, where he planned to move his family and go into the house-building business. However, the gold fever hit him again and he decided to return to Siskiyou County to continue mining.

In 1896, after selling his interest in the Hamburg mine to his father and

taking the Nigger Creek mine, Whit came to Ft. Jones with his cousin Richard, and learned the harness and shoe repair business from Mr. Luce. Benjamin, his father, died May 27, 1896. The next year, Whit established a harness and shoe repair business in a little building which was between Kappler's house and the Evans' blacksmith shop.

His mother, Waty, came to Etna in 1900 and opened a confectionery shop in the front part of the present apartments on Collier Way (formerly School St.). Whit went into silent partnership with his brother, Charlie, in the blacksmith shop and Maplesden Hall. He next sold his repair business and ran the Hamburg and Nigger Creek mines, traveling back and forth to Etna regularly. When Whit became ill in 1913, he leased the mines to a Mr. Davis and came back to Etna to live with his mother.

In the spring of 1914, he worked on the berry ranch of "Deacon" Lee on Crystal Creek. August 12, 1914, Whit married Carrie Adelaide Lee, the daughter of his employer, Elisha Mancell (written about in the 1951 yearbook) and Julia Williscroft Lee. The wedding was performed at the farm by Rev. Thomas Mee, the Etna Methodist minister.

Waty closed her confectionery store in 1914 and came to visit Whit and Carrie at Crystal Creek. She died October 6, 1916 at the Horse Creek ranch where she had made her home with Charlie.

Whit and Carrie's son, Franklin Lee, was born August 19, 1918, on the Crystal Creek ranch. That winter they lived in the Milt Smith house across from the Congregational Church in Etna, moving back to Crystal Creek in the spring. In the fall of 1920 the family moved to Etna again from Greenview, where they had moved when the Crystal Creek home burned in November, 1919.

Charlie and Whit dissolved their partnership in 1921, Whit receiving the Etna property. The blacksmith shop had been closed in 1919.

Whit did odd jobs around until 1922 when he went to the Ethelyn mine on Horse Creek to work. Carrie worked on the Gorman ranch in 1921 and 1922, and later worked at the Cub Bear mine in the fall where Whit worked also. They then worked at the Gallia mine between Sawyers Bar and Forks of Salmon in the fall of 1923. The family returned to Etna to live in 1924, when Franklin reached school age. Whit did odd jobs while Carrie worked at Hotel Blake for the Holzhausers.

The final move the family made was in 1926 when they went to live in Mr. Hobart's house on Cleveland Street where Carrie still lives. Whit did ranch work and odd jobs for the next 12 years, including work on the Karl Denny and Wolford ranches.

In the years following 1949, Whit did mostly carpentry and cabinet making in his workshop. He made many useful items of wood for the people of Scott Valley, as well as for his relatives. Some of his cabinet-making tools, which were over 100 years old, were inherited from his grandfather Swett.

Whit and Carrie built the little white house on the adjoining family lot for



— Courtesy Mary Ruth Maplesden
MR. AND MRS. WHIT MAPLEDEN

their son, Franklin and his bride in 1938-39. Franklin married Mary Ruth Goodenough, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Charles Lee Goodenough, the Methodist minister at that time.

The last major project of building he took was on the construction of the altar, lantern, pulpit and communion rails for the Etna Methodist Church, which he had helped to build when it was constructed at the turn of the century. He also had previously made cupboards and furniture for the Metho-

dist and Congregational Churches. In 1952 he made bookcases for the Etna library at their request.

In 1955, Franklin and family moved back to Etna to be near Whit. In 1957 upon leaving the Yreka Hospital, where he was for a short while, Whit lived with his son and family.

John Whitman Maplesden, after a month's gradual decline, passed away at his son's home September 11, 1958, at the age of 96.

He had lived a long, useful life.

Charles and Sytheria Hovenden

ON October 15, 1828, Charles Hovenden was born in Kent, England. He was the son of George and Hepzibah Hovenden, who were distinguished farmers. There were fourteen brothers and sisters in the family, all but two of whom emigrated to the United States.

When Charles was fifteen years old, he and his brother Alfred bade adieu to their native land and sailed for America in 1844. Two years later the other members of the family who left England arrived in New Orleans. They sailed up the Mississippi River to Illinois, where Charles learned the carpenter trade.

In the spring of 1849, news of the discovery of gold in California led the brothers to cross the plains to seek the "gold fields." After they had crossed the plains with an ox team, they took the Emigrant Road to Oregon City and arrived there October 5, 1849. Joining a small company, they went down the Willamette River and then continued south to San Francisco, arriving there Dec. 1, 1849.

Like most pioneers, their first venture was digging for gold. Since they were not lucky in finding much gold, Charles started packing by mule train into Indian Valley where he started a dry goods store in 1852. Having sold the store and pack train in 1857, he

started for Oregon to buy cattle.

His route led him through Scott Valley. He was charmed by the richness of the land and beauty of the surrounding mountains and decided he would make his home in this valley. Charles bought the land which is now the Bryan ranch and the house which he bought at this time still stands. The next year he moved to the east part of his land which is now the Hovenden ranch. He bought from Davidson the part of the ranch where the home building now stands.

In 1860 Charles returned to Illinois and on April 22, 1861, married Sytheria E. Harkness of Peoria. They came across the plains with a horse team and



—Courtesy Elizabeth P. Wendell
MR. AND MRS. CHARLES HOVENDEN



—Courtesy Charles Hovenden, Jr.
MR. AND MRS. WATER HOVENDEN

arrived at Charles' home in Scott Valley the 8th of September.

Five children were born to Charles and Sytheria Hovenden.

The first daughter, Lillian Adelle, born March 1, 1882, married James Rainey in 1884. Their home was established on Horse Creek where a son and his family now live.

The second child, Rowena, born in 1863, married Hoover H. Kingery. At first they made their home on the farm owned by Lester Holmes.

Cora A., the third child, was born in 1865. She married Michael H. Holmes in 1890. Their home is now owned by

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The Manuel Timothy Browne Family

by Esther Mary Browne Foulke

THE VERY colorful story of M. T. Browne (Manuel Timothy Browne) has never before been written, and the story of his forbears is vague as is that of his own early life. These few facts and dates we know to be true.

His father, a sea captain, had his wife and two year old son aboard ship crossing the English Channel. The ship became involved in a storm and went down. The child was saved by the first mate; the captain and his wife were lost. The child was brought up by a family in central Europe. When he reached the age of 14, in 1849, he went to sea. This background accounts for the fact that he spoke five languages.

He made many trips around the world, suffering the hardships, and enjoying the glory offered by the sailing craft of his day. A tiny blue star tattooed on his wrist was a first mate insignia. Fascinating stories from many lands were related by the fireside or the campfire. The Islands of the Hawaiian group were his favorite ports of



—Courtesy Esther B. Foulke
MRS. M. T. BROWNE

call because of the abundance of green vegetables and fruit—a treat to a seafaring man of these times.

Mr. Browne sailed with the whaling

fleets in the Pacific in about 1859. He told of one excursion when they successfully harpooned a whale and the whale wrecked the boat. All hands were cast into the icy water. He survived and saved one other man by holding him up by his hair until another whaling vessel rescued them. He was a strong and rugged man who knew no fear.

He left his seafaring life at the port of San Francisco in 1861. When his friends and shipmates hit for the gold fields, he made his way into northern California with but one thought and one interest in his mind—owning a ranch from which he would never journey.

He first worked on the John Fairchild ranch in Butte Valley, known to us as the J. F. This ranch later became the army headquarters for the duration of the Modoc War. The Louie ranch and the Orr ranch provided him with work and experience in Shasta Valley. He then moved on to Scott Valley where he worked at the John Smith ranch for several years. It was during this time that he purchased from O. V. Green the property known as the Browne ranch on French Creek. This was in 1870, and his dream had come true.

He homesteaded the surrounding areas, developed the land and raised, needless to say, vegetables and fruit, also grain, hay and, a bit later, cattle, which he summered in the Fish Lake and Russian Creek mountain areas.

On February 6, 1883, he married Mary Ellen Samon, daughter of Patrick and Ellen Samon, Irish immigrants who came to seek gold in the rich area of the South Fork of the Scott River in the early 1850's. Mary Ellen Samon was born at South Fork in 1862, and it was indeed her lot to put her roots down in Scott Valley and spend her whole life there. The progress of the ranch was enhanced by the ability, the great effort, and the grace of this fine pioneer lady.

• Their own freight teams hauled the produce as far south as Redding by way

of the Scott Mountain trails. Pack trains loaded produce at the ranch and took it to the mines around Cecilville, the Black Bear mine, and the Ball mine. Ranch cattle were driven back to these mines where they were butchered, and the meat stored back in the tunnels.

Nine children were born to this pioneer couple, five of whom still live. Lawrence Joseph, born in 1885, is retired and living in Anchorage, Alaska. Mary Agnes, born in 1887, died at birth. Basil Michael, born in 1889, is retired and living in Woodland Hills, California. Evelyn Gertrude (Timmons), born in 1892, passed away in 1956. Della Marian, born in 1894, died in 1918 at the early age of 24. Dr. James Homer, born in 1898, is now retired and living in



— Courtesy Esther B. Foulke
MR. M. T. BROWNE

Woodside, California. He practiced dentistry in San Francisco for many years. Charlotte Marie (Graham), born in 1902, is at present a teacher in the Vallejo schools. Fred Patrick, born in 1904, died in 1951. Esther Mary (Foulke), born in 1907, is at present living in Gazelle, California.

There are eight grandchildren and thirteen great grandchildren. One great granddaughter, Sandra Dee Foulke, born February 9, 1961, was one year old on the one hundredth anniversary of her great grandmother.

Father passed away in 1930, and mother, in 1939.

Leonard Joss, Etna's Natural Scientist

THAT 'A PROPHET is not without honor save in his own country,' is a truism sometime exemplified in the realm of reality. Leonard Joss (1861-1940) the Etna man who does marvelous things with plants, besides having a speaking acquaintance with every flower and shrub indigenous to this locality is probably better known to the naturalists in the great centers of population than he is to his nearest neighbor. And all this has come about without the blare of trumpets or the seeking of publicity in any manner. This week Mr. Joss was in receipt of a communication of inquiry, regarding Siskiyou wildflowers, from Sir Josecelyn Gore-Booth of Sligo, Ireland. The writer stated that Mr. Joss was recommended to him by an eminent botanist of Poughkeepsie, New York, and that he was extremely desirous of obtaining specimens and first-hand information from an authentic source."

This article, which was published in a newspaper of wide circulation, very well summarizes the work and renown of Leonard Joss. He was a native of Germany and was educated in that country, having attended both English and German schools where he majored in landscape gardening. Before coming to the United States, he studied the flora of the Carpathian Mountains and often remarked on the similarity of the plants growing there and the ones found on Salmon Mountain.

He was small of stature but brimming with vigor. He had a peculiar little chuckle when amused; otherwise he was very quiet. If he was asked any questions pertaining to his work, he would readily answer; but other than that, he never bothered anyone with advice on gardening.

It is said that he believed in gardening with as little work as possible;



— Courtesy Louise Freitag
MR. AND MRS. LEONARD JOSS

so mulching was his theory. He built large compost piles and collected dead fish remains found along the creeks. The carcasses he would bury in a trench nearby his flower beds.

He was greatly interested in hybridization and acclimation of plants, grafting of trees and propagating new species. It has been reported he propagated a white, pale yellow, dark yellow and a deep red variety of the California poppy. These he planted freely in the Etna Auto Park; but since then, all have been destroyed. He did other work of landscaping the park and persons, remembering the park at that time, said it teemed with flowers of every color and variety.

It has also been said that in his perfection of plants he worked for a number of years hybridizing a new kind of potato; but after attaining the "perfect potato" the following spring, a late frost killed the young plants. Having failed to save any tubers, his years of long, hard labor were in vain.

Another interesting cross he made was that of the sunflower and dahlia.

This sunflower was of different shades of red and had a double flower with a smaller center than the common plant.

A hike up Patterson Creek, Johnson Creek, or over the Salmon Mountain was nothing but a day's walk for him. These excursions were made for the purpose of collecting plants for his garden and to sell. He also made a habit of transplanting plants in different locations alien to their habitat, to see if they would grow under changed conditions.

In a letter he wrote to a botanist customer in San Francisco, "In my capacity as a plant collector, I feel that I ought to return to the mountains something in exchange for what I take from them," and that is just what he did. On these trips he often was accompanied by members of the Boy Scouts and he tried to interest them in botany. He collected plants, also, for botanical gardens, such as Harvard, as well as for individuals. In his diary he wrote, "I hardly know why I am gathering these plants to sell; they do not bring enough to pay expenses and I do not want to rob our mountains of their natural beauty. Were it not for the fact that quite a few of the plants on this page are poisonous to stock and the others of no value as forage plants (at least cattle do not seem to eat them), I would not sell any more. Had an offer for 300 mountain lily bulbs from Mr. P., (Burlingame botanist) but declined for reason stated."

Preservation of the trees was another interest of his. He has been known to send specimens of those he believed diseased to the Department of Agriculture for analysis.

He very well could have been remembered as another Luther Burbank but being unobtrusive by nature, his accounts have been destroyed and most of his work passed into oblivion. And as unobtrusive as he lived, he silently passed away, after a short illness in 1940, to be buried beside the grave of his wife in the Etna cemetery.

Prehistoric Footprints

Granite Preserves Record of Stroll taken by Unknown Antedeluvian Monsters Through Siskiyou.

Etna Mills (Siskiyou Co.) Nov. 17. —While exploring the mountains recently, Leonard Joss discovered what is believed to be the footprints of some prehistoric animal.

The indentations show the marks of five distinct toes, or cushions, the larger ones measuring about two feet across.

They appear to have been made by animals moving in both directions.

The prints are in part of a ledge of granite found on the east side of the Salmon Mountain, about a quarter of a mile from the regular stage route and four miles from Etna.

CHARLES AND SYTHERIA

HOVENDEN - Continued from Page 147

their son, Clifford.

The fourth daughter, Nellie M., was born in 1867. She married Charles F. Bryan in 1904. Their home is now owned by their son, Frank Bryan.

The fifth child was the long-awaited son, Charles Walter, who was born in 1875. His home was the one built for his parents, and his wife Anna is still living there. Walter's son Charles runs the ranch since his father's death in 1954.

Ernest, another son of Walter's, is a dentist in Fort Jones and the only daughter, Anna Marie Hovenden Smith, lives in Yreka.

Charles Hovenden Sr. was a county supervisor for several years. He was also a stockholder and director of the Carlock Banking Company in Fort Jones.

In 1905, leaving his son Charles Walter to run the ranch, Mr. Hovenden retired and moved to Fort Jones where he bought the house which is now the Parrish House near the Catholic Church. He died February 14, 1909.



— Courtesy Reita M. Campbell

ROSA SOVEY IN FRONT OF HER CONFECTIONERY STORE

Leon and Mary Sovey

by Reita S. Campbell

THIS STORY had its beginning in southeastern Canada more than a hundred years ago when Leon Sovey, the youngest son in a French-Canadian family, was born March 22, 1831. Although his parents were well-to-do, the common inheritance custom made it necessary for the youngest members of the family to find their own careers. Thus Leon decided to look for his life work in the great north woods of Canada.

When the American Civil War began, Leon joined the Union Army.

News of the gold discovery in California led him to seek his fortunes in that far-away land. He boarded a ship

bound for Nicaragua and upon arrival, spent sometime in Nicaragua City. Here he met a vivacious young widow whose father was a well-known doctor. Following his marriage, he and his wife and her young son continued the long journey to California.

The family eventually found themselves in Sacramento where Leon found accommodations for his wife and stepson and then departed for Marshall's "gold diggings." By this time the main gold rush had subsided and, though Leon searched eagerly, he found only a small amount of gold.

When he returned to Sacramento, Leon

found his wife ill and unhappy in this new land where her small supply of English words made life difficult. At this time many stories were coming to Sacramento concerning the rich discoveries of gold in Siskiyou and again Leon was anxious to try his luck. After the birth of his son, he and his family followed the "will of the wisp," gold. They made the long journey to Old Shasta, from there to Weaverville, and finally arrived in Scott Valley in 1868. The weary and discouraged Mary now refused to go further, so Leon stopped his search for gold long enough to provide a home for his family near Etna on what was commonly known as Big Creek.

Leon, like many other gold seekers, always missed the big "find." Others came in his path, finding the treasure he had been too impatient to discover.

To support his family, Leon farmed the creek bottom land as well as he could, but repeated high water robbed his land of much of its fertile soil. He raised a large flock of sheep which could be grazed on the nearby hillside, often called "Sovey's Hill." In the seasons when he could be spared from home, he worked on neighboring farms and eventually went to Shasta Valley where he worked on the farm of "Doc" Williams.

While the husband was away from home, his wife cared for the family which eventually increased in size to eight children. Many were the hardships which this wife and her family experienced. She gradually learned to speak a very "broken English" but never did she entirely master the language. Neighbors were few and a distance of about a half mile separated her from the town of Etna.

Only a short time after their arrival in the area the Modoc War broke out and the husband, Leon, volunteered his services to the forces in Fort Jones. While this war was a considerable distance away, the people of Scott Valley feared an uprising of local Indians. For

the sake of protection, a delegation of citizens of Etna called on Mary Sovey in order to persuade her to move from her isolated home and live close to the people of Etna. These men even had a house for her and her family but Mary had said she would move no more and, furthermore, she was not afraid of Indians!

A day or so later several Indians came to the door and announced they had come to kill the mother and children. Although Mary was frightened inwardly, she managed to push the children into a back room, always facing the Indians. She had no gun and, in fact, no weapon of any kind. Again the spokesman for the Indians, Squirrel Jim, announced that they had come to kill her and her family.

Then he said, "See! I have new gun."

Assuming a casual manner, Mary said "Oh—let me see it."

Proudly the Indian handed her the gun; then Mary stepped back quickly, aimed the gun and ordered: "Now you get out of here—all of you—and don't come back."

The Indians looked at each other foolishly and then departed. Fortunately, they did not return.

It was three weeks before Mary and her children saw another human being. The air seemed so still that Mary wondered if everyone in the town had been massacred. Then came the good news—the Modoc War was over! Leon did not return immediately for he had been wounded in one leg—this wound he carried for the rest of his life.

When the two older boys—Frank and George—were old enough, they tended the flock of sheep on the nearby hillside. The only means of protection the boys had was their dog.

One day the boys heard the dog barking furiously and they ran to see why he was making such a fuss. When they reached the dog, they saw two large animals, each astride a sheep. One of the animals ran away when the boys

started shouting and throwing rocks. The other gave an angry snarl and climbed a nearby tree. The dog and boys continued the attack on the "big cat" as they called it. Finally the animal, tired of the excitement, turned and, jumping from limb to limb, reached the ground and disappeared into the brush.

The boys and the dog gathered their sheep and hurried home to tell their mother about the "big cats" which had killed two of the sheep. When the mother heard the story, she knew at once that her sons had been miraculously saved by their dog.

Another ordeal which the family experienced frequently was that of high water. Since the home was near the creek, even a moderate flood would bring the waters to the door. Leon finally abandoned the original home to build on higher ground where he thought the water would never reach. However, in 1890 and '91 the waters again surrounded the home. This was the flood which covered a large part of Scott Valley. The townspeople pleaded with Mary to abandon the home and move to town for safety, but Mary refused to move although the home was completely surrounded by angry, swirling, muddy water. Eventually, the flood receded and the family could breathe more easily again.


Later that same year, Leon Sovey died, leaving his wife to care for their eight children. The older children had already left school to find jobs on ranches in the valley until they were old enough to work in the mines where they could earn more money. The older daughter, Rosa, had gone to Shasta Valley with her father and a brother to help Mrs. "Doc" Williams. Rosa was eager to earn enough money to become an apprentice of a good seamstress. However, tragedy struck again when her sister Rhoda was stricken with inflammatory rheumatism in 1899. After an illness of six weeks, Rhoda died at the age of twenty-three. Rosa had re-

turned home to help her mother care for Rhoda, and following her death, Rosa remained at home to help her mother.

After the death of her husband, Mary Sovey turned again to the work of her young womanhood—nursing. Her father had been a doctor and when her mother died, Mary had helped him by nursing his patients. Nicaragua was plagued by yellow fever, cholera and malaria. Although her mother had died during an outbreak of cholera, Mary and her father had no fear of diseases.

During the later 1890's and early 1900's, there were many scourges of scarlet fever, typhoid fever, smallpox and diphtheria in Scott Valley. Scarcely a family in this area had not lost at least one child from these diseases. Mrs. Sovey was often absent for weeks caring for some critically sick person.

It was a common thing to meet Mrs. Sovey with her horse and buggy, bound for some home where sickness had struck. Dr. C. W. Nutting would tell the families they had better get Mrs. Sovey to help because she understood what to do to relieve the sufferers. Often the doctor took Mrs. Sovey to the bedside of a patient and even when severe sickness occurred in his own home, he called for Mrs. Sovey. Perhaps the first telephone in Scott Valley connected the homes of Mrs. Sovey, Dr. Nutting and George Smith. The writer has in her home today the telephone which was used in the Sovey home at that time.

During the interludes between epidemics Mrs. Sovey was not idle. Her home became a sort of refuge for broken families and many times several children were under her care at one time. Nor was this enough for this tireless woman! In 1898 she adopted a child which was in need of a home. When the mother was away, Rhoda cared for this little child, and later, when Rhoda died, the task fell to Rosa. This child, the reader has probably guessed, is the writer of this story. 

About 1905, Mrs. Sovey decided that she should move to town for the safety of her daughters. She arranged to trade her property for a home in town which was near the school. Thus the little adopted daughter could attend school.

After Mrs. Sovey moved to town she seldom went away from home to care for others; she herself was suf-

fering from the illnesses that attack older people. On April 28, 1921 she died at the age of 79 years. She had lived to see her family grown and able to care for themselves.

In 1908 Miss Rosa Sovey and her step-nephew, Harry Lyons, started a confectionery store in the Young build-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 171 ►

The Marcus Isaacs Family

MARCUS ISAACS, one of the early teamsters in Etna, was a colorful character associated with the history of Scott Valley. He married Mary Young, daughter of a pioneer family of Gazelle, California, and they lived in Etna for many years.

He served as postmaster for a period of time in the early 1900's. He established a small variety store in conjunction with his postmaster's duties and sold school supplies.

Marcus and Molly (an endearing term given her by her family) had five children: Ethel (Wilson), Emma (Meyer), George (Jack), David and Harold. In addition to their own children, their



— Courtesy Emma I. Meyer
MR. MARCUS ISAACS



— Courtesy Emma I. Meyer
MRS. MARCUS ISAACS

home was open to many young people who attended high school. One of these was Robert Hickey, a nephew, who is a retired admiral and at the present time, living in LaJolla, California.

Many happy gatherings were held in this home by the young people in Etna who enjoyed the warm hospitality of the Isaacs family.

Ethel, who was a teacher, passed away recently; Emma a retired nurse, is living in Sonora; "Jack" (deceased) was tax collector for Siskiyou county for many years; David is living in Palo Alto, and Harold, in Susanville, California.

Gaston and Mary Lloyd

GASTON B. and MARY E. KNAUSE LLOYD left Franklin (now New Franklin) Missouri in 1852 with a train of emigrants coming to California. They drove oxen hitched to a "dead axle" (no springs) wagon. In her arms, Mary Lloyd carried Bill, a five-month old baby. Behind, she left two daughters and a son (by a previous marriage), with their maternal grandmother, as the Lloyds, like so many others, planned to come to California, get rich and return to Missouri. These children she never saw again, as time passed and the Lloyds never returned to Missouri. Several years later, Mary E. Lloyd received word her son had come to California. He earned his way by driving cattle, and while he was riding his horse at a full gallop chasing a stray, he was killed when the horse took him under a low hanging limb. This happened near Los Angeles, California. His mother did not know that he had started for California until she learned of his death.

The Lloyds were five months on the road to California. They left Missouri in April and arrived in California in September. The first winter was spent in a mining camp in the Mother Lode country. Mr. Lloyd worked in the mines and she cooked for some miners.

The next spring they moved to Verona, near Chico, in Butte County. There three more children were born—Franklin Howard in 1855, Mary Eliza in 1858 and Emma Rebecca in 1862.

After listening to friends tell of the farming country near Eugene, Oregon, they followed the emigrants there. For two years they farmed there but decided they would like to return to Verona. As they traveled south they stopped to visit friends from Missouri now living in Scott Valley. They liked the valley and decided to stay. In 1868 they came to Etna and lived where the Wil-

liam Landon home (on the Frank Horn ranch) now stands.

Mr. Lloyd was a wagon maker and at one time had a shop where the Etna Fire Hall is built. His respect for a good wagon remained even after he had purchased a farm in 1873 on Miner's Creek eight miles south of Etna, so when the spring wagon was made, he owned one of the first in the valley.

The Lloyds remained on Miner's Creek until they passed away. He died in 1894 and she, in 1904. The ranch remained in the family until it was sold to Bernard Tucker in 1942. It is now owned by Robert Lewis. Some of the family lived on the place continuously from 1873 until 1942.

The Lloyd children grew to maturity on the ranch. Frank became a teamster at the age of 18, driving freight teams from Red Bluff to Scott Valley, a hazardous route through mountainous regions through Weaverville and over Scott Mountain. Though several hold-ups of stakes were made on the route, Frank was never a victim. He has related tales where he felt he might have been robbed except for his quick thinking.

Later Frank drove stage between Weaverville and Yreka, via Scott Valley. When the Southern Pacific built its railroad to Redding, Frank then teamed from Redding. He drove Denny-Bar's team for some time, then bought his own teams and wagons. He also teamed between Etna and Gagelle, Etna and Yreka, and Etna and Sawyers Bar. When he quit the freighting business, he drove stage covering the previously mentioned routes.

He passed away at Yreka in 1943, Mary Eliza at Etna in 1938, Emma in Etna in 1944 and Bill, in 1905. Emma was the only child of the Lloyds to marry. She married Harve Vanderpool of Edgewood, who passed away in 1935.

Draper garage is now located.

Since Mr. Pitman was interested in horse racing, he developed a three-quarter mile race track on the field below the home. Many races and social events were held on this track. The old saw-mill acted as a grandstand for these events.

The lumber mill was later owned by Mr. Pitman's stepson, Eugene Davis. The marble mill was operated by a man whose name was Adams. Many headstones in the Etna cemetery were made in this mill. The only evidence of the old mill today is the marble-lined cellar of the Pitman home.



— Courtesy Lottie A. Ball
EVELYN HUGHES PITMAN AND
MRS. FLORA TIDBALL

Josiah Doll

JOSIAH DOLL was born March 6, 1829. His parents settled in Ohio where they engaged in farming. After he had followed his father's occupation until he was eighteen, he started for California in 1852.

Mr. Doll spent some time mining along the Yuba River before he came to Yreka where he and his two brothers mined in Blue Gulch. Later he surrendered his interest to his brothers and came to Scott Valley with W. L. Oberlin. They took up 320 acres of land in the French Creek area. In 1858 he bought out his partner.

In 1869 he returned to Ohio where he married Catherine L. Simon who was born in Metz and had come to Ohio with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Doll made their home on the French Creek property. Their house was built on the land which is now the Harvey Green ranch. The Dolls were able to build a good home through thrift and good management.

Mr. Doll was a close friend of Stephen Meek who made his home in a rock and plaster building, part of which served the Dolls as a milk house.

Five children were born to Josiah and Catherine Doll— Libbie S., December 3, 1870; Louisa L., July 20, 1872 (died in 1874); Abbie Ann, December 9, 1875; Francis N., November 17, 1877; and Charles V., February 14, 1879. Another member of the family was Joseph Baer, son of Mrs. Doll's sister.

Wells' History of Siskiyou County

THE JOSIAH DOLL FAMILY . . . Front row, l. to r.: Abbie Doll, Charles Doll, Mae Doll, Frank Doll. Back row: Frank Leo Ball and Alice, Susan Elizabeth Ball and Joe, Grandmother Katherine Doll, Grandfather Josiah Doll.

— Courtesy Dr. John Ball



Frank L. Ball

IN 1783 Frank L. Ball and his cousin Albert Ball left Ohio for California. Although both Balls were city bred and knew nothing of the country, mountains, or mining, they came to California to try their hands at mining. They traveled to San Francisco by train, and from there they took a boat to Eureka.

In Eureka the Balls bought supplies and hired as guides and porters. At that time no road existed along the Klamath River. As there were no stages, the only means of travel was to ride on horseback or walk. The Balls knew nothing about riding horses, so they decided to walk to the gold fields.

When the Balls were walking up the Klamath River they saw quite a number of Indians run out of heated, smoke-filled huts and jump into the icy water of the Klamath. Frank Ball said to Walker Karney, his Indian guide, "What are those people doing?"

"Indians have white man disease call smallpox. They try to cure it," was the reply.

"That will kill them," Ball remarked

"Indians know no other way to cure," answered Karney.

In telling of this incident Frank Ball always finished by saying, "The cure was a permanent one. Hundreds of Indians died as the result of their witch doctor cure."

The Balls walked from Eureka to Sawyers Bar which is on the Salmon River. At Sawyers Bar they bought a mining claim from a prospector. The claim was undeveloped, and as the Balls knew nothing of claims or mines, they bought a pig in a poke. The claim soon developed into a very rich mine with Frank Ball working as superintendent.

On one of Frank Ball's trips to Etna,

he was met by several men who inquired where he was going and what he planned to do.

Mr. Ball said, "I am going to the Joe Doll ranch to look over those Doll girls. I have heard so much about them that I decided it was time to look for myself."

The men, after joking a little, left and Mr. Ball proceeded to the livery stable where he hired a horse and buggy. He drove directly to the Doll ranch where he presented a letter of introduction. At that very time the man who led the inquiry about Ball's intentions, arrived.

"Who is that man?" Mr. Ball asked of the oldest Doll girl.

"He is my father," she answered.

"I had better go," said Ball.

"Oh no! I want you to meet my father," pleaded Elizabeth Doll.

By that time Josiah Doll was upon them, and Elizabeth introduced Mr. Ball. Josiah Doll never let on that he had ever seen or talked to Mr. Ball, but he insisted that Mr. Ball stay for dinner, which he did. Although Frank Ball made more trips to the Doll ranch, and later married Elizabeth Doll, who was always called Libbie by her relatives and close friends, Josiah Doll never mentioned the Etna meeting even until death. Frank Ball felt jittery for a long time, and never forgot the incident.

After his marriage to Elizabeth Doll, Frank Ball took his wife to his childhood home in Ohio, and there the first son, Josiah, was born. After one year in Ohio, the Balls returned to Etna. They bought a few acres of land from Josiah Doll where Frank, who was a good carpenter and also a plumber, built a new house. Frank then went back to work in the Gold Ball mine as superintendent. Five years later the house burned. Nothing was saved.

After the fire Frank Ball bought a hundred acres of land east of the Douglas School where he built a new home, so that the children would be near a school. All five of the Ball children attended the Douglas school.

Mr. Ball continued to work in the mine near Sawyers. He visited his family now and then, but always walked, although the distance was thirty-two miles each way. He repeatedly stated that walking was easier than riding a horse.

When the Gold Ball mine closed, Frank went to work in the Morrison-Carlock mine in Quartz Valley. While there he became friendly with James Allen who later became Judge of the Superior

Court.

In 1907 Mr. and Mrs. Ball moved their family to Oakland, California. While the family lived in Oakland, Mr. Ball worked in a Nevada County Mine. When that mine closed in 1910, the Balls returned to Etna where they lived on their French Creek farm until Mr. Ball was stricken with paralysis. After the paralysis attack, Mr. and Mrs. Ball moved to San Francisco where they lived for two years and then spent three years in Marysville.

Finally they returned to their home on French Creek where Frank Ball passed away in 1936. His wife also passed away there in 1954.

The Astell Family

by Lottie Astell Ball

My mother, Mrs. Vera A. Astell, my uncle, Dr. J. J. Rinebold, a dentist, and I came from San Francisco to Etna in the 80's. For some time we lived in Callahan and the Salmon River country but made periodic visits to Etna while Dr. Rinebold attended to dental needs of patients in town and valley. His office was in the Baker Hotel at the corner of Main and Diggles streets where the Farrington building is now.

In the late 90's we moved to Etna. Our home was the second floor apartment in the Kappler building on Callahan Road near Main, property now owned and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Sovey. Dr. Rinebold, the first resident dentist in Etna, had his office in the apartment. Now we were Etnans. My mother sang in church; she gave readings and recitations at social gatherings and directed amateur plays, a popular form of entertainment at that time. She was an early member of the Etna Woman's Club, and for more than 20 years was secretary of two lodges.

When our apartment was needed by the new master brewer at the Kappler

Brewery, we went to the nearby Beehive building at the corner of Callahan Road and Main, premises now owned by Mrs. Marylouise Bradford. We had rooms on the lower floor and the dental office was upstairs on the second. It was a convenient arrangement, since there were separate street doors and we had more privacy.

Since my mother owned a horse and needed pasture for it, she bought the house and 3-acre lot known as the Bills Place on lower Main street and lived there for 25 years. (It is now the home of Mrs. Della Clark.) Dr. Rinebold moved his office to a new location in the business block on Main and it was there until he retired and came to live with me. He had practiced dentistry in Etna and Scott Valley 42 years, 32 of them while his home was in Etna.

(*PICTURE—The picture shows Mrs. Astell driving. She and Mrs. Fred Herzog, (Emma) are starting for Etna 22 miles away after an overnight visit with me at Fox Creek. Picture was taken on the ridge between Fox and Boulder Creeks.*)

The Robert John Wallace Family

as told by Pearl Wallace Freshour

MY FATHER, Robert John Wallace, was born in Glasgow, Scotland, April 16, 1856. He, with three sisters and a brother, migrated with their parents to the United States when he was a young boy. He was granted his naturalization papers the 19th day of July, 1880. Elijah Steele was the presiding judge.

When this family first came to northern California they settled in Sawyers Bar and grandfather worked in the Black Bear mine.

Emma Lydia Smith, my mother, was one of fifteen children (eight girls and seven boys) born to Elias and Eliza Smith of Etna. Elias owned a large ranch just out of Etna. The Bill Mathews are now the owners of this ranch. Father had a big dairy and raised tons of hay.

Father came to Etna from Sawyers Bar and established a blacksmith shop. He and John Sullivan, a carpenter, made many of the wagons they used in Etna and on the surrounding farms at that time. He welded the iron parts and John Sullivan made the wooden parts of the wagons.

Six children were born of this union—Effie May, August 4, 1890; Pearl, March 11, 1892; Vida, January 11, 1894; Sam, February 7, 1899; Bernice, March 15, 1901; and Zula, March 7, 1906.



MRS. ROBERT JOHN WALLACE
(Emma Lydia Smith). Courtesy P. W. Freshour

Mother was active in church work and Ladies Aid. I remember her as always helping someone, especially at Christmas time when she would prepare baskets of food for families in need. She loved her lodge work and was an active member of the Native Daughters and the Rebeccas.

Father was an Odd Fellow and received his fifty-year pin. He was City Clerk in Etna for many years.

Three children are still living—Pearl (Freshour), Yreka; Bernice (Smith), Redding; and Sam, Sawyers Bar. There are eight grandchildren, fourteen great grandchildren, and ten great, great grandchildren.

MR. ROBERT JOHN WALLACE
— Courtesy Pearl W. Freshour



Chris Werth

by Bernice Werth Potter

MY FATHER, Chris Werth, was born in Hanover, Germany on March 17, 1870. When he was nine years old he accompanied his brother, Lewis, to America, settling in the West.

The hardships and hair-raising experiences encountered on this westward trek made lasting impressions on the lives of these two lads. On this toilsome trip, mostly on horseback, they were once ambushed by an Indian but escaped unscathed—but scared. Their next adventure concerned an irate bear which was not so fortunate for my father. The hostile bruin struck with open paw, scratching a long cruel gash in the side of his horse.

Another of their many memorable adventures occurred in Missouri. Having travelled weary mile-on-mile one day, late afternoon found them thoroughly exhausted, when they spied a small encampment—a most welcome find, they thought. Sighting the cook busily preparing the evening meal, they hopefully asked permission to spend the night, as they and their horses were badly in need of food and rest. Upon hearing the cook's reply that it happened to be the camp of Jessie James, and he couldn't vouch for their safety if discovered here, they made an extremely speedy departure.

During his growing-up years, Chris learned the butcher trade. Later he and his brother moved on—ever westward to Ashland, Oregon. His brother, Lewis, operated a butcher shop in Central Point for many years before retiring to a ranch near Ashland.

It was in Ashland that my father met my mother, Sarah Josephine Rose, daughter of a pioneer family from Missouri. Mother's folks had also crossed the plains, settling in Oregon. The town



THE CHRIS WERTH FAMILY

Mrs. Werth, Rose, Charles, Violet, Bernice, and Ethel. —Courtesy Bernice W. Potter of Roseburg was named after my great, great uncle, Aaron Rose.

My mother and father were married on January 19, 1896. At one time father had been engaged to Ethel Barrymore, so that when mother and father had a daughter, they named her Ethel in remembrance of the famed actress.

In the spring of 1896, my parents decided to move to Fort Jones, California. There they purchased the butcher shop from I. S. Mathews and Sons, which was situated in the same building now occupied by the Cadola restaurant. Later, they moved the shop across the street to the building where Larson's Grocery store is now located.

In the intervening years, Chris' father



— Courtesy Bernice W. Potter

CHRIS WERTH BUTCHER SHOP AT CHRISTMAS

passed away in Germany, so his mother, sisters and brothers immigrated to America. Then August Werth and Vess Kendall bought the butcher shop from my father and he and mother moved to the Lighthill ranch, presently owned by the Herd family. Here he did his butchering and ran a butcher wagon to Etna and even crossed over the rugged Salmon Mountain to supply fresh meat to the residents of the Salmon River region. He would sell the meat from house to house, letting the housewife watch while he sliced off her selected cut. In the early days there was no refrigeration, so my father would leave home on these trips about midnight. This way the meat would be kept fresh. For many years the trips were made by horse and buggy—later by truck. It is said his skill at butchering could hardly be excelled. He could knock a beef down, have it hanging up and dressed out in seven minutes.

About 1900 the Werth family moved to Etna. There father purchased Enos Young's butcher business. This he relocated in a former blacksmith shop in the Long building near the printing

office and the old mill stream, behind the present town hall. In 1911 he opened a new butcher shop, known as the Cliff House which is the present day Etna Meat and Ice Company.

For many years the family, consisting of one son and seven daughters, lived in the house now occupied by Douglas Mathews. Later, father built the house where George Chessum resides. He also built a large packing house between these two houses. This building was destroyed by fire, December 14, 1917, at which time it was rented by the Cramer Brothers.

Mother was a hard working person also. She not only kept all the books for the two shops, tended the ice machine so that the ice box was cooled down properly when father was busy butchering, made mince meat to sell, dressed chickens, and various other jobs, but raised a large family as well.

After father passed away, June 6, 1919, in the prime of life, mother sold the butcher shop to Mose Louthan, who renamed it the Etna Meat and Ice Company, the name it bears today.

The Parrott Family

by Albert and Myrtle Parrott

CHARLES ALBERT PARROTT, who was born in Kingstown, Ontario, Canada in 1852, left his boyhood home when he was 18 to seek his fortune in the United States. He followed the general migration trend westward, taking the Oregon Trail course. Since he had served an apprenticeship in his father's flour mill in Canada, the young man found employment in the flour and grist mills in Eugene, Oregon.

Again he followed the urge to move on after a year or so, and this time he found his way to Scott Valley where he worked for a time on the Glendenning ranch near Greenview. Here he formed a life-long friendship with Mrs. Glendenning who, in her declining years, was often a visitor in the Parrott home.

The milling business again called him, and he worked at the Camp Mill on Mill Creek and the Kist mill in Rough and Ready. He later bought a partnership in the Festus Payne Lumber mill on French Creek.

On December 22, 1885, Charles Booth Parrott married Miss Mary Rosa Meamber, the daughter of John P. and Mary Roger Meamber. Mrs. Parrott was born Dec. 17, 1860 at the Meamber ranch on Scott River. Following their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Parrott lived near the mill on French Creek.

Seven years later Mr. Payne sold his interest in the mill to Mr. Parrott and retired from milling. The Parrotts then moved the mill to land which they had bought on the north fork of French Creek. Land was cleared for a small farm and an orchard, although the sawmill business was continued.

The mill was favorably located, since it was within easy access to timber. Logging was carried on with oxen team and four-horse teams transported the lumber to market.

Mr. Parrott owned a team of matching bay horses which was used exclusively for trips to town and community gatherings. Since these horses were used only occasionally, they were very high-spirited and ran away at the slightest provocation. A memorable time for the horses to "run away" occurred when Mr. Parrott was bringing his bride to her new home.

In 1918 Mr. Parrott sold the sawmill to his son, Albert, the only child of the Parrotts. Mr. and Mrs. Parrott moved to Etna, where Mr. Parrott and Mr. John Johnson built a flour mill near the corner of Diggles St. and Wagner Way. Here they produced "Flavo Flour." Mr. Parrott operated this mill until his death in 1927.

Mr. Parrott found time to participate in social and community affairs. He served on the High School Board of Trustees and was a member of the City Council.

Following the death of her husband, Mrs. Parrott disposed of the mill and the Etna home and moved to Yreka to be near her son, Albert, until her death in 1945.

Albert Parrott married the daughter of his father's friend, Miss Myrtle Hathaway, after she had taught for several years in Scott Valley schools. Mr. Parrott served as County Surveyor for thirty-five years. Five children were born to Albert and Myrtle, all of whom grew to adulthood in Yreka.

THE PARROTT FAMILY . . . and Mrs. Gustine Moore (aunt). Chas. B. Parrott, Mary Rose Parrott, Albert F. Parrott, and children Beatrice, Frances and Mildred.

— Courtesy Albert F. Parrott



The Hathaway Story

by Myrtle Hathaway Parrott

ALBERT SMITH HATHAWAY, the son of Philip Wing and Mary G. Hathaway, was born at Waukon, Allamakee Co., Iowa, on July 24, 1856. When Albert was only nine months old, his mother died and he was raised by his oldest sister, Adeline, who at the time of their mother's death, was thirteen years of age.

When Albert became a young man, he left the old home and started west. In California he and a partner took a contract to grade the railroad course from the Sacramento Canyon to the Oregon State Line. A camp was established near what is now Deetz Station. In order to secure a nearby supply of milk, butter and eggs, Albert went to the Deetz farm to make arrangements for these supplies. Here he met his future wife.

Susanna Donner Deetz, who was born in Yreka, Oct. 6, 1858, was the oldest daughter of Jacob H. and Mary Elizabeth Deetz. During the gold rush the Deetz family had crossed the plains with ox teams and covered wagons.

Albert Hathaway and Susanna Deetz were married at her parents' home Oct. 3, 1888. For a time they lived on a farm adjoining the Deetz farm which Susanna had secured as a homestead prior to her marriage. Two children were born to the Hathaways while they lived on this farm: Mary Susanna and Hubert Harold.

Because the Hathaways desired to live in an area where there was less snow, they moved to Scott Valley and purchased the Sell ranch on Miner's Creek. After this move in 1893, another daughter, Myrtle Adella, was born.

Not long after the family had settled on Miner's Creek, Albert's widowed brother Mathias Ellis, arrived for a visit



—Courtesy Albert F. Parrott

MR. AND MRS. ALBERT S. HATHAWAY

and was so favorably impressed by the beauty and richness of the valley that he remained and, to the Hathaway children, he was Uncle Ellis.

Since the ranch did not supply sufficient income, the Hathaway brothers began to pan for gold along Miner's Creek. Mrs. Hathaway had found some gold-bearing rock along the creek which she had used for door-stops. Following this lead, the brothers panned enough gold to pay their taxes. Encouraged by their success, they prospected on Sugar Creek where they established the Sugar Creek mine. They built a dwelling house and an arrastra, using the water from Sugar Creek to grind the ore from their mine. Mrs. Adeline McCoy, who was unable to continue her tailor shop in Iowa because of poor health, came to keep house for the brothers at the mine. After the Sugar Creek mine was "worked out", the brothers moved to the Hardscrabble mine near Snowden on Salmon Mountain. Mrs.

McCoy made her home at the Hathaway ranch with Mrs. Hathaway and the children.

When the older children, Mary and Hubert, were of school age, they attended the Douglas school for one year. This was a long trek for six and seven year old children; therefore Mrs. Hathaway wrote to the Superintendent of Schools, Mr. Clarence Smith, and obtained the necessary information for forming a school district nearer home. As a result, the French Creek School District was formed with twenty-five pupils ready for attendance. The site of the school was donated by Mr. Hathaway and the old home of Mr. Will Cory was reconditioned for the school building.

Mr. Hathaway was a public-spirited man and, although he was always busy, he served several years as a trustee of the Etna Union High School, held stock

in the Etna Development Company, and was active in lodge and church work in Etna.

Mrs. Hathaway acquired local fame for her egg producing hens; she was able to sell eggs in November and December when no one else had any to sell. The butter she churned was also in great demand.

Mr. Hathaway died in 1927 and his wife, in 1946. Their son Hubert, who had never married, died in 1958.

The older daughter, Mary, taught school for a few terms before her marriage to Charles A. Pitts in 1918. After raising their family of eight children in Noyes Valley, they sold their farm and built a home at Central Valley where they still reside.

The Hathaways' younger daughter, Myrtle, married Albert Parrott.

The John Grant Family

JOHAN GRANT came to Sawyers Bar in the spring of 1853 from Weaverville by the Coffee Creek to Cecilville trail. He and a partner, Mr. Patton, then built the Sawyers Bar Hotel while he was also carrying out his mining interests.

He met his future bride, Edna Hamilton of Oregon, when she was visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Quigley, of Oro Fino and had made a trip on horseback to see a cousin in the Salmon River country. However, they were not married until June of 1875, as she returned to Oregon to teach school for two years. They were married at the John Quigley ranch, but made their home in Sawyers Bar until the spring of 1883. Having lost his Salmon River mining property in a landslide caused by heavy storms that winter, he sold his interest in the Sawyers Bar Hotel. They and their four children moved to Etna where Mr. Grant joined in partnership with Nathan Evans and John Ritz in the livery stable business, which was situated on the property presently owned by Craig

Wild. Their dwelling was part of the house now resided in by Mrs. Ruth Bednar. Later the Grants purchased the property where their granddaughter, Mrs. Claire Potter, now lives.

In the spring of 1893 Mr. Grant purchased property from James May on Russian Creek in the Salmon River country. This property was later called Snowden. Here he built a stopping place for teamsters and pack trains, which were using the newly-built road over Salmon Mountain. In November of 1895, Mr. Grant passed away and Mrs. Grant, with the help of her daughters and sons, carried on with the stage stop until ill health forced her to return to her home in Etna. Of the seven children born to Mr. and Mrs. John Grant, all are deceased except one daughter who now resides in Oregon.

Mr. Grant was an accomplished violinist who, with a Mr. Marson, played for many social gatherings in Scott Valley and Sawyers Bar.

— MRS. CLAIRE POTTER

Notes on Regional Meetings

The sixth annual meeting of the *Conference of California Historical Societies* was held at Bakersfield June 23-25, 1960, with the Kern County society as host. The Kern County Museum and Pioneer Village made a perfect setting with its 12-acre outdoor museum of over 30 buildings and other units. The program, which was devoted to all phases of museum work including collecting, cataloguing, storing and exhibiting (using new techniques), was very enlightening. One of the highlights of the meeting was the talk by Dr. Donald Cutter of the University of Southern California, on the Malaspina collection of paintings of California in 1791 which was discovered in a Naval museum in Madrid, Spain. Dr. Cutter had on display six of these famous paintings. The Junior Historical Society movement was covered in a panel which included Mrs. Ivy Loeber and five junior historians from Napa County between the ages of 10 and 13, each of whom gave an enthusiastic talk about their society. From the first evening's demonstration by a Yokuts Indian woman of the process of making acorn bread to the last day's business session presided over by President Frank Stanger of San Mateo, the meeting was most interesting, and it concluded with the traditional closing remarks of Dr. Rockwell D. Hunt, President Emeritus, of Stockton.

The Tuolumne County society was host to the Conference in 1961 when the seventh annual meeting was held at historic old Columbia June 22-24. Dr. R. Coke Wood, executive secretary of the Conference, describes the meeting as being "a tremendous success, with 210 delegates from 52 different societies. The program, following the theme of the Civil War Centennial, was very stimulating. The high point was the talk at the banquet by Justin Turner on

the Civil War. Columbia was an ideal setting . . . The Fallon Theatre and the Columbia House represented the historical past very vividly." Dr. Clarence McIntosh, President, presided at the business session after which Dr. Hunt closed the meeting with his inspiring remarks.

The Sacramento County Historical Society was host to the ninth annual meeting of the *Symposium Group of Historical Societies of Northern California and Southern Oregon* at Sacramento September 30-October 1, 1960. General Chairman Stewart Mitchell and Program Chairman Allan Ottley are to be congratulated for an outstanding meeting. The entertainment was enjoyable and the program on "Sideroads into History" and "Collecting Californiana Painlessly," was very worthwhile. Popular Dr. Hector Lee of Chico State College, Master of Ceremonies, presided at the luncheon and business session during which two important resolutions were adopted on saving Old Sacramento by routing the freeway on the west side of the Sacramento River in Yolo County. An open house in the California Room of the State Library, the showing of Mother Lode colored slides by Ted Baggelmann, and a bus tour of West End Sacramento historic sites all added greatly to the enjoyment of the conference.

Our Oregon neighbors, the Southern Oregon Historical Society, invited the Symposium Group to Ashland and Jacksonville for its tenth annual meeting on October 6-8, 1961. General Chairman Arthur Taylor and his committee provided an excellent program. To quote Dr. R. Coke Wood in the *California Historian*, "Jacksonville proved to be everything that had been claimed for it and has the same charming atmosphere of preserved antiquity that exists at Columbia in the Mother Lode. Every-

one enjoyed the challenging talk by H. J. Swinney of the Idaho Historical Society on local museums . . . The most entertaining event of the symposium was the delightful presentation on folklore by Dr. Hector Lee, now Dean of In-

struction at Sonoma State College." Although Dr. Rockwell D. Hunt was unable to be present, his remarks were read by Dr. Clarence McIntosh of Chico State College.

Meetings of 1961

The first meeting of 1961 was held on January 14th with our new President, Vayne O. Ralston presiding. Lewis M. Foulke was the speaker and gave an interesting talk on "The Use and Development of Water in Siskiyou County." Our officers for 1961 were: Vayne O. Ralston, president; Thomas A. Bigelow, Vice President, and James D. McNeill, Recording Secretary. The following committee chairmen were appointed: Freda Broderick, Publications; Karl V. Denny, Membership; Lewis Foulke, Program; Bernice Meamber, Publicity; Thomas Bigelow, Research and Field Activities; Helen Foulke, Pioneer Biographies; Hazel Pollock, Clippings; Hazel Rider, Radio; Fred Meamber, Auditing; Frank Herzog, Cemeteries, and Thora Sellstrom, Librarian.

At the February meeting James McNeill talked on the old towns, trading posts, mines and creeks from Shadow Creek on the East Fork of the Salmon River to the Forks of the Salmon.

There were 71 members present at the March meeting. The speaker was Mr. M. V. Maxwell and he spoke and showed slides on the Lava Beds National Monument and the Tulalake area. Mr. Ernest Hayden, President of the Scott Valley Chamber of Commerce, was introduced and told the Society of the plans to locate and mark the points of interest in Scott Valley and the Salmon River country.

The speaker at the April meeting was Lauren Paine. Mr. Paine told of the events that led up to the Civil War and the history of the War itself. Karl

V. Denny resigned as chairman of the Membership Committee and was given a vote of thanks for his long service in that capacity. Tom Bigelow reported that he was making plans for a field trip in June and would have the full details completed in time for the meeting in May.

At the meeting held on the 13th of May Al Crebbin, Assistant Supervisor for the U. S. Forest Service in Yreka, told of the Forest Service program throughout the years.

J. M. White gave a short talk on his recent trip to the East Coast. Tom Bigelow gave the details of the Field Trip which was to be through the Salmon River country. Sunday, June 4, was set as the date of the trip.

Gordon Jacobs was the speaker at the meeting held on June 10th. His talk was about his trip around the world by tramp steamer and was accompanied by slides showing many of the interesting places that he visited on the trip. The Society voted to accept the invitations of Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Hammond to attend a picnic on June 25th at their reservoir on Eddy Creek, near the site of the old Durney Mill and the Etna Native Daughters of the Golden West to visit the Etna Museum and attend a picnic in Pleasure Park at Etna in August.

The speaker at the September meeting was Tom Bigelow and his topic was "Early Trails of Western Siskiyou."

Calla Lukes of Fort Jones was the speaker at the October meeting. She displayed some of her paintings of the

Scott Valley area and gave an interesting description of each of them.

Dr. Elmo Stevenson, President of Southern Oregon College, gave a very interesting talk on the Geological Make-up of the Southern Cascade and Siskiyou Mountain Ranges as they pass through Siskiyou-Land, at the November meeting.

Hazel Pollock, Curator of the Siskiyou County Museum, was in charge of the Christmas Program at the December

meeting. Mrs. Enes Boggy, teacher at the Delphic School, and the nine pupils of the school entertained with an old-time school Christmas program. After the program Mrs. Pollock presented the school with a collection of arrowheads and a membership in the Siskiyou County Historical Society for 1962.

HAZEL RIDER,
Secretary

The President's Message

As I think back over my first year as President of the Siskiyou County Historical Society, many enjoyable occasions come to my mind.

In my message to you I will try to touch upon just a few of the highlights of 1961.

During the year we have had many fine programs under the able direction of Lewis M. Foulke, chairman of the Program Committee. The speakers at our 1961 meetings were: Lewis M. Foulke, James D. McNeill, M. V. Maxwell, Lauren Paine, Al Crebbin, Gordon Jacobs, Tom Bigelow, Calla Lukes and Dr. Elmo Stevenson.

The main event of the year was the Field Trip on Sunday, June 4th, which was enjoyed by 150 members and guests. The guided tour took us from Etna, down the North Fork and up the South Fork of the Salmon River to Cecilville; then up the East Fork over the new road to Callahan and back to Etna. The narrators on the tour were: Tom Bigelow, James McNeill and Bill Smith. Their descriptive and interesting talks, telling of the ghost towns along the way and of many incidents that occurred in the past, were enjoyed by all of those present.

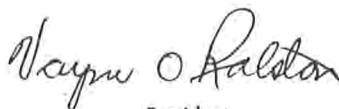
Another memorable event was the Symposium of Historical Societies of North-

ern California and Southern Oregon which was held October 6, 7, and 8th at Ashland and Jacksonville, Oregon, and which was attended by several members of the Siskiyou County Historical Society.

Among the many fine speakers which we were privileged to hear were: Dr. Hector Lee of Sonoma State College, Mr. H. J. Swinney, Director of the Idaho Historical Society, Dr. Coke Wood of the University of the Pacific and Mr. Donald Biggs, Director of the California Historical Society. On Sunday the 8th a guided tour to many of the old landmarks and points of interest in the Ashland-Jacksonville area was conducted by Jack Sutton of the Jacksonville Historical Society.

Several projects for the improvement of the Museum have been discussed and the groundwork laid for their completion at a future date.

I believe that 1961 has been a very gratifying year and look forward to 1962 with the hope that many things for the betterment of our Society will be accomplished.



President

Officers and Committee Chairmen - 1961

President..... VAYNE O. RALSTON
 Vice-President THOMAS A. BIGELOW
 Recording Secretary JAMES D. McNEILL
 Secretary-Treasurer HAZEL B. RIDER
 Board of Directors A. W. EVANS, ALAN J. McMURRY,
 JESS O'ROKE, BRICE ROHRER,
 DR. KENETH G. YOUNG (Jan. & Feb.),
 GERALD F. WETZEL (Mar. through Dec.)
 Corresponding Secretaries Minnie Soule, Ruth Morton, Ora McGregor,
 Jennie Mathews, Jessie Coonrod, Grace Micke, Helen Crebbin,
 Anna S. Dreyer, Mary Lemos, Alta Coatney, Hazel Rohrer,
 Freda Broderick, Irene Nelson, Lottie Ball, Karl V. Denny (Jan. thru June),
 Betty Lavell, Nellie George, Alice Dunaway, Marcelle Masson, Viola Barton,
 Jennie Clawson, Ellen Wilson, Gerald Wetzel

STANDING COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN:

Pioneer Biographies HELEN M. FOULKE
 Program LEWIS M. FOULKE
 Membership KARL V. DENNY (Jan. thru April)
 MR. & MRS. FRED M. STRATTON (May thru Dec.)
 Publicity BERNICE MEAMBER
 Research & Field Activities THOMAS A. BIGELOW
 Clippings HAZEL N. POLLOCK
 Auditing FRED J. MEAMBER
 Radio HAZEL B. RIDER
 Cemeteries FRANK HERZOG
 Fossils RAY SMITH
 Librarian THORA SELSTROM
 Screening Committee THOMAS A. BIGELOW, JOSEPHINE KINNEY,
 ISABEL SCHRADER, ROSAMOND WESTOVER,
 GERALD F. WETZEL
 Museum Staff HAZEL N. POLLOCK, Curator
 HAZEL B. RIDER, Assistant Curator



VAYNE O. RALSTON
President



THOMAS A. BIGELOW
Vice-President



JAMES D. McNEILL
Recording Secretary

Report of Publicity Committee

The many activities of the society were given coverage in four county newspapers as well as two out-of-county papers during the past year. Advance notice of regular monthly meetings, field trips and meetings with other historical groups was furnished the newspapers and radio stations through the Siskiyou Nugget, the Society's monthly bulletin. Full reports following such meetings were written by the publicity chairman and sent (accompanied, when possible, by pictures of the speakers) to the following newspapers: Siskiyou Daily News (Yreka), Mount Shasta Herald, Weed Press, Dunsmuir News, The Herald and News (Klamath Falls, Oregon) and the Sacramento Bee. News items were also sent to the *California Historian*, the quarterly of the Conference of California Historical Societies. Splendid cooperation was given by these newspapers and by radio station KSYC in Yreka and KWSD in Mount Shasta.

BERNICE MEAMBER,
Chairman, Publicity Comm.



**HAZEL
POLLOCK**
Curator



**HAZEL
RIDER**
Asst. Curator

Clippings Report

The Historical Society now has eleven scrapbooks. The first group contains the obituaries of pioneer descendants and Society members. The second group, clippings relating to our Historical Society meetings and the third group, clippings of historical interest.

The main source of our clipping supply comes from the six county papers which are saved for us by the Pacific Power & Light Co. We also clip articles from the Klamath Falls Herald and News, the Medford Mail Tribune and the Sacramento Bee.

These scrapbooks, which are available to the public for reference, can be found in the Siskiyou County Museum.

HAZEL N. POLLOCK,
Curator

LEON AND MARY SOVEY - -

Continued from Page 154

ing. Harry soon tired of the business, but Rosa carried on until 1929 when she purchased the Kappler home, where she ran a small hotel until 1944.

During these years her brother, Joseph, was a faithful helper, and after her retirement, he continued to live with her until his death. Another brother, Albert, then made his home with Rosa until her death in 1954.

Like her mother, Rosa had a rich heritage of human kindness and devotion to those whom she loved. She was a good business woman, and with hard work she had won the respect of all who knew her.

Albert Sovey had had little opportunity to gain an education for himself, but in addition to educating his son, John Albert, he and his wife provided for the education of his foster sister.

Only two members of the family are still living—Isaac, who married Eleanor Short formerly of Hooperville, and William Sovey who lives in Nevada.

Southern Siskiyou Heirlooms Group Report

Officers for 1961 were president, Katie Roush; vice-president, Inez Lorenzen; secretary, Helen Bliss; treasurer, Alice Pipes; librarian, Mercedes Jamison.

The January meeting was held at the home of Katie Roush in Mount Shasta. Possible programs for the year were discussed and members brought heirlooms for display and discussion.

In February the group met at the home of Isabel Schrader, Mount Shasta, for a "spoon symposium." Mrs. Schrader gave a talk on spoons, illustrated with many from her extensive collection.

Marcelle Masson of Dunsuir was the speaker in March when the group again gathered at the home of Katie Roush. Mrs. Masson chose as her subject "The Graphic Arts" in which she traced man's writings from earliest recorded history to modern times—not only the writings themselves but man's reasons for writing and the materials used.

In April, at the home of Helen Bliss, Mount Shasta, Kay Scott continued the graphic arts theme with a talk on illustrations, their style and use from early to modern times. Beginning her talk with the statement that the history of art is the history of man, she then took us from the cave paintings of the Paleolithic Age on up through the ages to the steel engravings, copper etchings, linoleum blocks, etc., of the present time.

In May the group enjoyed the hospitality of Ellen Tupper at her home on Eddy Creek Road west of Weed. For the program, members and guests brought heirlooms for display with each person telling the history of their heirloom, insofar as it was known.

The June meeting, at the home of Flossie Kohn in Mount Shasta with Donna Brooks as co-hostess, was devoted to studying the group's newly acquired

China and Pottery Folio, with Mrs. Brooks reading the text and showing the accompanying color slides. This folio traces the history of china and pottery from the Neolithic Age, more than 12,000 years ago, to modern times.

For the July meeting, the group dispensed with business and study to enjoy a potluck luncheon on the lawn at "Homehaven," the home of Isabel Schrader.

Early in August, a new exhibit, featuring Siskiyou County, was prepared for the Heirloom's case at the Museum. This exhibit consists mostly of dishes, spoons and bottles with pictures and place names on them as well as pictures of Siskiyou County points of interest.

For the August meeting the group journeyed in a caravan to Colestin Mineral Springs which is located in southern Oregon, a few miles north of Hilt. The resort was established by Byron Cole, father of the late Ella Sullaway of Mount Shasta. He erected a hotel near the springs in 1884, and it was a popular summer resort for many years. After his death in 1894, Mrs. Cole continued to operate the hotel for another six years.

Miss Pearl Sullaway and Mrs. Ruby Scharff, granddaughters of the Coles and frequent visitors to the springs, were able guides for the group, pointing out many items of interest and telling of the early days there.

On the return trip the group stopped at Cole Station, also established by Byron Cole and his brother, Rufus, in 1854. Later Byron sold his partnership to his brother. Cole Station was operated as a stage stop until 1887 when the Southern Pacific Railroad came through there. The station, now a private residence, has been almost entirely rebuilt, but there is still some evidence of the original building.

In September the group met once more at the Roush home. Isabel Schraeder reviewed the book "Over the Counter and on the Shelf" by Laurance A. Johnson, edited by Marcia Ray—a fascinating account of the country store era.

Election of officers for 1962 was held at the October meeting and for their program the group was privileged to hear Myrtle K. Davis talk on Bavarian china and lusterware. Mrs. Davis illustrated her talk with many pieces of each

ware from her own collection and members brought pieces for discussion and identification.

Although the year's activities closed with the October meeting, may we beg the readers' indulgence while we make prideful mention of our pleasure in being able to present "Over the Counter and On the Shelf" to our good friend Hazel Pollock, Curator of the Museum? Isabel Schraeder made the presentation on behalf of the group at the annual Christmas party at the Museum.

Pioneer Biographies and Member Records

We close December 31, 1961 with 892 pioneer biographies and 562 member records. As usual only the names received during the past year are being listed, as the former Year Books contain all previous names. As before, missing dates are indicated by () and pioneers still living by —. Any information on missing dates will be appreciated. The purpose of these records as stated before in all the Year Books is:

1. To be able to locate persons who have knowledge of places and events which are being studied.
2. To help identify descendants of pioneer families.
3. To be able to contact relatives and associates of participants in historic events in Siskiyou county.
4. To obtain clues for location of historic places and to follow the movements of historic parties; in this way assisting with the placing of historic markers.
5. To establish a permanent authentic record for posterity.

The loan or gift of any early pioneers, parties, or places, which can be used for articles or stories in the "Siskiyou Pioneer" will be greatly appreciated. We especially need pictures of early Siskiyou County camps and towns.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARIES FOR 1962

Yreka—Mrs. Minnie Soule, Mrs. Ruth Morton, Miss Jessie Coonrod, Mrs. Helen Crebbin; *Montague*—Mrs. Mary Lemos, Mrs. Alta Coatney; Grenada — Mrs. Frieda Broderick, Mr. Vayne Ralston; *Fort Jones* — Mrs. Irene Nelson, Mrs. Calla Lukes; *Etna* — Mrs. Lottie Ball, Mrs. Reita Campbell; *Sawyers Bar* — Mrs. Nellie George; *Happy Camp* — Mrs. Alice Dunaway; *Horse Creek* — Mrs. Chester Barton; *Hornbrook* — Mrs. Jennie Clawson; *Copco* — Mrs. Robert Wilson; *McCloud* — Mr. Gerald Wetzel; *Weed* — Mr. "Jude" White; *Dunsmuir* — Mr. H. H. Schroeder.

These corresponding secretaries will help you in making out your biographies and all have supplies of blanks and membership cards for your convenience. All records and information are confidential and filled-out records and biographies should be sent immediately to Mrs. Helen Foulke, 813 French St., Yreka, California, Chairman of Pioneer Biographies and Member Records for the files of the Siskiyou County Historical Society.

HELEN M. FOULKE,
Chairman,
Pioneer Biographies and
Member Records

PIONEER BIOGRAPHIES

- Bailey, Elton Thompson—1834-1915
 Bailey, Sarah Ann—1862-1953
 Baker, Edward E.—1875-1954
 Baldwin, Kate Glendenning—1876-1954
 Beckworth, Andrew Jackson—1854-1914
 Berry, Mrs. A. E. Thomas Heath—1839-1915
 Bigelow, Jennie C.—1862-1953
 Bowen, J. George—1881-1952
 Bradley, James P.—1869-1949
 Breamer, Mary J. Allen Harris Tucker—1863-1949
 Brown, Clara F. Burris—1870-1954
 Bryan, Fannie Mathews—1864-1903
 Burke, Nellie McGee—1857-1914
 Burpee, Martha D. Wholey—1866-1953
 Burrows, Charles Edwin—1828-1910
 Burrows Frances Saltenstahl Wadsworth—1840 ()
 Burton, Hetta Ann Murray—1877-1913
 Callick, Sarah Ann—1873-1953
 Callihan, Elmer Jacob—1872-1954
 Cameron, Duncan—1820-1895
 Cardoza, John Perry—1867-1953
 Cash, Martha Helen—1869-1954
 Chandoin, Susan Facey House—1860-1953
 Chavis, Isabel Ackley—1873-1954
 Churchill, Herbert E.—1875-1949
 Churchill, Jerome Percy—1866-1954
 Clark, Elizabeth-()-1953
 Clark, John Henry—1876-1952
 Clift, Mary L. Burr—1860-1886
 Crawford, Eugene—1874-1949
 Davidson, Frances Braulatch—1871-1953
 Davidson, Minnie May Dobkins—1874-1953
 Denny, Gertrude C.—1857-1949
 Denny, Robert Roy—1878-1954
 Derby, C. H.—1855-1952
 Dexter, William Henry—1870-1954
 Dickson, George Edward—1873-1954
 Dodson, Daisy—1869-1955
 Dutton, Caroline—1833-1915
 Duzel, George Adolphus—1860-1949
 Edson, Clinton Emory—1868-1951
 Effman, Leodas—1865-1952
 Farrington, Charles—1881-1949
 Ferris, Fred—1868-1949
 Fiock, Charles—1864-1886
 Foster, Adelaid Neville—1882-1954
 Freeland, William—1844-1914
 Fried, Julia-()-1853
 Frietas, Frank, Sr.—1876-1949
 Frega, John Francis—1859-1953
 Funk, Eliza—1846-1885
 Fyfield, John P.—1829-1885
 Glendenning, John A.—1865-1915
 Gott, William N.—1840-1926
 Graham, Benjamin—1856-1924
 Green, Orson Valentine—1832-()
 Hall, Charles Truman—1840-1901
 Hawkins, Austin—1825-1908
 Hessig, John Humboldt—1880-1949
 Hetschel, Clara M.—1872-1953
 Hill, Alva P.—1871-1954
 Hapson, Almon—1860-1948
 Horn, Marshall—1880-1953
 Hovendon, Charles Walter—1875-1954
 Howard, Asa—1815-1895
 Howard, Elizabeth Fink—1822-1909
 Jacobs, Sally—1870-1951
 Johnson, Charles Everett—1872-1949
 Johnson, Manuel A.—1877-1949
 Johnson, William A.—1881-1954
 Jones, Alva E.—1880-1916
 Jones, Lewellyn—1883-1949
 Julian, Lillian May—1868-1924
 Kaiser, Absolem Charles—1871-1941
 Kaiser, Edward John—1866-()
 Kaiser, Emily Agnes—1874-()
 Kaiser, George Charles—1859-1901
 Kaiser, Henry Maurice—1863-1867
 Kaiser, Leonard Joseph—1880-()
 Kaiser, Leo Maurice—1861-1901
 Kaiser, Mary Armeta—1869-()
 Keal, Olive Ann Phillips Bagley—1861-1954
 Kelley, John—1857-()
 Kniest, Alice White Brown—1866-1954
 Lange, Alice May—1864-1953
 Lapham, Annie A. Abrams—1867-1953
 Lash, Lenora B.—1865-1886
 Lautner, Joseph—1870-1954
 Lewis, Lena A. Eastlick—1865-1954
 Lincoln, Eric Theodore—1864-1952
 Lodge, Ellen—1826-1873
 Luttrell, Henry—1865-1949
 Manley, C. M.—1851-1915
 Maplesden, Lewis Daniel—1875-1953
 Marsac, Charles McDonald—1819-1895
 Mathews, James A.—1875-1951
 Matthewson, H. B. Lieut.—1832-1903
 Meamber, Mary E.—()-1915
 Meyer, Fred—1878-1949
 Morningstar, Lena—1868-1953
 Moore, Charles Henry—1865-1951
 Morris, Mary—1873-1954
 Muir, John—1869-1953
 Muir, Emma Ruth Short—1876-1953
 McBride, John W.—1836-1915
 McElroy, Pauline Koester—1878-1949

- McKay, John—1854-1886
 Neilon, Elizabeth A.—1864-1951
 Neilon, Miles Joseph—1874-1953
 Nelson, Katherine Scott—1858-1949
 Niles, Elmer Anthony—1869-1952
 Nutting, Charles Wilber, M.D.—1852-1917
 Nutting, Janet Parker—1860-1938
 Offield, Jacob D.—1878-1951
 Orr, Charles Stockdale, M.D.—1877-1953
 Otey, Emma Jane—1874-1949
 Park, Clara Harmony—1863-1954
 Pheneger, Ida Young—1865-1954
 Pierce, Frank—1850-1915
 Pope, Edgar Elias—1873-1952
 Quigley, William H.—1846-1915
 Raynes, Minnie Iffland—()-1953
 Reichman, Ernest—1833-1914
 Roberts, Isaac—1831-1914
 Rogler, Fernando—1835-1885
 Rowe, Eliza Alice Young—1877-1949
 Sargent, Addie M.—1858-1916
 Scott, Samuel—1833-1914
 Scheleyer, Mattie E. Chapman—1860-1954
 Sheffield, Ada Belle Allen—1875-1953
 Schultz, Henry C.—1866-1949
 Shinar, Stanton M.—1871-1951
 Silva, John—1842-()
 Slater, Fannie E. Merick—1856-1914
 Smith, Anna—1866-1914
 Smith, Elizabeth Hefferon—1840-1915
 Smith, John Peter—1869-1952
 Smith, John W.—1838-1915
 Sovey, Joseph—1882-1953
 Sovey, Rose A.—1873-1954
 Stone, Albert—1866-1884
 Super, Joseph—1864-1950
 Sutherland, Lillie A.—1866-1913
 Swan, Almedia Scott—()-()
 Taylor, William H.—1868-1952
 Thomas, Lyman Giddian—1866-1952
 Tomkins, George—1840-1913
 Vincent, Raymond J.—1872-1951
 Wadsworth, J. Henry—1864-1908
 Walbridge, John—1803-1883
 Walton, Odelia M.—1857-1953
 White, James M.—1871-1953
 White, Lewis—1877-1954
 Whiting, Peter—1812-1885
 Williams, Margaret—1838-1895
 Williamson, Annie Clark Edson—1822-1889
 Willard, Charles L.—1876-1953
 Wilson, Caroline—1838-1915
 Wilson, Martha Woods—1817-1895
 Wood, Bertha Walker—1885-1950
 Wright, Charles Henry—1875-1952
 Young, John Wesley—1832-1914

MEMBER RECORDS

- Aveline, Ida Olive
 Bottoms, Grace Meek
 Dornin, Susan Edson
 Lukes, Calla Lily Caldwell
 Sherman, Helen Janet Nutting
 Pitzer, George Edward
 Rhodes, Edna W.
 Smith, Harold Joseph
 Smith, Geraldine Walker

In Memoriam - 1961

| | | |
|-----------------------|------------|------------------------|
| JOSEPH N. BEDSWORTH | October 14 | Yreka, California |
| GLADYS C. BOERNER | November 6 | Wilmington, California |
| LAURA E. BUCKNER | June 2 | Yreka, California |
| KARL V. DENNY | July 4 | Etna, California |
| MRS. GEORGE F. DEXTER | December 8 | Montague, California |
| ANNA M. GRISEZ | April 2 | Montague, California |
| GEORGE F. HOUGHTON | December | Santa Barbara, Calif. |
| CLYDE LAIRD | Sept. 12 | Ashland, Oregon |
| ALBERT P. McCARTON | August 31 | Yocaiipa, California |
| CHARLES H. PERKINS | April 7 | Yuba City, California |
| ERNEST M. WRIGHT | May 10 | Oakland, California |

Membership Report

| | |
|-------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Callahan 5 | Macdoel 3 |
| Dorris 7 | McCloud 17 |
| Dunsmuir 30 | Montague 53 |
| Edgewood 13 | Mt. Shasta 31 |
| Etna 57 | Pondosa 2 |
| Forks of Salmon 5 | Sawyers Bar 5 |
| Fort Jones 42 | Scott Bar 1 |
| Gazelle 11 | Seiad 2 |
| Greenview 4 | Tulelake 7 |
| Grenada 12 | Weed 33 |
| Happy Camp 16 | Yreka 240 |
| Hornbrook 17 | Out of County 257 |
| Horse Creek 6 | Out of State 79 |
| Klamath River 3 | Foreign 2 |
| | TOTAL 960 |

HAZEL B. RIDER, Secretary

Financial Report

DECEMBER 31, 1962

| | |
|------------------------------|------------------|
| General Fund | 2250.40 |
| Publications | 246.61 |
| Yreka Heirlooms | 25.41 |
| Museum Fund | 93.10 |
| Sawyers Bar Church | 50.31 |
| Memorial Fund | 403.00 |
| Food Fund | 13.14 |
| Map Fund | 263.62 |
| TOTAL CASH IN BANK | \$3345.59 |

Curator's Report

Over nine thousand people visited the Siskiyou County Museum during the year 1961. They came from forty-five states and sixteen foreign countries. Foreign exchange students, many school classes, Boy Scouts, Cub Scouts, Brownies and local organizations have enjoyed tours through the Museum.

Twenty-five loan contracts and twenty-seven gift contracts were filed during the year. Our Screening Committee, composed of five members of our Society, appointed by our President, must approve each loan or gift before it is accepted.

Several new and interesting displays were arranged during the year. In the months of April, May and June there was a Civil War exhibit with many interesting articles, loaned to us by members and friends, in commemoration of the Civil War Centennial. On the mezzanine floor the Southern Siskiyou Heirlooms Group displayed a collection of souvenir dishes and mementoes. An interesting display, which brought Mrs. Opal Varnum's china painting class to the Museum to inspect, was one of fifty or more pieces of hand-painted china,

painted by Nellie Carlock, Mrs. Brockoff, Fay Larison, Barbara Harmon, Mrs. L. Watson, Henrietta Pashburg and Mary Turner, early day artists of Siskiyou.

The Siskiyou County School Department loaned us some old-fashioned schoolroom furniture which was displayed in an appropriate classroom display in our basement, along with books, slates, inkwells, school pictures, a class bell and documents of long ago.

Our basement contains many articles which could never be replaced if they were broken or mistreated; so it was necessary to construct a three-foot fence in front of the displays for protection.

This has been a most rewarding year at the Museum.

PART OF CIVIL WAR DISPLAY AT MUSEUM



Karl Vandewater Denny

by David C. Denny

Karl Denny's life was largely shaped by his upbringing in the puritanical New England manner. Born of A. H. and Eliza Webber Denny at Callahan Ranch on November 17, 1876, Karl was descended from pioneer Vermonters on both sides of his family. He was one of nine children.

Karl lived in Callahan until he was eleven years old, at which time the family moved to Oak Farm. He attended Etna Union High School and was one of the first graduates of this institution. He attended College of the Pacific for a time, then returned to Siskiyou County and helped his brother Joe manage the Denny Bar Store in Gazelle, at a salary of \$50 a month.

He held this position for six years, then managed Oak Farm for his father who had moved to Etna. At the end of five years, he moved to his own ranch in McConaughy Gulch, where he lived the remaining years of his life.

In January, 1907, father married May Lemon who was a teacher in the Etna high school at that time. Three sons were born to this union—Karl, Jr., James and David. He always referred to this marriage as "the smartest thing I ever did."

All three of us boys attended college, James graduating from the State University at Davis and I from the University of California at Berkeley. Karl, Jr., has been a successful business man and is living in Pasadena with his family.

The original home burned and at the present time, mother is living in the house built about 1932. Both parents loved a beautiful yard, and spent many hours caring for the flowers and shrubs.



KARL VANDEWATER DENNY

Our vegetable garden was a testing place for the newest and best varieties of produce of all kinds. Father planted a large garden the last year of his life.

Father joined the Historical Society in his later years. He took a very active part of this organization, serving as membership chairman for several years. It was due to his interest and diligence that the membership in the society reached the thousand mark. He attended every meeting possible and always brought other members from the valley to Yreka with him.

Father went to sleep for the last time on July 4, 1961 in the county, and in the valley, and in the house that he loved. Can we ask more?

Charles H. Perkins

Charles H. Perkins was born in Loyalton, California and came to Yreka, California, with his parents when he was a small boy. He attended school at the Greenhorn school with his brothers and one sister. He worked on ranches around Yreka for a number of years, about five years for Adam Sell.

When he was 21 years of age he took up a homestead near Yreka, but sold his right and moved to Sacramento. Here he met and married a widow with three small children. To this union were born seven children.

He worked for the Pacific Gas & Electric Co. in Marysville until he retired. He always liked to return to Yreka, as he had spent his boyhood there, and had many friends in Siskiyou County. He was a member of the Siskiyou County Historical Society and enjoyed his visits to the Museum.

He passed away April 7, 1961, leaving his wife and family, two brothers and two sisters to mourn his loss. He was beloved by everyone who knew him

and will be greatly missed by his family and friends.

He wrote the following poem shortly before his death:

Did You Pray?

Oft when the bitter storms of life
Beat sore around you day by day,
You longed to find the way to peace—
But did you pray?

Sometimes upon life's rocky road
Your stumbling footsteps lost their way,
You sought a sign to guide you right—
But did you pray?

Oh, that we all could understand
How close and easy is the way
To joy and love and peace of mind—
If we but pray.

To reach the One who's waiting there
To help and guide us when we stray,
We need but turn our thoughts to God—
And humbly pray.

The End



Millions of trees for tomorrow were planted by helicopter recently in International Paper Company's Scott Valley Tree Farm, located about forty miles west of the company's big forest product manufacturing center at Weed, California.

The fire-ravaged Kidder Creek Burn was the scene of the largest aerial seeding of Ponderosa pine ever made in California. Courtesy International Paper Co.

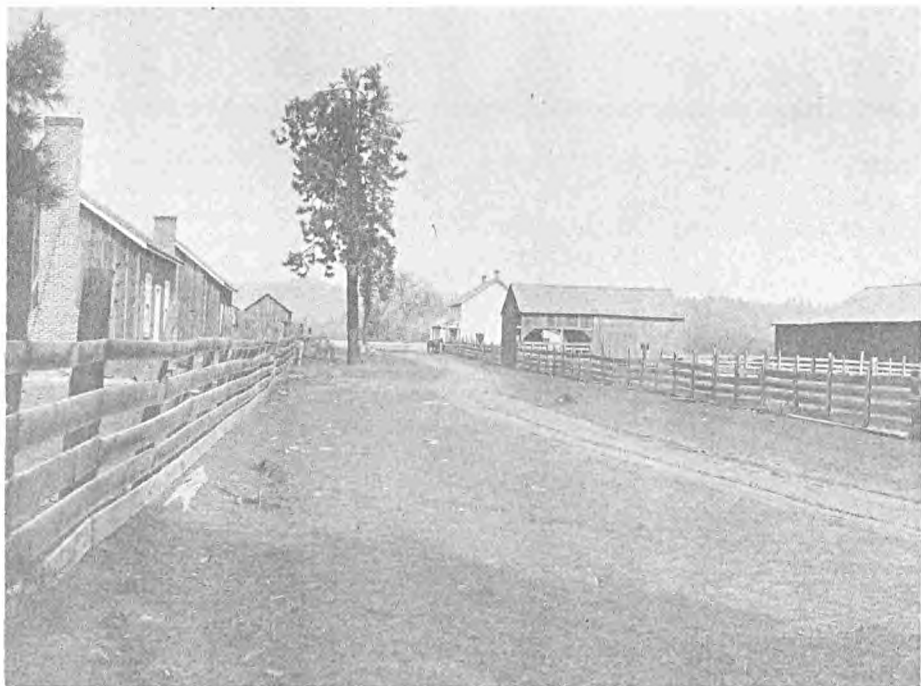
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Picture Courtesy M. K. Estes

"Cheeseville" looking North on Callahan-Yreka stage route, 1889, owned then by J. D. Shelley. The white building is the cheese factory which is still standing.

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Eller Pack Train at the Eller home in Etna, ready to leave for Sawyers Bar.

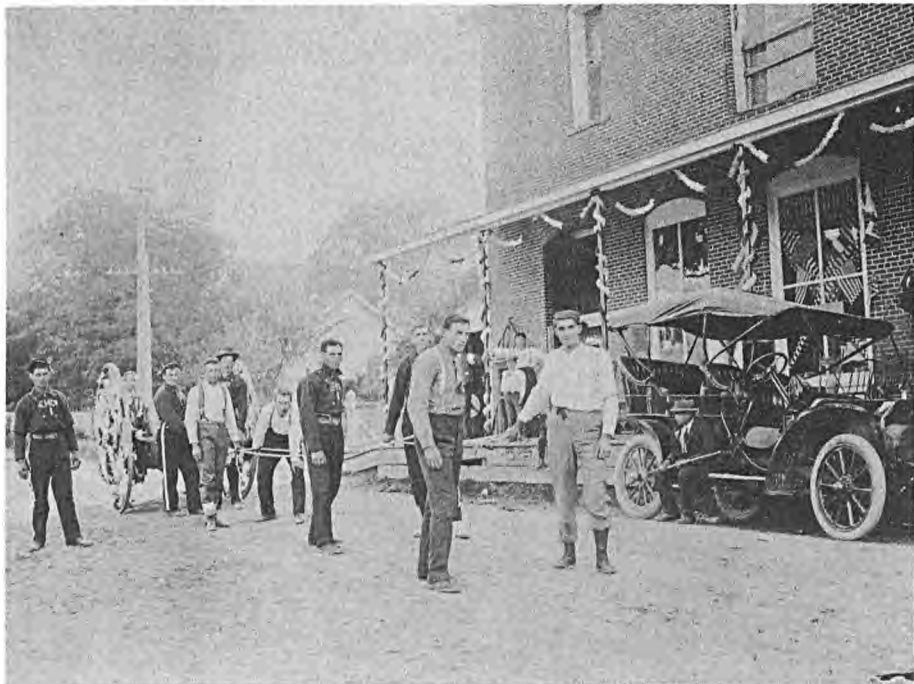
Courtesy Amy Derham

EASTLICK MILLS



YREKA

FINLEY CAMP



— courtesy J. O. McKinney

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION IN ETNA, 1905.

Picture taken in front of Denny-Bar Store. Left to right: Isaac Sovey, Harry Stephens (behind hose cart), Johnny Grant, Silas Casstoff, Boyd Naylor, Martin Messner, Billie Sovey, Jim Allison, Jim Moxley and Ed Harris.

Courtesy Hazel Harris Eller

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J. Walker and sons, Ira and Newton, working.

Courtesy Elizabeth Parker Wendell

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KAPPLER HOME IN ETNA, CALIFORNIA

Men in wagon and cart are unknown. Others, left to right: Joe Kappler, Victor Kappler, Charles Kappler, Sr., Louis Kappler, Florentine Kappler and Emil Kappler.

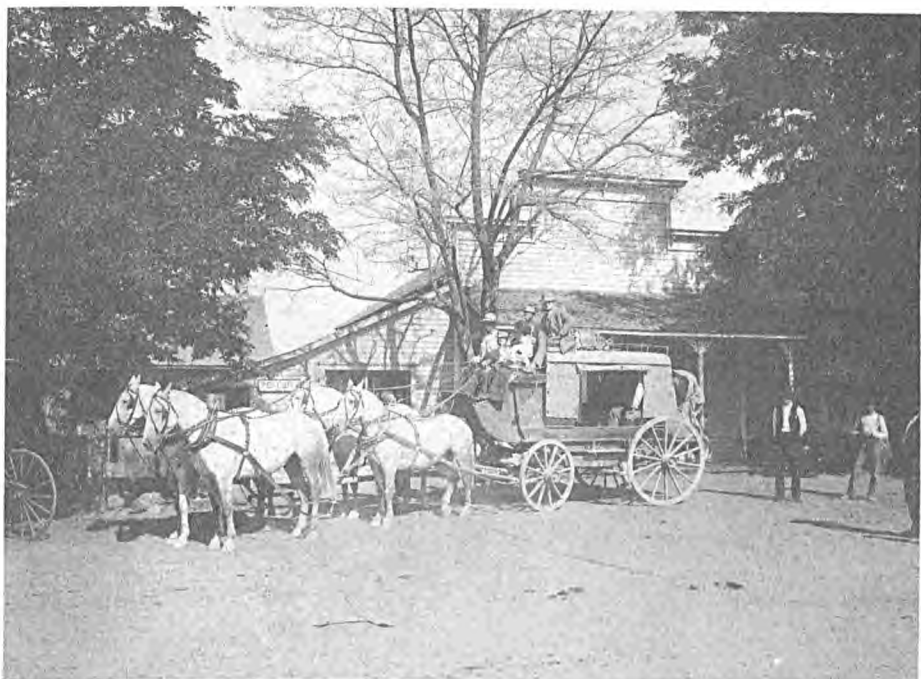
Courtesy Marie Jenner

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Stage driven on the Etna-Callahan-Gazelle Stage Line in front of Gazelle Post Office.
John L. Davis, Driver.

Courtesy Lila Davis Case

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YREKA, CALIFORNIA



Machinery being transported to the Morrison-Carlock Mine in Quartz Valley.
Courtesy Siskiyou County Museum



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Courtesy Lila Davis Case

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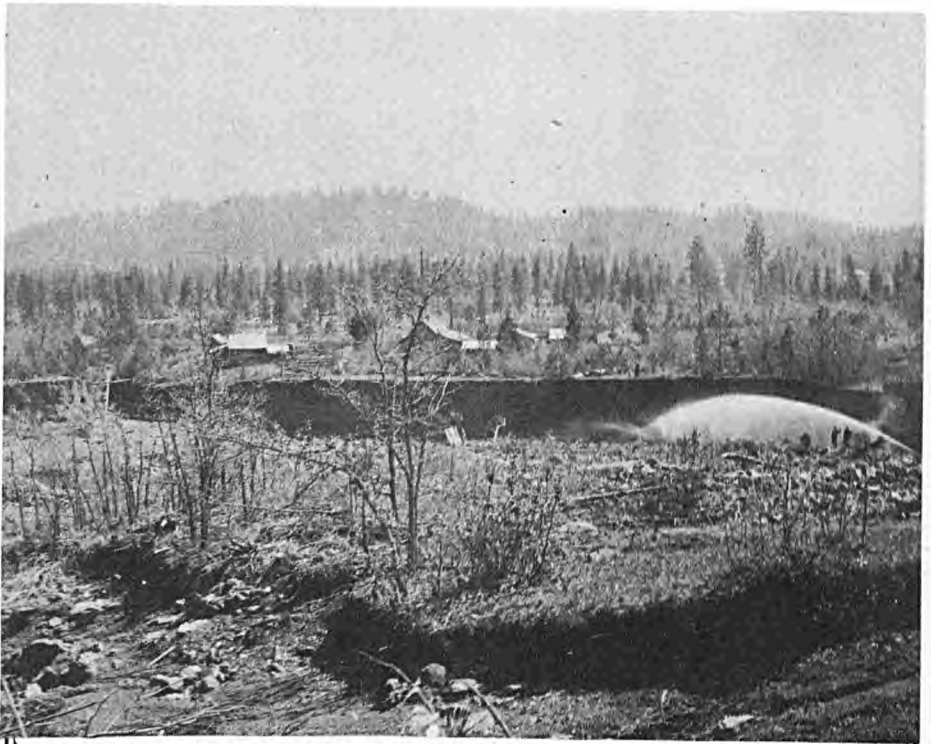
Courtesy McCloud River Lumber Co.

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QUALITY WESTERN SOFTWOODS



Sam Gardner Mine at the "Pinery" on Kidder Creek, one and one-half miles due West of Greenview, California — August 1890.

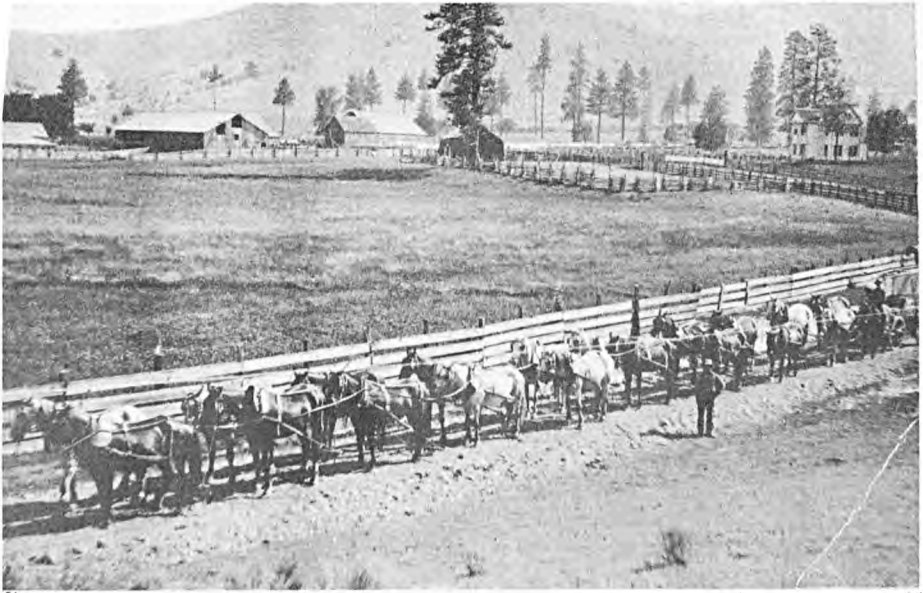
Courtesy M. K. Estes

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YREKA - DUNSMUIR - McCLOUD - TULELAKE



TWENTY HORSE TEAM HAULING MINING MACHINERY.

Courtesy of Margaret Holzhauser

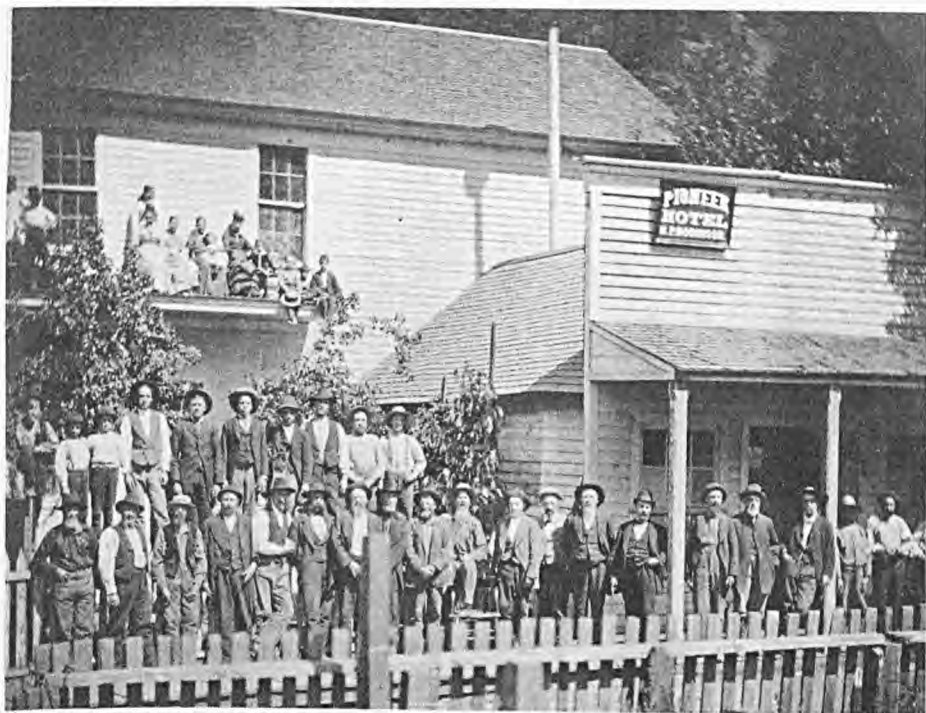
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OLD PIONEER HOTEL in Sawyers Bar (picture taken before it was finished in late '60's.)

— Courtesy Dave Robinson

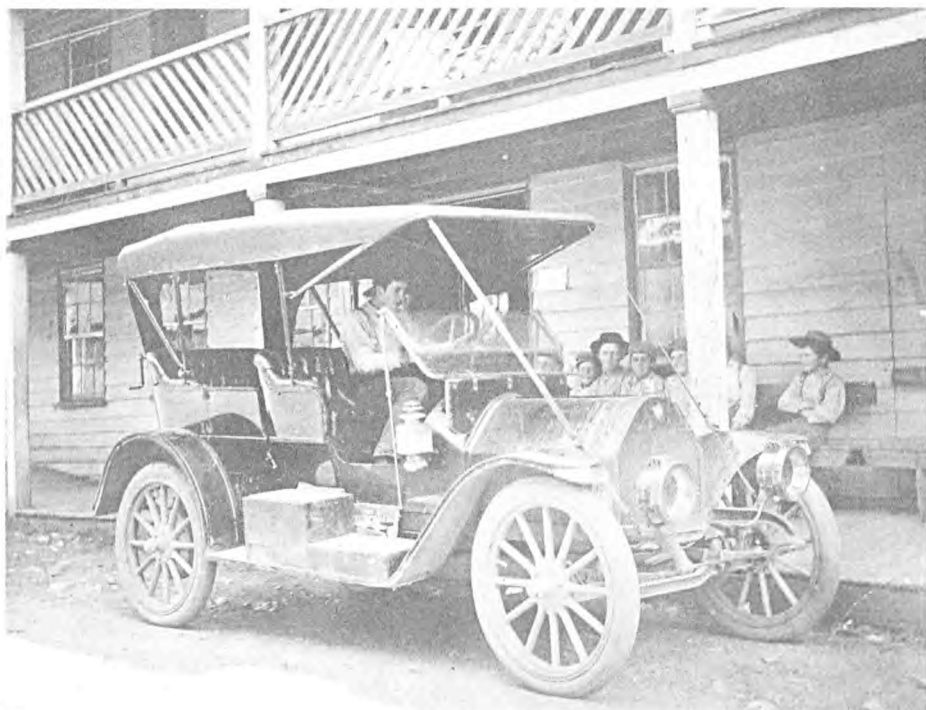
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THE FIRST CAR EVER DRIVEN TO SAWYERS BAR.
Driven by F. B. Ackerman of Yreka. The boy behind the wheel, Tom Bigelow.
Courtesy Mary Smith

TOWN OF YREKA CITY

HEART OF SCENIC SISKIYOU

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