

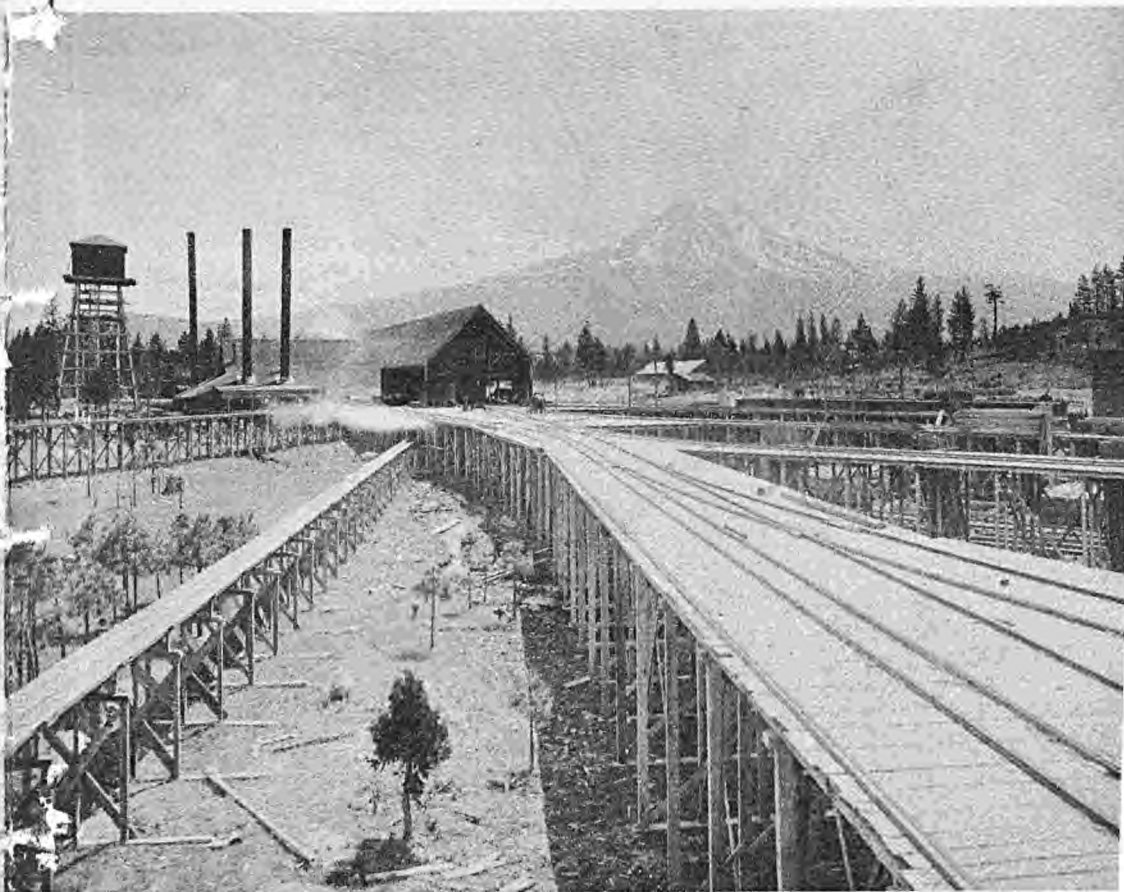
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Weed Issue

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# The Siskiyou Pioneer

IN FOLKLORE, FACT AND FICTION

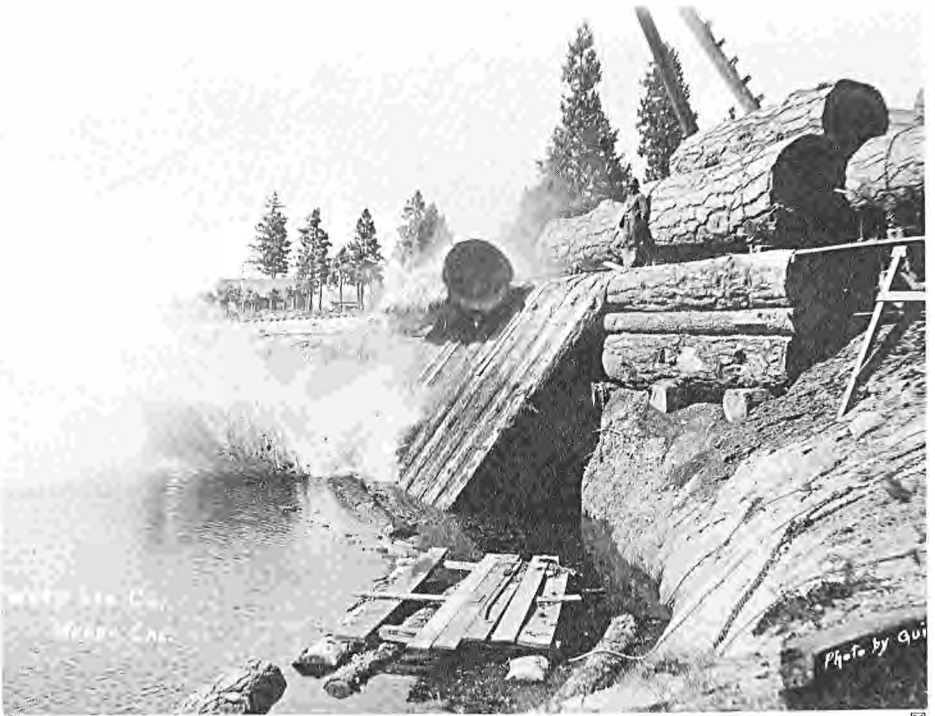


and YEARBOOK

## Siskiyou County Historical Society

Volume Three

Number 10



Log landing at old mill pond. Bill Carpenter operated the steam donkey hoist, Bill Miles was foreman, Pinkey Durkin, unloader. Usually the trains consisted of about 50 loads of 16-foot logs.

—courtesy Roger Zwanziger

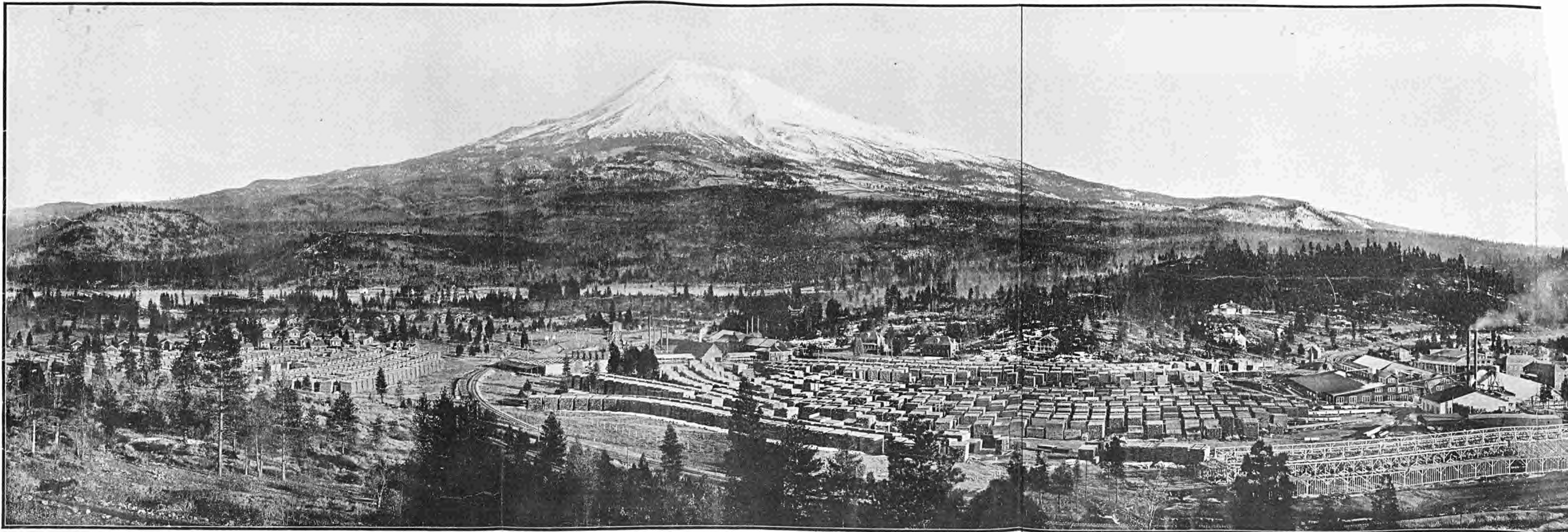
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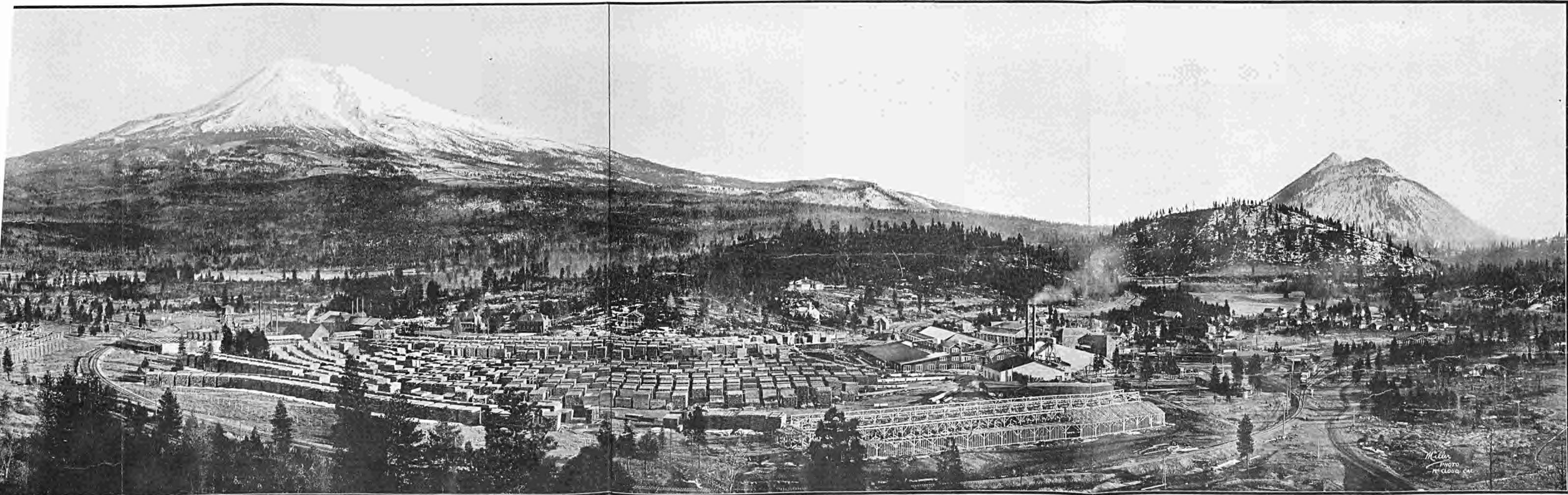
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ENGRAVED AND PRINTED BY SUNSET PUBLISHING HOUSE, S. F.

Panoramic View of Saw Mills, Sash, Door and Box Factories of the Weed Lumber Company Located at Weed, California  
Capacity 75,000,000 Feet Annually. July, 1910





Panoramic View of Saw Mills, Sash, Door and Box Factories of the Weed Lumber Company Located at Weed, California  
Capacity 75,000,000 Feet Annually. July, 1910

—courtesy Mr. and Mrs. Roger Zwanziger, Weed



B-8236

✓ 979.421  
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**WE DEDICATE**

this issue of

**THE SISKIYOU PIONEER**

to

the memory of

**J. M. "JUDE" WHITE**  
**1886 - 1967**

our friend and former president of

the Historical Society



Siskiyou County Board of Supervisors. l. to r.: Earl F. Ager, Tulelake, District 1; Ernest Hayden, Callahan, District 5 (Board Chairman), William Ealy, Yreka, District 4; S. C. Jackson, Edgewood, District 3; Dom Sirianni, Dunsmuir, District 2.

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The Sullivan milk wagon with Lawrence driving and his son Francis (Sully) alongside. Photographed about 1911.

—courtesy Siskiyou County Museum

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Abner Weed when operating his lumber company in the Truckee area. 1869 to about 1889.

—courtesy Ab Weed

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—courtesy Lillian Musson



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Logging in 1895

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## MT. SHASTA SKI BOWL

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1908 photo of  
Weed  
Mercantile  
Store.

—courtesy  
Lillian Musson

## EVANS MERCANTILE STORE

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**MOUNT SHASTA, 1966**

—Courtesy of Richard Barney, Photographer

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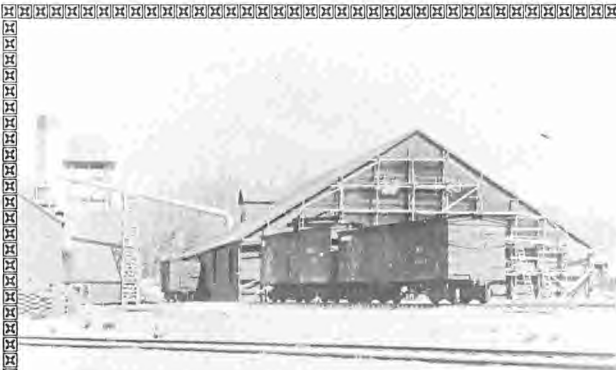
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The first box factory constructed by the Weed Lumber Co. in 1901. At the rear is the original power house; this building is still in use.

—courtesy  
George Zwanziger

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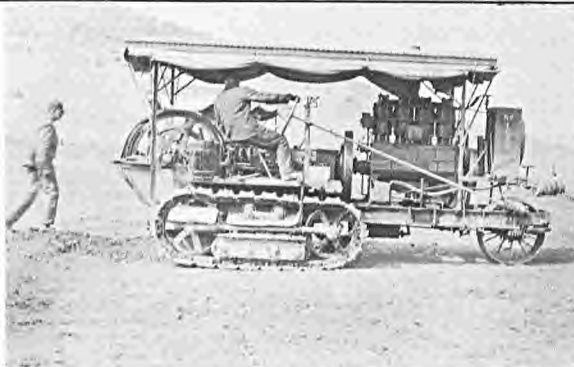
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Early day Best tractor;  
used for yarding logs,  
man unknown.

—courtesy  
George Zwanziger



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Equipment used in the early 1900's by Long-Bell. Slip tongue wheels. Wheels 12' in diameter.

—courtesy Siskiyou County Museum

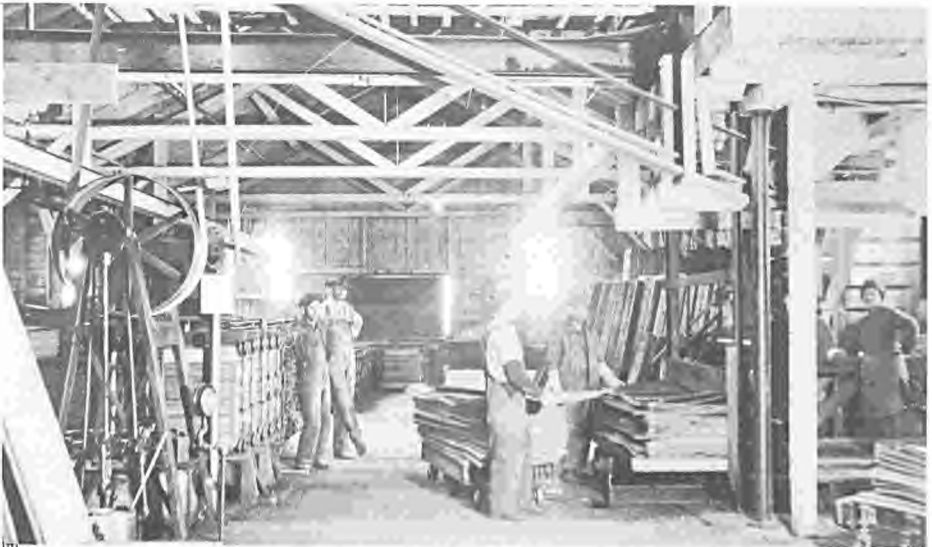
## Scott Valley Chamber of Commerce

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## 56 YEARS YOUNG . . .

International Paper Company's pioneer plywood plant at Weed has been significantly modernized and expanded since this photograph was made shortly after the plant's debut in 1911. Today's Weed plywood operation is a far cry from this historic panel manufacturing scene, which shows veneer from the glue spreaders being laid up in loose sandwiches for pressing into panels by the old vertical hydraulic press (left). The oldest plywood plant running today, like good wine, seems to improve with age as it continues to produce high quality Long-Bell pine and fir plywood. Manufacture of plywood plus lumber, pine doors, and other millwork employs some 750 people in International Paper's Weed mills and woodlands. This generates a yearly payroll of about \$4½ million. Another million dollars in annual local purchases of materials, supplies, and equipment further boosts the area's economy. This forest product manufacturing center at Weed has been a backbone of Siskiyou County's economy for more than a half-century.



**INTERNATIONAL PAPER**

LONG-BELL DIVISION

WEED, CALIFORNIA



California Oregon Railroad in 1902. Road was completed through this area in 1887. Left is company store and post office. Right is factory boarding house operated by Paul and Phoebe Caulkett.

—courtesy Roger Zwanziger

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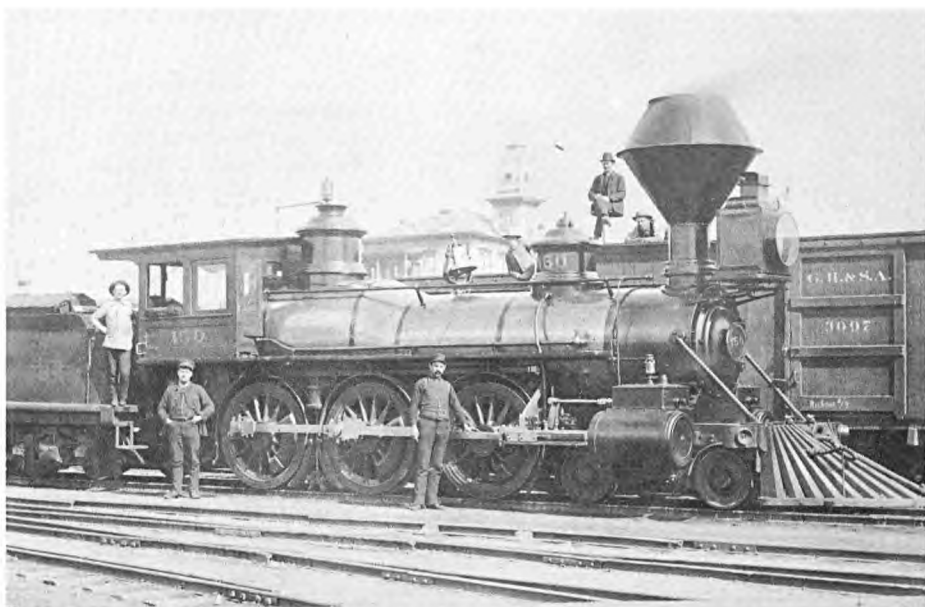


Weed, California before and after power lines were put underground.

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1887 type of coal burning locomotive used by Southern Pacific when railroad lines were placed in operation through Siskiyou County.

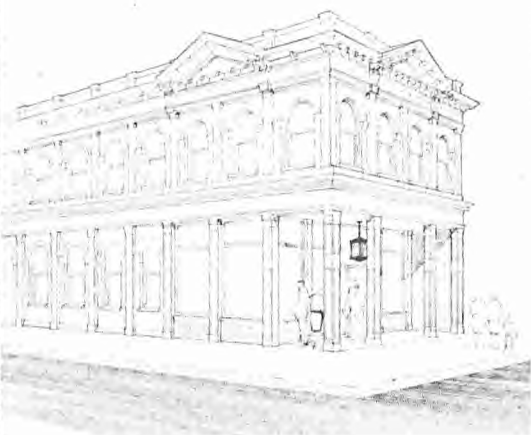
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## Editor's Page



To write articles of this nature, one must do considerable research to make the book as factual as possible. Under the circumstances the book could never have been written without the valued assistance of many friends and acquaintances. My sincere appreciation and thanks go to Lena and Carl Phelps, Walter L. Evans, George Zwanziger, Pat Zwanziger, Hope Lewis, Lois Mardahl, Frank (Natto) Rossetto, Sam B. Burton and the S.P. Co., Lawrence Sullivan, Florence Brown, LaJean Correia, Phyllis Latham (who did the typing for me), Helen Crebbin, Leland Stone (for offering to do the school and church articles for me), Mamie Hix, Frank Herzog, J. M. White, Sr., Louise Vidricksen, Marion Nelson, Lillian Musson, Georgia Dismukes, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meamber and our Historical Society staff and officers Hazel Pollock, Eleanor Brown and president Jo Kinney. Mr. John Sunderland of Yreka assisted by reading and correcting my writing. I wish also to thank those who offered their assistance but were not needed—but I certainly appreciate their offers.

Space in the book prevented the inclusion of many pictures and articles, especially those pertaining to families whose history should be written and recorded.

—FRANK E. LEWIS





CO-EDITORS - - - - - FRANK E. LEWIS  
HOPE LEWIS  
ADVERTISING MANAGER - - - - - ELEANOR BROWN

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The Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbook—publications of the Siskiyou County Historical Society. Copies may be secured through the Secretary, 910 So. Main Street, Yreka, California 96097, and on newsstands throughout the county, price \$2.00. Annual Society membership is \$3.00. Members receive publications free of charge anywhere in the U.S. or Canada.



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MR. ABNER E. WEED, 1842-1917

—courtesy of Abner E. Weed, Yreka

# Abner E. Weed . . .

By FRANK E. LEWIS

Mr. Weed, one of eight children, born September 18, 1842 to Abner and Sarah Weed in Dixmont, Penobscot County, Maine, spent the first 21 years of his life on his father's farm. Very little is known regarding his scholastic years other than that he attended the schools in Dixmont and helped his father on the farm. In 1863 he left home to enlist in Company C, 8th Maine Volunteer Infantry, under the command of Gen. Butler and served during the James River Expedition. He continued his military service in the Union Army for about two and one-half years when U. S. Grant was President. Doing provost duty in and near Richmond, Virginia, he suffered a sun stroke and was sent home to recuperate for a three-month period. In 1865 Mr. Weed was married to his Dixmont classmate, Miss Rachael C. Cunningham who accompanied him on his first move west. They settled in Iowa where they farmed for

about one year and in 1869 they moved on to California where they settled in the Truckee area. It was here that he entered the lumber business and spent the next twenty years endeavoring to gain a sound foothold. Not experiencing any great success he began to look elsewhere to begin a new start. It was in Sierra County that his children were born; i.e., Abbie C. (Mrs. Alex Albee), Ed C., Eleanor and Horace A. and it was in this county that Abbie and Alex Albee were married.

In 1889 the family took their household goods, what livestock and equipment they salvaged and moved to the Sisson (Mt. Shasta) area. It was near Sisson that Mr. Weed began his first Siskiyou County lumbering venture but stayed here only a short time. A few miles north, was located Maxwell's sawmill and located near the north slope of Black Butte, and Mr. Weed purchased Mr. Maxwell's mill and timber



ABNER WEED'S FIRST AUTOMOBILE, A 1909 AIR-COOLED FRANKLIN

—R. Zwanziger photo



MRS. ABNER E. WEED, 1901

—courtesy R. Zwanziger

holdings. He operated this mill until 1900 when he went a few miles farther north and purchased a new mill site from Mr. Harvey Eddy and Mr. George Decker. The Eddy ranch was to be the home place and Mr. Decker's was to be the mill site. The Maxwell mill cut all the lumber for the first buildings; i.e., mill No. 1, the mill boarding and rooming houses, the store building in which were the post office, the company offices and the company store, and the machine shop. It is said that Alex Albee's, the son-in-law of Mr. Weed, first job in Weed was cutting brush from the land where now is located the machine shop and the spur track.

After mill No. 1 was completed and ready to cut lumber, he cut on a small scale until he received a contract from Southern Pacific to furnish them with ties. His connection

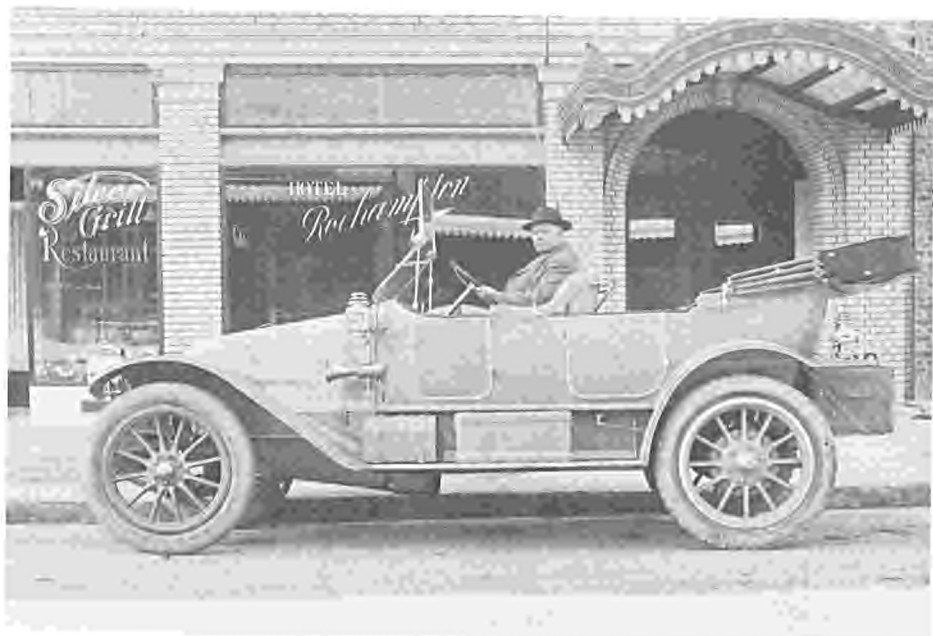
with S.P. seemed to be the turning point in Mr. Weed's financial success for soon after he began to expand. Yard No. 1 and the loading docks where he shipped the ties preceded the construction of mill No. 2. In a short time, about 1902, he constructed the box factory which was later expanded to include a sash and door manufacturing department. His first power house, located at the rear of the box factory, was constructed soon after the factory began operating. In the 1903-1904 era Mr. Weed, with a group of men, mostly from San Francisco, set up a corporation with a Mr. G. X. Wendling acting as president. It was not long, after the formation of the corporation, that Mr. Weed sold the major portion of his interests in the Weed Lumber Company to the other stock holders so as to devote his time to his many land and timber holdings. At one time Mr. Weed owned close to 21,000 acres of grazing and timber lands near Fort Klamath on Upper Klamath Lake plus about 11,000 acres in the Quartz Valley area. His heirs still manage water rights and holdings in the area of Scott Valley, west of Fort Jones.

Fraternally he belonged to the Odd Fellows, The Elks and the Masonic bodies and was quite active in Sisson Lodge F & AM and it was these members who conducted his funeral at the Dunsmuir Auditorium on May 17, 1917 at 2:30 P.M. Mr. Weed passed away in his ranch home, known then as Albee's Ranch.

Politically, Mr. Weed was a staunch Republican and was elected to the California State Senate, the 37th session in 1907 and the 38th in 1909. It was from these sessions that he acquired the title of "Honorable" Senator Weed. We might add here that in 1907 Senator Weed appointed Mr. Frank Pollard of Yreka to the senate Minutes Clerk position. Mr. Pollard was the father of Bernard F. "Polly" Pollard who sold the first Model T Fords in Weed.

Mr. Weed ran against W. J. Branstetter November 12, 1900 for Siskiyou County Supervisor and won by a margin of 397 to





**MR. WEED IN HIS FIRST FRANKLIN, SAN FRANCISCO, 1910**

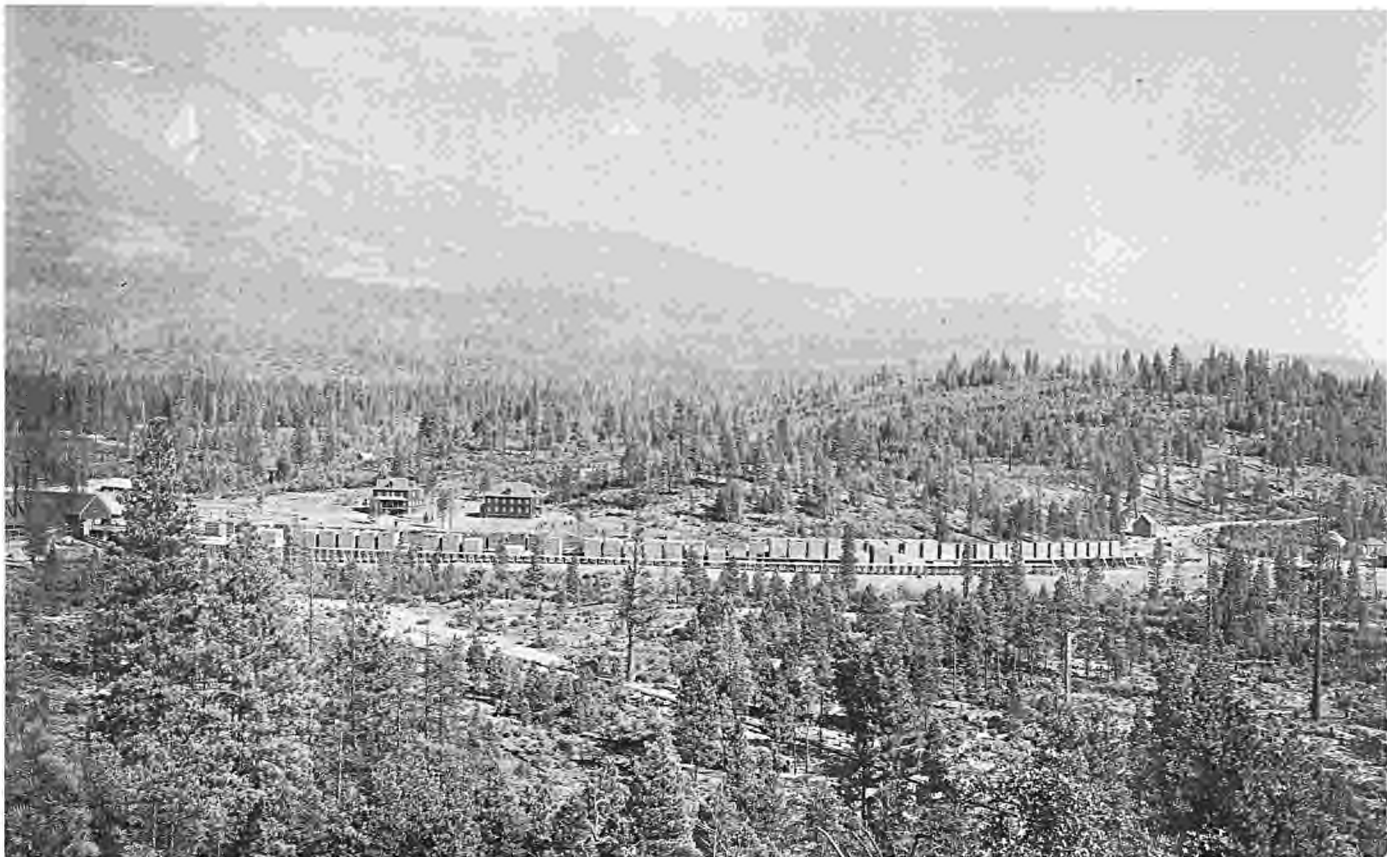
—courtesy R. Zwanziger

324 votes. Serving two terms in this office, he ran again in 1908 against Ek Kaup of Mt. Shasta and lost by 95 votes, 401 to 496.

The first Postmaster was Mr. Weed who was appointed sometime in 1900. The post office will be remembered by old timers as being located in a corner of the old store building. After selling his interests in the lumber company, he enjoyed just living at the ranch and taking care of his many investments. His grandson, Abner E. Weed of Yreka, tells of the many times when he was small he would love to tag along to see what Grandfather was doing. He says that Mr. Weed would often spend a lot of time out in the blacksmith shop working with iron. His hobby was to make different articles which would be useful around the ranch, but his main joy was to make sleds. He would cut and dry locust trees, shape the tongue and frame members with axes and an adz, heat and hammer out the metal for the sled runners. After the sled was completed, the ranch hands would hook up a

couple of horses and deliver meat and dairy products into town during the periods when snow was on the ground.

Many are the times during good weather that folks would see Mr. and Mrs. Weed riding around in their brand new Franklin automobile. Should he meet up with some youngsters from on a hike, he would always stop and ask them if they wanted a ride back into town, usually they would pile in the back seat and change their mind about going on a hike. Rarely did these young boys have an opportunity to ride in such an elegant automobile. A lake was created on the ranch for irrigation purposes and many are the times we youngsters would hike out there to swim knowing well Mr. Weed would transport us back to Weed in late afternoon. He was a very kind and generous gentleman, well worthy of the letter of commendation which Superior Judge Beard wrote him when he was elected to the State Senate; dated Yreka, California, January 28, 1907.



"WEED IN THE RAW", 1901

Railroad ties piled awaiting shipment to S.P. Buildings in background are mill cook house, rooming house, oil and tool house located across tracks from Weed Merc at base of Schoolhouse Hill. Hill in rear the future homes of company executives.

—courtesy R. Zwanziger



FROM SCHOOLHOUSE HILL 1915

Buildings on right are Weed Merc, Lu Hobson and Don Montgomery homes, Montgomery livery barn, photographic shop, Weed Hospital, Geo. Musson home and small jail not in view other side of barn. Steeple at far left is the original Presbyterian Church, two story home across tracks is the S. P. White home, the old Catholic Church is a little to the rear of the White home between Gilman avenue and the tracks. Two story home across street from barn is home of Dr. Will Tebbe. The old merry go round used to set up in this space with its donkey engine toward the barn.

—F. E. Lewis photo

## Original Town of Weed . . .

By FRANK E. LEWIS

As was previously mentioned, the first structures, excluding temporary quarters for the men, were Mill No. 1, the Company Store building, the boarding and bunk houses, the machine shop, yard No. 1 and

a few residences. Later the factory, the power house, the depot, the school, church and more homes were being built, as employees increased. Wages were forty dollars per month with board and room based on

eleven hour days and six day weeks.

The first Company homes were erected just north of Mill No. 1 but later moved to make room for yard No. 2. These houses were moved across the tracks and were called "Whiskey Row"; why, no one seems to know, unless it was because Joe DeGuire and a saloon at the far north end. Other interesting features are: Later this name was changed to Railroad Avenue, Rabbit Flat, so named because so many rabbits roamed in the brush at this location; Main Street; Stringtown Street, so named because it was just a string of houses; Camino Row, for the folks coming from Camino, California; and then Gilman Avenue, named after Harvey Gilman. The many Italian families were permitted to build their homes on Company owned property; that is, "A", "B" and "C" Camps. "D" Camp was where employees of Greek origin lived and it was located in a hollow in back and west of the Southern Pacific roundhouse.

From the railroad tracks looking west was Main Street to the westerly border of the Company property and adjacent to Mr. Thomas E. Sullivan's property which was to be Shastina. A good many folks migrated to Weed from Camino, California and lived mostly on Camino Row. In those days, whenever some new buildings were constructed, either for the plant or for residences, trees had to be cut to clear the land.

In back of Stringtown there was nothing but forest until one walking through, came to the old Griffin Ranch later owned by the Company. Trees had to be cleared from the land before Liberty and Shasta Avenues could be built. Angel Valley was privately owned and was a portion of George Arbaugh's ranch.

Some of the old timers who lived on Main Street, were M. H. Neimeyer, Dr. Will Tebbe, Matt Geagan, Jobe Watts, William Adams, George Wentner, Mr. Upton, Roy Gates, Mr. Caven, Shorty Reading, Will Brown, Charles Felkner, Jim Peters, George Musson, Dr. Fred Tebbe, Don Montgomery, Lu Hobson, Alex "Dad" Ekwall, Mr. Thurston, Tot Taylor and his sister (Flor-

ence), Ben Waters, and Mr. Potter the banker.

A few living on Gilman Ave. were Jude's parents (S. P. White), Harvey Gilman, Tom McGonigle, Ross Clark, the McLaughlins, Buck Cremer, Merle Neice, George Wilkerson. The Company barn also was on Gilman Avenue.

On Camino Row lived the families of Will Dismukes, Mr. Goff, Jimmie Powell, Bob Tonkin, Belle and Le Verna McCray, the druggist, Mr. Vinsonhaler, Mr. Stallings, Shorty Dumble and Scotty Anderson.

Some of the old Rabbit Flat families were the Carpenters, Ericksons, Zibulls, Hanrattys, Burns, John Abramsons, Dugays Fains, Tallmans, Lees and the McPhersons.

On Stringtown lived the families of Mike Roark, Wiley Moore, Gene Smith, Roy Lewis, Fred Star, Herb Clevenger, Mr. Noble, Fat Mathews, Mr. Harder, C. E. Williams, Mr. Hill, the Kunderts, Mr. Hollingshead, and Joe Brown.

Some of the old Italian names were Acquistapace, Barbieri, Paganì, Zanirulli, Girimonte, Leonetti, Frizza, Ceruti, Pisan, Cappelle, Frank Borgnis, Mr. Cena, Lopis, Tenchio, Rossetto, Belcastro, Nani, Pillon, Finato, Penato, Mazzier, Aquila, Bernardi, Boracalli, Angelo Cattuzza, Colombara, Duchì, Mancini, Ferrari (Nina & Pina), Brunello, Bertelazzo, F. Groppi, Leporini, Mattiazzi, Mazzoni, Vic Piva, Pastega, Rocci, Scalise, Soletti, Tosi, Zandona, and many others whose names I cannot recall. The first Italian families to live in Weed were that of Louie Barbieri who arrived in 1905 and Frank Rossetto who arrived the following year. Bob Caneva was probably the first Italian in the area for he was there sometime before Weed was established. He worked on ranches, etc.; but Mr. Weed, on learning that he was a good brick mason, hired him to do the brick work in old Mill No. 1. Bob sent to Italy for a few others to work with him. Mr. Weed set aside that portion of land known later as "A" Camp and these men were the first residents.

In 1910 there was only one large executive residence on the hill and this is where Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Evans lived. Later,

another was constructed for the logging superintendent, Charley Murphy. Their children were Fannie, Mabel and Robert. Next to be built was Jim Peter's home and J. M. White Sr.'s residence, who later moved into the C. E. Evans residence.

On up the hill toward the machine shop were the mill cook house, the two bunk houses, Walter Dilly's bachelor cabin and across the road a little beyond was Frank Herzog's cabin, the little old red building formerly used as the logging train headquarters.

Over in Angel Valley lived the Barnums, the Coe family, Mr. Morris, Wiley Moore, who ran the store, and a few others whose names I cannot remember. During prohibition times, an ex-convict rented a cabin near the Coe residence to be the center of his robberies. It was known by many that he would force entry and steal almost anything, but mainly liquor of all kinds. He cached his loot in the attic and one day some high school boys happened by his cabin as he was unloading some of the stolen articles. From then on they had him under their thumb with threat of turning him in to the authorities. He would bribe the boys to keep quiet by supplying them with bonded liquor. Only one boy really knew this man personally, so he was the go-between for the others, as all were afraid of him. In front of Angel Valley was the main line railroad to Klamath Falls and nearby, the Southern Pacific constructed a crossing for the train cars going to Yard No. 3 loaded with green lumber. One day as the passenger train was nearing the crossing, a loaded tram car had been turned loose down the hill and the two met. The locomotive was disabled as the load of lumber made a direct hit on the piston.

Across the tracks from the store, Weed Mercantile, was located the first box factory, later to be enlarged and altered. Informants tell me it was approximately in 1903 that the factory was started. Jered "Jud" Plum, formerly of Igerna, was appointed superintendent with Scotty Anderson, Bill Dismukes, Shorty Reading, Harry McIntyre, Tom Horner, Elmer Meline, Ben Waters,

Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Marsh as foreman. Roy Lewis was head millwright with Mike Roark as Chief oiler. Jimmie Powell was the factory saw filer, assisted by Leo Cassidy. It was in this filing room that Mr. Powell's son, Roy, began his filing career when in the eighth grade. The one and only elevator was operated by a kindly old fellow whom everyone called "Fritz." A few school boys would often be found riding with him. It was a sad day when the old fellow became ill and was forced to leave Weed to retire in a rest home. On completion of his education, Emil "Zeke" Zibull went to work in the door department, first as a set up man on the stickers and later he had charge of most the machines in that department. Emil worked in this department until his retirement, some forty odd years. At my time, this was the largest sash and door factory in the world.

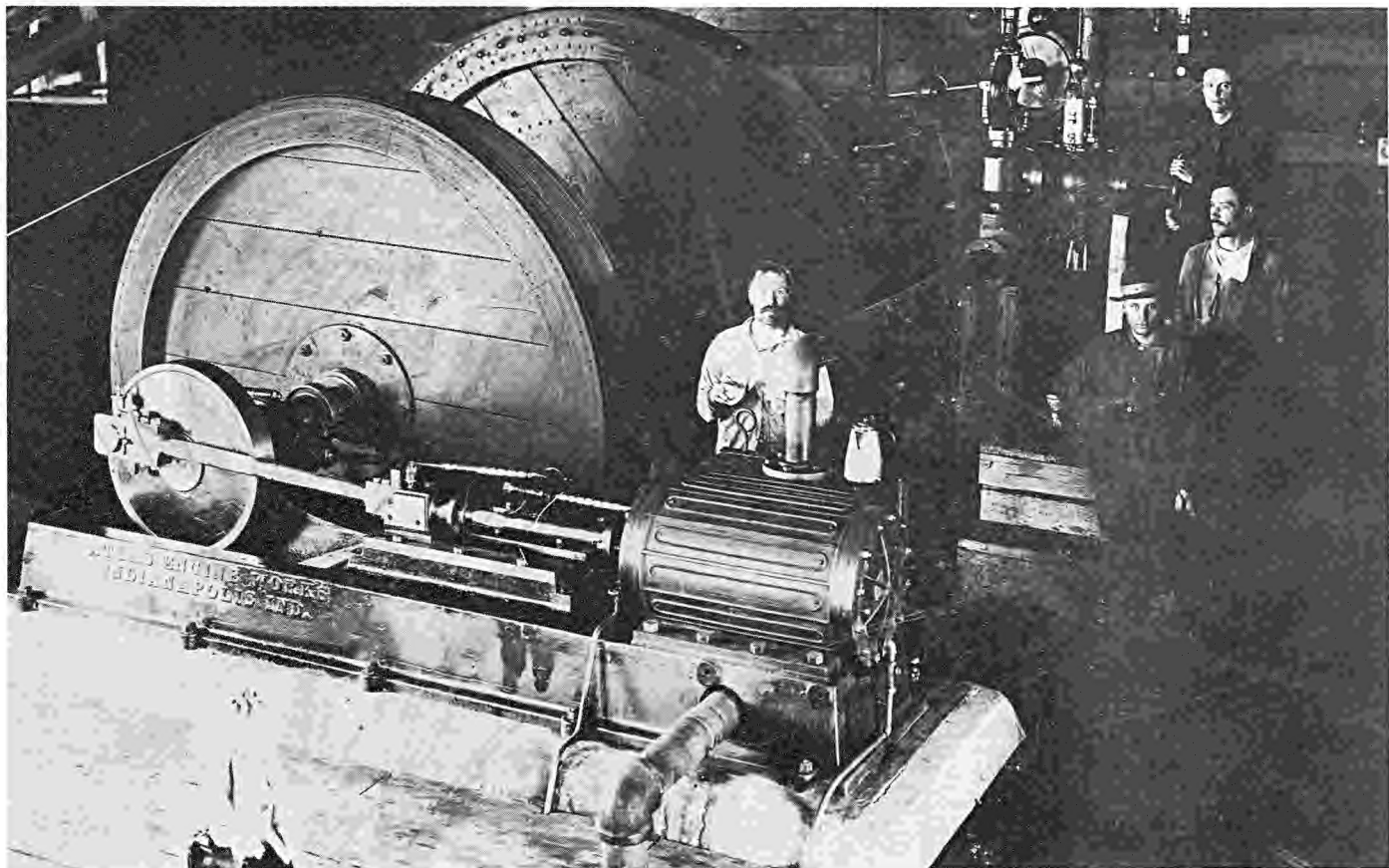
In back of the factory was located the power house under the foremanship of Nelse Hanson. The west section contained the sawdust bin, the middle was the boiler room and on the east side was located the power units such as steam turbines, water pumps, etc. During a vacation when in high school, Mr. Hanson offered me a few days' work. He told me to wear old clothing as the work may be dirty. He assigned me to crawling into the cooled fire boxes with a punch and hammer to clear the grates. The fire box was still pretty warm but I stuck it out as the earnings would come in handy.

Lastly, starting from the county road on the west, the streets were Main, Inez, Division, Gilman Avenue, Camino Row, Davis, Rabbit Flat, Stringtown, Angel Valley, Whiskey Row, "A" Camp, "B" Camp, "C" Camp and "D" Camp. The Griffin ranch road and the logging tracks separated "A" and "B" Camps.

The main road to what is now Highway 97, originally came up through Rabbit Flat, along the tracks to the foot of Stringtown, crossed the tracks at the east edge of Angel Valley near the Morris residence and thence,

(Continued on Page 10)





**INSIDE MILL No. 1 ENGINE ROOM**

Mill was powered by an Atlas steam engine, both fly wheels made of wood. Men unknown.

—courtesy R. Zwanziger



OLD MILL POND

In background on hill is the old searchlight tower used in conjunction with night watchman.  
—courtesy Rudy Abramson

## Saw Mills . . .

By FRANK E. LEWIS

No. 1 Mill, a solid tooth circular, an edger, a gang and trim saws, was constructed in 1900 and ready for operating in 1901. The lumber for the building was cut at the old Maxwell Spur Mill between Igera and Black Butte and Horace Weed delivered the first load by horses and wagon. The log pond was constructed between the mill and the log unloading landing, consisting of an area approximately 500 feet by 500 feet. "Chippie" Oswald was the sawyer with John Perry being the mill superintendent. Tom McGonigal was a Mill No. 1 sawyer on night shifts.

In 1903 No. 2 Mill was constructed alongside of No. 1, along the side of Davis Street. It was one of the first band mills installed in the northern part of the state and to supplement it, a resaw was installed,

an edger and trim saws. Mr. Perry was in charge of this mill too, and Gene Smith was the sawyer. William Keyser was the night sawyer, Charles Tallman was millwright and Jim McClelland was the saw filer.

The log chutes for both mills were installed over the dam and into the mills and when folks from Stringtown, Rabbit Flat and Angel Valley had to go down to the company store, they had to walk on top of the dam and jump across the log chutes. An incinerator was installed for each mill plus a high water tower. The green chains for both mills ran under the tram, the lumber dumped on to another chain running at right angles and this latter chain rose on an incline leading to the shed where the lumber was graded, separated and loaded onto tram cars. A long transfer track and car were in-

stalled, and at first the car was pushed by man power and later by an electric motor. Alexander Ekwall was the green lumber grader.

In 1906-07 the company decided to install a battery of dry kilns with the steam being furnished by the two mill boilers. One of the earliest men to help construct and later work at the kilns was Frank Rossetto. Within a short time Frank was placed in charge and held this position until retirement some forty odd years later. The green lumber crew stacked the lumber on carriages, the loaded units were shoved into the kilns, dried and then shoved out the back for the dry lumber crews to handle. The lumber ran through the unstacker and onto a chain where it was graded again and separated. Starting in 1921, Walter L. Evans graded here for several years with myself as tallyman in 1923.

The railroad tracks were placed alongside the kilns leading to the landing at the pond. There were always empty logging cars here, being dropped down one at a time as they were unloaded. One day a Mr. Dirkin was riding a loaded log car, his brake club broke as he was applying force to stop the car throwing him between the loaded and empty car couplings and pinning him. He was crushed in the coupling so badly that he soon passed away. Mr. Dirkin never lost consciousness and directed the men as to the best way to get him out. As soon as he was released, the men carried him over to the machine shop and placed him on a bench where he expired. Oscar Dahlgren, the car wacker (a repairman) was the first to reach Mr. Dirkin when he was pinned and tried frantically to free him.

Getting back to the mills for a moment, an incident in 1913 comes to mind as related to me by Marion L. "Slim" Nelson. Mr. Burns was a short but powerful man who was in charge of No. 2 mill engine room. He and his fireman did not get along too well and this particular day the fireman came by the machine shop. He told Slim and some other men that he was going right over to the engine room and tell that Burns fellow off. They knew he had been drinking so decided to watch when the fireworks

started. The fireman walked right into the engine room and in a few moments the wooden door flew open and out came the fireman with Mr. Burns all over him, even knocked him down. The fireman got to his feet, walked over to the machine shop and said, "Well, I guess he knows which hog et the cabbage now."

#### ORIGINAL TOWN OF WEED . . .

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(Continued from Page 7)

continued out to the ranches owned by Jim Carrick, Abner Weed and Alex Albee to the Dan Sullivan ranch. A side road led to George Arbaugh's ranch and to the ranches along Jackson Creek; namely, W. O. Stone, Fred Stone, Bert Hoy and on to Sam Jackson's. Between Hoy's and Jackson's was the Ellison ranch.

Mr. Charles E. Evans was induced by Mr. Weed to sell his hardware store back in Kansas to come to Weed to be the Company manager. His home was the first one to be constructed on the hill.

A few of the employees who worked for Mr. Weed when he began his Weed operations were Alex Albee, Charles E. Avery, George W. Brooks, Eugene L. Bassett, Nels Baker, Alkah Akers, Dan Dye, Rolandus Hirst, Conrad Lichens, Jim and Milton Maxwell, Samuel F. Parker, George Rice, Charley Glidden, George D. Horner, George C. Hicks, George A. Kellogg, John W. Moore, Dick Moffitt, Jered (Jud) Plum, James Silas Peter, Willard O. Stone, Fred and Harrison Stuckey, William G. Tallman, William James Trivilpiece, William H. Tallman, Alonso P. Wright, Walter P. Dille, Robert J. Griffin and Bob Caneva.

Most of the employees had moved from the Igera area where they had worked for Mr. Weed at his old Maxwell mill or for Mr. Coggins in his two mills and factory.

Many of these old time employees continued working for Mr. Weed, later for the Weed Lumber Company and finally for the Long Bell Lumber Company until their retirement or earlier death, but all seemed to be content with living and working in the Weed area.



**YARD No. 3 LUMBER LOADED FOR PLANING MILL**

Fir 2x4 stickers on right. Fir was used for stickers to prevent discoloration of lumber.

## Lumber Yards . . .

By FRANK E. LEWIS

The first lumber yard established by the company, was Yard No. 1 located between the mills and the box factory. There were approximately 14 elevated trams, one set of tracks on each side and the average height would be about 12 feet. Lumber was stacked on each side of a tram to be left there for a sufficient time to air dry. Alongside tram No. 1 was the spur track, Southern Pacific's very first in Weed and still in use. Mr. Weed cut on a limited basis until he received a tie contract from Southern Pacific. As the ties were cut, they were piled green alongside tram No. 1 where they could easily be loaded onto flat cars for shipment. Otherwise, the yard contained box and commons usually 4/4 and 6/4 for use in the factory.

Next came Yard No. 2 located between Rabbit Flat, the dry kilns and Southern Pacific tracks in front of Railroad Avenue. Here there were no elevated trams as the alley tracks were laid on ties. Usually

this yard was used to dry 4/4 stock. As the tram cars were loaded at the mill green chain, they were hoisted to the top of the hill by a steam donkey, later an electric hoist, to be dropped down the alleys and spotted for the green lumber pilers. One man the old timers will well remember, is Monroe, the driver. He was tall and lanky, usually rode on top of the first empty tram car as his horse pulled the empties up grade to yard No. 2. Monroe would spot the cars to be loaded and the workers down toward the planing mill and sheds would always have warning to clear the tracks when the loaded cars were turned loose to coast downhill. Monroe would yell at the top of his voice and I swear he could be heard a mile away. It was amazing how his voice would carry. As Monroe turned the cars loose to coast down the hill, the workers at the bottom would sprag them in time so no wreck would happen. Sprags were 2 x 4 about 18" long, sharpened at each end were used to



YARD No. 3 BURNING, 1915

Set by a 17 year old boy who mailed an extortion letter to Weed Lumber Co. demanding \$500 or he would set more fires. Money in bank sack was to be left on Cavanaugh Store porch in Edgewood. He was apprehended by officer Bill Niswonger when he came for money. Boy wanted money to attend the San Francisco World's Fair.

—courtesy M. L. Nelson

stop cars, by shoving this piece of wood between the spokes of the wheel. Some of the men became very adept at spragging a car.

Yard No. 3, the largest of all, was the last to be installed. It was located west of Angel Valley, to within a short distance of the cemetery, highway 97 to the west and Southern Pacific tracks on the north. With the exception of the first few trams, all were elevated, the same as in Yard No. 1. In this yard mostly 5/4, 6/4 and 8/4 box, commons and shop lumber were piled and if my memory is correct, it held approximately three million board feet.

Like Yard No. 2, the loads had to be hoisted to the top of the hill so they could be spotted by gravity. George Zwanziger was the green lumber foreman and had charge of the lumber from the time it hit the green chain until it was piled in the yards. I think Ted Saul preceded George on

this job. The yard office was near Rabbit Flat

After the lumber was dry and ready for milling, it was loaded on tram cars, about 200 board feet to the car, made into a train of many loads and pulled to the factory and planing mill by a gas powered motor operated by Doc Coe. Herman Zibull later operated this motor.

Across the road from George's yard office was located the shop where tram cars were assembled and repaired. Louis Barberie, who started to work in 1905 or 1906, was Mr. Zwanziger's right hand man and in charge of this shop. The gasoline motors were stored at night in this shop where the servicing was done also. Very few knew Mr. Zwanziger's nickname but it was "Hunka." He well knows the reason too.

It was this Yard No. 3 that was practically destroyed by fire in 1915. A 17 year old Weed boy set fire to the lumber, sat over a

nearby hill to watch it burn. It was such a hot fire that when the water hit from the fire hoses it turned into steam. The boy wrote a note to the company demanding that \$500 be placed on the Cavanaugh Store porch in Edgewood or he would set more fires. The money bag containing papers and washers was placed as directed and when the boy came to pick it up, he was nabbed by Bill Niswonger, the company officer, who was hiding and waiting for the boy. The money was wanted so the boy could attend the 1915 World's Fair in San Francisco. He was sent to the reform school and released at age 21.

During the mid 1920's, while grading and shipping a three million foot order to Kraft Cheese Company, Tom Mardahl, the shipping clerk, had me out in Yard No.3 for a several week period. The lumber crew assisting me were Jeff Pugh and Reverend Tyler, two very fine gentlemen. Many are the days during a bad wind storm when we would hear the single engine Air Mail plane approaching from Medford, knowing well that the pilot was headed for trouble. The only pilot we knew was a Mr. Starbuck. At any rate as he approached over our heads at an elevation of about 3,000 feet, he would begin to experience difficulty in bucking that wind. His old motor would be wide open and the plane would stand still right over our heads. He would finally give up this particular route and try it a little farther west, where again he could not get through. Not wishing to give up, he would try a little east of us to attempt the flight between Mt. Shasta and Black Butte. As a last resort, many times the plane would turn around and go north probably beyond Edgewood to gain higher altitude. Here he came again, wide open, probably a thousand feet higher, to be thwarted again. One day in particular, after failing at every attempt, he turned around approximately over Igera, to head back to Medford. He came lower and lower right over our heads when we three waved at him. To acknowledge our wave he wobbled his wings. Another time, it was Mr. Starbuck himself who was piloting the plane



AFTER A "MILD" WEED WIND, 1922  
Tram No. 2, Yard No. 1.

—F. E. Lewis photo

in an attempt to get over Weed and finally made it as far south as Shasta Springs. Here he ran out of fuel and was forced to land on the Southern Pacific railroad tracks. The plane was demolished but he and his mail pouches suffered little damage. Rail workers hauled him and the mail to Dunsmuir to be placed on Train No. 13, the afternoon express to San Francisco.

One day the wind blew so hard that it would actually pick up 6/4 dry shop boards from adjacent piles and blow them right over our heads. About then, Jeff and Reverend Tyler would say, "Mr. Frank, we is scared, can't we go to the house?" So we would tell "Shrimp" Zibull, the motor operator, and Henry Clark, the dry lumber foreman that they could haul in what loads we had ready.

#### NEWSPAPER DELIVERY ROUTES . . .

It is thought that Wayne Bassett was one of the first paper boys in Weed, for when he lived in Igera he used to deliver after school in both Igera and Weed. Later the route was sold to Melvin Carpenter about 1913. "Carp" purchased a two wheeled cart with a box on top to hold the folded papers and then standing on a rear step he would drive up and down with this one horse rig throwing the papers. The horse got to know the route so well that Carp rarely had to use the lines. He kept this job until about 1917 when he obtained his first company job in the veneer plant.



# Planing Mill . . .

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By FRANK E. LEWIS

This unit for the surfacing and shipping of lumber was begun in 1910 and was located near the railroad tracks a little east of "C" Camp and beyond the factory. One loading dock was provided for outside and inside loading of freight cars. On the east side of the dock was the "Cellar" where the surfaced select lumber was stacked and sorted on end. Hans Rovik was the pick up grader who gathered together short orders of selects. Arney Tomseth checked lumber on the dock before the crews loaded the cars. Later checkers were Everett Warren, "Dutch" Runyan, "Cotton" Meyers, Jack Little and others whose names I can't recall. Tom Kemp was shipping clerk, Allen White was clerk in the office, Earl Weimer in charge of the machines and crews, Joe Pagain was planerman, Tony Mattiazzi on the resaw and moulding machine and several other men. Harvey Kersey later replaced Mr. Weimer. "Pop" Davis ran the filing room. "Skinney" Mahnken later took over as the planer set-up man. The two originals were installed with direct electric motor power.

The lumber, dry and rough, was either dropped down from the yards or was loaded and dropped down from sheds 14, 15, or 16. The outside platform with several tracks, would hold the lumber with sprags in the wheels and when a load was needed at the machine, it was loaded on a transfer to be hand pushed to the proper location. There was another transfer in back of the machines with which the loads of surfaced lumber could be directed to proper tracks.

There have been times in the past when the plant was shut down so the men could be used to fight forest fires. During the early twenties such a fire occurred in back of

Carrick Springs and Walter Sexton, then driving an old No. 12 Model T Ford Touring car, assigned Allen White and me to time keeping on the fire lines. He told us to use his Ford. Off Allen and I went and at the base of the hills Allen got stuck in the heavy dust. Neither of us knew how to drive and it took us some time to figure out how to back the Ford onto solid ground. Finally we decided to try the middle peddle and eventually got out and up to the fire lines, but we walked most of the way after that.

Some of the old lumber graders besides those mentioned were Tom Mardahl, later shipping clerk and lastly, until his death, Superintendent of Manufacture for the whole plant, Maggie Mardahl on the planer chain, Victor Rossetto on green lumber, Stan Hedge and many more whose names have slipped my mind. Oh yes, we must mention Angelo Benato who pulled chain under Maggie's grading for many years and became such a good grader himself that he replaced Maggie who was promoted to head grader.

Just below shed 14 the company set up an open air retail yard and put Artie Warren in charge. It was here that Al Lewis used to work during vacations prior to his going into the store.

Just below this yard, were the factory storage tracks on which tram cars of box lumber were checked by Tom Bundy and held until it was needed. Fifty or more loads were a common sight. Tom, prior to this job, was a partner in the Weed Laundry. Later he became custodian of the company rooming house (they stopped calling it a "Bunkhouse") Angelo Cattuzza would drop the loads to the rear of the factory and one day the load became untied and fell on him. Angelo was killed instantly. He was of small stature and very well regarded by his fellow workers.

## WORLD WAR I, 20th ENGINEERS . . .

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During the beginning of World War I, the armed forces were in dire need of experienced lumbermen to set up and operate a saw mill located in the mountains of France. The government enlisted the aid of a Mr. Johnson and John P. Perry of Weed to seek volunteers for this duty. Those enlisting from Weed were, with their ranks, Major Johnson, Captain John P. Perry, Lt. Swango, Buck Cremer, George Zwanziger, Sigurd A (Cupid) Larsen, Irvin (Dago) White, Jess (Fat) Goff, "Big Dick" Dickerson, Herb Weiner, Eddie Lazee and Al (Sweeney) Collins. To mention some of the Yreka boys who enlisted in this company were Clyde Turner, James A. Tyler, Chas. Cowan, Conley Brown, Chas. Cooley and Henry Shaffer.

This was the 4th Co., 2nd Battaion, 20th Engineers which was under the command of the above named officers, but Captain Perry was the most experienced lumberman in the company of 250 men and it was he who really managed the logging and saw mill group. Charley Springer who was a member of the company but from the state of Washington, told me about the time

when Con Brown was assigned the duty of working on the log ramp. It was this bank teller's job to roll logs down the ramp to the carriage, with the aid of a peavey or a cant hook. Captain Perry happened to be watching Con on his first day trying to set the hook into the log. He stood it as long as he could and then jumped up on the log ramp. He grabbed the peavey from Conley's hands and said, "Give me that damned peavey before you cut your throat."

After the war was over Mr. Perry and most the others returned to their jobs for the lumber company but in a year or so he moved, with his wife and two children, Orville and Anna Frances, to Hilts to superintend the saw mill. During the 1930's Mr. Perry retired to a motel he had purchased on San Pablo Avenue near Albany, California, it was named the Lighthouse Motel. Captain Perry, to his dying day, always enjoyed meeting and talking with his old buddies, for it is said that Captain Perry was very well known for his desire to see that his men were treated and supplied to the best of his ability.

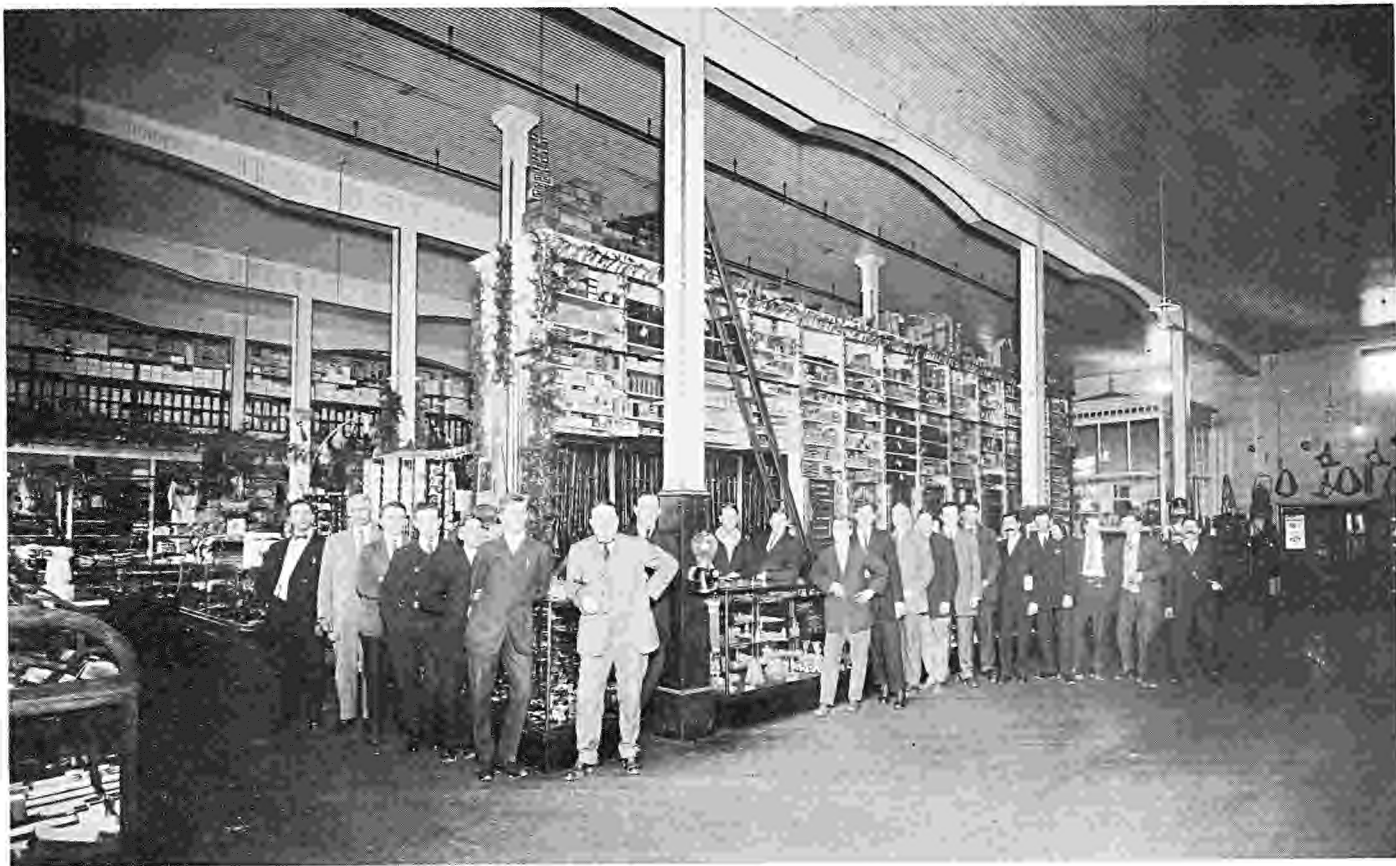
## RED LIGHT DISTRICT . . .

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Located in the area now bounded by the "Y" Cafe and Motel and Mallory's Garage on the north and south, the road in front and the hill in back, there were about four buildings. Two madams remembered were Violet Leslie, a school teacher, and Georgie Clark. Each house employed several girls and customers came from all over northern California and Southern Oregon. We youngsters used to collect and sell empty beer bottles for \$.25 per dozen to the saloons. Many are the times when we were looking for bottles and these madams would call us to their back porch and tell us to load our gunny sacks. My pardner was Lisle "Brick" Wentner and we used to earn some of our spending money this way. It is said that during the 1918 flu epidemic, Georgie

Clark, knowing that the hospitals were filled, made her house into about a 20 bed hospital to take care of many of the loggers who had no place to go for care. She provided them with beds, food, medicines, had her girls act as nurses and never charged any man a cent. This act of kindness was appreciated by everyone with the exception of the county officials. Not too long after the epidemic, orders were sent out to close redlight houses and all the girls, including Georgie Clark, were run out of town.

After these houses were closed, operations by new girls were again started in Sullivan's field along the railroad tracks near what was then term "Tent Town". This last location was used until it became illegal to operate such places.



INSIDE COMPANY STORE 1914-15, GEO. MUSSON MANAGER 1910-18

Left to right: Joe Leonetti, Mr. Atwood (drygoods), Allan White, Louie Girimonte (tailor), Mr. McLaughlin (druggist), Geo. Musson, Carl Vos, unknown, Mr. Bryan, Lloyd Fortna (grocery), unknown, Roy Gates, Mr. Hicks, Lee Girimonte (grocery & solicitor), George Wilkerson (delivery), Jack Dacy, Sweeney Collins (butcher), unknown.

—courtesy Lillian Musson

# Weed Mercantile Co. Store . . .

By FRANK E. LEWIS

The earliest picture we have of the "Merc" store is 1902 and the many informants tell me that it was constructed approximately a year before, or 1901. This photo shows the original store building, the factory boarding house and the warehouse across the tracks at the foot of Schoolhouse Hill. Trees and vacant land are all that is shown where now is located the box and sash and door factory.

The store building, in addition to the commissary, contained the butcher shop operated by Paul Caulkett, a Wells Fargo Office, a small post office where Mr Abner Weed was the first appointed postmaster in 1901 (according to the postal records) and a small section which was used as the Weed Lumber Company Office.

Horace Weed was the store manager with John DeWitt, George Wilkerson, a Mr. Pile, Fred Tyler and Jess Bell as clerks. Some of the other early day managers were: Jess Bell, Fred Tyler, Lee Hudson, Harrison Stuckey and in 1910 George Musson, who managed until 1918. A few more early day clerks were Allen White, Frank Wilde, Bob Ross, Frank Herzog (1904), Mr. Atwood in dry goods, Joe Leonetti in men's furnishings, Dr. McLaughlin, drugs, Fred Stuckey and John Lucy, hardware, Leo Girimonte, grocery, Louie Girimonte, the tailor, Mr. Collins in the butcher shop, Florence Brown (Mrs. Conley Brown), Mrs. John Erickson and Mrs. J. M. White, Sr. before her marriage to "Jude", in the store office.

It was about 1908 when Jess Bell was the manager that the company enlarged the store building to its approximate size of today. A balcony, cashier's office and an upstairs storage were added, plus larger quarters for the company offices. Informants tell me that it was about 1910 or 1911 that the bank was started and occupied the N.E. corner. The quarters for the volunteer fire department consisting of 10 to 12 men, was situated on the second floor over the back of the store. Doc Fuller, the only dentist in

town, had his office on the east side of the building between the company offices and the bank. At this point it may be well to mention that I happened to be passing his office the day (about 1913) when Doc started to walk out his door and suffered a stroke. He was leaning against the wall and gradually slipped to the porch floor. Hurriedly, men ran for a stretcher and carried him into the Florence Hotel where he passed away shortly. Doc was a short pudgy little fellow, quite overweight but genial to everyone. Well do the folks remember that old foot treddle drill of his.

The cashier's cage was at the rear of the store on a level about half way up the stairs to the balcony. Florence Taylor, about 1911 to 1913 period, was the cashier. Wires were strung to each department so when a sale was made, the clerk placed the sales slip and money in a cup, attached it to the carrier, pulled the string and it shot up to Florence. She made the change, replaced the money in the cup, pulled the strings and the carriage came coasting back down to the clerk. While getting warm by the steam radiator near her office, we used to watch with amazement at the speed of this carriage and how fast Florence made change. Our favorite slide during the winter was across the tracks from the store and on Schoolhouse Hill. We would stay and slide on our home made sleds until about frozen and then head for the store radiator.

During the pre-Christmas weeks, it was the custom of Weed Merc, especially during the management of George Musson, to rig a large display of toys, games, etc., so all could see and have demonstrations. On this large table was always a model electric train which the Weed youngsters so enjoyed watching. On Christmas eve, Mr. Musson, with some of his clerks, would fill bags with candy and small novelties and toss them out of the second floor window to the assembled youngsters in front of the store.

Leo Girimonte was delegated the job of solicitor to contact each household for orders. The clerks would put up the orders and George Wilkerson, driving his delivery wagon with two dark mules, would make the deliveries. Youngsters would enjoy riding with Mr. Wilkerson on these trips. We all enjoyed watching him write and check off the items in his delivery book for he was the only person we knew of who could write left handed upside down.

Once in a while youngsters were hired to check for rotten eggs back in the store room. A tub of water was placed in front of us in which a case of eggs was placed. The eggs that floated were bad so were sent to the dump, the others were packaged for sale.

In back of the store, the factory boarding house was constructed in 1902 to be managed by Mrs. Phoebe Caulkett. It was a two story affair with rooms for some of the men and living quarters for the Caulkett family on the second floor. The building was used for approximately 11 years or until it was dismantled to make room for the "Club".

During the 1906 era the company constructed a hotel between the boarding house and the store. It was named after Mr. Wendling's daughter, Florence. Being close to the Southern Pacific depot it was patronized by many travelers, especially after the branch line to Klamath Falls was put in service in 1909. This is now known as White Pine Hall but then the second floor was for rooms and a social room at the rear. The first floor contained a nice lobby, a dining room and living quarters for the manager, Mrs. Bascomb, and the help. The LeMay orchestra from Yreka was hired to play for the dedication ceremonies. It consisted of four LeMay brothers and Fred Meamber, Sr. After a few years Bus Brown's grandmother took over the management. Harvey Gilman was one of the first steady roomers and Frank Herzog too. Doc Fuller and Bill Shaw were steadies in later years. In 1907 Luther Hobson of Yreka moved to Weed with his wife and opened a barber shop on the side of the hotel toward the store. This shop was in operation until it was moved into the Club about 1913 or

1914. Mr. Hobson was appointed to the Justice of the Peace soon after his arrival and conducted his judicial duties in the shop. Around 1915 Jack McNary took over the management of the hotel to operate it until the mid 1920's. He changed the name to the White Pine Inn. The company decided to do away with the hotel activities in the building and installed the post office here. The old post office, after it was moved from the store building, was located across the street in front of the store. The section on the second floor of the store was converted from the fire department headquarters into a lodge hall. This hall was used until the second floor of the White Pine Inn was made into the present lodge rooms.

West of the store on Main Street was located a livery stable, first operated by Johnnie Beard, the son of Superior Judge Beard of Yreka, and later by Don Montgomery. Next to the stable was the Montgomery residence and the other residence was Lu Hobson's. In the area in front of the stable and to the store, the street was quite wide. On this piece of ground the carnivals would set up and play sometimes for a two-week period. Chataquas were regular tenants of this property one week out of each year. Closer to the store at a certain time each year, a man brought in and set up his merry-go-round, powered by an old donkey engine. Many summer evenings were enjoyed on this noisy contraption by the town residents, young and old alike. Once in a while if the operator knew that a good bunch was on the merry-go-round, for fun, he would open the throttle a little to give them a faster ride. The donkey sat back about 50 feet and cables from the drum would encircle the contraption just under the seats and horses.

In this area home town events were held such as sporting events, home town carnivals and lodge performances. One time at one of these events they installed a 20-foot greased pole on top of which in a cup was placed a \$10 bill. Ever so many tried to climb the pole without success. Finally a young grammar school boy by the name of





#### WEED MAIN STREET FROM IN FRONT OF WEED MERC STORE

On left is Weed's first post office building with George Wentner as postmaster, residence of M. H. Neimeyer, Ben Waters and Dr. Will Tebbe, company offices on right. Taken in winter of 1923.

—Mardahl photo

Loyal (Chipmunk) Parks asked if he could try. Most of the other contestants were grown men, but they permitted him to try. Chipmunk was a tall, lean boy and had the name among the youngsters as being the best climber. He wrapped his legs around the pole and with his arms clinging tightly, he climbed to the top to get the \$10.

It was in the early 1920's, I think it was 1922, that the company dismantled the livery stable, moved the residences back a little and erected the present office building. Some of the old time office workers in the original office were Charles E. Evans, manager; Matt Geagan, sales manager; Harry Barrington, factory sales; "Jude" White and Irvin (Dago) White, bookkeepers; Shorty Dumble, John Ekwall, paymaster's office and Merle Neice. Henry Pries also worked in the office as did M. H. Neimeyer, the purchasing agent.

We almost overlooked the dance platform which was erected between the stable and the store. It was built by the members of the town band which consisted of Jim Henley, Frank Herzog, Bill Shaw, Homer Hal-

breath, Roy and Charles Waters, Wayne Bassett, Mr. Scharf and one they called Novejoe. This was in 1912 and the band gave evening concerts during warm weather. On Saturday nights Water's Orchestra played for the dances here with Jimmie Powell as floor manager.

During the period of about 1914, the company constructed the Weed Hotel, a much more modern establishment than the Florence Hotel, and located it across the tracks in front of the Southern Pacific depot, at the rear of Wells Fargo and Western Union Offices. The building consisted of three floors and a basement. The main floor contained the saloon, the lobby, dining room, kitchen, and a few sleeping rooms off the lobby. The second and third floors were sleeping rooms, some with private baths but the third floor had only a community bath. Under the management of Don Montgomery, this establishment was well patronized, especially the saloon portion. After Mr. Montgomery sold his interests in Weed and moved to Yreka, Mr. Jack Goddard took over the management for



the Long Bell Lbr. Co. and the dining room became famous for its fine dinners. John Danley was chef. Getting back to the saloon, which was discontinued after Mr. Montgomery left, "Brick" Wentner and his pal used to collect and sell beer bottles. One day in particular, they had a dozen in a gunny sack so they went to the Club saloon where Joe Girimonte gave them \$.25 and told the boys to leave the sack of bottles in the basement. Out they went but did not stop in the basement, they walked right over to the Weed Hotel Saloon where Don Montgomery gave them another \$.25 with instructions to leave the bottles in his basement. Again they happened to miss the basement and carried their sack of bottles down to Shastina where they sold this same dozen for another quarter. This time, however, Phil Mugler gave them the \$.25 but took the sack out of their hands and placed it behind the bar. Their business venture was over.

The company, when they constructed the hotel, installed lockers and showers in the basement for the use of the Weed Baseball Club. It was here that such players as Billie Kaer, Ed Anthony, Dink Williams, Buck Cremer, Slim Nelson, Allen White, Bowden, Cracky and a few others would rehash the games. Many times words were exchanged because of an error or so but I never did learn of any fist fights.

About 1920 the company built the Hippodrome, a fine large dance hall with hardwood floors, steam heated and a movable orchestra platform. The week prior to the grand opening, Jack McNary, who had it leased, hired several of us high school boys to wax the floor. We had to apply hot liquid wax and rub it hard while on our hand and knees. The job was finally accomplished the day before the opening and the evidence of our work was a slick, shiny floor. A name dance band was imported for this affair which was to be a "Jitney" dance. Instead of collecting \$.05 for each dance, it was a dime and the music lasted only one time around the hall, maybe 3

minutes. The place was packed and it took four men to collect the pre-purchased tickets at the beginning of each dance. Each man would control his section of dancers by stretching a rope from the bandstand which was located in the center. The dance started at 9:00 P.M. and lasted until 3 A.M. with one hour for supper and during those five hours Mr. McNary took in a great deal of money. At midnight everyone went over to the Weed Hotel dining room for supper. This was one of the finest dance halls ever erected in Northern California and for years the people would come from miles away to enjoy a Saturday night at the "Hip".

It was in this hall that Weed's first Masonic Lodge meeting was held in May 1923, the same night that "Jude" White got his third.

Across the street from the Weed Hotel was the Weed Steam Laundry operated by Mr. Herberlie (Frank) and Tom Bundy. Both Mrs. Herberlie and Mrs. Bundy assisted in the plant and during summer vacations many of the high school girls worked there. Tom Bundy delivered the finished laundry in his little one-horse spring wagon.

Next to the laundry was Mr. Behnke's blacksmith shop. It was here that all the company draft horses were shod. In addition to the main work of shoeing horses, Mr. Behnke repaired wagons, etc. His sons Basil, George and Vernon assisted him quite often when they had free time from their other jobs or school.

Beside the stable and across the street from the hospital was located Weed's small jail in which mostly the drunks were placed. The folks living in the area were often bothered by a drunk yelling his head off because he was locked up. Fred Turner once turned the fire hose on a drunk who was making too much racket. Might add that he shut up.



CLUB BUILDING IN WINTER OF 1915

Florence Hotel at left.

—F. E. Lewis photo

## Club Building . . .

By FRANK E. LEWIS

During the period of 1912-13 the Weed Lumber Company dismantled the old factory boarding house, operated by Paul and Phoebe Caulket, to erect in its place a building, primarily for the purpose of providing recreation for the employees.

"The Club" was of frame construction with a basement, main floor and a portion devoted to a few sleeping rooms on the second floor. It was located next to the old Florence Hotel, now White Pine Hall and the old post office, between the depot and the company store, facing toward the factory.

Looking at the building from the factory, the Club Theatre was on the left, the pool and card room in the center with a barber shop at the rear, a restaurant on the right and around the corner facing the depot was the Club Saloon. The basement contained storage space for bottled and barreled

goods and a cold storage room in which ice was kept when harvested during the winters from Summit Lake and other bodies of water near-by. A roadway ran under the saloon porch for the loading and unloading of goods. In the basement under the barber shop was an apartment used mainly by transient barbers. For heating, steam was piped from the powerhouse with radiators being placed in various parts to assure suitable warmth.

The entire building was under the supervision of the manager of the Weed Mercantile Store. Jack Vincent, of Austrian descent, was placed in charge of the saloon and pool room, Luther Hobson in charge of the barber shop, Bill Shaw took care of the pool and card room under Mr. Vincent, Harvey Gilman was in charge of the theatre and Wong Louie and his wife, Rose, purchased

the lease on the restaurant.

The saloon was very nicely equipped, had high ceilings with hanging lights, three big bladed fans and the ceiling and walls were covered with metal paneling of light colors. The long bar was backed by large glass mirrors with the back bar amply supplied with many types and styles of glassware. On the west side was erected a five-foot shelf on which was located a fair sized steam kettle. On weekends this steam kettle was filled with weiners and patrons found available warm buns, mustard and relishes so they could make their own hot dogs. It was a delight to youngsters to be taken in the saloon during a weekend for usually our fathers would make us a super hot dog. It was our favorite sandwich in Weed, far better than our mothers could make. The door to the left of the bar led into the pool and card room with doors taking off to the rest-rooms.

Joe Girimonte did part-time bar tending but his main job was caring for the basement storage and the few sleeping rooms upstairs. Jack Dacey drove the ice wagon to deliver ice in large cakes and bottled and barreled liquors and beer. William A. Shaw, who formerly worked in the factory and who ran the pool and card room, was a member of the town band, was very active in community affairs, chairman for the Red Cross during World War I; but above all, he loved classical music. His son Elliott, in New York, was a famous baritone singer and belonged to the singing quartet well known as the Shannon Four. Should anyone indicate to Bill that they cared for good singing, he would somehow entice them over to his Florence Hotel room where he had a Victrola with many fine records. He would sit one down and play recordings of his son's singing by the hour, or until they usually found some excuse to leave.

There were three barber chairs with Lou Hobson at the first chair, three bath tubs in the rear of the shop and Lou's desk along side the wall where he usually transacted his duties as Justice of the Peace. I might add here, that Lou first landed in Siskiyou County in Yreka where he had a shop a

few months but moved to Weed when the Club was constructed. As busy a place as it was when a man wanted a shave or a haircut, he would select the next number off a hook and await his turn while waiting in the pool room. Lou's first barber shop was over in the Florence Hotel Building while waiting for the Club to open. He had a Negro porter to do the odd jobs and to shine shoes, his stand being to the left of the shop door. This old gentleman was good and kind to everyone and it was he who prepared for my very first bath in a modern tub. We youngsters were bathed in ordinary wash tubs.

In the card room was played such games as pinochle and solo with no gambling at that time. The company allowed no such during those days. A few of the old card sharps were Alex Albee, Neimeyer, John Ekwel, Buck Cremer, my father Roy Lewis, Ted Saul and many more. Alex Albee would come in from the ranch each morning and return home in early evening. One thing for sure, when we learned well enough to play with these men, we could hold our own, but we heard about it if an error in play was made.

Some of the old timers who roomed upstairs were Maggie and Tom Mardahl and Alfred and Arney Tomseth.

The Club Theatre was then about the finest in the county, seated about 200 on the main floor and about 50 in the balcony, the projection room with one machine was in the balcony and operated by a Mr. Duncan. The stage was approximately 20 x 20 feet with one dressing room on each side. There was a front curtain on a big roller and a white one for pictures next. To raise and lower either, one would pull on the ropes next to the stage door which were hanging along side the switch box to control the stage lighting. Mrs. Jessie McIntyre sold tickets in her booth for many years and Bob Tonkin acted as the first door man, to be replaced later by Roy Powell. My job was to stamp hand bills for distribution about town and to put up posters on the billboards. Usually for a pass to a show I could find a couple of youngsters to peddle

the hand bills. It was also my job to act as stage manager during plays, to regulate the lights and raise and lower the curtain. Bill King, now Dunsmuir's postmaster, had the concession to sell candy, popcorn and chewing gum from a tray strapped over his neck. With one projection machine, it was the custom to turn on the lights between each reel and it was during these times that Bill would walk up and down the aisles yelling, "Candy, Popcorn and Chewing Gum." Then wherever he happened to be when the lights went out, he would sit down, holdng the tray of wares on his lap. Should he happen to sit next to some youngsters we knew of, he would come up with different items missing. Three crafty youngsters at this were Wayne Wentner, Al Lewis, and Bill Niswonger, Jr. These three would also give the doorman, Roy Powell a bad time, for seldom did more than one ever pay to see a show. One way they used was to chip in and buy one pass and that boy would sit near a door on the main floor. When the lights would go out, he would unlock that door and in would stream from two to a dozen kids. Other times, one would enter into a conversation with Roy while the other sneaked up the stairs into the balcony. If the down stairs doors and balcony stairs were watched too closely, the kids would often shinney up the post on the porch, clamber onto the roof and enter via a window vent to the balcony seats.

The seats were screwed to 1 x 4 strips on the main floor, and on Saturday nights after the show, men would pull sections of seats out and onto the porch with enough left to line the dance floor. They would sweep and wax the floor while Waters Orchestra was setting up. Jimmie Powell acted as floor manager and I well remember him calling out at the beginning of a new dance, "How's about a Waltz?" etc. To collect for the male dancers, he would carry in his coat pocket cut ribbons with pins inserted. He would walk up to a couple on the floor, pin a ribbon on his lapel and collect \$1. It was in this old theatre that Mrs. Powell

taught me to dance but could never get Roy on the floor. The orchestra consisted of Charles Waters at the piano, Roy (Fat) Water on the trumpet, Sharfe on the Drums, Almont Wheeler on the violin and his brother George on the marimbaphones and banjo.

There was always a good crowd but usually sometime or other during the evening, a fight would start. Many are the first fights I witnessed out in front of the theatre and two men come to mind who were never whipped, Tom Kundert and Jess Hendricks. They were tough.

## WEED VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPARTMENT . . .

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In 1912, the department consisted of Bill Niswonger—Chief (he was also the law enforcement officer for the company), George Zwanziger, Babe Bowden, Dwight Dewett, "Turkey" Atwood, Joe Stout, Gust Erdman, Louie Swanson, Frank Sousa and one other to total ten men. When the fire whistle blew, the men would (at night) jump out of bed, don their gear, run to the south end of the room where they would slide down a pipe to the ground. Their quarters were located in back of the company store and on the 2nd floor. The steep stairs at the entrance were located just to the left of the back door entrance into the store across the street from the Florence Hotel (now White Pine Hall). Going to a fire the men would pull two 2-wheeled hose carts with a roll of fire hose over their shoulders. The cart and hose house was located near the west end of Weed Merc and to the rear of the present company service station. This volunteer department was active until the early 1920's when the new and present fire station was erected and the paid firemen installed with Chief Small in charge.



MAIN STREET IN SHASTINA, 1919  
Throwing Christmas packages from roof of Peoples Store.

—courtesy Mrs. Lillian Musson

## Shastina . . .

By FRANK E. LEWIS

Of necessity, we must include Thomas Edward and Anna Sullivan in the early days of Shastina. It was he who owned practically all the land on which this section of Weed was to be located.

Both Mr. Sullivan and his wife, Anna, were born in Siskiyou County near Yreka. His birth was in 1858. Anna was a widow, having been first married to a Mr. Bowen. To this couple were born two sons, George and Lawrence, and two daughters, Rita and Inez. Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan, soon after their marriage, settled on a small ranch near Sisson or Mt. Shasta but later moved to the Weed area. They were interested in the Preston property north of Igera.

Originally this property, which included all of the Shastina area, was squatted on by James M. and Eva Preston. They received their patent to this land on June 19, 1893 and it was recorded on March 21, 1898. It was on this same date that Thomas Edward

and Anna Sullivan purchased and received their deed which was also recorded on this date.

Interestingly, Congress granted to the Oregon and California Railroad Company a 200-foot right-of-way through this area in 1866. When the railroad right-of-way was being purchased, they purchased only a 100-foot strip through the Preston property. He would not go along with them on a 200-foot strip. Anyway, the Railroad Company felt they could construct the line and argue this point of legal ownership later. The matter is still under discussion for no one seems able to come up with the correct procedure whereby Southern Pacific may legally own more than the 100-foot right-of-way.

The old original Sullivan home was built on the county road across the street from Edna Sullivan's present home. Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan with their four children, operated

the ranch, sold their products mainly in the Igerna area and later established a dairy. Lawrence and George delivered milk in an old spring wagon. It was not too long after purchasing the ranch that Mr. Sullivan erected a saloon on the corner of the county road and Main Street. This was later sold to Lon Wright who had been working in the plant for Mr. Weed.

When folks began inquiring of Mr. Sullivan if they could purchase building lots, he decided to plot the area. Lawrence and George, noting a curve in Main Street, asked their father why he did not draw the street in a straight line. He informed them that he knew what he was doing, for he deliberately plotted the street so it would be constructed next to his saloon, hence the dogleg in Main Street. He did not want traffic to miss his establishment. George and Lawrence were assigned the job of selling the lots. The very first residence erected in Shastina was the one Mr. Sullivan built in 1905 for Lawrence and his new bride, Myrtle. It is said that the building is still standing, approximately in the rear of the Oasis.

The first saloon and rooming house was erected in 1907 by Mr. and Mrs. Phil Mugler, where now is located Rena's Dress Shop and the Copco Office. Joco and Lena Mazzini built his saloon in 1908, with living quarters in the rear. There was a small building between Mugler's Saloon and the corner (now the Savoy Hotel) which Henry Kirk rented for his clothing store in 1907. It was in this that Weed's first telephone exchange was located. The next year Mr. Kirk erected a building across the street.

The El Monte Hotel was built by Mr. and Mrs. Ed McKinney, in which was located a saloon, cafe (Wong Louie's) Teddy Lloyd's barber shop and a jewelry store. Andy Coats and Johnnie McCarton, later a brother-in-law of the McKinneys and the father of Don and Juanita, operated the saloon. Mr. and Mrs. McKinney operated the hotel portion upstairs, with stairs down the back for a fire escape.

Next to the Kirk building was Mr. and Mrs. Frank Borgnis' Shoe Shop, with their living quarters in the rear where Cap and Jiggs were raised. Beyond Joco's place was the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Mugler and their daughter Lucille. They placed the home at the rear of the lot and bordering the street was their nicely fenced lawn. Ed DeBon purchased this property and erected the Black Butte Saloon and Hotel building. It was about 1909 that Red McCoy built the Mt. Shasta Hotel and saloon. He managed the hotel and Harry Caldwell, Sr. managed the saloon. Mr. Alfier and his brother erected and operated a bakery near by for many years. Mr. Brunello now operates this same Weed Bakery, but the original building was destroyed by fire along with the Mt. Shasta Hotel about 1914. Mr. Alfier's brother was fatally burned.

It was about 1910 that Andy Calkins of Yreka purchased a lot and erected his saloon where now its located the old Peoples Store Building. An old timer tells the story of a gambling game, poker, in which one man caught another cheating. He accused the player, got up and walked out. The accused cashed in and went across the street to the Mt. Shasta Hotel Saloon. Apparently the first man went to his cabin for a gun, for he returned and eventually found his man in the saloon across the street and killed him.

Next to Mugler's saloon and in the same building, was a cafe operated by a Chinaman. On one occasion, some cattlemen came in after loading out in Gazelle to have a good steak dinner. When the old Chinaman brought the food, one of the men tried to cut his steak, found it too tough, so threw it into the air while drawing his six shooter; shot it on the way down; picked it up and said, "Now it's dead, try cooking it some more." The cook wasted little time at placing the steak back into the skillet.

On the corner near the present theatre location was the pool and card room owned by two men of Greek origin. The end of a long feud took place here about 1914. It seems that a Greek wronged the sister of one of the men back in the old country. The culprit was traced and followed





#### JOCO MAZZINI'S BARBECUE, 1915, NEAR HIS CELLAR

Free beer was served in support of the Wets in an election. Wets won. Some who attended were Ed McKinney, Andy Coats, Chas. Felkner, M. H. Neimeyer, Slim Nelson, Dr. Will Tebbe, Geo. E. Townes, Teddy Lloyd, Otto Dill, Geo. Wentner, John Ekwall, Don Montgomery, Jude White, Jimmy Powell, and Roy Lewis. Two ladies on left: Mamie Crown and Lena Mazzini Phelps.

—courtesy M. L. Nelson

throughout the world and they finally met in this pool room. As a youngster of about 12, I had been sent on an errand by my grandmother and was passing this place when I heard a shot. The culprit ran out the door right in front of me and while on the walk, he was shot at again. This time he was hit in the head and fell in the middle of the street, mortally wounded. Being so scared that I could not run, I stayed and watched the man die. I shall never forget how amazed I was at the amount of blood flowing down the street, for to me it seemed as if he would never cease bleeding. No one attempted to render him any assistance, for he lay there quite some time until the dead wagon came to pick him up.

Across the street, I think it was about 1914, that Roy Sullaway constructed the first cement block building in Shastina to house his grocery store. A fellow by the name of Calvin was employed as the block mason. Several of us youngsters happened by to watch and I well remember his telling us that he was really making good money.

He boasted that Roy was paying him \$12 a day to build that building.

Next to the Greek pool room was located the Ed Wright Saloon, alongside of which was his residence. A little farther on were the buildings constructed over the creek and occupied by the Chinese. This is mentioned in another portion of the book. On up the hill and on the corner was the old Sullivan Saloon, recently purchased by Lon Wright. It was approximately in 1918 that this was replaced by the Log Cabin Hotel and bar.

Across the county road from the Log Cabin Hotel was located George Sullivan's garage. This was the first one in Weed, having been constructed about 1912. It had the second gas pump to be installed in Weed, as the first was at the old Weed Mercantile Store. Prior to his garage business, George and his brother, Lawrence, operated Sullivan's Dairy. His residence was located a block or so south of the garage and across the road from the residence of his parents. Edna still lives in this same house, having



#### SHASTINA MAIN STREET LOOKING WEST

Picture taken between El Monte Hotel and the Savoy, 1920. On right is Massaullem's tailor shop, Phil Mugler's saloon with Mrs. Mugler's rooming house above, the Chinese cafe, Oasis Ice Cream Parlor owned by Mrs. Deardorf and son Gerald, Peoples Store and Louie Leas butcher shop. Louie later sold and became half owner with Mike Krikos of the West Coast Carnival. Mrs. Floretta Wheeler with sons Almont and George operated a variety store near the butcher shop. On left is Henry Kirk's store in which was located Weed's first telephone exchange, the Frank Borgnis shoe shop, Joco Mazzini's saloon,, Ed DeBon's building, Joe Leonetti's clothing store and Mr. Alfier's Weed Bakery.

moved into it when she and George were married.

Across Main Street from Lon Wright's saloon was the old Moffit Hall, a two story frame building erected by Dick Moffit but later sold to Mrs. Will Tebbe's father, Mr. Mugler of Sisson. The lower floor contained rooms and apartments, while upstairs was a dance hall. The dance floor was of hard maple, with a stage at the south end and a back room. From this room the back stairs led to the ground toward the county road. Many wonderful dances were held in this hall with the music being provided by different orchestras from towns throughout the county. The two most popular were LeMay's and Water's Orchestras. This dance hall was the location of Weed's first Masonic Lodge which was instituted in 1923. In the early twenties, Carl Phelps purchased this build-

ing and land to erect his Mountain Service Station and garage. The hall was destroyed by fire in 1926.

Down the road a little north of Sullivan's garage, Joseph Dedmond with his two sons, Dick and Ray, erected Weed's second garage building and brought in the first Ford agency.

Later, about 1924, Milton Morgan purchased the building and Ford agency from Ray Dedmond who in turn sold it to Bob Mallory and his two sons, Jim and Bob. Prior to buying this location, Mr. Mallory owned and operated the Class "A" Garage out on south highway.

Saloons were plentiful in Weed and Shastina during the early days, for there were eleven in Shastina alone and three on company property. Each winter when the woods closed down, many loggers spent

their time and money in these saloons, drinking and playing poker. The red light houses in back of Dedmond's Garage thrived on these loggers who hit town with pockets full of the season's wages. One logger in particular, seemed to get intoxicated during the morning hours and would sit in a particular chair the rest of the day. A prankster playing a practical joke on this fellow, put some warm water in a shallow pan and eased the old fellow's hand, which was hanging down the side of the chair, into the warm water. Witnesses to this joke told me that as soon as his hand was warmed in the water, he urinated all over himself, still sleeping in his alcoholic stupor.

In or during the snow-season, many Shastina boys would climb upon the El Monte Hotel porch roof to play in the deep snow.

It was about 1915 when Mr. Rosa purchased the old corner lot and erected the Savoy Hotel and bar. During rainy seasons, water would form a pool in the lower part of this lot and the boys would play there by the hour on their rafts. During one Halloween night, some of the older boys took a wagon apart and reassembled it on the roof of this hotel, having placed a ladder on the rear wall which they used to carry the parts to the roof.

Some of the old Shastina residents were the Sullaways, the Leathers, Joco and Ceasar Mazzini, the Sbarbaro families, (Camillo, Luigi and Tony), Frank Borgnis, Lon and Ed Wright; Joseph Dedmond; the Sullivans; Andy Coats; John McCarton; Albert and Mike Massuaem; Floretta Wheeler and sons (George and Almont); Carl Phelps; Mr. Alfier; Ed McKinney; Harry Caldwell and sons (Ernie, Harry and Bit); Red McCoy; Mrs. Tate (at her rooming house and son George who played the bull fiddle in Water's Orchestra); F. Groppi; Henry Kirk; Asa Ash (whose daughters were Abbe and Hazel); the Angermeiers; Guy Ford; Bette, Steve and Gus Georgis; Mr. Rosa; Phil Mugler; Mr. Gianotti and sons (Mike and Carlo); Jim Creason; George Millard; Ed DeBon; Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lockyear and many more whose names I can't recall.

Joe Lockyear and his wife lived on the north end of Inez Street, on the left next to the creek. He was a large powerful man and wore a large black mustache. Being the constable, many feared this man but in reality he was a kind and generous gentleman of many fine qualities. He lived in Igerna prior to moving to Weed, and Lawrence Sullivan tells me that Joe dug a large portion of the ditches when water mains were being installed in Shastina. Mr. Lockyear was a natural artist who has many fine paintings to his credit. Folks would often find him perched on a rock out in the hills painting landscapes. He was also a fine fiddle player, by ear, who used to enjoy fiddling when I or someone else accompanied him on the piano. Joe loaned me a pair of his size 14 shoes which I used in a masquerade ball to win first prize. George Geary borrowed these shoes with which to dress for the Elk's initiation party.

Shastina was bordered on the east by Division Street and on the west by the county road, on the north by the railroad tracks and on the south by Sullivan's field. There were no buildings in the south highway area except a few a pig pens belonging to Mr. Sullivan. Were it not for Mr. Thos. E. Sullivan, it is doubtful that Shastina would be what it is today.

#### THE BARN FIRE . . .

About 1919, the barn, where now is located the City Hall, containing some 20 draft horses for use on company wagons, was set fire by an arsonist, why, no one seems to know. At any rate, the barn was completely filled with fresh hay in the loft and all the horses were inside when the fire whistle started to blow. Many came to watch but the firemen could save nothing, not even a single animal. People could hear the horses screaming but soon all was quiet. When the blaze was under control people looked inside the charred structure and there lay dead horses all over the floor. The culprit was never apprehended as far as I know, but the towns people would have given anything to get their hands on him.

# Sullivan's Field . . .

By FRANK E. LEWIS

In back of Shastina's main Street looking toward Mt. Shasta, was a portion of Mr. Sullivan's ranch commonly called Sullivan's Field. Mr. Sullivan, the father of Lawrence, was very cooperative in renting or letting people use this area for different events.

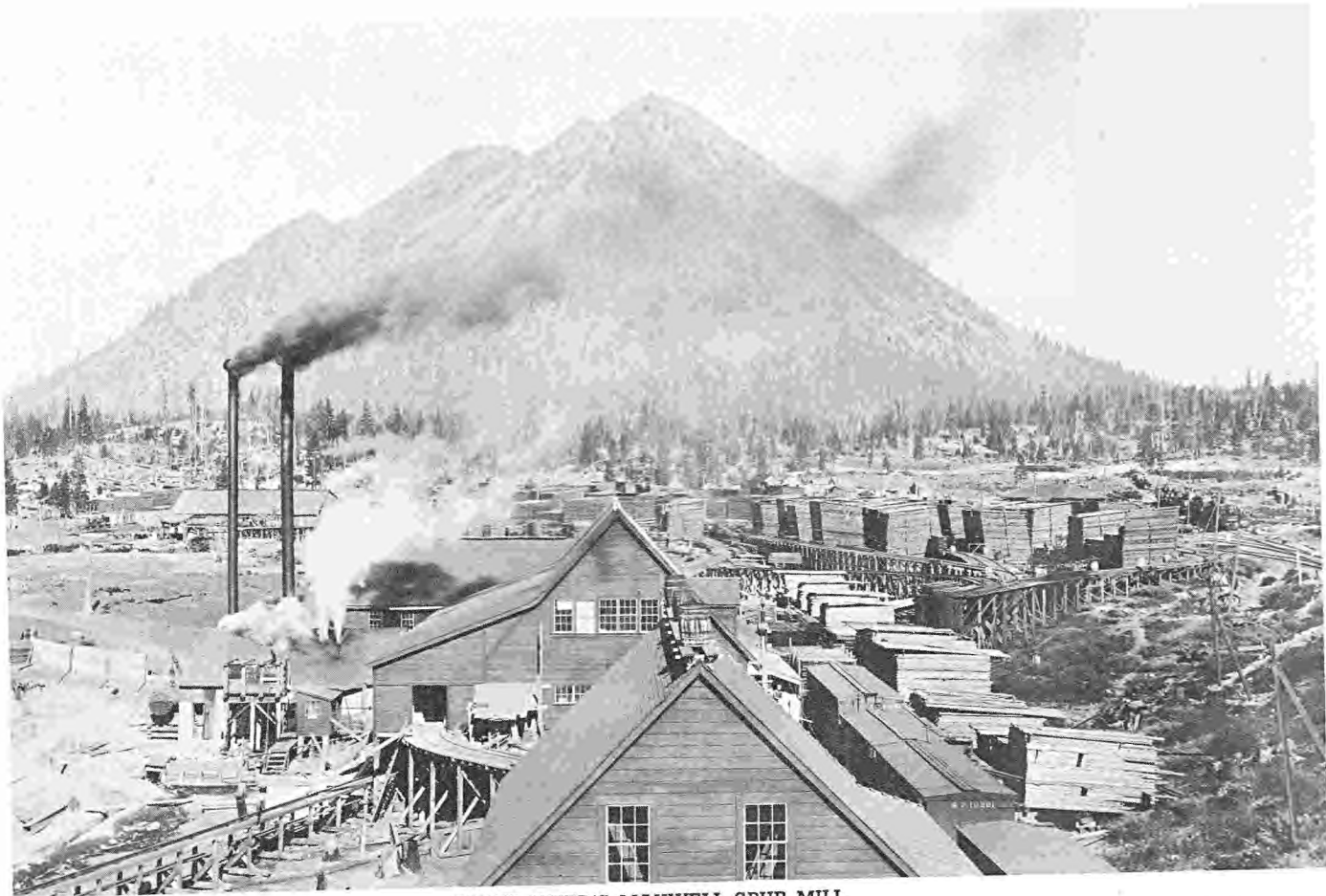
To us youngsters, perhaps the most noteworthy event was when the Al G. Barnes Wild Animal Circus came to town. Their train was unloaded near the depot. The heavy wagons were pulled to the field by large draft horses and many elephants. Circus hands with sledge hammers, in groups of three or four, drove the stakes. The local boys were there looking for most any job so they could earn free admission passes to the show. Many of the towns people would assemble to watch the setting up of the large tents. It always seemed to me that the cook tent was among the first to be erected so the personnel could be fed. After all was ready for the first performance at 2:00 p.m., the parade group assembled the colorful wagons, all pulled by beautiful horses. The panorama included elephants with their attendants on their heads, the many riders on horseback, the wild animals in their cages with the lions roaring, the wonderful circus band performing on top of the band wagon and above all, the old steam calliope.

In this field many of us witnessed Weed's first hot air balloon flight. The balloonist stretched the deflated canvas bag over the small smoke stack, which was fed through an underground tunnel by a big fire box. The crew would burn pitchy wood and as the hot air and black smoke filled the bag, it would gradually get larger and rise. In an hour or so, the bag was completely filled and was held by the attendants so it would not float away. The balloonist, with his parachute attached to the ropes, situated himself astride a bar fastened to the para-

chute and gave the signal to let go of the ropes. As the bag rose slowly, he performed acrobatic stunts on the bar all the way up to about 3000 feet elevation. Then he would detach the chute from the bag and float to earth with the bag turning upside-down to allow the black smoke to escape. Sometimes the stunt man would land in the field and sometimes both he and the spent balloon would be caught in a wind. As I remember, he performed in Weed for approximately one week with flights each day. One day the wind carried him and the bag north to the old Behnke ranch, just north of the present golf course. Before the man and balloon took off, the attendants passed the hat for their remuneration.

Another event which was held in this field and one which was of much interest to the young and old alike, was the Indian fights put on by the Redmen Lodges from around the north state area. The fights between the two tribes was so realistic that we feared for some of their scalps. Tomahawks and knives were their main weapons and many were the braves who caught their enemy, knocked him down and would kneel over him with a deadly knife poised in mid air all ready for the scalping. These were wonderful Indian ceremonies.

Another annual event was the fall turkey shoots when a hole was dug in the ground, dirt piled up in front, a signal man in the hole with two flags and a wave of the white one indicated a miss and the red a bull's-eye and a turkey. The rifleman would usually shoot from about 150 yards away, where shots were sold singly. Many crates of live turkeys were located on the grounds and usually three were the limit to any one of the contestants, who used their own guns. The winners would keep the birds alive until it came time for the big dinner.



**ABNER WEED'S MAXWELL SPUR MILL**  
Located just north of Black Butte 1896-1900

—courtesy R. Zwanziger



**MR. WEED'S LOGGING TEAM USED AT HIS MAXWELL SPUR MILL  
10 draft horses and two oxen pulling a wooden wheeled wagon.**

—courtesy R. Zwanziger

# Igerna . . .

By FRANK E. LEWIS

During the later 1860's or the early 1870's a Mr. Hedge and a Mr. Tibbs constructed and operated the first saw mill in this area, located near where the Black Butte Southern Pacific station road takes off from the highway. Being before the railroad was constructed, most the lumber was used locally and delivered by either draft horses or oxen pulling lumber wagons. Hedge and Tibbs operated for several years and then sold to a Mr. Hearst who later sold to a Mr. Maxwell during the early 1880's. Mr. Maxwell and his sons operated the mill for several years and used oxen as primary logging animals. It is said the oxen were obtained by siring Durham bulls to any cows available. Mr. Maxwell constructed a fine home on the edge of Summit Lake

which is located not too far from the highway overpass north of Black Butte. He constructed an ice house here which was used for many years, even after Mr. Weed moved the equipment to Weed.

In 1886 Southern Pacific built the first building in Igerna, a railway freight station which was to be in readiness when the rails were installed in 1887. There was no agent or telegraph man at the station until 1887, only freight was handled.

In 1894 Samuel Coggins and his sons, Lowell and Clifford constructed the first saw mill in Igerna proper, then a box factory and later their second saw mill. These buildings were located near where now are located the Richfield storage tanks. Mr. William J. Trivelpiece was the carpenter in



charge when most the old Igerna buildings were constructed. (He is the grandfather of Howard Trivelpiece of Yreka.) Here Mr. Coggins constructed a general merchandise store and post office building, a cook house, and the employees lived in small cabins. Probably the first saloon in the area was in Igerna, located east of the store several hundred feet, near the railroad curve. Mr. Coggins allowed no liquor to be sold on his property, hence the distance from the store.

During the 1860's Mr. George A. Kellogg moved from New York State, settled near what would later be Igerna, married Miss Clara Conley of Yreka and in 1873 constructed their home. During the 1880's Mamie and Frank were born, and we would like to add that Mrs. Mamie Kellogg (Hix) still resides in the home in which she was born.

Mrs. Hix told us about the winter of 1889-90 when snow piled up to six feet on the level. Southern Pacific in an attempt to remove the snow from the tracks, used five heavy steam locomotives to push a large snow plow. Going through Igerna, they became thoroughly stuck, so the engine crew made their way to Mr. Kellogg's home. As Southern Pacific learned of this difficulty, they hired and shipped 100 snow shovelers to the scene. It took them several days of hand digging and shoveling to release the locomotives and plow. During this time, with no place to stay Mr. Kellogg opened his home to the men and fed them and let them sleep on the living room floor. To maintain suitable warmth, Mr. Kellogg stoked the wood fire through the entire nights for without bed clothing he was afraid the men would chill.

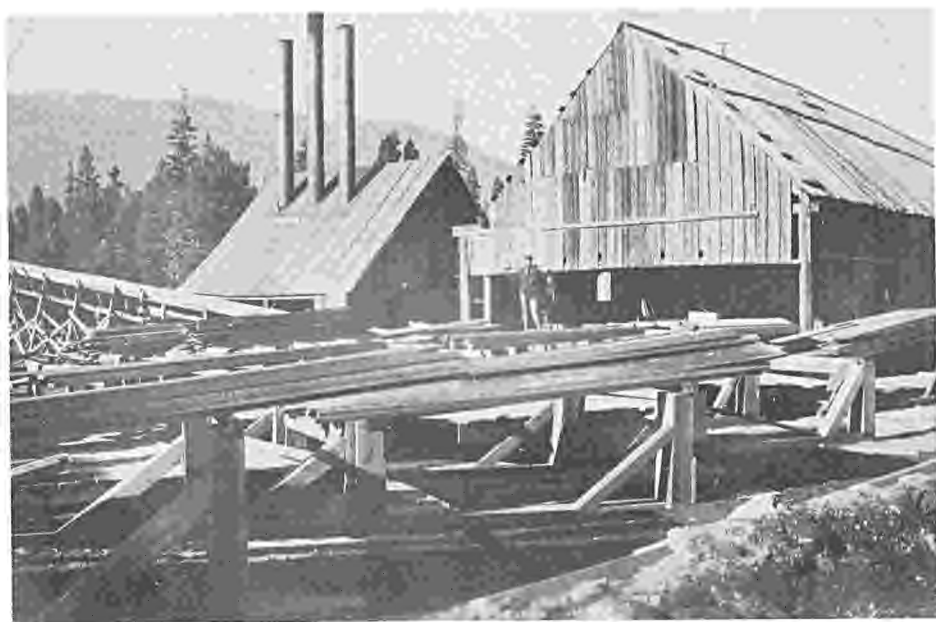
Some of the old time Weed employees who previously had worked at Igerna, were Jered "Jud" Plum and his brother Walter, Jim Peters, George Brookfield, George Wilkerson, Joe Lockyear, J. P. Bradley, Elwood Martin, Jim Moffitt, William Pineo (the father of our old Scout Master Westlake and Clara our fourth grade teacher), Harrison and Fred Stuckey, Wil-

liam and Charles Tallman, George Wolff, Charles Williamson (father of Walter) and Mr. Bassett, the father of Wayne. "Jud" and Walter Plum were the first loggers to be hired by Mr. Coggins. Later "Jud" moved to Weed and became superintendent of the factory.

In 1900 a group of men including Doctor Will Tebbe constructed a cement block manufacturing plant a few hundred yards north of Igerna near the old saw dust pile. This operation continued until 1910 and the blocks for the Weed Grammar and the Gazelle schools were supplied by this plant.

## SEWAGE . . .

During the early days, raw sewage was flumed from the mills and factory directly into the creek with each residence having its own "Chick Sale". On Halloween these outside structures were subjected to the "open season" for few were remaining upright come morning. Kitchens were usually the location for taking baths. Mothers would have containers of hot water on the wood range, place a galvanized wash tub in the middle of the floor and the family had their Saturday night bath with many using the same water. During summer vacation, many boys would go barefooted and to protect their tender feet at the beginning, they would back up to a pine tree from which the bark had been removed and alternately step in the pitch and then pine needles to build up a good sole. When our mothers found us in bed after telling us to wash our feet, with this mess on the bottom, we were hustled back into the kitchen where she began the sole removal operation, much to our discomfort when the pitch and pine needles were pulled from the flesh. Cliff Roark was one boy in Stringtown who some how evaded his mother's orders, as more often than not he would appear the next day with good soles on his bare feet.



DURNEY'S MILL, 1922

Last year of operation. Located west of Weed on what is now the Hammond Ranch.

—F. E. Lewis photo

## Durney's Mill . . .

By FRANK E. LEWIS

In 1900 Jim Durney, with his two sons, Eugene and Edward; daughters, Nancy and Natalie and Mr. Gigg, Timekeeper, closed their mill at Delta and moved it a few miles west of Igerna. Here they constructed a new circular mill, boarding and bunk houses, a narrow gauge railroad running to their loading docks at Igerna and performed most of their logging on the slopes of Mt. Eddy. Their main logging camp on Eddy Creek was named \*Donkey Camp, long a favorite spot for camping and fishing by Weed residents after the closing of the Durney operations. The small steam locomotive named "Annie" by the men was used to pull loaded lumber cars up the grade to Igerna where Jim Moffitt was in charge of the yard. Eugene Durney was the locomotive engineer and often on Saturday

nights after supper, he would load couples on an empty tram car and haul them to Igerna. From here they would either get a ride or walk into Weed to attend dances. After the dances the folks would return to "Annie" and the tram car to be transported back to the mill so they could recuperate and be ready for Monday morning's work. The cookhouse employed three waitresses who always joined the group but they would go right to work on their return to the mill, breakfast had to be served to the men. Helen Webster was one of the cookhouse waitresses in 1907.

After operating a few years, Mr. Penoyer of Coggins Mill, leased the complete plant and cut lumber until about 1920 when he moved and constructed his own mill near Bray.



#### OLD STEAM TRACTION ENGINE

Used at Durney's Mill, 1900-22, for transporting logs on heavy wagons from the woods to the mill. Douglas Waddell, standing.

—F. E. Lewis photo

Jim Moffitt, Durney's yard foreman, approximately 1904, decided to get into the mill business and settled on a site out in the sand flats a little south of Dwinell Lake. In addition to the mill, he constructed a boarding house, a bunk house, and several cabins, all near the lumber yard. After operating in this location for a few years, Mr. Moffitt and his son Edmond moved and set up the mill in the Bray area, this being about 1909.

Getting back to Doney Camp reminds me of the time in about 1920 or 1921 when Bill King, the present Dunsmuir Postmaster, picked me up in his new Overland roadster to go fishing. We were driving on an old abandoned logging road and came to the bridge across Eddy Creek whose planking had been removed. All that was left were the four pole stringers. Bill said if he could drive across on the poles we would save a few miles hiking. He put her in low, aimed for the two logs which corresponded to the wheel width and was doing fine until he reached the middle, but then his rear wheels slipped off the logs. There the hind end sat and we looked. The little car being small, we got hold of the rear portion and lifted it back on the logs to go merrily



#### WM. T. (BILL) KING, 1919

On fishing trip to Eddy Creek near Donkey Camp, Durney's logging camp.

—F. E. Lewis photo

on our way up the old road. On our return, Bill was more careful and drove over the logs with no accident. I might add that Bill was alone in the car each time he drove across these 20-foot logs.

## ELECTRICITY . . .

According to Mr. O. G. Steele of Yreka, commercial power was brought into Weed in 1909 with the sub-station located near "C" Camp, approximately where it is now located. Mr. Sigurd A. Larson, Cupid to his friends, was the first lineman transferred to Weed and he did his patrolling on horseback. Well do we youngsters remember him riding down Stringtown checking the wires. We thought that horse so wonderful to be walking in step to Cupid's whistling, little realizing that it was Cupid who was in time with the horse. The company power plant generated current for their own use around the plant and supplied the company residences. When an excess was generated, it was sold to COPCo and when they ran short, COPCo supplied power, as both were tied in together.



MT. SHASTA DISTRICT SCHOOL, ESTABLISHED 1869

—courtesy Mrs. A. B. Hoy

## First Schools of Weed . . .

By MRS. LELAND STONE

The Weed Elementary School is what has come from the union of two school districts, both of which were older than the town of Weed. In other words the school, in its separate parts was here before the town was, but not in its present location. The Weed Elementary School is the outcome of the union of the Mt. Shasta School District and the Summit School District.

The Mt. Shasta School District was older than the Summit School District, but it was not the very first school in the area. According to Supervisor S. C. Jackson, George Connors (now deceased) told him that the first school hereabouts was located on the hill slope at the eastern end of the Jackson Ranch, on the south side of the county road and on the Jackson Ranch property. Clint Jackson says that there is an old oak tree there today which marks the spot. There is little known today about that school, either when it was established or when it ceased to be. Nor do we know if it was a

public or a private school. But it existed there all right because at one time, Clint Jackson says, an old school desk was unearthed there. He says that Mr. George H. Connors told him that he knew of two people who had attended school there, Leona Arbaugh, remembered affectionately as Grandma Caldwell in Edgewood, and Isaac Stornado.

The earliest date on record that I have found for the Mt. Shasta District School is March 16, 1869. That is from a Census report of the families having children attending the school. In that record the boundaries of the Mt. Shasta District were described. The District included all of what is now the town of Edgewood, going south about as far as old Butteville. It included all of what is now the Clint Jackson Ranch, all of what is now the Hoy Ranch, all of what is now the H. L. Vidrickson Ranch, all of what is now the Mike Belcastro Ranch, all of what is now the Roger Zwanziger



IGERNA SCHOOLHOUSE ABOUT 1900-02

Identified are: Katheryn Dowling (teacher), Otis Pineo, Stella Pineo, Westlake Pineo, Arlie Edeline, Pearl Avery, Lester Thompson, Arthur Coggins, Charley Plum, Albert Wykoff, Maude Jones, Berthe Moss, Edna McClellan, Edna Clark, Grover Clark, Harry Avery, Asa Ash, Roy Ash, Merle Ash Taylor, Petie Ash, Sanford Stone, Effie Stone Smith, Ernest Maxwell, Rita Sullivan Krum, Inez Sullivan Meline, George Sullivan.

—courtesy Mrs. Inez Meline

Ranch, all of the present Francis Solus Ranch, and north to the old Hobbs Place. It included all of the Carrick Ranch and the present Carrick Addition. It extended east to the base of the mountain, Mt. Shasta, and south to the road leading from the David Carrick Ranch to Yreka. That would place its southern boundary, I believe, at a point leading from what is now Highway 97 through what is now Union Street in Angel Valley, through what is now North Stringtown, partially following what is now Mill Street, thence past the present Weed Fire Department, past the present International Paper Company's factory, and then straight down Weed's Main Street to what is now Highway 99. I reason this way because Weed's Main Street was originally a County road before the town came into being and it followed along these lines from past the Carrick Ranch and led into the old stage road (old Highway 99), leading to Yreka.

From this description we see that the

Mt. Shasta District covered a large area. The families within the area were pioneer farm families, and not engaged in the lumber industry. In fact the Mt. Shasta School was established some thirty odd years before the town of Weed came into being. Yet the Weed Elementary School is partially an outgrowth of the old Mt. Shasta District School.

According to the Census Report dated March 16, 1869, the school enrolled the following children: one boy under five years of age from the Alex Burns family; two girls between five and fifteen years of age from the James Carpenter family; two children under five years belonging to the Daniel Die Family; four boys and one girl under five years belonging to Margaret Walker; one boy and three girls, two of them under five years of age, belonging to the George W. Arbaugh family. (The children were not listed by name but the Arbaugh children must have been George

Arbaugh, who later owned a farm covering what is now Angel Valley in Weed; Leona Arbaugh, now affectionately remembered as Grandma Caldwell of Edgewood; Emma Arbaugh, identified as the mother of Artie Ellison of Weed. The old Arbaugh family will also be recognized as the forebears of Mrs. A. B. Hoy and Eldon Hoy of the Hoy Ranch, Weed, of Mrs. Calla Lukes of Scott Valley, of Willard Caldwell and Mrs. Calla Caldwell of Edgewood.)

The Census continued to list the children of Joseph Laton, Samuel Frame, John Bagley, Jesse Barnett, George Bagley, James Bagley, Samuel Jackson, S. A. Scott, Y. Sullivan, N. H. Eddy, David Carrick, Willard P. Stone, and George Decker. There was a total of 37 children. S. A. Scott was hired to teach the school for a term of five months for "the consideration of \$75.00 per month, with school to start on the 27th day of March 1869."

It might be of interest to identify some of these old farm families with their descendants whom we know today. The Bagley families were in the ancestral line of the late

Judge Kenneth Stone on his mother's side. Willard P. Stone was his grandfather, also the grandfather of Willard H. Stone of Gazelle and of Harry Stone and Willard V. Stone of Dunsmuir. The Samuel Jackson here mentioned was the grandfather of Supervisor S. C. Jackson. N. H. Eddy was the grandfather of the late Harvey Eddy of Yreka and the great uncle of Judge Kenneth Stone. His ranch was what is now the Roger Zwanziger ranch. The mountain, Mt. Eddy, was named for him. David Carrick was the grandfather of Mrs. Cecil Crooks of the Carrick Ranch, Weed. George Decker was the great uncle of Mrs. Mamie Moore of Yreka. George Decker owned all of what is now the Hoy Ranch. He also owned most all of the land where Weed is now located. Abner Weed bought the property from him in about 1897.

Among the trustees who handled the school business over some thirty years or more, we find repeatedly the names of: Samuel Jackson, David Carrick, W. P. Stone, George Decker, and N. H. Eddy.

During the time the school was in exist-



**SUMMIT UNION SCHOOLHOUSE**

Built of concrete blocks, 1909-10. Opened with fall classes 1910.

—courtesy Mrs. Buese





**SUMMIT UNION 2ND & 3RD GRADES, MISS LaVERNIA McCRAY TEACHER**

Pupils identified include: Kenneth Stone, Frances Belcastro, Ying Louie, Mary Colonicco, Madeline Tenchie, Pia Ferrari, Loretta Lewis, Louie Mancini, Cyril Powell, Thelma Brown, Ritz Acquistapace, Peter Kundert, Rosie Finato, Louie Spini, Lucille Mugler, Elsie Hunter, Madge Martin, Elmer Crockett, Elvira Erickson, Bernice Powell, Edith Stallings and Thelma Ray.

—courtesy Leland Stone

tence from March 16, 1869 to January 8, 1906 the school was taught by 18 different teachers. These were: S. A. Scott, P. J. Edriss, Miss Amanda Hyde, A. Eastin, Mary Corp, Jay M. Gemmel, Alice Cohen, Ada Lapham, Miss S. N. Hazlitt, Miss Mary Macaulay, Mrs. Ada Gillispie, Miss Emma Wholey, A. A. Brown, Miss Ida Mathewson, Kate Wholey, George Rice, Ethel Bryan, and Miss Mabel Lowell.

The salary range for these teachers was from \$35.00 per month and board to \$75.00 per month. S. A. Scott, who was the first teacher, received the great sum of \$75.00 per month, but that was probably because he must have housed and boarded himself for, according to the record, he had four children in school. This would have necessitated, I think, a house of his own to live in.

The teachers were housed and boarded at different farm homes, most frequently at the homes of W. P. Stone and George Decker. According to the record, the trustees

issued warrants to pay the farmer for the teacher's board. Often times the farmer received almost as much pay for the teacher's board as the teacher received for teaching the children.

The teachers were not paid regularly. Sometimes they waited three or four months before receiving a pay check. Evidently the method of teachers' payments was not as stabilized in those days as it is today. Today teachers receive County warrants issued from the County Superintendent's office regularly. In the old days of the Mt. Shasta School District, the trustees had to set themselves up as a board of equalization to assess and tax the District for money with which to operate the school. One such Equalization Board, consisting of David Carrick, Willard P. Stone, and George Decker, levied a tax on the District amounting to \$.30 on each \$100.00 for maintaining the school and \$.13 on each \$100.00 to complete paying the indebtedness on the building. That was

on April 13, 1874. The next entry in the book states that the above mentioned tax was a failure. The only money received was \$59.95 from W. P. Stone, \$46.00 from N. H. Eddy, \$33.50 from D. Carrick, \$40.80 from George Decker, and \$30.25 from Sam Jackson.

The old Mt. Shasta School building was located on the George Decker ranch (now the Hoy ranch) and the building is still standing and intact. It is now the living room of the present A. B. Hoy home and resembles in no way the rough, unpainted building it used to be when it sat by itself at the turn of the road amid a cluster of cottonwood trees.

I do not have at hand, but I have seen at one time, an old teacher's register from the school. In that register children were listed as young as three years old. The age of the pupils, about thirty five altogether, ranged from three years to about sixteen. The teacher had to be a baby sitter as well as teacher. The reason for this was explained to me by my husband's sister, Mrs. Effie Schmidt, who as Effie Stone attended that school. She said that there were times when the farm wives had to work in the gardens and the fields for lack of sufficient farm help, so it was convenient to send the little three year olds to school. And they were entered on the roll and were counted in the number attending school. In a way it must have been a pioneer form of "operation head start".

My sister-in-law told of one teacher (I do not recall his name). She described the man as large and wearing a swallowtailed coat. She said that now and then he would mount a stick horse and bounce around the room. This statement must seem ridiculous to people who read this today. But rather we should be aware of the remarkable ingenuity of the man. There he was, faced with the problem of holding the interest of a group of restless infants, trying to keep them amused and happy while the older children were busy ciphering and working cube root. I believe the man handled the problem in the way he found best. It must have been from such early day schools that

the description of a teacher as "a glorified nursemaid" arose.

The Mt. Shasta School had two long vacation periods. From July to September there was no school. This was the time when there was haying to do and crops to be gathered in and the older children were needed to help with the farm work. Again from mid-December to mid-March or April there was no school, and this with good reason. Travel to school was by foot, by horseback, or by horse and buggy. Going by such means for great distances through the winter rains and snow was unthinkable. So the school year averaged about six months long. One year it happened to last for seven months. That must have been a good year.

Let us go back in time a bit. Suppose we follow the old stage road south. We can start at about where Aaron Thomas Cafe is now in Weed. Let us picture the setting without the cafe there. If we go back in time far enough, there would be trees on either side of the road. There would probably not be a good clear view of Mt. Shasta because of the trees. Beyond the trees, there on the left, there would be a farm meadow as there is today. It was the old Preston place. (People know it today as the old Sullivan farm.) The Preston place was a large farm. It covered a large portion of what we know as Shastina today and extended south, covering about all of what people of today think of as the South Highway section. Let us continue on the old stage road. There is a turn to the right as it meanders around the hill. The same turn is there today about where College Avenue joins Highway 99. The old stage road continues up the forested slope. There is a rippling creek to the left of the road. A little farther up the slope the old road makes another turn to the left. That would be near where Walnut Street now is, in fact near the junction of Walnut Street and Sullivan Avenue. There is a clear flowing spring near by. (The spring is there today, but covered now.) Above the spring and on the right of the old stage road, we see the building of the old Summit School. There it sits by itself in the middle of a forest—a

battered, unpainted building with a shingled roof.

Let us look inside. There is a single room with two rows of double desks, about eight in a row. There is a boxlike stove standing in the middle of the room. Can you see that bucket of water? One of the larger boys carried it up from the spring. There is a long handled dipper resting in the bucket. Every one in school, when thirsty, dips into the bucket of water and drinks from that dipper.

According to Mrs. Mamie Hix, the Summit School started about 1884 or 1886. She says that she never knew of it going by any other name than Summit School. However, Lawrence Sullivan told me that it was sometimes called the Igera School. But its real name must have been Summit School.

Mrs. Hix' father, George A. Kellog, was one of the trustees of the school. Charles Smith, who lived on what is now the Rovito farm, was another trustee. A third trustee was Milt Maxwell, who was engaged in the lumber business at a mill situated near Summit Lake. In fact this Maxwell mill was later owned and operated by Abner Weed before he started the town of Weed. Thomas Edward Sullivan, father of Lawrence Sullivan and Mrs. Inez Meline, was also a trustee of the old school at a later date.

The pupils had slates and copy books. The copy books were books in which they practiced penmanship. The children studied reading, writing, arithmetic, language, physiology, history, and geography.

Lawrence Sullivan says that at one time there were ten grades taught in the school.

Among the teachers who taught there the following names are recalled: Sarah Cooley, Clara Burrows, Sarah Faye, Carrie Hayden, all from Scott Valley; A. A. Brown, Norman Thomas Jefferson Beaughan, and Etta Walker. Later the school hired teachers from Chico Normal. These included; Katie Cain, George Cardin, Stella Styles, Prof. Henchey, Dick Williams, Annie Lawrence, Alice Wilkinson, Stella Walton, Grace Johnson, and Catherine Dowling.

Children still living who attended the old Summit School include: Mrs. Mamie Hix, Mrs. Inez Meline, Lawrence Sullivan, and Sanford Stone. One pupil of the Summit School became famous. He was Ralph Stackpole from the town of Igera. Ralph Stackpole was very gifted artistically. He later did some of the sculpture work for the 1915 World's Fair. His ability was recognized by a wealthy man who sent him to Europe to study.

Mrs. Julian White told me about when her grandfather, Alcinius A. Brown, taught in the Summit School. That was in 1889-1890. (A. A. Brown started out to be a lawyer, but the law business must not have paid well enough in those days to keep his wife and five children thriving, so A. A. Brown turned to teaching. That was better. He could teach five or six months a year and the other six or seven months prove up on his homestead claims. During the time A. A. Brown taught in the Mt. Shasta School and the Summit School and later in the old Edgewood School, he homesteaded property on Soda Creek and at Eagle Home, out of Gazelle. Having school vacations twice a year in mid-winter and in mid-summer made it convenient for him.)

But the winter of 1889-1890 Mr. Brown could not return to his homestead. That was the winter of the big snow. Mr. Brown and his family lived in a small house on the Preston "premise", as he called it. The house was located near the spring which was across the road from the Summit School. According to Mrs. Mamie Hix the snow that winter was a really big snow. It came straight down and settled, six feet on the level. Mrs. Julian White says roofs caved in, houses collapsed and a big barn went down. Mrs. Hix said that her father drove a team of horses on the frozen snow right over the top of their picket fence.

Mrs. Hix recalls about that snow that her mother fed 100 men for three days in their home. The men were working to open up the railroad track so the trains could go through. As many as twenty-five men slept at night in her mother's living room. She said that her father had laid in a whole

winter's supply of fodstuffs just before the big snow came and that happened to be how her mother could feed so many men.

When Effie Stone and Sanford Stone lived on their aunt's farm, the Frank Griffin place, recognized now as the location of the International Paper Company's mill and of the Treating Plant, Effie and Sanford rode mule-back to the Summit School. Sometimes Sanford walked by himself. He was a young trapper in those days. He would set his traps on his way home from school and the next morning check them out as he returned to school. One morning he found a wild cat caught in one of his traps. He killed the wild cat and carried the carcass on to school. But when he arrived, school was already in session, and there seemed to be no object in going into the building immediately. So he walked around to the side of the building and, standing by an open window, tossed the wild cat through the window. It landed on the top of George Ike Cunningham's desk. Sanford didn't need to go into the school house at all now, because when the wild cat appeared all bedlam broke loose inside, making it necessary for the teacher to send the children home for the rest of the day.

What happened to Sanford after this episode I didn't hear, but it's pretty certain what would have happened if Norman Thomas Jefferson Beaughan had been the teacher at that time. Mrs. Mamie Hix says that Mr. Beaughan was a very good teacher and very strict. She recalls one time when Rufus "Hoop" Maxwell, the uncle of the "Hoopie" Maxwell that a few old timers of today may remember—when old Hoop Maxwell was caught teaching two little boys to smoke. Old Hoop had to stay after school that day. Mamie and her friend, Mary Preston, hid outside the building and listened. Mrs. Hix said that Mr. Beaughan made old Hoop dance and beg. I asked Mrs. Hix what the teacher had used. She said she thought he used a quirt.

It must have been in late 1905 or early 1906 after the start of the winter vacation that the old Summit School burned to the

ground. Because in early 1906 steps were taken to join the Summit District and the Mt. Shasta District for the purpose of building a new school house in Weed. As expressed in a letter written by C. E. Evans, Superintendent of the Weed Lumber Company at the time, an election had been held for that purpose. The voters in the Summit District were for the union. The vote in the Mt. Shasta District was a tie, five for and five against. It was a hard matter for some of the voters in the Mt. Shasta District, which extended beyond Edgewood, to believe that they should help build a school in Weed.

In April of 1906 another election was held and as a result the Summit District and the Mt. Shasta District were joined, forming the Summit Union District.

In May of 1906 the Weed Lumber Company donated to the Summit Union District an area 300 feet square, on the top of a hill across from the town for the purpose of locating a school.

In the meantime, Mrs. Harry Avery, maybe unaware of the plans to erect a school house on top of the hill, became active in the matter. At that time what is now Angel Valley in Weed was an uncleared portion of the George Arbaugh farm. It had a few trees on it, but largely it was a tangled mass of brush. The Averys had bought from George Arbaugh a small lot which they cleared and on which they built a small house. All around them was a wilderness of brush. The newly built houses in old Rabbit Flat were a short distance away, but barely visible through the trees.

An enterprising man, whose name I have not been able to learn, also bought a lot not far away in the brush area. The lot he purchased was located about where the Woodrow Wilson property now is. The man erected a building on the lot with the intention of operating a saloon there. It probably would have been a good business venture for him for it was nearer to Abner Weed's two mills and his cook house and bunk house than the saloons which were already

in operation in Shastina, but his saloon was not to be.

Mrs. Harry Avery had a teen aged son and she just wasn't about to have a saloon almost within a stone's throw of her home. Futhermore the old Summit School had recently burned. The nearest school for the children of Weed and Igerna was miles away on the old George Decker ranch. So when Mrs. Avery started out from door to door with a petition to have the proposed saloon building turned into a school, she had no trouble at all in getting signatures. So school began in the summer or fall of 1906 for the new Summit Union District in what is now Angel Valley.

There were two teachers for the Summit Union School when it started. Both taught in the one-room building. Miss Mary Fulcher was the principal, teaching grades five through eight and Miss Mabel Lowell taught the first four grades.

On one side of the room was a row of about eight double desks, two-seaters. On the other side there were about eight rows of long bench-like desks, each designed to accommodate about five or six pupils. In the front of the room were two recitation benches. When it was time for the teacher to hear a lesson from a class, the class would file up to the front of the room and sit together on the recitation bench. It placed them close together and near the teacher.

About the time the Summit Union School started in what is now Angel Valley the town of Weed began its interest in baseball. One of the saloon keepers in Shastina sponsored a town team of baseball. He bought suits for the team and the men on the team looked pretty good. They felt pretty good, too. In fact they felt good enough to challenge a team in Montague to a game. But first, just for practice, they played a game against the school boys of the Summit Union School. They hadn't realized what they were up against. The Summit Union boys played baseball every day, sometimes on Saturday, too, and all summer long. They beat the town team so completely in that "just for practice" game that the town team lost heart and their game

with the Montague team was called off.

The first month of school for the school year in 1908-09 began the 6th day of July, 1908. George E. Luttrell was hired to act as principal and Miss Anna Ekwall was hired to teach the first four grades. When George Luttrell arrived he found that the Summit Union School Building consisted of only one room, inadequate in size for two teachers, with eight grades to handle. So George E. Luttrell pulled off his coat, rolled up his sleeves, and built himself another school building. With help, in short order, the Summit Union District had another school building ready for occupancy. It was another one-roomed affair of rough unpainted lumber. It was situated in the middle of a small pine forest on the top of a hill overlooking the town of Weed, on the 300 feet square of land already given the District by the Weed Lumber Co. The school George Luttrell built was the first school building on School House Hill. People of today knew it as the old band room. It remained in use where the school band practiced until it was demolished and removed in 1951.

George Luttrell taught the school for a six month term ending December 8, 1908. Before he left that year he inventoried the school property: 1 globe, value \$12.00; 1 clock, \$8.00; 1 thermometer, \$.25; 1 dozen towels, \$3.00; 1 Flag, \$7.50; one teacher's desk, \$20.00; pupils desks; 1 stove, \$1.00; two recitation seats, \$24.00; 1 basketball outfit, \$2.50; 2 swings, \$4.00; 1 axe, \$1.00; 1 broom, \$.25; 1 bucket, no value; 1 drinking cup, \$.10; 1 dictionary, \$8.00; 1 teacher's ink stand, \$1.50; 1 call bell, \$1.50; 1 metal bell, \$1.50; 1 waste basket, \$1.25; 1 teacher's chair, \$9.00.

George Luttrell was a good teacher, so described by those who learned from him. They were: Hilbert Jensen, Mamie Norton, Fern Wood, Monte Henny, George Behnke, Basil Behnke, Hubert Davidson, Susanna Metcalf, Florence Taylor, Kathleen Wright, Beulah Register, Floy Wright, Lena Danforth, Lucretia Moore, Ruth Webber, Harold Adams, Archie Norton, Ida Coe, Lucien



Caulkett, Bessie Norton, Zelda Adams, and George Wolff.

From December 18, 1908 to April 5, 1909 there was a vacation period. When school began again on April 5, 1909. Geo. Luttrell did not return. He was succeeded by Miss Ida Matthewson, the same Ida Matthewson who had taught before at various times in the old Mt. Shasta school. Miss Matthewson taught from April 5, 1909, to December 31, 1909. She was principal teaching grades five through eight in the building George Luttrell had built on the hill top. Miss Anna Ekwall continued to teach the lower grades in the building in what is now Angel Valley.

Then in the year 1910 a new school was built on the hill. It seemed like a wonderful building. There was never anything like it before in all the Weed area. It was constructed of concrete blocks. The blocks were made in this area, near the overpass on Highway 99 near Black Butte. There was located probably the first concrete block plant in Siskiyou County. Dr. Will Tebbe had an interest in it and he secured the blocks for the school district at cost. The blocks had the very best concrete in them.

The new building had four large rooms, each with an anteroom with hooks on the wall where coats could be hung. Each room was well lighted with windows all the way across two sides. The walls were plastered and painted a light green color. The blackboards were not really black. They were a dark green that blended with the green of the walls. It was a building in which the Summit Union District could take pride.

In the fall of 1910 three of the four rooms in the new school were occupied. A Mr. Howard was principal, teaching the seventh and eighth grades. Mrs. Clara Alice Quigley taught the 5th and 6th grades and Miss Anna Ekwall taught the first four grades.

With the advent of the new school term beginning September 11, 1911, the Summit Union School began a completely new era. That year George E. Townes was hired as principal at the very unheard of salary of \$1093.75 per year. But he was worth every

cent of it. Hired to teach with him were: Miss Clara D. Pineo, Miss La Vernia McCray and Miss Belle McCray. Mr. Townes taught the seventh and eighth grades, Miss Pineo and Miss La Vernia McCray the intermediate grades, and Miss Belle McCray the primary grades.

It would be difficult to name all the teachers who at one time or another taught in the old block school, and needless to record the events that, with the increase in school population in the Weed area, have necessitated increased expansion of the school plant.

The expansion started in 1915 when the old block school was already filled to capacity. At that time, toward the end of the school year, Miss Pearl Sullaway taught an overflow of about twenty beginners for three or four months in the old Mt. Shasta Church. The school funds for the year were running low and children, who would normally be entering school the next year in the fall, were enrolled to increase the average daily attendance sufficiently for that year for the school to be entitled to state funds amounting to about five hundred dollars.

I would like to have the space and the time and also the information to write a eulogy to all the good teachers and the trustees who served the schools of Weed throughout its history.

Trustees remembered who managed school affairs when the Weed schools were yet known as the Summit Union District include: Alex Albee, Dr. W. E. Tebbe, J. M. White, and Milton Neimeyer.

Everyone must have, at some time or other, a dear teacher who has done much to shape the course of his destiny. I am sorry that I cannot write something about every pupil's favorite teacher. Whether the favorite was A. A. Brown, Ida Matthewson, Norman Thomas Jefferson Beaughan, Clara D. Pineo, La Vernia McCray, Pearl Sullaway, or someone else, I am sure he or she deserves space here. Maybe some future historian will give proper praise to their qualities, here unsung.

But I must say something in detail about



George E. Townes. George E. Townes was a native son of California and proud of it. He was born in Stanislaus County, near Modesto, in 1877. At the age of 18 he began his work as a teacher in a Stanislaus County rural school, the Tilden District School. He received his certificate for teaching two months before he graduated from high school. He had the highest grade of several applicants who passed the county examinations for teaching. During the time he taught in Stanislaus County he was a member of the County Board of Education there.

After three years of teaching George Townes accepted a position as traveling salesman. For two years he represented a wholesale house with his sales territory in northern California. While working as a traveling salesman he contracted malarial fever and was advised by doctors to retire to some quiet place. So he went to Sawyers Bar. While there he learned that the town needed a teacher. He offered his services and was hired. From then on, for 36 years he remained in the teaching profession.

Dr. Will E. Tebbe, a trustee of the Summit Union School, made a trip to Sawyers Bar to see a patient in 1911. While there he heard about what a fine job Mr. Townes was doing for the Sawyers Bar School. Dr. Tebbe knew that the teachers in the Summit Union School were having a very difficult time with their pupils. So he persuaded George Townes to come to Weed to straighten out the situation in the Summit Union School. Mr. Townes came and he taught in Weed from September 1911 until his retirement in 1935.

During Mr. Towne's years as a teacher in Weed he served as a member of the County Board of Education and was also president of it. He was largely responsible for educational progress in Siskiyou County at the time. His efforts to increase teachers' salaries were ceaseless.

George E. Towne was not only a good teacher, he was a fabulous one. He could and did administer corporal punishment when it seemed to be needed and he could punish severely. When he corrected a mis-

creant for bad conduct that one remained corrected. But, for the most part, George Townes taught with a mixture of gentleness and a pleasant spirit of oneness with his pupils. Yet all the while he was the master of every situation. His pupils knew that he was with them and for them and they responded with every effort they could put forth. I know because I was one of his pupils.

Mr. Townes was a good teacher for every subject, but I think he liked poetry and literature best. He had a particular liking for Edgar Allen Poe, especially "The Raven", which we enjoyed when he read it to us. We took "Evangeline", "The Lady of the Lake", and "The Prisoner of Chillon" apart, studying them in meticulous detail, and memorizing whole long sections of them, and we loved every minute of it.

George E. Townes taught children how to study. He inspired them to want to learn. For him they wanted to do a perfect job and they wanted to do it by themselves. He could and did leave the pupils in his classroom alone for long periods of time, even at test taking time, and there was never an instance of cheating or time out for visiting.

Most of the school buildings here mentioned have all disappeared. Only two remain. The first one, the Mt. Shasta District School, still stands in its original location and is still useful. It is the living room of the A. B. Hoy home on the Hoy Ranch. The second one, the Summit School, burned. The third one, the one that started out to be a saloon and then suddenly turned into a school, is a dwelling house now. After two moves it has settled down at 1593 Oak Street in Weed. The fourth one, the one George Luttrell built on top of the hill, was demolished and removed. And the old block school, building number five, was knocked down as late as 1966 to make way for progress.

Not only have the old school buildings been discarded, but the name, Summit Union District, also has gone into oblivion. The district is now known as Weed Union.



7TH AND 8TH GRADES UNDER MR. GEO. E. TOWNES, 1914

Back row, l. to r.: Valla Eary Brearcliffe, Loyal Park, Joseph Hanratty, Willard Stone, Witt Fain and Cecil Albee Graham. Front row: Hatty Goff, Laureta Peters Royse, Marie Tallman, Agnes Hopkins, Leland Moore Stone, Gertrude Anderson.

—courtesy Mrs. Buese

## Mr. George E. Townes . . .

By FRANK E. LEWIS

He was born near Modesto, California April 27, 1877, graduated from the Modesto elementary school 1893, from the Modesto High School in 1896, both schools were in the same building and under the same principal. Mr. Townes received his teaching credentials on graduating from high school. The circumstances of his death were given to me by his sister, Mrs. Jessie Townes Root with whom he and his other sister made their home after retirement. As usual while having dinner on this particular evening, the three of them would listen to Major Bowes radio program. Mr. Townes always had a piece of paper and a pencil near and would write his own selections for the winners and later compared with the radio announcements. This was the evening of April 22, 1937, when his sisters were watching him write his selections and they noticed the pencil begin to slip from his

fingers. In a moment or so he started to slump in his chair and then fell to the floor. When the doctor arrived he pronounced Mr. Townes dead and said he probably knew nothing from the moment when the pencil started to slip. He was buried with Masonic services (Stanislaus Lodge No. 206 F. & A.M.) in Modesto, April 24, 1937.

From county records we learn that he accepted his first teaching position in Sawyers Bar, California, October 1, 1907, to fill in for the principal who refused to return to his post. At \$100.00 per month, or \$900.00 per year he taught in Sawyers Bar until the spring of 1911. Tom Bigelow told me that this school, under Mr. Townes, was operated under an iron hand and paddles. Tom said that on Friday afternoon the pupils were told to have their lessons Monday morning or else. On this particular Monday it seemed as though the pupils,

all fifty of them, forgot to study over the week end and the "or else" took place. Every pupil, girls and boys alike, were whipped and after school those who cried to their parents were whipped again. It was during this early era that Mr. Townes told Munk Ritz to go outside and wash his hands. On Munk's return to his desk, Mr. Townes asked to see his hand where on Munk held up just one. Mr. Townes said, "If you can show me a dirtier hand in this school, I will let you go." Munk held up his other hand and Mr. Townes kept his word and let him go. Munk had merely rubbed off some of the worst on one hand.

On September 4, 1911, on the recommendation and influence of Dr. Will Tebbe, Mr. Townes commenced his Weed teaching career and immediately admonished the students, especially the boys, that they either mind him or be taken into the "Skinning Room" to be run through the machine. This so called skinning machine was soon learned to be a good paddling with the use of either switches cut from young trees or a good strap. Many are the times we students witnessed him taking his pocket knife out of his pocket and asking or telling one of the boys to go out in the woods and cut an arm full of fir or pine switches. He would start on the first boy and would whip until most the switches were broken, sometimes it would be eight or more boys. Mabel (Murphy) Foster wrote recently that when Mr. Townes came to school wearing a blue serge suit the pupils knew he was in good humor, but beware when he wore the gray suit. The times were few when he did not have either nuts or candy in his coat pocket for we remember him sitting at his desk munching something most the day. He was a hearty eater and Don Colvig, Weed's first music teacher, tells of the time when Mr. Townes asked him to drive his car down to Stockton for him. (He was never a good driver.) On a Friday eve after school they drove to Redding where they enjoyed a huge steak dinner, stopped for gas at Willows and he walked over to the candy store and returned

with a big bag of chocolate creams on which he munched until reaching Vallejo, where they stayed for the night. After registering in the hotel he suggested to Don that they have a snack before going to bed and consumed a large order of scrambled brains and eggs; for breakfast he ordered a large breakfast and then a full lunch in Berkeley, purchased a pocket full of jelly beans and munched the whole afternoon. Going through Hayward on their way to Stockton he got hungry again so dinner he had. On reaching Stockton and seeing a movie he ate two tamales before going to bed. On the way home he just had to stop every once in a while to buy dinners or to fill his pockets with candy or nuts. As can be imagined, he was a very large man but very fast on his feet when he went for one of us boys. As a teacher and counselor, Mr. Townes was one of the best for he had the rare quality of teaching so the students would remember that which he taught them. He encouraged many to make something of themselves in the business world to the point where he would assist them financially. To name one example, he encouraged and helped Jim Davis of Sawyers Bar to finish his college in law. He subsequently became the District Attorney for Siskiyou County for which Mr. Townes was very proud.

## CHINATOWN . . .

A group of buildings was constructed near and over the creek in Shastina and occupied by the Chinese where they had a cafe, a gambling room and living quarters. It is well known that a man could do most any sort of gambling he wished including lotteries. Liquor was sold and the patrons were termed a tough element. We youngsters were frightened to walk past these buildings at night. They rented one small section to Milt Ladeaux, a very large man said to weigh in the neighborhood of 400 pounds. He installed a small counter and a table or so and served chili and tamales of his own making.



1908 PHOTO OF ORIGINAL PRESBYTERIAN PARSONAGE  
Located across tracks from Weed Merc store.

—courtesy Lillian Musson

## First Church of Weed . . .

By MRS. LELAND STONE

We cannot date the time when a gathering of people in Weed first met for the purpose of worship. But we know that, about 1904, the townspeople gathered regularly on Sunday evenings in a grove for a service of prayer and song. The grove was located approximately between the present Holy Family Catholic Church and the present Grace United Presbyterian Church. The services were conducted by a Methodist minister, a Rev. Burley, who came each Sunday from Sisson. Each member of the gathering brought a hymn book to the service. The book was a limp, cloth-bound one, bright red in color, bearing the title "Excell's Songs for Young People". It was published in 1897. There, in that grove of pine and fir and cedar, rang such songs as "At the Cross", "Bring Them In", and "Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing".

In the year 1904 Phoebe and Paul Caulkett, with their two children Lucien and Thelma, moved from Durney's Mill to Weed. The coming of Phoebe Caulkett to Weed is important to the history of the Weed Church. When the Caulketts arrived in Weed there was neither Church nor Sunday School in the town.

Before coming to the west, Mrs. Caulkett had worked in the Presbyterian Church in Cadillac, Michigan. So she contacted a Chicago publishing house and made arrangements for Sunday School supplies. In the meantime she did not wait for supplies to arrive. She took her children all the way to Igerna on Sundays, hiring a horse and buggy from Don Montgomery's Livery Stable, which stood where the International Paper Company's office now is.

The Igerna services were held in the Geo. A. Kellogg house. Mrs. Kellogg's daugh-

ter, Mrs. Mamie Hix, relates how a minister by the name of John Kellog, but no relative of hers, came from the old town of Upton each Sunday to hold services in her home. People from the town of Igerna attended and the Caulkett family from Weed. The old Kellog house is a land mark in the Weed area. It was a stage stop on the old California-Oregon Trail. It was one of the first buildings, and probably the very first, to serve as a house of worship in the vicinity of what is now Weed.

When Mrs. Caulkett's Sunday School supplies arrived, she took a group of youngsters to old Moffett's Hall and started Weed's first Sunday School. Her friend, Mrs. Geo. A. Kellog of Igerna, helped the venture along by donating an organ. Many of the children from the town of Weed and from the neighboring farms attended Mrs. Caulkett's Sunday School in Moffett's Hall. The hall was a barn-like two story structure with apartments in the lower story and a huge dance hall and stage above. It stood on the site of the present Standard Oil Service Station at the corner of Main Street and Highway 99.

The year 1906 is to be remembered for the establishment of Weed's first church. The founders of the church had various church affiliations. So they decided that they should have a community church in which all could feel free to take part. But they needed some established church denomination to sponsor them and to supply them with ministers and needed material. They had already received the missionary services of a Methodist minister, Rev. Burley, who came on Sunday evenings from the town of Sisson. So, according to Mr. H. S. Wood, the group first invited the Methodist Church to organize the Church in Weed. However, the group had no money with which to start the project, and the Methodist Church told them that it could not give them financial assistance. They turned to the Presbytery at Sacramento and, according to Mr. Wood, they received word from Presbytery that it could contribute \$700.00 to get the new church started.

A petition to Presbytery to organize a

church was sent forthwith. It contained the signatures of: Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wood, Mrs. T. R. Shillington, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Bond, Mrs. R. D. Norton, Mrs. Bell Moore, Miss Celia Moore, Mrs. C. E. Avery, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Warren, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. White, Mr. Julian White, Mrs. E. L. Jefferson, Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Maxwell, and Mrs. F. P. Orr.

On Nov. 22, 1906 Rev. D. H. McCullagh, Pastor at Large for the Presbytery at Sacramento, organized the church in Weed. Mr. Shasta Church was chosen to be its name. It had nineteen members.

There was not a church building nor a pastor at the outset, but now there was a certainty that there would be both. And there was already Phoebe Caulkett. Her Sunday School was in operation and going nicely. She enlarged her activities to include Christian Endeavor. Roy England became the first president of the Christian Endeavor and Mrs. Caulkett acted as the vice-president. The group included both the young people of the town and their parents, about fifty members altogether. They met regularly in the homes. The membership list included such names as: Roy England, Phoebe Caulkett, Hugh Norton, Fern Woods, Stanley Woods, Willie Woods, Ella Moore, Celia Moore, Anna Coe, John Coe, Howard Warner, Ed Taylor, Will Taylor, Robert Tonkin, Merle Ash, Wiley Moore, Walter Warren, Ernest Maxwell, Robert Jex, Roy Waters, Charley Waters, Edna Sullivan, Ruth Munz, and Mabel Rogers.

A ladies' committee was chosen to arrange for a site for a church building. Mrs. H. S. Wood was chairman. The Committee called on the Weed Lumber Company's Superintendent, C. E. Evans. Mr. Evans told the women to select any spot they wished for the church, saying that if the Company did not already own the land, it would buy it and give it to the church. The women looked for a site that would be centrally located and decided on a spot on what is now White Avenue. "It was on a beautiful lot, 100 feet square, located on a hill near the business section of town." It was near where Abner Weed had started his first



railroad spur to begin the town, and across a road from Mr. Weed's first building, his tool shed.

On June 18, 1907 Rev. Howell Isaac arrived from Chicago. He was called to be the first pastor of Weed's Mt. Shasta Church. He discovered that the founders had already made important beginnings. The site for the church had already been chosen. Mrs. Caulkett and her oldest daughter, Lula Chrystal, had given a basket social in the Boarding House, which the Caulketts operated, and had netted on that occasion \$200.00 as a nest egg for the construction, of the church.

The summer of 1907 was one of feverish activity. The Mt. Shasta Church was actually started. The building committee consisted of: H. S. Wood, R. D. Norton, and Frank Griffin. The architect was E. L. Jefferson, the same Jefferson who had built the Box Factory. Reese and Son, Contractors of Ashland, Oregon, were in charge of the construction.

That summer Rev. Isaac visited every family in the community. In so doing he wore out his shoes and had no money to buy another pair, so Mrs. Caulkett took up a collection to buy him shoes.

The building of the Mt. Shasta Church was truly a community project. Labor was donated. J. M. White recalls that he, like others, helped with pick and shovel to excavate for the foundation. Mrs. Edna Sullivan recalls how she and her father, Tom McGonigle, went from door to door to solicit funds to pay for the building. Even small children filled coin cards with nickels. (Pennies were rare in those days. Prices for goods purchased seldom required coins less than a nickel.)

Between June 1907 and September 1907 much had been accomplished. The church building was completed. It included a sanctuary and a basement room. The Contractor, Reese, made and presented the pulpit to the church. The pews were made by the Weed Lumber Company and installed by Rev. Howell Isaac and Rev. D. H.

McCullagh, with Mrs. McCullagh "bossing the job".

On September 1, 1907, the new Mt. Shasta Church was dedicated. Mr. H. S. Wood drove his team and surrey, with the fringe on top, around to all the neighboring farms to make sure that the farm families would know about the occasion and attend.

"On the morning of the dedication the rain poured in torrents. The outlook was very discouraging, but about noon the clouds raised, so that there was a good congregation at the dedicatory service at 3 P.M." Good congregation was an understatement. The little church was filled to standing room and overflowed.

The "programme" for the dedication service announced the day as "The Greatest Day in the History of Weed and Vicinity". "All the people of Weed, Neighboring Towns and Camps, and Farmers are Cordially Invited to Attend." Inside the speakers, singers, players, and visitors were listed: Rev. D. H. McCullagh and wife of Sacramento, Dr. I. C. Cook of McCloud, Rev. Burley of Sisson, Rev. Adams of Dunsmuir, Rev. P. H. Walker of Fall River Mills, Prof. A. Graham (violin and cornet) Sisson, Mrs. Floretta Wheeler and a chorus of twenty voices from Sisson, Mrs. C. F. Galbraith, soprano soloist, from Sisson, Mrs. Don Montgomery, soprano soloist, Weed; a senior choir of twenty voices of the new Mt. Shasta Church; a junior choir of forty voices of the new Mt. Shasta Church.

Rev. Isaac had a new portable baby organ and at the bottom of the page was this message: "The pastor expects to use the new baby organ that day for the first time. Come and hear the baby sing."

The program listed 10:00 A.M. Sunday School, new officers installed and School graded—11:00 A.M. Preaching by visiting ministers, special music—2:00 P.M. Junior Christian Endeavor, a meeting for children—3:00 P.M. Dedication of the Church, speeches by ministers, solos, duets, choruses, and instrumental music—6:30 P.M. Senior Christian Endeavor, Illustrated Lecture, solos, duets, choruses, and recitations.





**MT. SHASTA CHURCH IN WEED, ESTABLISHED 1906**

—courtesy Mrs. J. M. White, Sr.

On the back of the program was the "Church Calendar": Pastor, Howell Isaac. Bible School—Supt., Mrs. Caulkett; Mamie Norton, Treasurer; Ruth Munz, Secretary. Ladies Aid—Mrs. H. S. Wood, Pres.; Mrs. W. Archer, Secretary; Mrs. F. Warren, Treasurer. Senior Christian Endeavor — Stanley Wood, President; Mrs. W. McKillop, Secretary; Mrs. P. Caulkett, Treasurer. Junior Christian Endeavor — Rev. Howell Isaac, Supt. Building Committee—H. S. Wood, Chairman; Robert Norton, Treasurer; E. W. Bond; Frank Griffin.

Meals were served free that day to visiting pastors, singers, and musicians, with the Ladies Aid Society in charge. Room was provided at tables in the basement for any people bringing lunches.

Rev. David H McCullagh preached the dedication sermon. At the close of the sermon he stated the financial condition of the church. After the completion of the church there was remaining a debt of nearly

\$500.00. Rev. McCullagh asked for contributions to pay this debt. "In less than half an hour the secretary said that not only had the debt been paid, but nearly \$150.00 more than was asked." (And this was at a time when top pay in the lumber business was three six-bits a day.)

On Thanksgiving Eve in 1907 the Church's Reading Room was opened to the public. The occasion was a book shower. The result of the shower was a church library of 90 volumes and, in addition, 50 volumes of State Library books. The Reading Room could also boast 12 monthly magazines and 3 daily newspapers. The room was 18' by 32'. It was furnished with a book case, a writing desk, reading tables, a rocking chair, donated by Mrs. L. Coggins of Igerna, and an arm chair given by a Sacramento merchant. The Reading Room was open every day, a place "where the mill men could have a place to read and write and spend a leisure hour, instead of going to the saloon".

The first Christmas to be celebrated in the Mt. Shasta Church was memorable. It was surely a community Christmas in a community church. Two great ceiling-high fir trees flanked the platform. The trees were decorated with popcorn and cranberry strings, with tinsel, cotton, and glitter, and aflame with hundreds of burning Christmas tree candles. The walls of the sanctuary were green and fragrant with boughs. The whole town, people of all faiths, were there and the whole town participated in a service of Christmas songs. Gordon Stagg, a man of the Catholic faith, served in the role of Santa Claus.

On Christmas Day folks went from house to house. They had had a wonderful Community Christmas together the night before, and they were this day like one great family.

On Christmas Day Rev. Isaac left for Chicago to be with his family. The winter that followed was discouraging to the town and to the church. A bank panic occurred and there was no money with which to pay the workmen. The mills and factory were closed for eight months. The people of the Mt. Shasta Church showed great faith during these months of trial. Without their pastor they carried on. They obtained a loan of \$600.00 from the Church Board to be paid back in three years. With this they built a manse to house a permanent pastor. The Building Committee included H. S. Wood, S. P. White, and Frank Griffin. All labor was donated. The house was completed and ready when Rev. Isaac returned in September 1908.

Rev. Howell Isaac's service in the Mt. Shasta Church was notable. Rev. Isaac had taught in the Conservatory of Music in Chicago before entering the ministry. He had been a pianist and soloist for William Jennings Bryan when Bryan was campaigning for the presidency. He had a splendid musical background. As a result Weed enjoyed a period of culture, rare for such a young community. Rev. Isaac, besides his regular church activities, taught classes in the reading room. He instructed in piano, voice, conducting, and theory and composition of music. For these extra services he

charged a small fee, \$1.00 per month. The instruction resulted in two very good choirs, junior and senior.

Rev. Isaac did not confine his labors to the church in Weed. He carried on evangelistic work in outlying towns and logging camps. He took with him on these missions a quartette of young men: Ed Hunter, Patrick, Reed, and a man recalled only by his nickname, "Snowball". Mrs. Fern Yardon, daughter of H. S. Wood, says that Mr. Isaac even picked town drunks from the street and converted them into gospel singers.

During 1907 and 1908 a church and manse had been built, the church completely paid for. By 1909 there were 43 registered communicants, and there had been eleven baptisms. William Kim Tebbe, infant son of Dr. and Mrs. Will Tebbe, was the first person baptised. The time was Oct. 21, 1908. On January 3, 1909 seven persons were baptised, all the children of the Robert Norton family, also Leo Weber and Anna Hutchins.

From 1910 to 1911 the Church was served by a missionary pastor, Rev. Otto Braskamp. He was not married. He was assisted by his sister, Christine Braskamp, who kept house for him. Rev. Braskamp and his sister had been missionaries to China and had not lost their interest in that mission field. They encouraged the children of the Sunday School to make dolls and Christmas cards to send to the children of China. According to Mrs. Thelma Betz, Rev. Braskamp and his sister conducted classes after the public school day was over, mostly about foreign missionary work. After leaving Weed they returned to the mission field in China.

In 1911 Rev. William S. Carle, his wife, Lillie May Carle, and his two daughters, Anna and Lucy, moved to Weed and took up residence in the manse. Mr. Carle was pastor of the Mt. Shasta Church from 1911 to 1913. His wife and young daughters were also active in the work of the church.

When Rev. Carle started his ministry in Weed, he found that only \$80.00 had been paid on the \$600.00 which had been bor-

rowed from the Presbyterian Board of the Church for the building of the manse. So he contacted every Protestant Christian family in Weed, saying that \$10.00 per family would pay off the entire amount and that no family would be asked a second time to pay the debt. The debt on the manse was paid and Rev. Carle said that his last official act was to burn the mortgage.

During Rev. Carle's service in the church preaching was each Sunday in the evening. The main service with Rev. Isaac and Rev. Braskamp had also been evening service. Sunday morning was devoted entirely to Sunday School activities. Rev. Carle says that he conducted a home study department of 150 members.

Rev. Carle's oldest daughter, Mrs. Anna C. Short, recalls some of the people who were active in the church at that time: the Charles Murphy family and the Jim Murphy family. Garfield Nine was the Sunday School Superintendent. Maud Murphy was president of the Christian Endeavor. Mrs. C. H. Crego and B. N. Russell. Fanny Murphy and Anna Carle taught the Beginners' class in Sunday School together. Eventually Fanny took the boys and Anna taught the girls, separately. Maud Murphy played the piano for Sunday School and Christian Endeavor. Mrs. Hilma Ericson played the piano for the regular church services. Mrs. Ericson also taught a large class of boys in the Sunday School. Often, during the Sunday evening service, Mrs. Ericson's sister, Selma Peterson, (Mrs. C. O. Porter of Dunsmuir) sang a solo. Mrs. Anna Carle Short recalls that the sound of Selma Peterson's voice added much to the service. Mrs. Short also remembers with appreciation the encouragement given her and others by Mrs. Phoebe Caulkett.

Anna's sister, Lucy Carle Cox, reminisced about the time something got into the chicken house at the manse. Mrs. Cox said, "One Sunday morning, before day, a terrific squawk came from the chicken house. Mamma awakened Dad and told him to go out and see what was wrong. Dad said, 'Something is in there, but it will leave.' Mamma said said, 'No!' So with an audience

of Mamma, Anna, and Miles Cushing, who roomed with us, Dad took a hoe and entered the chicken house. He finally killed the intruder, an odorous skunk. But the whole country side was scented up. That morning people came to church but departed more quickly than they arrived."

After Rev. Carle was called to service in Merrill, Oregon, in 1913, Rev. M. C. Laybourn served as pastor of the church for about three months.

Rev. McAfee Wilson was pastor from January 1914 to November 1915. During this time ten new members were received into the membership of the church. But the financial condition of the church was strained. At a congregational meeting of the Church in October 1915, it was decided that the Church could not support a minister after Rev. Wilson's prospective retirement. But Rev. Wilson insisted that the Church must secure another pastor without delay. A few of the ladies present volunteered to secure the required sum per month for the support of a pastor.

So the Church was served by Rev. Joseph Y. Stewart from December 1915 to September 1918.

In July 1916, a little more than three years after the mortgage on the manse had been burned, the Session passed a motion to borrow \$200.00 more on the manse.

In March 1917, at a congregational meeting, it was reported that the Christian Endeavor Society had 42 members, 23 active, 19 associate, giving \$2.00 to missions and \$35.00 toward the pastor's salary. The Ladies Aid had 20 members and gave \$100.00 toward the pastor's salary. The church membership at that time numbered 16.

On January 8, 1920, Rev. Anderson Crain was called to be pastor of the Mt. Shasta Church. The Church promised to pay Rev. Crain a salary of \$1800.00 per year. This was the largest salary ever paid up to that time for a minister in the Mt. Shasta Church, and twice the salary paid to his predecessor. At the close of that meeting the congregation sang, "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow". The song

was appropriate for the Mt. Shasta Church was to know a period of prosperity and activity not known since its beginnings during the years 1906-1908.

Three days later, on Jan. 11, 1920, thirteen persons became members of the Church. Nine of these were to prove to be very active and devoted workers in the Church. During Rev. Crain's service in the Church the membership was increased by 201 members.

Rev. Crain had not been pastor of the Church six months when, in June 1920, together with the Church Trustees, Long Bell Manager, J. M. White, and Assistant Manager, R. P. Clark, he met in Mr. White's office to talk over a proposition to erect a new church building. Mr. R. A. Long, of the Long Bell Lumber Company, had authorized Mr. White to submit a proposition to the Church whereby, if the Church would raise \$4000.00, the Lumber Company would subscribe \$4000.00 and build an \$8000.00 church on a site to be selected later.

And so the building now known as The Grace United Presbyterian Church came into being. On Sunday November 20, 1921, fourteen years after the dedication of the first church building in Weed the Mount Shasta Church members dedicated their new home. The church, situated at the junction of White and Shasta Avenues, continued to be known as the Mt. Shasta Church until confusion arose when the neighboring town of Sisson changed its name to Mt. Shasta City. So in 1938 the name Mt. Shasta Church was changed to Weed Community church. It has since been renamed Grace United Presbyterian Church.

It would be tempting to continue into the current history of the Church, to add more names and more activities. A fifty-year commemorative book was published in 1956, covering the first fifty years of the Church. It would be easy to rewrite from that book, but I prefer to confine this narrative to the old Mt. Shasta Church, the first Church in Weed.

And because a church is composed of people rather than of building materials,

it would be well to recount some of the names of the laity who spurred the early church's activity and kept it from falling apart in periods of adversity.

There were:

**PHOEBE CAULKETT**, who started the first Sunday School in Weed and its first young people's society. Mr. J. M. White said of her, "Mrs. Caulkett was the backbone of the Sunday School and the Church." The Weed Press said of her at the time of her death, "Our Sunday School is a living monument to Mrs. Caulkett, for she started it over twenty-five years ago."

**THE H. S. WOOD FAMILY.** Mr. Wood was one of the first Elders of the Church. He gave time, labor, and money to start the Church. Mrs. Wood was active in planning the first Church and organized its first Ladies' Aid Society. She taught in the Sunday School.

**THE R. D. NORTON FAMILY.** Robert D. Norton was one of the first Elders and a Clerk of the Board. His daughter, Mamie Norton was active in the Sunday School and the Young People's Society.

**THE S. P. WHITE FAMILY.** Mrs. White's interest in the Church was constant until the time of her death. Her son, J. M. White, has given thought and material contributions throughout the life of the first and second Church.

**MRS. HILMA ERICSON** was an active force in the Church until her death in 1937. She was gifted as a Sunday School teacher and as a pianist and her services in these capacities were untiring. She served the new Weed Community Church as Elder for three years.

**C. E. WILLIAMS** was faithful from the time he joined the Mt. Shasta Church in 1914 until the time of his death. He served for many years as Church Treasurer and as a teacher in the Sunday School. He was Elder of the Church for eighteen years. At the time of Mr. William's death the Session recorded in its minutes: "The benediction of his consecrated life shall ever be an inspiration to those who know him."

(Continued on Page 59)



THREE S.P. LOCOMOTIVES STALLED IN SNOW

On old Klamath Falls branch railroad between Carrick Springs and site of new mill pond.

—courtesy M. L. Nelson

## Depot and Railroad . . .

By FRANK E. LEWIS

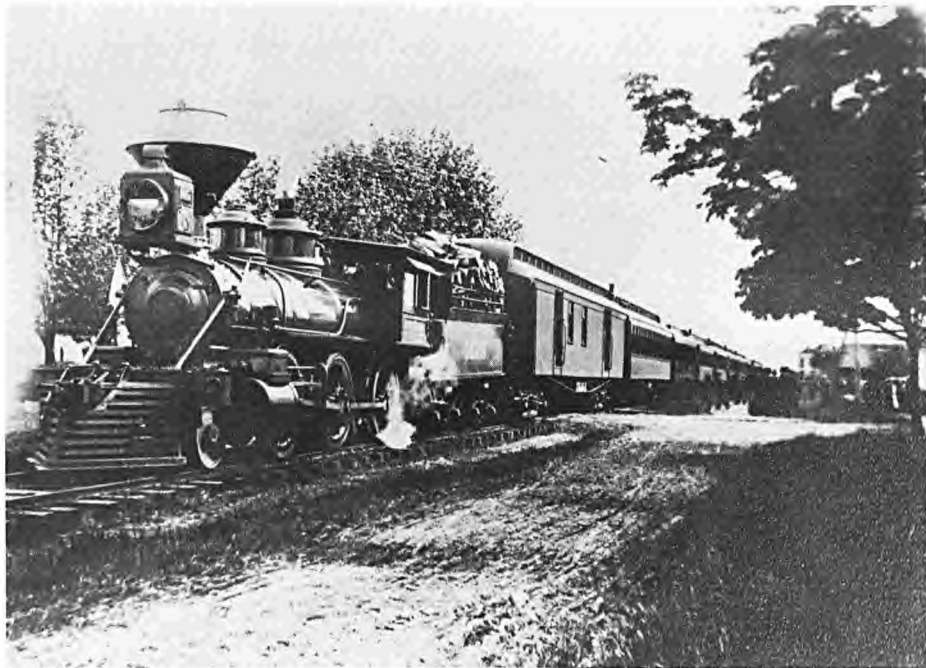
When Mr. Abner Weed made the decision for the location of his new mill site there was probably no single factor which was more influential than the railroad. It was completed through this area in early 1887. To be exact, the road was opened on January 1, 1887, approximately 13 years before the town of Weed was established.

The first depot was located in 1901 just across the tracks from the Weed Mercantile store near where the loading platform in back of the box factory is now located. The present depot was constructed during the period of 1906-07 with Ben Brown as the agent. Some of the other men who worked there during this early period were M. H. Neimeyer and Tor Taylor, telegraph operators, Frank Rossetto who assisted with construction on his off duty hours from Weed Lumber Company, Percy and Virgil Bevier and a Mr. Owens. In this building was a waiting room, agent's and operator's office, baggage room and a

large freight shed and platform.

The history of the railroad through this area indicates that it was the continuation of the line owned by the Central Pacific but under the name of The California and Oregon Railroad. The construction of the line through the upper Sacramento Valley was commenced at Marysville in October 1869 and reached Redding September 1, 1872. There the terminus remained for 11 years and work was resumed up the canyon in 1883 with completion to Dunsmuir on August 23, 1886. By May 1, 1887 the line was completed to Hornbrook and on to Ashland, Oregon by December 17, 1887, thus completing the line between Portland and San Francisco.

The Weed Lumber Company constructed a logging road from Weed to Grass Lake during the years 1903-05. It was operated as a logging road until July 29, 1905. At this time it was conveyed to the California Northeastern Railway Company which from



**S.P. PASSENGER TRAIN OPERATING THROUGH WEED 1908**  
Locomotive built 1883 and scrapped November 1916.

—F. E. Lewis photo



**WEED S.P. DEPOT 1906, BEN BROWN AGENT**  
People in picture unknown.

—F. E. Lewis photo



1905 to 1906 reconstructed the road and opened it to the public on September 1, 1906.

About 1903 Mr. Abner Weed built the Grass Lake Hotel at the terminus of his logging road. It was hoped he would initiate a fine tourist attraction. The hotel was of frame construction, three stories and a basement with the large kitchen, pantry and dining room on the first floor and the large lobby at the front of the building. According to Mr. Jess Martin, the last owner who dismantled the building in the late '30s or early '40s, there were 32 bedrooms in all, half on the second floor with individual baths and half on the third with a community bath. The entire building was heated by a wood furnace located in the basement. Warm air tin ducts had been installed in each room but being only a shell of a building, the amount of heating wood used proved to be an expensive item during the cold winter months.

Passengers and freight were transferred at the terminus of the railroad to stages and freight wagons, all bound for Klamath Falls, Oregon via Butte Valley, Laird's Landing and barges over Lower Klamath Lake to the Falls. It is said that the famed Irene Castle once spent a portion of her vacation here. After Mr. Weed gave up the hotel, the cattlemen used it as a bunk house and cook shack for their Grass Lake cow camp. For many years Mr. Lee Bryan and Jess Martin leased this area for their beef cattle business.

The California Northeastern Railway Company conveyed their interests in this line to Oregon Eastern Railway Company December 18, 1911, which company in turn conveyed to the Central Pacific Company on February 29, 1912. Southern Pacific assumed the operation of all west coast lines on July 29, 1899 owned by Central Pacific. Southern Pacific Company completed this branch road from Weed to Klamath Falls by May 20, 1909. Activities in the Weed railroad yards during this era were busy sights with passengers transferring from the main line passenger trains to the "branch" passenger train. Many bag-

gage, mail and Wells Fargo express trucks (hand pulled) were kept moving quickly to affect the transfer. There would probably be eight or ten loaded trucks of baggage, etc.; and always one could see the large salemen's trunks being moved. When train time approached ever so many of the Weed folk would assemble to watch the activities with interest.

From the Club and Weed Hotel porches, people assembled to watch the trains come and go and the main attraction was always watching No. 13 starting up the hill. Usually there were two large passenger steam engines on the front end with a full head of steam waiting for the conductor to give the high sign with his hand. The head engineer would blow his whistle four times to call in the rear brakeman and as soon as he indicated he was on board, the throttles were opened. Being about a 3 per cent grade, these engines many times had difficulty in getting the train to start. They would back enough to gain the slack and then the engineers would open the throttle so all the drivers could take without slipping. Finally with much puffing, slipping, backing and cursing the engines would get the train started but would not gain much speed until they were up the hill in back of Shastina.

LCL (less than car load) freight was transferred at the freight platform where all the way from three to six men did the transferring by hand truck. We youngsters used to hang around the depot trying to earn a few dimes by helping the men on these transfers of baggage, mail, express and freight. One freight agent by the name of Noble Weatherman was very good to us by hiring us to do odd jobs. One day he asked me to come back in the evening as he had some freight to move. Somehow or other, I missed going there at the appointed time. We youngsters, playing out in the street, heard of some excitement over at the depot and ran over to see what was up. It turned out that a Southern Pacific detective had caught Mr. Weatherman stealing from one of the box cars, cases of liquor in transit to Klamath Falls. The detective yelled for



**WEED LUMBER CO. LOCOMOTIVE No. 3, BUILT 1891**  
 1903 photo. Engineer was Jim Peters and fireman Kellogg.

—F. E. Lewis photo

him to stop and had to fire his revolver finally. Weatherman kept running with the detective shooting at him and ran into a small alley between two segments of the Weed Hotel building. The detective went in after him to find him dead. The inquest was held in the Weed Theatre by District Attorney Jim Allen and his court reporter who I think was Ralph McMurry. We youngsters witnessed our first inquest and my first meeting with Mr. Allen was when I stood up and offered what information I had to protect the detective from any blame. Justice of the Peace Lu Hobson sat on the bench.

To get back to the railroad, the very first spur built for Mr. Weed was the one which ran around the hill up past the machine shop and I might add that this is still in use after 66 years. Spurs were also constructed beyond the planing mill and on to the mill pond. Southern Pacific would back the logging train up this grade between A & B camp and the unloading crew would drop one car down at a time for unloading on the east side of the pond, across from the present fire station. The original spur and this logging spur came together above the machine shop to form a large "Y".

Some of the old Southern Pacific employees included such men as Jim Creason, Nig Miller, George Millard, Speed Harrington, Curley Robinson, Slim Drude, Morgan Jones, Jim Hanratty, Charley Davidson, Henry Long, Charles Pope, Henry Scharf, Bob Tonkin, Ely Coleman (Western Union), Charles Wendell, Doc Bryant, Frank McConnel, Loyall Taylor, Nig Ellis, Slim Brown (round house foreman), Harry Wiltse, Fritz Sullaway, Rex MacMillan, and many others whose names have slipped my mind. The very first engineer to run an engine on the Southern Pacific lines through Igerna and Weed area to Hornbrook was Nig Miller (Chas. H.) who passed away four years ago at his ranch home near San Diego. He told me this two weeks prior to his death when I was asked to the ranch to help him with some of his paper work. Mr. Miller also told me about the heavy timber stand along the railroad extending all the way up the side of Mt. Shasta and how the snow would hold in the forest far into spring.

Jim Peters and Frank Kellogg were the engineer and fireman on Mr. Weed's very first logging locomotive, engine No. 1. When engine No. 2 was purchased, Frank Kellogg became its engineer.



THE WHITE FAMILY

Bottom row, l. to r.: Irvin, Julian (Jude). Top row: Mariam (Pries). Center row: Alta (Cremer), Allan. —courtesy Irvin White

## “Jude” White . . .

By FRANK E. LEWIS

Perhaps no one individual influenced the well being and stature of Weed more than did Mr. Julian M. “Jude” White, who for many years was the executive in charge of the old Weed Lumber Company, later the Weed Division of the Long Bell Lumber Company.

“Jude” as his many friends called him was born November 6, 1886 in the small Kansas town of Thayer. His mother and father were Samuel Peter and Mary Leonard Moore White, his brothers were Irvin (Dago), Allen and William. There were two sisters, Alta (Mrs. “Buck” Cremer) and Marian (Mrs. Wm. Pries).

The family left Thayer, Kansas, lived in Harrisonville, Missouri for a time then moved to Weed, arriving there on June 6,

1906. Mr. S. P. White had preceded the family and came to Weed in January of 1906, to accept the lumber foreman’s position.

With only two years in high school, “Jude” had his first job in Weed pulling on the green chain at old No. 1 mill. From there he performed many duties in and around the plant, even loaded railroad cars with lumber for the old Upton factory. Often he would help in the company office, figuring tally sheets, inventories, etc., and in February 1910 he obtained his first full time office job as the company cashier. The turning point in Mr. White’s connection with the Weed Lumber Company was in 1916 when word reached Weed that Mr. Elmer Cox had taken over the Company

presidency from Mr. G. X. Wendling. Mr. Arthur Hevenrich had been sent to Weed as Mr. Cox's official representative and Mr. White mentioned to him, "I am damn glad we are coming under new management." Mr. Hevenrich conveyed this remark to Mr. Cox whose offices were then in San Francisco. Soon, Mr. White was appointed Assistant to the President with full charge of the Weed operation. Under Mr. White's able management the company prospered and in April 1946 he was given the title of Vice President and Director of the Long Bell Lumber Company (which had taken over the full ownership of the Weed Lumber Company in 1926). In April of 1948 he became President of the Long Bell Lumber Company with his office located in Kansas City, Missouri. He held this position until his retirement in April of 1954 but continued as company director until November 1956 at which time Long Bell and International Paper Company merged.

Going back a few years to the World War I period, one picture of Mr. White comes to my mind. On this particular cold autumn morning in 1917, many of the Weed citizens assembled on the boardwalk located between the "Club" steps and the Southern Pacific depot, for a patriotic rally. Mr. White was to address the group and was standing up there near the top step, when a drunk walked out onto the porch from the saloon and started to make insulting remarks about our government. "Jude" looked at the man, made a few quick steps, grabbed the man by his coat lapels and actually threw him down those high steps. Everytime the man stopped rolling Mr. White would throw him down again. When the man hit the bottom he got to his feet and ran over the other walk toward the Weed Hotel. After that, the meeting went on as if nothing had happened.

Another incident in Mr. White's early career happened one night about 10:00 p.m. when he, as the company cashier, with John Ekwel, the paymaster, were in the office vault inventorying coupon books. These coupons were issued to the employees, charged against their account and were used

to purchase items and food in the company store. While he and John were counting, they heard grinding or boring noises coming from the top of the vault and suspected a robbery attempt. While John went for an officer, Mr. White with a gun in his hands, ran to the rear of the building where he saw a ladder leading to the attic. Climbing to the attic opening he could plainly see a man attempting to bore a hole in the top of the vault, aided by the light of a candle. The man was a responsible company employee and was surprised when Mr. White ordered him to come out with his hands up or he would shoot. The management was most lenient for they let the man off with being discharged and ordered out of town.

Mr. White and his wife Laura had four children, Julian M., Jr. (Stub), Florence, Helen (Hemmie) and Mary Katherine. Julian, Jr. is at present manager of the Weed Division of International Paper Company, Florence is Wm. Runyan's wife and Hemmie is now Mrs. Telleur.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. White, Sr. are now retired and live in their beautiful Edgewood home only a few miles from their old Weed friends. Both are very active in community and church affairs.

#### THE FIRST CHURCH IN WEED . . .

(Continued from Page 52)

J. J. MURPHY first became a member of the Church in 1920, but for several years before that he had been active in it. As Sunday School Superintendent, J. J. Murphy showed marked ability. Bible stories told and illustrated by him were unforgettable. He served as Elder of the Church for five years.

A. K. McCLINTOCK was an Elder of the church for seven years, and was the Clerk of the Board of Elders at the time the new Weed Community Church was being planned and erected. His continued activity over a period of seventeen years as Church School Superintendent was a blessing, marking the transition from the Mt. Shasta Church to the new Weed Community Church with virility and enthusiasm.

# Two Gangs . . .

By FRANK E. LEWIS

The railroad track running through Weed was the dividing line for the young boys in the early days. Those boys living on the east and north sides automatically belonged to the Rabbit Flat Gang and those on the south and west belonged to the Shastina Gang.

The Rabbit Flat Gang had their fort out near George Arbaugh's ranch in a grove of trees and some of the youngsters who belonged were: Bill Tallman, Carp Carpenter, Frank Newberry, Peeney and Cliff Roark, Wes and Ernie Hill, the Star boys, Emmett Dugay, the Fain boys, Joe Hanratty and a few others.

In the Shastina Gang were Bus Brown, the Caldwell boys, Roy Powell, Don McCarton, Myrl Goff, Brick Wentner, Frank Lewis, Bill Mazzinni, Earl Wright, Walt Williamson, Jiggs and Cap Borgnis, Luke Caulkett, Maurice Hobson and a few others whose names I can't seem to recall. This gang had their fort up on the hill and in the timber south of the school house.

When one of the opposite gang was caught on the wrong side of the tracks, he either ran or fought. Ever so often one gang would raid the other's fort and then a gang fight would ensue with the losers running home. Many were the times when the boys could locate none of the other gang, so for excitement two boys would take their coats off and go to it. One case well remembered was the time when Roy Powell and Bill Mazzini, both of the same gang, could find no kids to fight so decided to battle each other. This happened in front of the Weed Mercantile about 1913. The two battled for close to an hour. Many men stood around yelling for one or the other to win and when Roy's father

came over from the factory to stop it, they were both bloody, dirty and tired but never enemies.

And steal! These gangs would draw straws to see which boys were to swipe a chicken or two for a feed. It didn't make any difference whose it was. Many times the boys would steal from their own mother's chicken yard. Once Bus Brown and I were delegated to swipe a chicken and he said he knew a good chicken yard in Tent Town (along the tracks in Sullivan's field). The high wire fence enclosed the chicken yard and the back door of the home was located where the people could walk directly into the chicken yard. Bus climbed the fence, caught the big rooster by the neck and started to climb back out when the door opened and out came the lady of the house. I was way down the tracks when she caught Bus. She marched him and the dead rooster to the Florence Hotel, which his grandmother operated, and made her pay for the chicken. Bus didn't mind the thrashing he got but he was afraid to return to the fort for fear of what the gang would do to him.

The unwritten rule was that no boy would be jumped when going to or returning from school. Mr. Townes, the principal, gave the boys fair warning as to what he would do if he ever heard of any fighting. He meant what he said and the youngsters knew it.

## FRATERNAL ORDERS . . .

The first lodge to be established in Weed was Improved Order of Redmen established April 30, 1907; Independent Order of Odd Fellows was in 1923; Forresters of America in 1923; Sons of Italy 1924 and White Pine Lodge F & AM No. 555 was established in 1923.

# Telephone Service . . .

By FRANK E. LEWIS

With the assistance of Mrs. J. P. Correia, Mr. Floyd Dill, the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, Lawrence Sullivan, Mrs. Edna Sullivan, Fannie Webb and Frank Herzog, we have established the fact that the first phone service in Weed began on December 1, 1905. There were five initial subscribers but no record of an exchange until 1908.

The original five subscribers were: Don Montgomery's Livery Stable No. 31; A. P. (Lon) Wright No. 32 and No. 33; Weed Lumber Co. No. 21; Dr. Fred H. Tebbe, No. 43; and Dr. Will E. Tebbe, No. 41. By 1908 there were six subscribers with no records until the exchange was installed in Mr. C. Henry Kirk's Clothing Store. Mr. Kirk's business was then in Shastina across the street from the present Belcastro building and next to Phil Mugler's saloon. About 1909 Mr. Kirk moved his store and telephone exchange across the street into his own building adjacent to Mr. Borgnis Shoe Shop, approximately across the street from Rena Santini's present store.

A few of the early operators were Edna Sullivan, Bertha Reese, Abbie Ash, Thelma

Ray, Verna-Lee and Myra West. The telephones were of the old magneto type which usually hung on the wall. Each subscriber had his own number of long and short rings. To make a call one would turn the little crank with the desired number of rings in the hope that not too many took down their receivers to listen.

Mr. Kirk kept the exchange until it was moved to south highway in 1927. In 1916 there were 42 subscribers and in 1926 there were 138.

Mrs. Josephine Dick assumed the management of the telephone service in 1927, serving until her death in 1936. Her daughter, Kathrine (Dick) Huffman managed the office until 1942. Mr. Lawrence Sullivan owned and rented a building to the phone company. Chet Kimrey moved to Weed in 1931 to take over the installations. He continued on this job until his retirement in 1961.

In 1936 there were 296 subscribers; 1945, 564; 1946, 653; 1956, 981; and in 1966 there were 1672.

The Weed Lumber Company, during the early history, installed their own direct lines and phone services to the logging camps.

# WEED'S FIRST NEWSPAPER . . .

About 1912 a Mr. Moody set up a small print shop in the old Phil Mugler building and began publishing the Mountain Outlook. We youngsters used to drop in and watch him set type manually for this weekly, a very small paper. In 1913 a new owner, whose name no one seems to recall, installed Weed's first typesetting machine, a Simplex, in a small building at the rear of what is now 143 Main Street. In operation for only a short time, the paper went out of business and Mrs. Roy (Eva) Sullaway handled the

Weed news for several years as a correspondent for Mr. Apperson and his Mt. Shasta Herald. In 1925 Mr. Mokler set up a small print shop and started the Weed Press in a building near Mallory's garage which he used as a home and an office. Mr. Don Avery, in 1940, purchased the paper but in a short time sold to Mrs. Rose ("Dutch" Mazzini) Rochi and Lou Mancini. They operated until World War II and sold the paper to the present owners, Mr. and Mrs. Cy Rippon. The plant was moved to its present location on Lake Street in 1953.



# Weed and Igerna Voters 1902, 1910 and 1912 . . .

1902

Name, Age  
Ash, Albert W., 50  
Albee, Alexander, 40  
Avery, Charles E., 47  
Arbaugh, George W., 43  
Brooks, George W., 40  
Bassett, Eugene L., 41  
Baker, Nelson, 25  
Akers, Alkanah  
Caldwell, Andrew J., 46—from Penn.  
Bagley, George C., 44—from Arkansas  
Eddy, Nelson Harvey, 48—from N.Y.  
Eddy, Irving L., 22  
Edson, Eli B., 40—from Illinois  
Hirst, Relandus P., 49—from Ohio  
Jackson, Samuel, 52—from Virginia  
Lichens, Conrad, 29—from Germany  
Maxwell, James A., 66—from Indiana  
Maxwell, Harvey V., 43—from Indiana  
Maxwell, Milton P., 38—from Indiana  
Parker, Samuel F., 43—from Ohio  
Rice, George, 47—from Montana  
Glidden, Charles E.—from Maine  
Horner, George D., 42—from N.Y.  
Coggins, Clifford, 43—from Maine  
Coggins, Lowell Y., 39—from Maine  
Dow, Ira N., 32—from Maine  
Forrester, Henry J., 39—from Missouri  
Griffin, Robert F., 55—from Maine  
Hicks, George C., 58—from Michigan  
Kellogg, George A., 62—from N.Y.  
Maxwell, Florence T., 21—from California  
Moore, John W., 46—from Illinois  
Moffitt, Richard, 52—from Ohio  
Plum, Jered F., 31—from California  
Peter, James Silas, 23—from California  
Stone, Willard O., 35—from California  
Stuckey, Fred G., 25

## From COUNTY REGISTER

Sullivan, Thomas E., 40—from Yreka  
Tallman, Wm. G., 24—from Iowa  
Tallman, Wm. H., 59—from Virginia  
Trivilpiece, Wm. J., 53—from Penn.  
Wright, A. P., 27—from Missouri  
Dilley, Walter P.

1910

Name, Age  
Albee, Alexander, 48—Farmer  
Barnum, Henry D., 26  
Behnke, Henry A., 47  
Caulkett, Paul, 57—Butcher & boarding-house manager  
Call, "Pinky" L., 30—Blacksmith  
Caldwell, Richard L., 36—Carpenter  
Crego, Escha, 37  
Dill, Otto E., 30  
Dismukes, Wm. C., 28—Conductor  
Davis, James, 34—Blacksmith  
Davis, James G.—Millhand  
Fidler, Preston A., 25—Boxfactory  
Grimonte, Leonardo (Leo), 31—Grocery Clerk  
Hanratty, John O., 45  
Hill, Charles, 31  
Keyser, Wm. H., 44—Sawyer  
Murphy, Charles W., 44—Logging sup't.  
Murphy, James J.—Farmer  
McClelland, James G., 30—Saw Filer (Mill)  
McPherson, John C., 42  
Niswonger, Wm. S., 35—Plumber  
Niswonger, Clyde E., 41  
Patton, D. C., 34—Sawmill  
Perry, John A., 30—Mill Sup't.  
Quirk, Paul J., 21—Bank Clerk  
Sullivan, Dan V., 42—Farmer  
Swan, Charles V., 28—Cabinet maker  
Stuckey, Fred G., 36—Grocery clerk  
Stuckey, Harrison F., 42—Store Manager  
Taylor, Wm. N., 64  
Tallman, Charles M., 42—Millwright (Mill No. 1)

Tallman, Wm.  
Tonkin, Wm. H., 49—Carpenter  
Tonkin, Wm. J., 25—Machine shop  
Van Volkenburg, Chas. A., 34—Barber  
Van Steenburg—Village Character

1912

Amick, James M., 31—Barber  
Ash, Asa D., 22  
Ash, Albert W., 58—Farmer  
Adams, Wm. H., 56—Barn Boss  
Burgo, John, 34—Carpenter  
Brown, 28—Roundhouse Foreman  
Brown, Wm. W., 35—Shipping Clerk  
Brown, W. J., 37  
Brown, Ben—S. P. Agent  
Barnum, Chester L., 27—Factory  
Bevier, Virgil J., 30—S. P. Operator  
Black, Hugh B., 35—Foreman  
Bowles, Alva, 42—Setter  
Caven, Robt. A., 30—Shipping  
Clausnitzer, Geo., 21  
Cotter, Charles A., 31—S. P. Conductor  
Carrick, James B., 50—Farmer  
Cerrutti, Tony, 24—Cutoff man  
Dilley, Walter P., 32—Carpenter  
Dwyer, Joe  
Dahlgren, Oscar, 35—Carwacker  
Dye, Levi J., 37  
Davison, Lewis C., 34—Sawyer  
Ekwel, Alexander, 58—Grader  
Enyart, Evan, 21—Grader  
Ekwall, Art E., 27  
Ekwall, John A., 29—Bookkeeper  
Evans, Charles E., 47—Company Manager  
Felkner, Charles H., 38—Teamster  
Forrester, Henry J., 52—Farmer  
Felkner, Wm. L., 37—Hotel Clerk  
Gates, Roy, 31—Office  
Geagan, Matt N., 51—Sales Manager  
Gilman, Harvey E., 31—Electrician  
Griffin, Robt. F., 69—Farmer  
Hentley, James E., 43—Box factory & band leader  
Hobson, Luther M., 31—Barber  
Hopkins, Wm. R., 36—Logger  
Hollingshead, W. G., 31—Foreman  
Kirk, Chris Henry, 41—Merchant  
(1st phone exchange)  
Kellogg, Frank A., 31—Powerhouse  
Long, O. W., 38—S. P. Conductor

Larson, Sigurd A., 24—Copco lineman  
Lucy, John, 34—Hardware clerk  
Lockyear, Joseph M., 39—Constable  
Montgomery, Hal, 22—Clerk  
Mecum, Stephen, 48—Carpenter  
Mugler, Phil, 30—Saloon owner  
Mazzini, Joco, 25—Saloon owner  
Montgomery, Con, 29—Livery stable  
Morgan, Hiram, 28—Foreman  
Munz, Lawrence, 21—Factory  
Mazzini, Ceasar, 35—Joco's partner  
Miller, F. S., 34—Bartender  
McCloud, Wm. W., 32—Logging Locomotive Engineer  
McGonigal, Thomas F., 45—Sawyer  
McCloy, John A. (Red), 53—Hotel owner  
Neimeyer, M. H., 29—S. P. Operator  
Newberry, A. M., 53—Engineer Sawmill  
Perry, John C., 37—Mill foreman  
Pope, Charles, 25—S. P. Baggage man  
Phelps, Carl, 39—Bartender  
Powell, James Lee, 29—Saw filer, factory  
Plum, Jered F. (Jud)—Box factory sup't  
Russell, Byron N., 25—Farmer  
Shaw, Wm. A., 51—Machine Operator  
Poolroom  
Sullivan, Lawrence, 25—Farmer  
Scalise, Joe, 26—Slaughter house  
Sullivan, George H., 21—Garage Mechanic  
Scharf, Henry E., 51—Farmer  
Sullivan, Thomas E., 51—Farmer  
Sullaway, Bert C., 26—Grocery  
Stone, Willard Orlando, 47—Farmer  
Star, Fred J., 43—Machine shop  
Saul, Ted J., 45—Yard foreman  
Stone, Fred E., 40—Farmer  
Sbarbaro, Antonio, 38—Taxi  
Tebbe, Frederick, 39—M.D.  
Tebbe, Wm. E., 41—M.D.  
Turner, Fred, 33—Night watchman  
Voss, Henry H., 26—Store clerk  
Wilkerson, George T., 37—Grocery delivery  
Wentner, George W., 29—Postmaster  
White, Julian M., 23—Bookkeeper  
Wendling, F. J., 55  
Wright, John Edward, 42—Saloon owner  
Wright, Alenze P., 40—Saloon owner  
Wanicek, Claude P., 42—Factory foreman



CUTTING ICE ON SUMMIT LAKE IN 1910

—courtesy R. Zwanziger

## SUMMIT LAKE . . .

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In addition to having the residence of Mr. Maxwell near its northern shore, and its use for harvesting ice in the winter, this lake was about the most favorite swimming in the area. Boys from Weed, Igerna, Upton and Durney's mill would hike here and spend most of their spare time, especially during school vacations. Mr. Abner Weed and a Doctor Smith planted sunfish in this lake during the late eighteen-nineties and the boys would swim until tired and then fish from a wooden raft. Many are the times the boys would build a hot fire, heat a flat rock and cook the fish for their only lunch. I shall never forget an incident when Doctor Fred Tebbe loaded a gang of us in his Reo (automobile) to take us fishing and swimming in this lake. Someone had carelessly let the only raft drift out into the center of the lake, so Dr. Fred stripped and, swimming under difficulties, retrieved it. It was also at this lake at another time where Cap Borgnis and I ended up hunting that day. He had swiped some 12 gauge shot gun shells from his dad and showed me how many shots it took

to cut down a small tree. Mr. Weed erected an ice house and his employees, each winter, cut and filled the storage house with blocks of ice. To prevent melting, each layer of ice blocks was covered with a heavy layer of sawdust. Through out the summers, the ice was transported to the several stores and saloons in Weed but mainly to the Weed Merc store and the Club.

The rerouting of the S. P. railroad in 1926 ruined the only spring feeding Summit Lake and now all that remains of our fine swimming hole is the parched shores.

## RIDING TRAM CARS . . .

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One of the favorite pastimes of early day youngsters was to locate empty tram cars which were spotted on a slope and on which lumber was to be loaded, then swipe them to take a ride all the way to the bottom of the grade. A few of the thieving younger boys were Aldo Pillon, Joe Nani, Aldo Rossetto, Fred Pillon and a few others who used to frequent the old sheds above the planing mill. This was in the early 1920's.

How they would scamper when caught in the act.

About ten or 12 years prior to the above, the boys used to locate cars out in yard No. 3 and ride them all the way to the bottom of the yard. The best rides, however, were when youngsters would hike out to Igerna. Durney's mill had a track on which to haul lumber from the mill to their Igerna loading dock, probably a distance of five miles and usually an unloaded car could be found waiting for the little locomotive to return it to the mill. Most the way was down grade. The boys would place a 2 x 4 between the front wheel and the bunk, give it a good push and then climb on. What a ride that was, and fast, but when the speed became too fast the boy with the stick would brake it down. They could coast all the way from Igerna to the mill if they kept the momentum to a speed where the car would go up and over a small grade. The car was usually stopped before reaching the mill yards so they would not be detected. After

this fast ride, the boys did not mind walking all the way back to Weed. I might add that these cars were much heavier and longer than those used by the Weed Lumber Co., hence more fun. It was a wonder, but there was never an accident or a derailment. Death of the little Hollingshead baby girl....

The Hollingsheads lived on the upper end of Stringtown, where on this day, Mrs. Hollingshead was heating water on her wood range for the regular Monday's laundering. The little girl, walking past the stove, accidentally tipped one of the containers of hot water off the stove and all over her body. Dr. Will was called but being so severely burned, she passed away the next morning. Mr. Kuck, the Sisson undertaker, prepared the remains and placed the baby in a small casket after which he returned it to the home. Almost every youngster in that area went to see the little girl lying there in the front room in her beautiful casket. She was approximately five years of age, and a beautiful child.

## DEVIL'S GARDEN . . .

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During the prehistoric age when Mt. Shasta erupted, a large hill of lava rock was formed at the base of the mountain which in length is several miles long. The hill is several hundred feet high and extends from near the company source of water on the south to near Whitney Creek on the north. Many caves were formed during the formation and one in particular was explored quite extensively during the period around 1911 to 1914. The men and boys would equip themselves with railroad fuzees which, when lighted, would provide ample light for close to an hour. With several in their possession they could explore for several hours. Mrs. Mike Roark's brother, Joe Brown, would take charge and lead the rest through this very rough and hazardous cave. Joe would tell those of us who stayed behind that the going would be very difficult as they would descend and then climb

many times, climb around and over large boulders, demolish their shoes and clothing and in general, it was no place for women and young children. The springs was a favorite spot of Sunday picnics, just a pleasant walk from Weed and a perfectly natural grassy spot where youngsters could romp and play. Many were the Sundays that the Roarks, the Moores, the Browns, the Lewis family, the Clevengers, the Wanaceks and the Ericksons would enjoy a nice picnic. Most the families lived on Stringtown. One Sunday, Keller Roark, a natural outdoorsman, was bringing up the rear on the hike to the springs. Everyone had walked, many boys barefooted, directly by an old sawed log which had begun to decay. Keller looked in the end of this log and saw a large rattle snake all coiled ready to strike. He took a long stick, pulled the snake out and killed it. Everyone considered themselves lucky that they were not bitten.

## KENNETH TEBBE STONE . . .

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Kenneth Tebbe Stone was born on the old Griffin Ranch on November 2, 1904 and passed away in the Mt. Shasta Community Hospital February 10, 1967. "Stoney" was the son of Willard Orlando and Florence Bagley Stone, the grandson of Willard P. Stone who homesteaded the old Stone ranch north of Weed and lived his entire life in this area, except for the time spent at college. While living on the Griffin ranch, his father was employed by the Weed Lumber Company to be in charge of the draft horses used around the plant. In 1909 "Stoney's" grandfather divided his ranch by deeding one-half each to his two sons, Willard O. and Fred E. Stone. It was at this time that Kenneth and his folks moved out to make their home across the valley, west of the old original homestead, from what is now Dr. and Louise Vidricksen's ranch. Kenneth attended the Weed schools and graduated from high school in the 1924 class, attended two years at U.C. It was during his college years that "Stoney" was struck down by the illness which crippled him for the balance of his life. In 1938 he had Miss Leland Moore were married and they operated the well-known Stone's Dairy, until it was sold to the Belcastro brothers, Pete, Tom and Joe. Mike purchased the W. O. Stone ranch. It is said

that the Soules, the U. S. Terwilliger family, of Little Shasta and the original Eddy family came across the plains in covered wagons with Mr. Willard P. Stone. From 1950 to 1963 Mr. Stone was the Judge of the Weed Judicial District and was forced to retire due to ill health.

One incident in high school I shall never forget was the time when "Stoney", sitting across the aisle, when the teacher was not looking, would kick out with his foot to disturb his classmate. The boy took it a few times but finally picked up his ink well and told Stoney he would throw the ink in his face if he kicked him once more. Stoney didn't believe the boy so kicked away and the ink flew right into his face. What a mess it was, as his entire head and shirt front was covered with dark ink. Stoney immediately put his General Science book over his face and went out to the wash room with never a word said by the teacher or the students. He loved to play jokes on his classmates or the teachers. It was the usual custom for the principal to go down in the basement to fire up the old wood furnace. Mr. Keep went down this day to put some slabs on the fire so Stoney slipped over and locked the basement door forcing Mr. Keep to crawl out through the wood chute. Most of us boys were sent home for the balance of the day as no one would squeal on Stoney.

## FIRST CATHOLIC CHURCH . . .

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It was constructed about 1913, according to Frank Rossetto, as a mission of the Duns-muir Parish was Father Michael Carr as its first priest. The contributions were very difficult to obtain but finally enough money was raised to start the building. It was located between Gilman Ave. and the railroad tracks, near the old section house. During the services when the plate was to be passed he told the congregation, who had little money at the time, that they could donate dimes if they wished. Occasionally two

Sisters were sent to help Father Carr with the teaching of the youngsters and it is said they had a terrible time trying to control boys. Food and lodging for the Sisters was provided by different members of the church. Joe Bruno, a little ruffian, was finally induced to attend services one Sunday and when the plate was passed to him, he pointed his thumb to some man in back saying, "He paid my way in." Little Joe did not know the man and made up the story.

## WINTER SPORTS . . .

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The first toboggan and ski slide was located just beyond the old sawdust pile and dump, now a part of the Weed Golf Club. The skis and toboggans were all home made with the latter having a wide sheet-metal runner. Later, a group of people cleared a hillside just west of the Standard Oil plant and north of the old slaughterhouse for a new slide. Many are the times we would ride out to the slide on a big bob sled pulled by a pair of horses. Around a good fire, folks would make and drink coffee and watch the toboggans full of people come down the hill. Later the slide was moved to the hill in back of the elementary school. At a high school slide party one night, a toboggan loaded with students came down the hill, hit the jump and while it was in the air, one of the girls let her leg fall under. This was Dorothy Noble and when the toboggan came down on the snow and ice, her leg was almost torn from her body, it was a twisted mass of flesh. Doctors Will and Fred Tebbe managed to save the leg but she is still a cripple.

We youngsters used to slide down the school house hill on the Elks trail using mostly our home made sleds. Another sliding spot was along side the mill cook house. As a steam pipe was imbedded in the ground crossing our slide, the snow would melt and we would have to carry in new snow. Once a bunch of us were getting ready to carry in new snow when young Don Montgomery yelled down to clear the path for he was coming down. Before we could stop him he was on his way and when Don hit this melted spot, his sled stopped but he kept on going. When we went to pick him up, the earth had ground off skin from his forehead, his nose and his chin but he never cried. He had no chance to protect his face with his hands for with those hand made sleds, our hands held on near our hips and we steered the sled with our toes. Lying flat on the sled, if we wanted to turn right, we used our right toe, etc.

As the mills closed during the winter

months, the pond would freeze over and everyone in town who could ice skate, would be out there. Always a bonfire was going on the edge of the pond. One of the best skaters in town was Mrs. Tomseth, the wife of the mill superintendent.

In Shastina, some of the grammar school boys used to play tricks on certain people, two in particular I remember were Mr. Van Steenberg and Mr. Smith the night policeman, the latter a large fat man. When the snow was sufficiently deep, the boys used to climb upon the El Monte Hotel porch and roll big snow balls or make smaller balls which they could throw. One night Mr. Smith came ambling down the street checking for pranksters and the boys dropped one of the big balls right on his head. It knocked him down but otherwise he was not injured, thankfully. He tried to catch the culprits but they ran out through the hotel, upstairs and down the back steps. Modesty keeps me from naming some of those boys as some still live in Weed. Also, when a likely suspect would be walking along the snow covered walks, unsuspecting that danger lurked any where about, the boys had their ammunition all made and would start peppering him with snow balls from the hotel porch. Again, when persued, the boys skipped out the back to run home. Mr. Steenberg used to get so mad but never did he catch any one. All in all it was sport with never an intent to injure anyone, but, how mad the men got when they were on the receiving end of a snowball barrage.

Once in a while some of the saloons and stores in Shastina would be in dire need of fire wood and would offer boys money to go out and cut wood for them. Spending money for us at that time was a scarce article, so we would borrow axes and saws, usually from Mr. Harry Caldwell, borrow a sled and horses and head out to locate a dead tree. We would cut for a while and then warm our feet at the bonfire until we had a cord loaded. Back to town we would go to unload it into our customer's wood



shed and then collect our \$12. Split four ways, this gave us \$3.00 for the day's work, a lot of money for us. We were independent then and would cut no more until we

were broke. Our customers would then buy a load of blocks from the company and hire us to throw the load into their shed for, usually, 25 to 50 cents per load.

## 1915 BOMB SCARE . . .

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Weed was thrown into a turmoil when word got around that a group of men were planning to blow up Leo Girimonte's home situated in "A" Camp. They wanted to kill Leo and had no concern for his wife and small children. The story goes that prior to Leo's moving to Weed and while working for the McCloud store, about 1908, he took sides with the lumber company during a dispute over unpaid accounts owed by many Italian employees. When these employees refused to pay their store bill, the company loaded the entire family and their belongings into a horse-drawn wagon to haul them over the hill to Sisson with orders not to return to McCloud. Most Italians felt the bills were unjust so decided to get even with Leo for siding in with the lumber company. It was about 1910 that the Girimontes, Leo, Luie and Joe with their families, moved to Weed to work for the Weed Mercantile Co. Store.

The plans for the bombing of Leo's home were made in a San Francisco barber shop, one young Italian barber was sent to Duns-muir to work in a shop there and was met by four of the San Francisco group. They threatened him with his life if he did not go along with their plans for they had positively identified him by a certain watch chain which he had been instructed to wear. This was about 1915 when the young barber was to plant a dynamite bomb under Leo's house. Looking through windows, late at night, he saw the family and just could not go through with the plan. In some manner he got word of the plans to the Weed Lumber Company officials, stating that he did not want to injure or kill the mother or the youngsters. The company manager, Mr. Charles E. Evans, issued orders to trap this Mafia gang so enlisted the secret assistance of Lu Hobson,

George Musson, George Zwanziger, Siskiyou County Sheriff Charles Howard, Charley Murphy and a Mr. Lee. On the appointed night, the young barber was told to go through with the plans as ordered but to drop to the ground when demands were issued by the sheriff or when shots were heard. The four culprits immediately began to run with one being shot in the hand. One was located in Weed in his bed with his clothes on, one in Sisson in his hotel room and the other two were captured in Dorris. Each of the four was convicted and sent to prison for twenty years. The dynamite, bolts, nuts and scrap iron had been placed in a Naptha soap box all of which the authorities used as evidence in the conviction.

## THE MURPHY FAMILY . . .

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Charles Wm. Murphy was born in Tat-magauche, Novia Scotia, April 28, 1866 and when quite young moved to Minnesota, later to Montana and then to California where he followed lumbering and mining in Shasta County. In 1911 he was appointed logging superintendant for the Weed Lumber Co. and held this position until his retirement in 1932 when ill health forced him to move onto his ranch at Coburg, Oregon. In 1894 he met and married his wife, Florence, at Tolo, Oregon. To this couple were born five daughters and one son starting with Maude (Mrs. C. B. Swango), Fannie (Mrs. Ralph Goodrich), Mabel (Mrs. C. H. Foster), Robert E., Dorothy (Mrs. Ben Cohn) and Pearl (Mrs. A. B. Merritt) the last two being born in Weed. In 1918 the family moved from their large home on the hill to Klamath Falls, Oregon so the children could obtain their high school education. In 1921 the Weed Lum-

ber Co. established the town of Tennant, so named after Mr. John D. Tennant, Vice-President of the Long Bell Lumber Co., and Mr. Murphy moved his headquarters to the new logging community. He commuted in his Model "T" Ford from his Klamath Falls home until his retirement.

We might mention that Mabel and I were each born in 1902 at Wengler, Shasta Co., Calif. Robert E. Murphy attended the Klamath Falls high school, O.A.C. at Corvallis and then entered the investment field. Later he became an agent for the Lincoln National Life Ins. Co. but subsequently transferred to the California Western States Life Ins. Co. where he produced outstanding-

ly. Step by step he climbed the steps of success until he was appointed president of the organization a few years ago and which position he still holds. Mr. Charles Murphy passed away July 4, 1951 at Coburg, Oregon. He was quite active in Masonic circles and was a member of White Pine Lodge, Cyrus Chapter of Royal Arch Masons, Mt. Shasta Commandery of Knights Templar and Ben Ali Temple of the Shrine.

Mrs. Charles (Florence E.) Murphy was born in Warren County, Pa. Aug 7, 1873 and passed away July 9, 1948 at Coburg, Oregon. While living in Weed Mrs. Murphy was very active in Weed's community and church work.

## WM. EDWARD TEBBE, M.D. . . .

Dr. Will, the name by which every one addressed him, was born in 1868 of German-American parents, at Flea Valley, Butte County, California, attended public schools in Butte County and graduated from San Jose State Teachers College in 1887. Dr. Will taught elementary schools in Butte County for one year near Chico. When he was 21 he moved to Siskiyou County to enter a new field, that of a book agent selling the Household Medical Book and another, Child Culture. In 1890, while in Scott Valley, Mr. Jim Walker who was clerk of the school board, hired Dr. Will to teach the grammar school at Crystal Creek, near Etna, on this job he remained for three years. In the spring of 1893 he decided to obtain his degree in medicine and surgery, borrowed a sum of money and entered Cooper Medical College, now Stanford, and graduated in 1899. While at college he met and became a very close friend of Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur who in the near future, became President of Stanford University. In later years Dr. Wilbur would come to Siskiyou County and Trinity to go fishing with Dr. Will. His first practice was in Montague, which practice he held until 1904. An interesting story on Dr. Will while at Montague, was his close friendship with John Soule. Whenever John came in from the ranch he would always visit and

bunk with Dr. Will. This particular time, John came to town and went to Dr. Will's office to let him know he would be bunking with him that night. Dr. said OK and went on working while John, it being time for bed, went on over to Dr. Will's room. He opened the door and went to turn the bed down and there to his surprise, lay a woman in the bed. Dr. Will, somehow forgot to tell John that he had advised a woman patient to go to his room and go to bed for a while. Ever after that, Dr. Will would kid John about trying to get into bed with a strange woman. In 1904 Dr. Will was asked to move to Weed and be the company doctor. Not too many months after his arrival, Mr. Evans, the company manager, ordered a hospital to be built so the patients could be cared for.

In 1906, Dr. Will's brother, Dr. Fred, joined him to form a partnership which lasted for many years. After Dr. Will came to Weed he met and married Miss Kate Mugler and to this family were born four children, Kim who died in infancy, Stanley, Dorothy and Ruth. When Mrs. Tebbe was carrying Ruth and after birth, Dr. Will always referred to her as "Mike". He was a fine gentleman and everyone's friend in addition to being a good doctor. Their original residence at 526 Main was moved out into the middle of the street while the

new two story home was being built in 1914. It is the present home of Harvey Gilman. Being very public spirited he served on the school board for many years, joined some of the fraternal orders and did much to help his fellow man. He was very kind to youngsters and often would offer them little jobs so they could earn some spending money. About 1912 he purchased an air-cooled Franklin automobile with the horn bulb, brake handle and gear shift levers on the outside, a cloth top and gas headlights. It was in this car that I accompanied the family on many rides, the most memorable being the ride to Grenada to witness the U.S. Navy planes land in a nearby field. They were always taking some youngster whose folks had no car. In addition to his medical practice, Dr. Will invested in land, mines and even owned a cement block manufacturing plant near Igerna. For his mining interests he would pack into the Sawyers Bar area and it was here that he met Mr. George E. Townes whom he induced to take over the Weed

schools in 1911. Dr. Will, while on a visit to Susanville became ill and passed away August 17, 1929.

Dr. Fred Tebbe resigned his Weed position in the mid-1920's and moved to Oakland where until his death he enjoyed a very successful practice. His son Charles is a retired Regional Forester for the government and is now residing in Missoula, Montana. Two of Dr. Will's children became doctors, Stanley now in Yerington, Nevada and Dorothy who is married and lives in Boston. Dr. Will used to own the field where now is located Lou's Genova Hotel and he would hire youngsters to pick weeds at one cent each so they could earn some spending money. In addition to Charles, Dr. and Mrs. Fred Tebbe had one daughter, May Ellen. With the old Reo, Dr. Fred used to take his and other children on picnics or swimming parties, usually to Summit Lake. Both Dr. Will and Dr. Fred were high respected throughout the whole of Northern California.

## WONG LOUIE FAMILY . . .

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As a young man, Wong cooked for crews employed by the Sierra Flume Co. of Chico and about 1900, moved to Upton, a small lumbering community located between Mt. Shasta and Weed. He contracted to cut firewood for the locomotives owned by the Central Pacific Co. His wife, Rose Katherine Jeong, was born in San Francisco, June 28, 1892 and they were married when she was approximately 16. After marriage, they moved to Weed where Wong continued the contract with C. P. until about 1911. The company built them a home in back of Camino Row, near Dr. Tebbe's barn and close to the hospital. In addition to the home, there being no laundry in town, they constructed a two-story building near his home to be used as a laundry and living quarters for his laundrymen, about four. To this couple were born two children, a son Jing and a daughter, May. When the Weed Lumber Co. constructed the Club building,

they made a corner of the structure into a restaurant for Wong and his wife. She waited on counter and was the cashier. Wong did no cooking at this place as he was busy managing the laundry and the cafe. Many are his customers who would marvel at Wong's use of the abacus, a Chinese calculating machine. He would flip the little round nobs this way and that, finally coming up with the correct answer. In 1918 Mrs. Louie contracted the influenza but Wong would not let her stay home to recuperate. Gradually she kept getting worse and on October 27th she passed away with burial in the Chinese Cemetery in Yreka. Wong purchased this beautiful woman from her parents, Jeong Poyet and Lon Ying, who were at that time living in Salt Lake City. With his two youngsters he set up a restaurant in the El Monte Hotel having given up the Club location. This and the laundry he operated until his death, the date and

circumstances of which we were unable to learn. The boy, Jing operated the cafe until the late 1920's.

Mrs. Louie's sister came to Weed in about 1911 to live with them, her name being Yeen Jeong, Bessie to her classmates. Bessie was an outstanding student and about the time she was in the 7th grade, Wong decided to sell her. With her sister's assistance, she ran away to San Francisco where a Mrs. Cameron took care of her. Bessie finished high school in San Francisco, U. C. at Berkeley in her pre-med and the University of Pennsylvania where she obtained her MD degree. She practiced medicine in San Francisco's Chinatown for several years then moved her offices over to Oakland. She married Dr. Y. W. Chan, the Chinese Consul of the Nationalist Government for California. We might add that it was her daughter who married General Chenault of World War II fame and who started the "Flying Tigers" in China. Jing, May and Dr. Bessie still live in Oakland. We checked on the Yreka Cemetary (Chinese) and regretfully learn that Mrs. Louie's grave is not marked.

## SALOONS . . .

The first saloon in the area was probably O'Hara's then located across the county road from the Standard Oil plant and on the flat just north of the old original slaughter house. During the 1890's the Igera saloon was opened but in Weed proper, Mr. Thomas E. Sullivan opened the first where the Log Cabin Hotel used to stand. On up Main Street in Shastina were located the saloons owned and operated by Andy Calkins, Phil Mugler, The Savoy by Mr. Rosa, The Pine Tree in the Mt. Shasta Hotel by Red McCoy and Harry Caldwell, Joco and Ceaser Mazzini, The El Monte by Andy Coats and John McCarion, The Black Butte by Ed DeBon and the Chinese saloon and card room near "The" creek. On company property there were three, The Weed Hotel by Don Montgomery, The Club by Weed Lumber Co. and Joe DeGuire's in the area

near the Berryhill Hotel. This makes a total of fourteen saloons in the Weed area during the early days.

## NEW SAW MILL AND POWER HOUSE . . .

In 1917-18 Weed Lbr. Co. decided to build a new mill to replace old No. 1 and No. 2, to be located in the north field of the Griffin or company ranch. A large incinerator was constructed to burn the slabs, etc., and was located just east of the present green chain. Constructed of iron and steel, it was guaranteed to withstand wind up to 100 MPH. However, in the early 1920's it was demolished by a severe wind storm and never replaced.

To power the mill, the company installed Twin Corliss engines, the fly wheels being 12 ft. in diameter and the famed "Big Belt" ran from the power house into the basement of the mill. This belt was 249 ft. 8 inches in length, 74 inches wide (later cut to 72"), used 696 choice steer hides in its construction and for some time, was the largest all leather belt in the world. The Twin Corliss engines developed 1500 HP at 128 RPM with 22 inch pistons and a 36 inch stroke. Jack Womble was mill superintendent and Ed Angle the power house foreman.

## WATER . . .

The company obtained their water supply from their Devil's Garden Spring and Shastina was supplied from Sullivan's Spring located near the College. Dan Cheney was the head plumber for many years for the company and the Sullivans had their own water department for Shastina. Joe Lockyear, the constable, performed a great deal of the ditch digging for the Shastina water lines. Many times during the early days, the severe cold would freeze the water mains all over town. Sometimes it took many days to thaw the pipes, so during these periods the towns people would have to melt snow and ice for their water needs.

# Boy Scouts . . .

By FRANK E. LEWIS

During the early spring of 1914, Weed's first Boy Scout troop was organized with enough boys to make two patrols; the Wolf and the Bear. Westlake Pineo, an operator at the Western Union office who was raised at Igerna, was the first Scout Master of note. The man who first accepted the position proved unworthy and was soon replaced by Mr. Pineo. A few of the original members were: Roy Powell, Arch Murphy, Frank Lewis, Don McCarton, Myrl Goff, Harry Caldwell, Ernie Caldwell, Egidio Borgnis, Atillio Borgnis (Jiggs and Cap), Melvin Carpenter, Clifford Roark, Keller Roark, Earl Wright, Clarence Fine, Lisle Wentner, Bill Mazzini, Marvin (Big Eater) Spence and Cecil Burns. Our first meeting place was the church basement on the hill across the tracks from the Weed Mercantile store. We assembled there for about one and a half years and then Mr. J. M. White, Sr., the manager of the company, kindly offered us the use of the abandoned watch tower. This structure was on the hill in back of Davis Avenue directly in back of the cook house which was later replaced by the Shasta Inn. Mr. Pineo served as Scout Master for about one year and then Mr. C. E. Williams of Stringtown, who was the cabinet maker in the factory and a very skilled craftsman, replaced him. Mr. Williams guided us boys until about 1918. He and Mrs. Williams were most kind to us and many were the meetings he held for us in his home. We always loved these home meetings for Mrs. Williams always served us cookies, cake and soft drinks.

We will never forget our hike out to Carrick Springs where we were to pass our second class cooking tests. Mr. Williams had asked each of us to bring beef steak and potatoes. We got our fires going good, unfolded our mess kits, put the potato in the

ashes to bake and fried our steak in the frying pan. I don't know about the rest of the boys, but I remember eating tough, charred meat and a burnt potato. I imagine most of the boys fared about the same but in the end we got our merit badges. Often when Mr. Williams had a free Saturday he would take us for a long hike. One I remember well was the time he told us if we hiked to Mt. Shasta he would buy our return passage on the train. Several boys said they were tired about the time we passed the Deetz ranch and held us up so long resting that when we reached Mt. Shasta, we learned the train had left for Weed about a half hour earlier. There was nothing else to do but turn around and hike all the way back home. One boy, Roy Powell, had ridden his bike on the trip and on our return he let different boys ride part of the way.

During World War I the Boy Scouts were enlisted to assist in the sale of War Bonds with the offer of an honorary plaque for those boys who exceeded in bond sales. Jiggs Borgnis, Roy Powell and Arch Murphy were selected to work the Weed Lumber Company logging camps. They each received a plaque and Jiggs still has his.

The Boy Scout movement did much to train us boys and Mr. Williams always taught us the proper use of tools. None of us in the original troop made Eagle but in later years Jack Kersey, now the assistant manager of the Weed Mercantile, was one of the first to receive this high honor.

Back at the old tower headquarters, with Mr. Williams' guidance, we transformed the building into a fine meeting place. We erected a ring so we could learn to box. All I can remember is getting beaten up. Wearing glasses at the time, I would remove them and then I could not see the punches coming.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams are held in high esteem even in our manhood.

# SISKIYOU COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY



## ACTIVITES AND REPORTS 1966



1966  
OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

PRESIDENT - - - - - GERALD WETZEL  
 VICE-PRESIDENT - - - - - JOSEPHINE KINNEY  
 SECRETARY-TREASURER - - (January 1 to March 1) CLETA PENDLEY  
 (March 1 to December 31) ELEANOR BROWN  
 DIRECTORS - - VAYNE RALSTON, THOMAS BIGELOW, JESS O'ROKE,  
 LEROY BARNES, AND ROBUR COSTELLO

STANDING COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

PIONEER BIOGRAPHIES - - - - - LOREITA CAMPBELL  
 PROGRAM - - - - - JAMES D. McNEIL  
 MEMBERSHIP - - - - - FRED STRATTON  
 FIELD RESEARCH - - - - - THOMAS A. BIGELOW  
 PUBLICITY - - - - - CHARLOTTE DAVIS  
 CLIPPINGS - - - - - HAZEL POLLOCK  
 RADIO - - - - - ELEANOR BROWN  
 MUSEUM STAFF - - - - - CURATOR, HAZEL N. POLLOCK  
 ASS'T. CURATOR, CLETA PENDLEY, January 1 to March 1  
 ASS'T CURATOR, ELEANOR BROWN, March 1 to December 31

## Membership Report . . .

By ELEANOR BROWN, Secretary-Treasurer

BRAY .....	1	McCLOUD .....	11
CALLAHAN .....	4	MONTAGUE .....	57
CECILVILLE .....	1	MT. SHASTA .....	41
DORRIS .....	5	MT. HEBRON .....	1
DUNSMUIR .....	24	SAWYERS BAR .....	1
EDGEWOOD .....	3	SCOTT BAR .....	4
ETNA .....	49	SEIAD VALLEY .....	1
FORKS OF SALMON .....	2	SOMES BAR .....	2
FORT JONES .....	39	TULELAKE .....	6
GAZELLE .....	18	WEED .....	40
GREENVIEW .....	4	YREKA .....	246
GRENADA .....	17	OUT OF COUNTY .....	320
HAPPY CAMP .....	52	OUT OF STATE .....	89
HORNROOK .....	16	FOREIGN .....	1
HORSE CREEK .....	3		
KLAMATH RIVER .....	2	TOTAL .....	1060

## President's Message . . .

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Our Society has had another year of growth and probably of increased interest as will be noted from attendance of daily visitors and at our meetings. We had only eight regular meetings, some cancelled because of weather and the Symposium in October. A total of 618 attended the eight meetings.

The Symposium in October was the highlight of the year. People from far away places attended. Enough thanks cannot be given to our members who arranged the interesting, smooth running programs of great interest to us and to our visitors. We received many compliments from visitors on the Museum and its staff.

In an organization such as ours we naturally lose some members during the year. We express our sincere sympathy to the surviving families of the members who died in the past year. In spite of the losses, our membership had increased by year's end, and as we go into early 1967 continues to increase.

I cannot begin to name all the people



**PRESIDENT GERALD WETZEL**

who contributed so much time and effort to the Society in 1966, so I'll just simply say a big "thanks".

## Financial Report . . .

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December 31, 1966

Cash in Bank .....	\$8,723.49
General Fund .....	5,332.33
Publication Fund .....	2,339.09
Yreka Heirloom .....	25.41
Museum Special Fund .....	93.10
Memorial Fund .....	686.10
Food Fund .....	30.75
Map Fund .....	174.43
Symposium Fund .....	42.28
Total .....	<u>\$8,723.49</u>

Eleanor Brown, Secretary-Treasurer

# Meetings of 1966 . . .

Due to inclement weather the January meeting was cancelled.

The first meeting of the year was called to order by President Gerald Wetzel. Reminiscences of the Salmon River Country by William "Bill" Smith was the topic of the program presented at the February meeting. At this meeting Lottie Ball's 89th birthday was observed with a lighted birthday cake. All present sang "Happy Birthday" to her.

Judge Philip Toleman of Happy Camp was the speaker for the March meeting and he spoke on Mining in the Happy Camp region.

For the April meeting over 100 members and friends heard Mrs. Brice Martin, Jr. give The History of the Shasta Indians. Mrs. Martin had made a very intensive study of the Shasta Indians. She had many artifacts to illustrate her talk. At this meeting Mrs. George Schrader of Mt. Shasta, a charter member and faithful worker for the Society, celebrated her birthday by furnishing a gaily decorated cake for all to enjoy.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meamber entertained us at the May meeting by showing slides and recounting the History of the Town of Grenada.

Our June meeting was conducted by our vice-president, Mrs. Norman Kinney, in the absence of our president, Gerald Wetzel. At this meeting Chester Barton of Horse Creek spoke on the Mining Operations of the Klamath River. This was a follow-up of the talk given by Judge Toleman in March.

No meetings are held in the months of July and August.

Historic Places and Events of the Southern States was the topic for our September meeting. Mrs. Maude Paskel of Mt. Shasta was our guest speaker.

No meeting was held in October due to the Northern California and Southern Oregon Historical Societies Symposium which

By JAMES McNEIL

was held in Yreka at the Museum, October 14, 15 and 16.

For our November meeting Mrs. Alice Dunaway of Happy Camp gave an impromptu talk on Indian basket weaving. The scheduled speakers were unable to be present for the meeting. There was also a report by Bernice Meamber on the very successful three-day Symposium.

For the December meeting Mrs. Leona Stone Salyer, owner of the Doll Museum in Jacksonville, Oregon was the speaker. She brought a group of very old dolls which she used to illustrate her talk on doll collecting. Officers for 1967 were elected at this meeting.

A beautiful old fashioned Christmas tree was on display. A figure of a pioneer mother sat in an old fashioned rocking chair stringing popcorn and the father was seen finishing the trimming of the tree. Three small children were peeking out from behind the mother's rocker at all the wonderful gifts under the tree. Bags of popcorn, fruit cake and coffee were served to over 100 members and guests.



Alex Albee in wheelbarrow being pushed by Don Montgomery on a 1912 election bet.  
—courtesy R. Zwaniger



Hazel Pollock, curator, in the Memorial Garden. Wagon shed in background.

## Curator's Report . . .

---

By HAZEL POLLOCK

The year 1966 was a very busy and rewarding one. Visitors came from 48 states and 21 foreign countries. School classes ranging from kindergarten to college enjoyed the guided tours.

Many new displays were arranged for the Northern California and Southern Oregon Historical Societies Symposium which was held in October.

The landscaping for our Memorial Garden on the north side of the building was completed at this time also. The garden was planned in keeping with our pioneer building and wagon shed. It contains trees, grapevines, roses, herbs and such other plants as a pioneer woman would plant in her garden. Each year more shrubs and

plants will be added. In order to give the County Hospital more parking space it was necessary to dismantle our wagon shed. A smaller one was built for us on the east side, in back of the Museum. This forms the background for our Memorial Garden.

We received many outstanding gifts and loans during the year. Space permits us to mention only a few loans:

*Agricola de re Metallica*, a book dealing with the development of mining methods. This book was translated from a Latin edition of 1556 by the late ex-President Herbert C. Hoover and his wife and was published in 1912.

From the Klamath River area, Indian baskets, a Tom Tom, doctor's medicine bag,

butter press and mold.

The wedding dress of Mrs. William Bal-frey; also her Maid of Honor dress and the Bridesmaid dress.

"To The American Indian" by Mrs. Lucy Thompson. This book should be read by everyone interested in the Klamath River Indians.

The gifts: A Chinese dinner gong, used by the Chinese while building the railroad

over the Siskiyou.

Tan taffeta wedding dress of Mary Fiock Pashburg.

A baby quilt pieced in 1853, a bound Fire Insurance map of Yreka, a violin, beautiful old dresses, tools for the blacksmith shop, and many pictures.

These historical gifts and loans have helped to enrich the history of our county and we are most grateful for them.

## Report of the Southern Siskiyou Know Your Heirlooms Group . . .

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Officers for 1966 were president, Donna Brooks; vice-president and program chair-man, Ellen Tupper; secretary, Helen Bliss; treasurer, Alice Pipes; librarian, Katie Roush.

The year's activities were planned at our January meeting. In lieu of a specific pro-gram, each member brought an heirloom for display and discussion.

In February Isabel Schrader gave a pro-gram on the art of enamel as it is used in making art objects as well as cookware. We learned about the composition of enamel, how the different colors are obtained and how the enamel is fused onto a metal base.

In March we met at the home of Katie Roush in Mount Shasta for an afternoon of browsing among her extensive collection of antiques.

Mrs. Laura White of Edgewood was our hostess in April with Ellen Tupper present-ing a program on pitchers. Mrs. Tupper asked for "audience participation" and was rewarded with a very large assortment of pitchers of all sizes, shapes and materials. Nearly all were in the antique category with interesting histories.

In May Donna Brooks showed color slides and souvenirs from New Zealand sent to her by a pen pal whom she has never seen but with whom she has been in cor-respondence since World War II. The slides showed scenes from the cities, harbors, mountains and countryside of New Zealand,

Katie Roush was our speaker in June. Her subject was ironstone ware. Iron-stone, a hard porcelain-like opaque earthen-ware, was first made in England around the turn of the 19th century. Many pieces of early ironstone are still in use today and are favorites with collectors.

Our annual picnic in July was held at the Mt. Bradley campground south of Duns-muir. As usual on picnic day, we dispensed with business and study and just enjoyed visiting and picnicking.

In August our scheduled program on china painting had to be postponed and in its place we again brought items for dis-play and discussion. Among them were heirlooms from Canada and Japan.

Early in October, Richard Bliss played a program of piano music consisting of rags, two-steps, etc. from around the turn of the century up to the "Roaring Twenties". Fol-lowing the program, we enjoyed an old-fashioned song fest with Mr. Bliss at the piano.

At our next meeting early in November, Shirley Hammond presented a program on oriental rugs. We learned what materials are used, their preparation before weaving, the method employed in the weaving to create these works of art with beauty of color and design unmatched. This was our final meeting of the year and we adjourned to resume of activities in January 1967. Our officers, elected for a two year period, will remain the same for the coming year.

# In Memoriam

Alice B. Anderson	September 9	Chico, California
Mrs. Minnie Frietas Barnes	June 8	Yreka, California
Errol N. Beaughan	May 8	Dunsmuir, California
Sidona E. Beaughan	May 8	Dunsmuir, California
Harry C. Braden	January 20	Los Gatos, California
Mrs. Maude Call	March 18	Grenada, California
E. L. Coonrad	March 30	Yreka, California
Mrs. Alice R. Crawford	November 23	San Jose, California
Mary Dennis	March	Weed, California
Mrs. May Denny	September 13	Etna, California
Margaret C. Evans	April 5	Santa Cruz, California
Belknap C. Goldsmith	Date Unknown	Weed, California
Mrs. Loretta Helbstab	November 8	Mt. Shasta, California
Mrs. W. E. Krum	November 18	Weed, California
Mrs. Ida Martin	February 4	Montague, California
Walter Matthews	October 16	Etna, California
S. M. Mello	December 15	Fort Jones, California
Mrs. Belle Messner	January 14	Pacifica, California
Judge M. H. Messner	March 17	Crescent City, California
Ernest G. Millbourn	September 21	Yreka, California
Mr. Willis Quigley	June 23	Klamath River, California
William A. Sargent	May 22	Dorris, California
Leonard L. Shelley	September 26	Montague, California
Jack Smith	February 10	Yreka, California
Frank Swickard	December 16	Etna, California
Wilhelmina Webb Tate	May 24	Yreka, California
Bessie M. Thomas	July 20	Petaluma, California
Harry M. Thomas	March	Seiad Valley, California
Mary S. Valentine	February 25	Montague, California
William Valentine	February 25	Montague, California
Mr. W. T. Young	March 7	Etna, California



# Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbooks . . .

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Following is a list of all the "Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbooks" published by the Siskiyou County Historical Society, by year, volume and number, and theme:

- 1946 Yearbook, Vol. 1, No. 1—"Folklore, Fact and Fiction"
- 1947 Yearbook, Vol. 1, No. 2—"Churches"
- 1947 Siskiyou Pioneer, August—"Folklore, Fact and Fiction"
- 1948 Yearbook, Vol. 1, No. 3—"Sawmills"
- 1948 Siskiyou Pioneer, August—"Folklore, Fact and Fiction"
- 1949 Siskiyou Pioneer, Vol. 1, No. 3—"Folklore, Fact and Fiction"
- 1949 Yearbook, Vol. 1, No. 4—"Railroads"
- 1950 Siskiyou Pioneer, Vol. 1, No. 4—"Folklore, Fact and Fiction"
- 1950 Yearbook, Vol. 1, No. 5—"Roads and Trails"
- 1951 Siskiyou Pioneer, Vol. 1, No. 5—"Folklore, Fact and Fiction"
- 1951 Yearbook, Vol. 2, No. 1—"History of Klamath Lake"
- 1952 Siskiyou Pioneer, Vol. 2, No. 2, Fall—"Sisson Story"
- 1953 Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbook, Vol. 2, No. 3, Spring—"Indians"
- 1953 Siskiyou Pioneer, Vol. 2, No. 4, Fall—"Yreka"
- 1954 Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbook, Vol. 2, No. 5, Spring—"Baseball"
- 1954 Siskiyou Pioneer, Vol. 2, No. 6, Fall—"Pioneers"
- 1955 Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbook, Vol. 2, No. 7—"Schools"
- 1956 Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbook, Vol. 2, No. 8—"Scott Valley Issue"
- 1957 Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbook, Vol. 2, No. 9—"Butte Valley Issue"
- 1957 Siskiyou Pioneer, Vol. 2, No. 10—"Guide to Siskiyou's Gold Fields"
- 1958 Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbook, Vol. 3, No. 1—"Dairying"
- 1959 Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbook, Vol. 3, No. 2—"Grenada Issue"
- 1960 Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbook, Vol. 3, No. 3—"Fort Jones Issue"
- 1961 Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbook, Vol. 3, No. 4—"Big Springs Issue"
- 1962 Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbook, Vol. 3, No. 5—"Etna Issue, Folklore, Fact and Fiction"
- 1963 Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbook, Vol. 3, No. 6—"Cattle Raising Issue, Folklore, Fact and Fiction"
- 1964 Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbook, Vol. 3, No. 7—"Landmarks Issue, Folklore, Fact and Fiction"
- 1965 Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbook, Vol. 3, No. 8—"Forest House Issue"
- 1966 Siskiyou Pioneer and Yearbook, Vol. 3, No. 9—"Klamath River Issue"



# 歡 迎 司 其 耀

(WELCOME TO SISKIYOU)

"Welcome to Siskiyou" was the keynote of the 15th Annual Symposium of Historical Societies of Northern California and Southern Oregon, held in Yreka on October 14, 15 and 16, 1966. The conference was hosted by the Siskiyou County Historical Society, with nearly 200 delegates in attendance. The symposium theme was, "Aborigines and Orientals".

Activities began Friday afternoon at the museum with a demonstration of early-day mule packing by William and Ralph Smith of Etna. The Smith brothers, as well as Tom Bigelow who described the various steps, used mules for many years to pack into the rugged Salmon River country. With cameras clicking on all sides, they demonstrated the different hitches, the barrel, the diamond, double diamond, and the present-day "squaw" hitch, as they packed

such items as barrels, lumber, culvert pipe, the Salmon River special (two 10-gallon cases of whiskey and a barrel of flour), and even a baby (doll). The two mules, *Bessie* and *Poncho*, were loaned from the Mathews ranch in Scott Valley, and brought by truck to Yreka by Mrs. Bill "Pinky" Mathews.

Following was an historical tour of Yreka and vicinity guided by Gerald Wetzel, Norman Fiock and Frank Herzog. Among some of the structures and sites pointed out were the original location of the Yreka depot on Main Street, the two different sites of Chinatown, three cemeteries, including the Chinese, on the Butcher Hill road, the old homes on Third and Butte Streets, the Discovery Park area and the court house and church areas.

Friday evening's entertainment consisted of a slide-lecture program, *The Siskiyou*



Part of the crowd who attended the Symposium after their return from the tour to Fort Jones.

*Saga* given by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meamber, during which a poem, "The Meeting House," was read by their daughter, Melinda Meamber. The poem, on the building of the first church in Yreka, was written by Mary Boyd Wagner, a society member from New York. Refreshments were served following the program, by the host society.

On Saturday morning the societies convened at the museum and a welcome session was presented by Fred Meamber, master of ceremonies, Gerald Wetzel, president of the Siskiyou County Historical Society, Dwight Roberts, president of the Yreka Chamber of Commerce, and Don Avery, chairman of the Siskiyou County Board of Supervisors. A business meeting followed, with Dr. R. Coke Wood, professor of History at University of the Pacific, Stockton, presiding. Dr. Wood represented the Conference of California Historical Societies, of which he is Executive Secretary. Reports by delegates of the various societies present were succeeded by a general exchange of ideas. Mrs.

Fred Meamber gave a brief history of the symposium group, from its beginning in Yreka on May 17, 1952. In mid-morning refreshments for a coffee break were served by the Siskiyou Chapter of the D. A. R.

During the noon luncheon at the Elks Hall, a fashion show of the styles of yesterday was presented by models Susie Denny, Helen Sherman, Beth Butler, Joyce Fiock, Vickie Fiock and Norman Fiock, Jr.; and the following 4-H girls: Mary Billington, Caralee Butler, Susie Domeyer, Karen Fiock, Mary Lynn Fiock, Debbie Hammond, Nancy Jenott, Margaret Thornton and Ruth Thornton. Mrs. May Fiock was narrator, Hugh Welch, organist, and others helping were Hazel Pollock, Edna Favero and Esther Foulke. The beautiful old garments, all in excellent states of preservation, were loaned by Ethel Ley, Ethel Ackerman, Helen Crebbin and the museum.

There was standing room only as Mr. Meamber introduced the three outstanding speakers of the afternoon. Moon Lee of



DR. AND MRS. GEORGE EBY

Weaverville, a descendant of the Sam Lee early-day mining Chinese family, told the group of the early Chinese in Northern California. He described the important part they played in the development of the west, and the contribution they still make to the welfare of the country. Mr. Lee, popular and active civic leader of Trinity County, brought along some Chinese souvenirs for the hosts.

Lauran Paine of Fort Jones, a Siskiyou County writer of note, spoke on "The Reading and Writing of History." He pointed out that if history was written exactly as it happens, it would be much more interesting, and he gave several illustrations. His talk dealt with history as a current and important element of everyday life, how it is written and how, in his opinion, it should be written so that a reader isn't bored, drowned by dates and "put to sleep by inconsequential names". Paine's latest books include "Viet-Nam" and "Biography of Benedict Arnold".

"The Modoc War and Its Relationship to Current Events," was the topic of the talk by Alan McMurry, Yreka builder and real estate broker. A dynamic speaker, McMurry

covered the Modoc War, starting with the causes which led up to it. He feels that lessons learned by the mistakes made in this war could be applied to the handling of present-day situations.

A tour of the Siskiyou Art Gallery showed the visitors many fine examples of local talent depicting historical scenes. The gallery is under the direction of Lee Gossett and is located above the Elks Hall.

The highlights of the banquet Saturday evening at Winema Hall were speakers Dr. and Mrs. George Eby of Stockton who presented a program on the Nez Perce Indians and Chief Joseph, entitled "Hear Me, My Chiefs". They showed slides and told of their study of the Nez Perce Indians who ranged in eastern Oregon and Idaho. The samples of foods, herbs and other items which they displayed met with great interest. Dr. Eby is a retired professor from San Joaquin Delta College in Stockton.

Other entertainment Saturday evening included folk songs and spirituals sung and played by Mary and Carol Pond of Nyssa, Oregon, students at Southern Oregon College. In their repertoire was the ballad, "The Hanging of '95," written by Edna

Trivelpiece Favero especially for the Symposium, depicting an incident which took place in the court house square in Yreka in 1895.

Domenic Favero of Yreka read a letter written by pioneer David Deter, his great, great, great grandfather, to relatives in the East on October 15, 1851, exactly 115 years ago to the day. The letter told of the hardships encountered in this area during his first year here.

On Sunday morning, two busloads of visitors took the guided tour to Fort Jones via Greenhorn, Deadwood, McAdams Creek and Hooperville, past many famous old mines. They visited the Fort Jones museum and other historic sites before returning to Yreka by way of the present road past the Peach Orchard, Robber's Rock and the fabulous old Forest House.

Twenty-five California county historical societies were represented at the symposium from as far south as Los Angeles County and north as Klamath County. Other historical

organizations represented were the Conference of California Historical Societies, the California State Library, the State of California Division of Beaches and Parks, The Westerners, the Mountain View Historical Society, Southern California Historical Societies, and the Fort Crook Historical Society.

It required the cooperation and work of many people to make the Symposium a success. The Committee for Arrangements was composed of: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meamber, General Chairmen; Hazel Pollock and Eleanor Brown, Meals and Hospitality; Helen Crebbin and Calla Lukes, Registration; Jo Kinney, Reservations; Reita Campbell, Tour Booklet; Calla Lukes, Art; Iris Nelson, Publicity; May Fiock, Fashion Show; Gerald Wetzel and Norman Fiock, Yreka Tour; and Tom A. Bigelow, Fort Jones Tour. Others giving willingly of their time included Jennie Clawson, Mr. and Mrs. John Lavell, Hope Lewis, Charlotte Davis, Ramona Kehrer, and Earl Brown.



Barrels and other round objects are not easily tied onto a mule. Here Bill Smith takes up the slack with that "Scott Valley Stretch" once more.



#### MULE PACKING

Mules were indispensable to the early days of the mining industry in Siskiyou County. Some really surprising items were transported by mule, including lumber, hydraulic pipe, buttons and babies. This mule wears a pack saddle. On the following pages you will see early day mule packing by Ralph and Bill Smith of Etna, who demonstrated the diamond hitch, the barrel hitch, the present day "Squaw" hitch and the difficult "Double Diamond" hitch. The Smith brothers and Tom Bigelow, who described the various steps, used mules for many years to pack into the rugged Salmon River country of Siskiyou County.

—All mule packing photos courtesy of Ed Henry, Yreka, Calif.

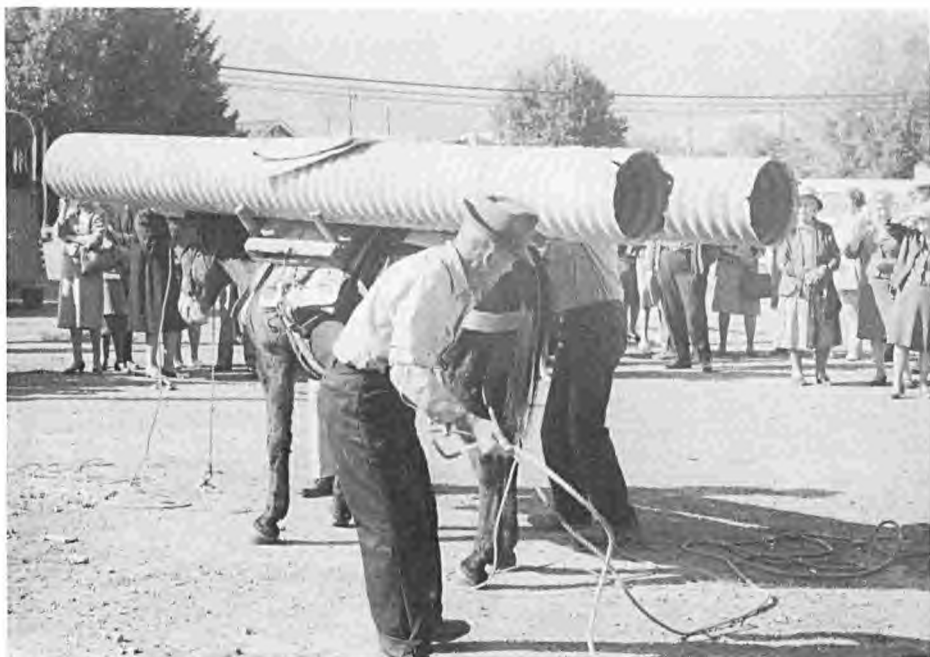




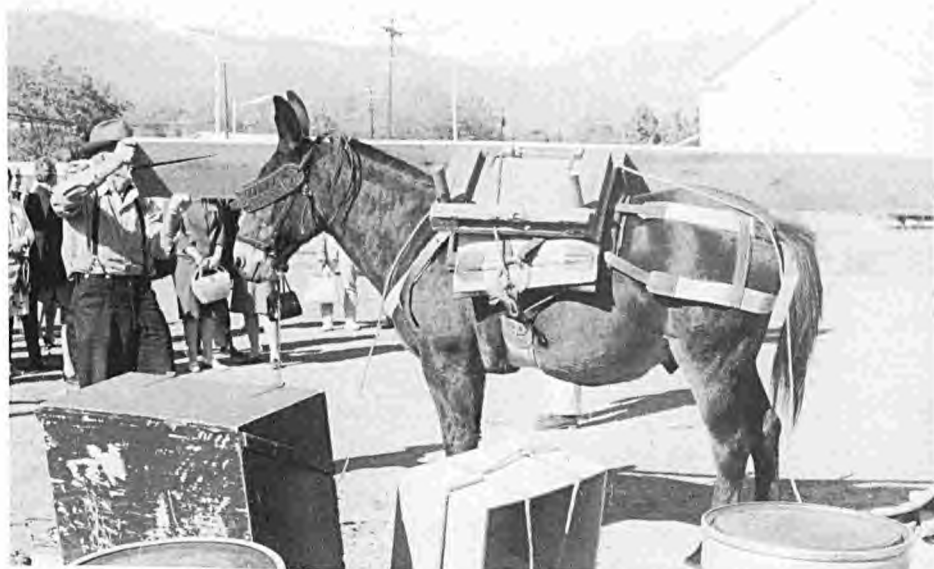
In this picture Bill demonstrates the famous "Double Diamond" hitch on the famous "Salmon River Special" pack (two cases of whiskey with a barrel of flour on top). Cases were empty in this demonstration.



Every mule that is packed has his eyes covered with a "blinder", sweat pad, blanket and pack saddle then go on. Here the blinder has slipped and mule looks on with cunning eye as Ralph Smith checks pack saddle rigging to see if it is secure.



Using old culvert in the place of actual hydraulic pipe, the Smith brothers show how it is loaded on a mule. Hydraulic pipe two feet in diameter was hauled by the mules. Pipe was especially dangerous in fording a stream, for if the mule fell the water rushing through the pipes held the mule down until it drowned.



Bill balances a board on a device he and Ralph built especially for transporting lumber and pipe. Both are awkward materials to handle.



Old timers state that after spending several thousand dollars trying to drain Grass Lake, Abner Weed had this hotel constructed in an endeavor to attract tourists. In 1914, Mr. & Mrs. Sleep (parents of Herb Sleep of Yreka) operated the hotel. Hotel was operated from 1903-1936.

—courtesy  
Roger Zwanziger

## TYRER'S BOOKS AND STATIONERY

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YREKA, CALIFORNIA

—courtesy  
D. W. Pabst



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YREKA, CALIFORNIA 96097



J. P. Bradley on horse in front of Don Montgomery's Livery Stable, 1911. Barn located where now stands the company office building.

—courtesy Lillian Musson

## LAKE'S JEWELRY and DRESS SHOP

SISKIYOU'S FINE JEWELRY STORE SINCE 1909

216 South Broadway

Yreka, California 96097

Florence Hotel in 1914, constructed 1902-1903, now White Pine Hall. Club building at right. Named after G. X. Wendling's daughter, Florence. Man in light clothing with straw hat is Lu Hobson, barber and justice of the peace. Frank Herzog roomed here in 1904 when a clerk in the Weed Mercantile store.



## SCOTT VALLEY PELLET MILLS, INC.

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First National Bank of Weed in 1922, of which the present bank is successor by merger. —courtesy United California Bank of Weed



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WEED

MT. SHASTA



Mr. Weed's new 1910 Franklin on left and his 1909 model which he gave to his son-in-law, Alex Albee.

—courtesy R. Zwanziger

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Redding  
243-1476





1904-1909 Weed Mercantile building. On left is Wells Fargo office; center is Post Office (note mail boxes on outside); portion on right is the store. Not in view and on other side of building are the company offices.

—courtesy Roger Zwanziger

## CHANEY'S WEED MERCANTILE COMPANY

Building Supply Park

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Weed, California 96094

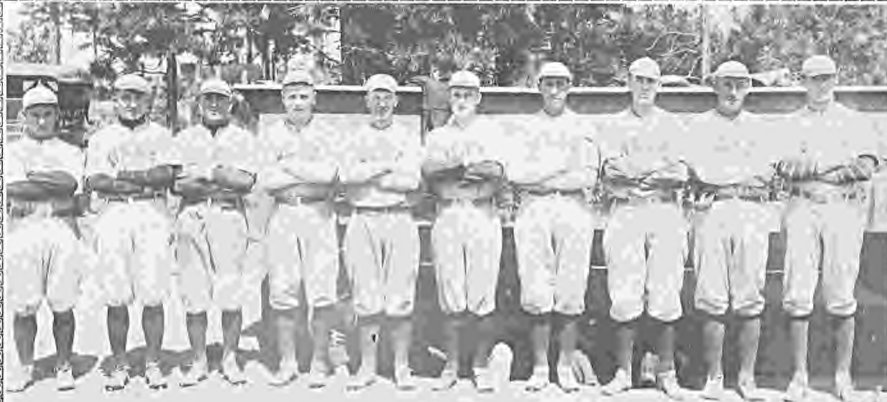


Klamathon. On October 13, 1902, the sawmill, two box factories, 8,000,000 feet of lumber, twenty-five to thirty business buildings and many residences were quickly destroyed by fire. The once magnificent mill city was never rebuilt.

—courtesy Al Kutzkey

## Northern Klamath River Chamber of Commerce

KLAMATH RIVER, CALIFORNIA 96050



Weed's 1915 Ball Club. L. to r.: Herb Garcia 3b, Allen White lf, Bill Kaer 2b, Kenneth Lilly cf, Charlie Cowan ss, unknown rf, Buck Cramer 1b, Marion (Sliw) Nelson c, Ray Bryant lf, Bill Tureck p.

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Weed Band performing in front of old post office, then located in front of Weed Merc. Store, 1914. George Wentner, postmaster, Olive Anderson and Alta White, clerks. Buildings, left to right in background: Glazing room of sash and door factory, J. M. White's residence on hill, and parsonage. Main line S.P. tracks just beyond post office. Unable to recognize the band members of which Jim Henley was bandmaster.

**NEWS-JOURNAL LITHO**

PHONE: 842-3016

312-314 SOUTH BROADWAY

YREKA, CALIFORNIA



—Kite photo

# U. S. Plywood - Champion Papers Inc.

CALIFORNIA DIVISION      McCLOUD OPERATION

McCLOUD, CALIFORNIA



Mrs. George (Lillian) Musson with her horse Babe on her way to visit friends in Weed. Babe, her dog, sitting alongside her.

—courtesy Mrs. Musson

## SANTINI'S APPAREL SHOP

Phone 938-4884

112 Main Street

Weed, California 96094



Weed Lumber Company sawmill No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1 was a solid tooth circular and No. 2 a band.

—courtesy Frank Lewis

## AMERICAN FOREST PRODUCTS CORPORATION

DORRIS, CALIFORNIA



Weed logging train near Grass Lake in 1910. John Dollarhide was the engineer.  
—courtesy Roger Zwanziger

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New saw mill constructed in 1917, refuse burner in foreground was demolished in 1922 by a "mild" wind. Burner was built to withstand 90 m.p.h. wind.

—courtesy F. E. Lewis



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Main Street in Shastina in 1915, taken at intersection of Inez looking east. Walter Dilley pushing wheelbarrow, paying off an election bet. Don Montgomery with megaphone. Lloyd Fortna and Frank Wilson in background. Most of the buildings in this immediate area were destroyed by the 1915 fire.

—courtesy M. L. Nelson

## Black's Appliances

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Steam powered rotary snow plow used by S.P. through Weed 1912 to about 1920.

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Yreka, California

Phone 842-2727



Original Weed Bakery Crew, 1913. L. to r.: Mr. Alfier (fatally burned in 1915 bakery fire), two young Italian workers from old country. Mr. Alfier (co-owner and manager), Carl Sullaway in white cap and Rose Marie (Dutch) Mazzini holding a loaf of bread.  
—courtesy Mrs. Carl Phelps

## WEED CONVALESCENT HOME

WEED, CALIFORNIA



The original Sullivan home showing Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Sullivan with Lawrence being held. Man with hat unknown. Late 1880's.

—courtesy Siskiyou County Museum

## Churchill Insurance, Inc.

326 W. Miner Street

Yreka, California



1896-1900 at Mr. Weed's logging operations near Black Butte. Oxen and wooden wheeled logging wagons were used. Loaded by a steam donkey engine.

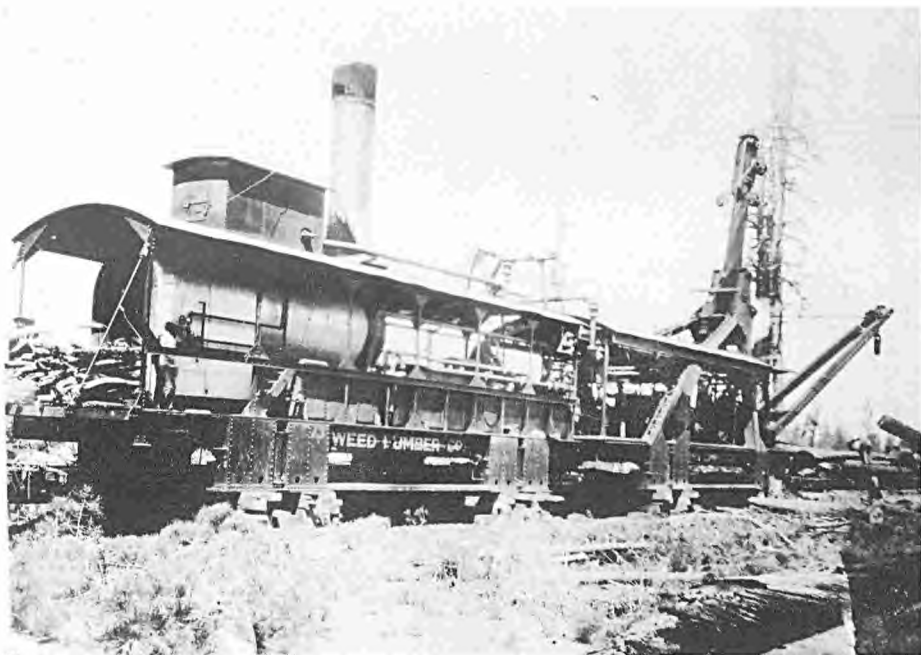
—courtesy Roger Zwanziger

## City Meat Market

SINCE 1854

319 West Miner Street

Yreka, California



Four-way steel masted skidder and loader, operated on railroad, pulls empties underneath. Used at Weed by Long-Bell Lumber Company.

—courtesy Siskiyou County Museum

## J. F. Sharp Lumber Co.

Manufacturers and Wholesalers of

DOUGLAS FIR - PONDEROSA AND SUGAR PINE LUMBER

Sawmill and Planing Mill

Located at  
Yreka, California

Office

P. O. Box 158  
Yreka, California



Mount Eddy from the old Eddy Ranch, once owned by Abner Weed.  
—courtesy Siskiyou County Museum

## Girdner Funeral Chapel

202 South Oregon Street

Yreka, California



Big wheels used at old Camp No. 4 about 1909, located at the base of Whaleback Mt.

—courtesy Roger Zwanziger

## Town of Yreka City

HEART OF SCENIC SISKIYOU

For Information, Call or Write

# Yreka Chamber of Commerce

Phone 842-3779

City Hall





Loads of logs to be unloaded into mill pond. Russell logging cars in use before air brakes.

—courtesy R. Zwanziger

# McCloud River Railroad Company

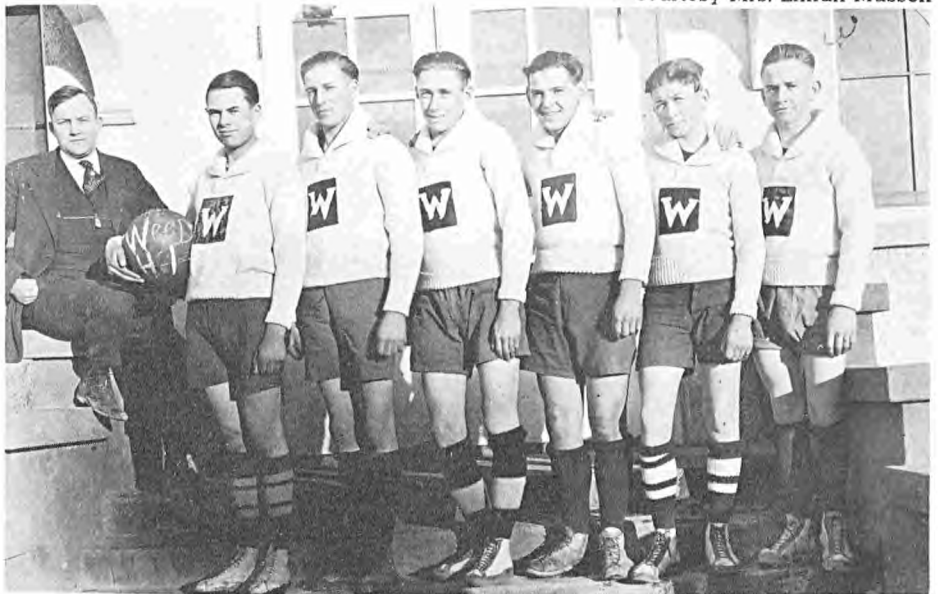
McCloud, California



**THE CLUB THEATRE, 1914**

Projectionist Mr. Duncan on left and doorman Roy Powell.

—courtesy Mrs. Lillian Musson



**WEED HIGH BASKETBALL TEAM IN 1923**

Left to right: J. O. Gossett, principal and coach; Kenneth T. Stone, captain; Corny Dollarhide, Elmer Crockett, Charles House, Ted Bradshaw, and Bill White.

—courtesy Leland Stone

