

SUTTER COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NEWS BULLETIN

Vol. XXIII, No. 3

Yuba City, California

October 1984



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SUTTER COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

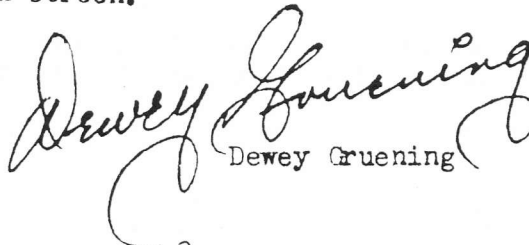
All members who attended our April Dinner Meeting enjoyed a delightful presentation of "Herds and Birds in Kenya" by Walt Anderson. His background and training as a naturalist, his outstanding talent as artist-photographer, and his unusually well-developed story sense give his lectures that three-dimensional character which makes them unforgettable. The beef roulade dinner was good, and the big round tables at the Methodist Church's Social Hall looked festive under flowers and greens supplied, as usual, from Bee Brandt's productive garden. Everybody had a fine time.

In July the faithful who were not away on vacations gathered to hear Danae Stewart, Curator at Mary Aaron Museum, outline the tasks and accomplishments of the Yuba County Historical Commission. Its final assignment was the interesting problem of filling a "Time Capsule" representative of our era, and the rather vexing difficulties of getting it properly buried with appropriate ceremony on July 4th at Packard Library. Perhaps there's a longing for immortality in all of us, and this business of cornerstones and time capsules meets individual needs on a collective basis.

We regret that long-time member and supporter Winifred Greene found herself unable to do the night driving required by her duties as our Representative on the Community Memorial Museum Commission, and regretfully submitted her resignation. We're sorry to lose you on the Commission, Winnie! Our Board of Directors looked around for replacement talent, and picked a long-milage re-tread, Randolph Schnabel, to fill that spot. Welcome back to the Commission, Randy....we'll expect you to come often and sit deep -- you're one of the folks.

So far not much has come of our plans for a rummage sale. We do need the money, and we need some really experienced talent to run the operation. I'll certainly welcome any help we can get to put this program into gear...SOON!

It's Autumn. Among the more prominent new TV shows this fall is "Call To Glory", with heavy background right here at Beale Air Force Base. Beale is holding open house early in October, and we have invited an Air Force Spokesman to fill us in on the mission and duties of the reconnaissance units stationed locally. Be sure to join us at our next meeting, October 16th, to get the real scoop on the air-action so excitingly portrayed on your television screen.


Dewey Gruening

COMMUNITY MEMORIAL MUSEUM NOTES

Mary Allman, Director/Curator

One year ago, on October 19, 1983, the Community Memorial Museum dedicated its newly constructed addition which gave the Museum over 1200 square feet of badly needed storage and work space. This year, we are pleased to announce that the Museum has been awarded \$5,446 through the Conservation Program of the Institute of Museum Services (IMS). These funds will purchase metal shelving units, wardrobe cases and other storage units in order to provide a safe and protective environment for the Museum's artifacts stored within its new addition. IMS received 468 applications for the 1984 Conservation Project competition, and we were one of only 203 awarded.

Other grant monies received for the current fiscal year include \$8,799 for General Operating Support, also from the Institute of Museum Services, to be used to supplement county support for a full-time Museum Assistant position.

Finally, the Museum has received a grant of \$600 through the Museum Assessment Program, also funded through IMS. The Museum Assessment Program, or M.A.P., is a general consultation service designed and conducted by the American Association of Museums to help museums improve the quality of their operations and programs.

The Community Memorial Museum has received a total of \$14,845.00 in grants assistance from the Institute of Museum Services for the 1984/85 fiscal year.

The Community Memorial Museum Commission welcomes three new members: Randolph Schnabel, representing the Sutter County Historical Society, Judith Fairbanks, representing Supervisorial District #2, and Sandra Norene, representing Supervisorial District #5. The Commission accepted, with regrets, the resignations of Winifred Greene, Dan Hewitt, and Susanne Lekos.

The Museum looks forward to two very exciting exhibits in the coming months. Opening October 2 and continuing through November 9, the Museum will feature "Consumer Products of the Nineteenth Century," an exhibit sponsored and produced by the California State Archives. In the works for late fall or early winter is a very exciting exhibit featuring the Icelandic Wool Collection of Tom Holton, a native of Yuba City who moved to Iceland and developed a very successful sweater and accessory business.

The Museum looks forward to several promising concerts in the months ahead, through the Mini-Arts Concert and Program Series. On Sunday, October 14, at 2:00pm, the duet of David and Judy Coe will perform duets written for clarinet and flute. On Sunday, November 18, also at 2:00pm, the Mini-Arts Committee has gone to San Francisco to bring back to Sutter County some of its native talent. Cathy Suey Lee, a renowned concert violinist, will perform at the Museum.

Don't forget to mark your calendars for the Museum's Annual Trees and Traditions, scheduled for Saturday, December 15th, from 5 until 8pm.

LIST OF DONORS TO THE COMMUNITY MEMORIAL MUSEUM
TRUST FUND AND BUILDING FUND

March 1, 1984 through August 31, 1984

Mrs. H. Del Pero	in memory of Nora Wilbur
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in memory of Armin Speckert, Sr.
 in memory of Martha Irwin
 in memory of W. Kent Dewey

 in memory of Addie Harder Pehley
 in memory of Pete Nall
 in memory of Pete Nall
 in memory of Voriece Pete Nall
 in memory of Doris Goslin
 in memory of Gladys Davis
 in memory of Agnes Powell Willard
 in memory of Agnes Powell Willard
 in memory of True Thomas
 in memory of Agnes Powell Willard
 in memory of Agnes Powell Willard
 in memory of Harold "Hal" Hawley

 in memory of Agnes Willard
 in memory of Agnes Willard
 in memory of Agnes Powell Willard
 in memory of Agnes Willard
 in memory of Robert B. Goree
 in memory of Mildred Phillips
 in memory of Mildred Phillips
 in memory of Tony LaMaida
 in memory of Nora Wilbur
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 in memory of Frank H. Graves, Jr.
 in memory of True E. Thomas
 in memory of Thelma Ryan
 in memory of John Van Zant
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 Maude K. Roberts
 Western Title Insurance Company
 Leila Winship
 Mr. and Mrs. George Post

in memory of John Mattoon
 in memory of Sylvia Gregg Tamblyn
 in memory of Mario Del Pero
 in memory of Mario Del Pero
 in memory of Mario Del Pero
 in memory of Nate D. Wise
 in memory of Nate D. Wise
 in memory of Nathan Wise
 in memory of Mario Del Pero
 in memory of Ramona Bradley
 in memory of Nathan D. Wise
 in memory of Mario Del Pero
 in memory of Nate Wise
 in memory of Nathan Wise
 in memory of Alfred P. Brown
 in memory of Anna Burtis
 in memory of Anna Burtis
 in memory of Annalu Burtis
 in memory of Ramona Bradley
 in memory of Blanche Howard
 in memory of Blanche Howard
 in memory of Anna Lu Burtis
 in memory of Blanche Howard
 in memory of Blanche Howard
 in memory of Eleanor Tennent
 in memory of Florence Edna Wright
 in memory of John Van Zant
 in memory of D. F. Smith
 in memory of Mike Smith
 in memory of Mrs. Theresa Stoker
 in memory of Theresa Stoker
 in memory of Theresa Stoker
 in memory of Melvin Schuler
 in memory of Verna Andrade
 in memory of Cecelia Gilpatric
 in memory of Cecelia Gilpatric
 in memory of Cecelia Gilpatric
 in memory of Cecelia Gilpatric
 in memory of Cecelia Gilpatric

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene H. Lonon

Delta Chapter of Alpha Sigma

Jennifer and Joel Daven

Gladys Estep

Clifford and Helen Abbott

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald F. Allen

Yuba City Wednesday Club

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Roy and Stella Anderson

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Willard and Lillian Dodson

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Caroline Ringler

Jack and Helen Heenan

Jack and Helen Heenan and Family

Jessie Powell

Dale and Alma Burtis

Caroline Ringler

El Dorado Club

Bill and Wanda Rankin

Mrs. Cletus Graves

Brud and Betty Perry

Jack and Helen Heenan

Jane and Walter Ullrey

Caroline Ringler

Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Schnabel

Caroline Ringler

Dick and Bee Brandt

Dick and Bee Brandt

in memory of Melvin Schuler

in memory of Melvin Schuler

in memory of Stuart Gray

in memory of Cecelia Gilpatric

in memory of Stuart Gray

in memory of Stuart Gray

in memory of Melvin Schuler

in memory of Cecelia Gilpatric

in memory of Albert Schuler

in memory of Stuart Gray

in memory of Margaret Morehead

in memory of Voriece "Pete" Nall

in memory of John Catlett

in memory of Ramona Bradley

in memory of Nate Wise

in memory of Cletus Graves

in memory of Cletus Graves

in memory of Anne Burtis

in memory of Anne Burtis

in memory of John Allred

in memory of Cletus Graves

in memory of Audrey Reiley

in memory of Cletus Graves

in memory of Joseph McMillan

in memory of Paul Mell

in memory of John C. Little

in memory of Cecelia Gilpatric

in memory of Melvin A. Schuler

in memory of A. Stuart Gray

in memory of Joyce Dean Wolf

in memory of Betty Lou Dean

in memory of A. Stuart Gray

in memory of Elizabeth Menchinella

in honor of Bill and Winnie Graves
on their 55th wedding anniversary

in honor of Mr and Mrs. Burwell Ullrey
on their 50th wedding anniversary

A BRIEF HISTORY OF FAIRVIEW COMMUNITY CHURCH

COUNTRY CHURCHES

The little unpretentious country church
That stands beside a quiet, dusty road,
Regardless of how far and wise I search
Presents the most invitatory code.
No architectural splendor graces it,
No obvious kinship with cathedrals great.
One simple room, with pews that are a bit
Straight-backed and hard, but yet seem intimate.
An altar plainly hewn, its comeliness
Adorned with flowers and word of His decree.
There is an air of naive peacefulness,
A lack of artificiality.
I like quaint churches built on country sod
Because they seem so very near to God.

--Maysie Tuley Klein

During the 1850's the Fairview Community supported nine elementary schools, but no church. To meet the religious needs of the area, a minister, Elder J. P. Rose, began holding religious services in these various schoolhouses in 1857 or 1858. Those attending these services organized a church in a schoolhouse near Kempton Crossing in 1858. Known as the Church of Christ, this group met in the Kempton Crossing school building until 1866, when meetings were held at Brown's School. Elder Rose preached for this early congregation until his death in 1870, and was succeeded by Elder Price.

In the early 1880's membership increased following an evangelistic service conducted by Alexander Johnson. Up to thirty attending were converted to Christianity and many were baptized in Coon Creek located east of Trowbridge. It is believed that the evangelist, Alexander Johnson, filled the pulpit for some time.

With this rather sudden increase in membership, many communicants felt the church was now ready to build its own sanctuary. The congregation held a business meeting to discuss the feasibility of building. A petition was circulated. It read:

For and in consideration of the advancement of Religion and Morals, we, the undersigned Citizens of the Brown, Fairview, and neighboring School Districts, agree to pay to a building committee or Trustees appointed by the Christian Church, alias, The Church of Disciples of Christ, the sums of money opposite our respective names for the purpose of building a place of worship or meeting house, on the N. and S. road about the Dooley's corners. Such building shall be owned by said Christian Church and shall be known as "The Christian Chapel."

It is hereby expressly agreed that when said meeting-house is not occupied by the Christian Church, other religious denominations shall have the right to use it.

Since many in attendance appeared willing to subscribe to a building project, a Building Committee (A. L. Chandler, Frank Morehead, and Cornelius Stolp) was selected.

Donations began coming in; the land was donated by Rufus and Campbell Perry with the proviso that if the property ever ceased to be used for religious worship, the "deeded property" would revert back to the original estate. By July 25, 1883, sufficient cash had been donated to enable the building committee to start construction. Some of the lumber arrived at Nicolaus by river steamer (probably aboard one of the Marysville Steamer Company's freight steamers). From here teamsters hauled the material to the building site with a team loaned by Earl Graves (grandfather of Genevieve Hawley). Work progressed so well that furnishings for the sanctuary could be installed by October 15, 1883. Dedicatory services were held on October 21 that same year. The Rev. R.N. Davis, then of Watsonville, Santa Cruz County; and the pastor of the Fairview and the Wheatland Christian Churches, Rev. H.F. Tandy, conducted the services.

Indicative of the dedication of those early members of "The Christian" (as the Fairview Church was then named) the building was completely free of debt by the day of dedication.

When all the bills had been submitted to the building committee, the committee found that several hundred more dollars were needed to pay all the bills. Each committee member doubled his subscription, but the amount was still short. The committee then called on Mose Hopkins. He submitted a check for \$300 with the request that the balance required would not be raised by Sunday offerings, but by a canvass of the community. Perhaps Mr. Hopkins took the occasion of his donation to stop the Sunday offertory because of his distaste of the Deacons using their hats to collect money--"he didn't like to have a dirty old hat stuck in his face every Sunday" during worship. The offertory system was omitted until Rev. Charles Jopson reintroduced it in the 1920's.

Total cost of building and furnishings was \$3,631.25. A glance at the itemized expense sheet indicates how meticulous the committee kept its records. For example: B. F. Naves for lumber and freight \$1,218.26, and the lowest item, Lamp fillers, Hooks and Screws, \$1.00.

The Fairview Christian Church experienced hardships that seem to plague small, rural churches: financial problems and low membership. These in turn cause difficulty in obtaining and retaining ministers. At times the Fairview church had no preacher of its own, but shared on with the Wheatland Christian Church, or the pulpit was occupied by supply preachers from various protestant denominations, or circuit riders preached in the Fairview church on a somewhat irregular schedule. A circuit rider is a minister who services two or more churches. He may preach in a church each Sunday, but more likely, once or twice a month depending upon the size of his circuit. There were periods--sometimes lasting several years--when no services were held. For instance from 1916 to 1920 none were held. Charles W. Jopson (grandfather of Eldon Jopson) occupied the pulpit from 1920 to 1929. A example of financial difficulties was a report in 1928 that the pastor's salary was \$190.00 in arrears.

During the Great Depression years, with the exception of the years 1931-1933 and 1936-1940 when permanent pastors preached, supply ministers filled the pulpit, rather irregularly at times. These ministers came from various denominations: Methodist, Assembly of God, Church of Christ, and Christian.

During the 1940's, various pastors came and went until 1950, when Rev. T. Hoffman Hurley mounted the rostrum and remained as minister of Fairview Community Christian Church for the next twenty-five years. Upon Rev. Hurley's retirement in 1975, several supply ministers occupied the pulpit until the Rev. H. Edwin Burke came to Fairview as interim minister. Early in 1977 he became part-time pastor and shortly thereafter full-time. During his tenure to the time of this writing (1984), the church enjoyed added growth and stability. The budget has tripled and over sixty new members have joined the church.

In 1928 the church added a Sunday School and social hall. The old, unused Christian Church edifice (some sources indicate Methodist) in Pleasant Grove was torn down and the lumber hauled to Fairview where the material was used

to build the addition. A seven hundred-fifty pound bell came with the old Pleasant Grove church. The Fairview church later built a wooden tower to house the bell. But the tower proved to be weak for the heavy bell as it swayed precariously to the north with a south wind and dangerously to the south with a north wind much to the consternation of parishioners attending services during heavy wind storm. In 1945 the tower was taken down. Later, a steel tower for the bell was donated by Rodney Vertrees. Its rich tones reverberate across the flat countryside for miles.

In 1947 very few of the members of the Fairview church belonged to the denomination Disciples of Christ. Up to this time, the Fairview church was under the jurisdiction of the Disciples of Christ (Christian Church). So, in order to better serve the community, the membership decided to reorganize Fairview Church into a Protestant community-type church. By so reorganizing, families of various protestant persuasions in the area could join and support the church without necessarily becoming members of the denomination - Disciples of Christ. The church still retained its affiliation with the Disciples of Christ, Christian Church of Northern California, but with the help and approval of the Christian Church it could now operate as a community church and was named Fairview Community Christian Church of Trowbridge, California.

About this time Mrs. Koshman, mother of Alex Koshman and Helen Herger, bequeathed the church \$1000 to be used towards purchase of a Sunday School bus. The church, however, received permission to use the funds as down payment for a badly needed parsonage. The old "Hudson" house south of the diagonal railroad crossing Pacific Avenue was purchased. The purchase included thirty-five acres which was more land than needed. A farmer agreed to buy land not wanted by the church.

John Taresh (father of Jim), who was a civil engineer, took care of surveying and writing legal descriptions for the church. A few repairs were made on the parsonage and all was ready for Fairview's first resident pastor.

In 1959 Razz and Wilma Dorris donated one acre of land across the street due east of the church edifice. A new parsonage was built on this plot in 1960, after the old run-down parsonage had been sold.

Another addition to the building, the social hall, was built during the autumn of 1952. Lumber from the Albert Borgman's home was donated to the Fairview church. Men, women, and children dismantled the old house. With many donations of labor, cabinets, heater, etc., total cost of the addition was kept at \$6000. Space for an upstairs room was built in but left unfinished until 1956, at which time it was finished along with other interior work. With the addition of the social hall, the edifice was enlarged to today's size and general configuration.

As is common to almost every church, the ladies of Fairview organized a ladies aid known as Ladies Aid Society of Fairview Christian Church. Down the years it became known as Christian Women's Fellowship. The ladies raised money for the Fairview church and various Christian Church (Disciples of Christ) charities and activities. The Aid made and sold quilts, needlework, etc. and held

socials to raise money. A brochure of 1903 invites everyone to a Plum Pudding Social given by the ladies. The evening events included singing, special music, and a drama. For a number of years the ladies canned fruit for the California Christian Homes. During World War I, the Fairview Ladies Aid Society was suspended and members joined the Nicolaus Red Cross. But in 1920 the Society again organized and immediately raised money to purchase a piano for the church. The following year the ladies paid for electrical wiring of the church and purchased knives, forks, a kerosene stove, and window shades for the annex. The ladies have been active in several interior redecorating activities that have produced a beautiful sanctuary.

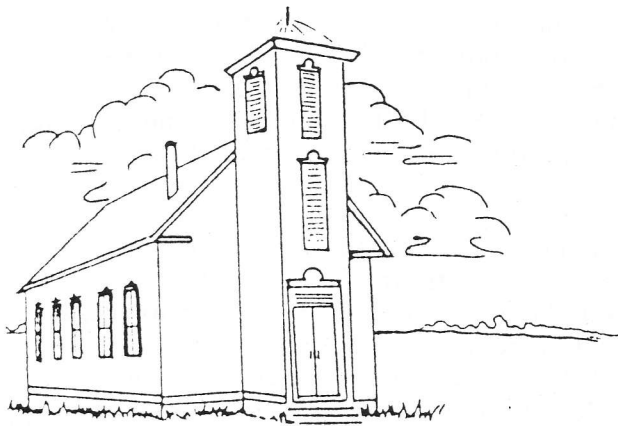
Similar activities has continued through the years and still continue. Two current, special projects the Ladies Society contribute to are the Twin Cities Rescue Mission and in Yuba City, Casa de Esperanza, a shelter for abused children and battered women. The Christian Women's Fellowship performed loving, and exemplary aid during the 1955 flood. Details are given later in this article.

Sunday School attendance at Fairview church was comparatively large in the mid-1880's. Records show that forty-eight students attended in 1886 on an average; in 1888 one hundred fourteen scholars were enrolled with an average attendance of sixty. In the nineties enrollment declined and at times no school was held, but Sunday School continued until 1916 at which time Fairview church and the Sunday School closed down until 1920. Sunday School services revived in 1921 and continued on through the depression of the thirties (even though at the time no church was held). At present Trudy Gilles Burke, wife of Pastor Burke, conducts Sunday School with the help of two assistants. A nursery is provided for the very young children.

In addition to teaching and preaching the gospel, the Fairview Community Christian Church has contributed greatly to the social welfare and comfort of its members and others in the surrounding area. During and after the tragic flood of the Feather River December 25, 1955, Fairview Church opened its doors and church members their hearts to unfortunate flood victims. During the first nights, the edifice was used as a shelter for the homeless until the Red Cross had set up cots in the Odd Fellows hall in East Nicolaus. The upstairs of the social annex became a clothing center, and the church was a distribution point for food, clothing, bedding, etc. A laundry room was set up for flood victims. To dry the laundry, the big walnut drier at Four Corners was turned on. A member, Dorothy Reeves, was in charge of the Red Cross feeding station. Meanwhile, women of the church made many quilts, dishtowels, potholders, aprons, etc. for gifts to those who had lost their belongings in the flood.

At times the edifice was used for various community activities. In the fall of 1969, Brown's School kindergarten and first grade classes were held at the Fairview Church. Again Brown's School had classes there after a fire in 1972. For a number of years the Brown's School P.T.A. used the social hall one day each week for a Well Baby Clinic. At another time in the social annex, the Christian Women's Fellowship sponsored a reception for all teachers in Brown's, Marcum-Illinois, Pleasant Grove, Nicolaus, and East Nicolaus Union High School. And by opening its doors to these events and many more like them, Fairview Community Christian Church through the years has served its community very well in secular ways as well as spiritual.

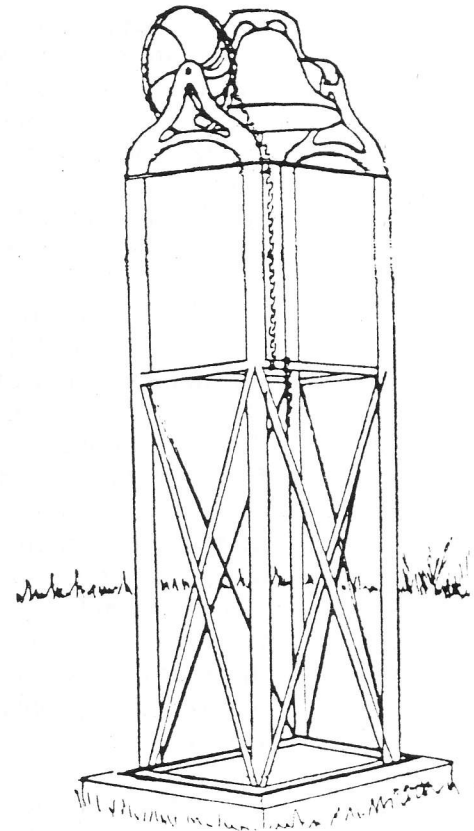
On September 18, 1983, Fairview Community Christian Church celebrated its centennial anniversary. At that time Trudy Burke, wife of the pastor of the church, wrote a very informative pamphlet of the church history. This pamphlet and a companion graphics pamphlet, Fairview Community Christian Church, 1883-1983 contains the source material for this article. Trudy Burke has performed a great job gathering information and writing the pamphlet. Those readers desiring more detailed information about the Fairview church could consult this pamphlet.



1883



1928



WHAT IT'S LIKE TO REACH 82

It's great! You notice I didn't use the word "old" - however, the word also means "wise." We might be a little worse for wear but not worn out. You can now laugh at the "life expectancy charts," but you do marvel at having survived all of those years.

Just look at that treasure chest of memories you are privileged to have accumulated - hang onto the good ones and throw out the unpleasant, just as you would weed your garden. Any adversities which we might have experienced only tend to make us that much stronger.

We are entitled to be independent and maybe at times a little stubborn just to prove that we have some "spunk." Don't let anyone tell you that you can't do something - "Mother nature" will tell you that, so listen to her instead. Pay no attention to all of the advice given you about what you should do. I could not possibly have done what everyone else thought I should do - when would I have had time to take that daily nap right after lunch, which I have done for 30 years? I have felt if that champion napper, Calvin Coolidge, could do it so could I. After that hour of rest, I find I can accomplish much more during the remainder of the day and evening.

Every morning, as you awaken, think of the words of the song which goes:

Dawn is breaking and a new day is born, the
world is singing the song of the dawn, birds
are waking, hear them welcome the morn,
they're sweetly singing the song of the dawn.
Yesterday the skies were gray, look! This
morning they're blue, the smiling sun tells
everyone "come and start life anew!"

That will make you want to get out of bed to start a new interesting day since every day is a new adventure and you'll want to live every precious moment. You might creak a little but getting yourself in gear will soon stop that you'll feel great to be alive.

I like to first ask myself "who can I do something for today?" There is always someone who needs a bit of cheer and encouragement and usually it takes so little to do so much - it is the secret of happiness. Taking something you have baked, some of your needlework or a cassette tape of your own music can help pass hours for shut-ins.

If you own your home, as I do, it can be the highlight of your peaceful living, especially if you make it as pleasant an environment as you possibly can, with everything for your own comfort. Fill the air with restful music, making it yourself if you enjoy playing some instrument as that is so rewarding and can lift your spirits - reading music will keep your mind active. I enjoy playing Hammond organ and piano, and recording tapes on my Norelco to be played over a speaker in the backyard.

My first music lessons were age twelve on the old pump organ when we lived in Minnesota - thanks to my mother. That was the beginning of my love for music and I have never lost interest or stopped playing during these 70 years. When we moved back to North Dakota, I learned to play piano at age fifteen, but being able to read music made it easy to learn. I bought a church model Hammond organ in 1949 but never gave up the piano as I have a lot of fun making multiple recordings, and it is

nice when someone visits who enjoys playing duets. I did play piano with a dance band, in which my brother played drums, when I first came to Yuba City in 1923. After I met Ralph, it was much more fun going to the dances as these two communities had many excellent dances bands, and dancing was a major pastime.

One funny incident happened, which we never did forget. It was a dance given by some farm organization at Honcut where we won the door prize - A cute little live white pig! Needless to say, we sold it right there and made expenses for the evening.

My newest interest with music is making cassette tapes. Wanting to do something original, I read the words and then play the music on the organ. It has been quite a success and my tapes are being played in over thirty homes and in cars. It is my way of visiting and many say it's just as though I'm right there with them. Probably the ones who enjoy it the most are those living alone. My library consists of mostly old music but much of it is familiar and brings back pleasant memories to listeners. Everyone is so appreciative and lets me know how much the tapes are being enjoyed. My "thank you note" box runneth over. One which I just received said "we think your tapes are number one on the Hit Parade". Some have even called me the "musical therapist." This keeps me up on my own little "cloud nine" and I'm certain that I am the one who enjoys it the most. My mind is constantly on music - even when I awaken in the middle of the night new ideas are formed. I have never felt it necessary to turn to anything other than music to relax.

Do creative things to keep your hands busy - have more hobbies than you know what to do with. Changing from one to another is good therapy, and you'll find you can even enjoy being by yourself. Do all of the things which you have always enjoyed doing, only make them easier - now, you have the time.

Keep on making new friends of all ages, but be sure to keep the time-tested ones. Greet everyone with cheerfulness and you'll find it will be returned to you with much love - then, everyone will enjoy being in your company and you'll find they will admire all of your accomplishments and praise your efforts. Young people will listen intently to stories, of your early life as those days are a mystery to them. Some of it they find hard to believe - especially, all of the inconveniences which we had to endure.

A lot of my fun comes from my short shopping trips in town. I still shop at some stores where I have traded for 30 to 60 years, as I love personal service and being called by my first name. Men of all ages treat me with such great respect. I always enjoy visiting with them and appreciate their taking time for a little chat. I am receptive to their "kidding" and laugh when called "young lady". I return home with a good feeling of well-being.

Keep up your interest in current events even though some of it you would just as soon not hear, but we should stay well informed. I like to keep a Rand McNally travel atlas handy in order to locate places in the news. Write letters to keep your friends who live in other places. It will help greatly in increasing your vocabulary and don't hesitate to use the dictionary. Self-education need not stop 'cause we really don't know it all!

Take time to loaf - you've earned it! Just sit down and watch the clouds and catch a rainbow, which if you aren't watching can form and as quickly disappear. The same holds true for a beautiful sunset - in a fleeting moment, the colors can change and will soon be gone. I am fortunate to have a good spot underneath a huge redwood in my front yard where I can capture the moon rising and a gorgeous sunset at the same time.

My home, where I have lived for 43 years, is situated on an acre of land planted to 40-year old walnut trees. It is a perfect resting place for migrating birds each Spring and Fall. There are big flocks of cedar waxwings and robins filling the trees and staying for several days. They fight over my birdbath and crowd each other out. I need to place a spray sprinkler on the ground so they can all get their baths. My backyard has group of four 40-year old redwood trees and a large pindo palm near the birdbath.. This is the place where I worship with the birds as my choir and a sky blue roof above. It is a perfect bird watching place. They swoop down from the redwoods into the birdbath and all seem happy to be here and I hate to see them leave. When a hummingbird flies by so close, you need to get out of his way. Hummingbirds also like the spray sprinkler and will flutter into the spray, sometimes standing still, and will stay for quite awhile and then perch on an overhanging branch or palm frond. They can put on quite a show worth watching and you need to watch closely in order to catch all of their antics as they are so fast and so tiny. In winter, I put out a feeder and love to watch them feed so delicately on their sugar syrup. How grateful I am for the time I have had to enjoy my birds right in my own backyard.

My most fortunate experience has been by wonderful neighbor family directly across the street. They have literally taken me under their wing since living here alone. My lawn is mowed regularly and edges nicely trimmed which sets off my well built home of basalite with a beautiful tile roof. The parents and their sons and daughter have made my life so worthwhile, and we pride ourselves on having been able to communicate even though we represent three different generations. They stand ready to help with all of the things which need to be done on a place as big as this and do it all so willingly. The two places seem as one and we feel we belong to each other. What more could anyone ask at my age? They all help pick the walnuts and in some years there is a big crop as I have 18 trees. The variety is franquette and is rather late in maturing - usually October. When our fall weather is dry, the nuts come down in a short time. Many times, with early rains, it is more of a problem to get them picked. This variety has a very hard shell so the rains really don't hurt the nutmeats. This has always been my project and I have relied on "Mother nature" to do the knocking. I have many friends who buy them - in shell and shelled - and the same ones want them year after year bringing extra income.

Being Norwegian, another hobby is baking, which I find exciting. There would be no use to bake if it weren't for friends who enjoy what I make. Every week, I try to bake something for the neighbors as small pay for all of their help since they will not accept any money for their efforts. I enjoy trying new recipes and am always anxious to hear the results of the taste tests. I ususally have extras to take to other friends; and once or twice a year I take a tray to each of the various places where I have been given the "red carpet" treatment all year as my thanks for good service, and it is always appreciated.

I have the satisfaction of enjoying a talent handled down to me by my mother and that is doing all types of needlework, which I have been able to turn into a paying hobby. I make decorative potholders, placemats and other things, using my own designs and stitches.

I have been blessed with good health and I attribute much of it to my enjoyment of gardening. There again, I do not overdo - changing from one type of work to another, just enough for exercise - then, taking time out to just sit and look around. Being outdoors and keeping muscles working is always a good investment - if we know our limitations. Watchwords, which I keep constantly in mind, are "be careful" and "don't hurry!" I have a few fruit trees - apricot, freestone peaches and apple which I take care of myself and pick all of the fruit. My apple tree usually has a huge crop so I make applesauce to keep in the freezer all winter and to share with friends. Everything I do is fun - I never call it work. Before being alone, I used to have a nice little

vegetable garden and would do so now but it really isn't necessary since I have so many friends bringing me vegetables and fruits all year. Having been raised on a farm in my early years, I can appreciate the value of home-grown vegetables. I am still a farmer at heart.

I must mention my pride and joy - my 1953 Ford V-8 sedan with only 50,500 miles, which I bought in 1953, and it has given me such good service for all of those years. I am grateful to be still able to drive, but I only do so in Yuba City in the mornings before traffic becomes heavy; but being able to run all of my errands is such a satisfaction. It has become quite a conversation piece and attracts a lot of attention. Many want to buy it but to me it is priceless. Wherever I park, men stand and look at it with big smiles and always want to know all about it. It really gets a lot of admiration and at a stop sign, sometimes it gets a lot of respect, too, when I am motioned to go first. Its good condition is all due to the personal care given it by a most loyal friend.

It is surprising how brave and daring we can get the longer we live. Feeling that I did have something to contribute to local history, I wrote my first story in March 1977. It was about the various methods of preparing Sutter County Assessment rolls during the last 50 years. In 1927, I became chief deputy assessor in the office of Mr. C.E. McQuaid. A newly invented Remington Bookkeeping machine was purchased on which I typed the first typewritten assessment roll for Sutter County. This machine was equipped with a very wide carriage and small totalizers - in fact, small adding machines. Each one could be placed in the columns where figures were typed and they could be set to add or subtract - added across as well as down. Before that time, the rolls had been hand written by Mr. McQuaid and one deputy, in beautiful penmanship and it took them at least six months to complete. Mr. McQuaid was very concerned that it was simply not possible for me to complete the rolls in two months, which I said I could do, as that was the time needed to type the tax bills the previous year when I was working in the tax collector's office. That was where the very first Remington machine was purchased for Sutter County. All descriptions were written in full and some were extremely long. There were very few subdivisions in those days and they were mostly in the towns of Yuba City, Live Oak, Meridian, Sutter and Nicolaus - otherwise, the properties were large ranch holding, sometimes whole sections. Since 1957, a date processing and parcel system has been used.

Having had a taste of writing, in 1980 I wrote another story about the early life of my family in northern Minnesota; following that up with one about my life since coming to California in 1921, and my arrival in Yuba City in 1923. It covered 52½ years of all of the activities which Ralph and I enjoyed since our marriage in 1924, and they were many and diversified. I felt highly honored that these three stories were published in the Sutter County Historical Society Bulletin, and are on file at the Community Memorial Museum, as well as at the Sutter County Library.

I have been more or less of a fixture of second street in Yuba City, with eleven years in the Sutter County courthouse and 33 years with the Sutter County Title Company. It seems I still can't quit working in this same interesting field. For the past 20 years, I have had the privilege of working for several Reclamation and Water districts - searching Sutter County records once a year for changes of ownerships and making necessary reapportionments. Year after year, I appreciate the considerate treatment given me in all of the offices where I do my work. I enjoy working with maps and descriptions of property - besides, it brings in extra income. I recently finished three districts.

I can truthfully say that I have derived great pleasure from all of those years in the business world since I graduated from Aberdeen Business Collage at age 17, and I am glad my Mother and I chose this field. I feel fortunate that I have never had any difficulty in finding employment and have thoroughly enjoyed every position which I

have held. The only answer to that must be that I really do love to work.

A good sense of humor is a great asset in our journey through life. It is said that laughter is the best medicine. In my case, it must be as that is about the only medicine I have ever taken. (Up to this time, I have never needed to use my Medicare card.) All through my life, I have never been afraid of taking too high of potency as there is no reaction, except a good vibrant feeling. However, the best one of all is when you have the last laugh and here's one incident where I did. In February 1941, after we had been skiing for ten years, the Auburn Ski Club held a State Tournament at Cisco. There were entries from all over the state but the club officials wanted local members to take part, so Ralph was entered in the men's cross country and I was entered in the women's. The women's course was three miles laid out below the railroad tracks, while the men's course was longer and much more difficult above the railroad tracks and up Mount McIntosh. Five of the women's entries followed the then state champion who mistakenly took the men's course. Another lady and I were the last to start following the well marked women's course and I came in first, but I just couldn't believe it as the others had quite a start on me. I was greeted with cheers as I crossed the finish line and rushed to the club ski hut for hot Norwegian brandy and milk. The next day, an article came over UPI stating that I was the "unofficial winner"; but all of my friends felt that where the others had strayed off the marked course they were disqualified and that I was the real winner! Needless to say, these ladies were not laughing, and they weren't smiling at me either! Whenever I think about it, I chuckle.

This short story was written upon the request of many who felt I should write something else, after reading and enjoying my other stories. I feel highly complimented at this suggestion and have enjoyed doing it. A little praise is all the encouragement I need.

Footnote: I probably should apologize to the Social Security system for living so long, but I won't.

Written by Myrtle Newcomb
May 1984

HISTORY OF ENTERPRISE LODGE NO. 70, YUBA CITY, CALIFORNIA

H.Wilbur Hoffman

A dispensation was issued to sundry Masons by William H. Howard, Grand Master of Masons of California, on January 4, 1855, to organize a lodge known as Enterprise Lodge, U.D. in Yuba City, Sutter County. At the sixth Annual Communication of the Grand Lodge on May 4, 1855, a charter was granted as Enterprise Lodge, No. 70. The brethren held their first meetings at the wooden C Street School at the corner of C and McRae Streets. This building no longer exists.

Following are the charter officers and members: Officers--

Worthy Master.....	C. E. Wilcoxon
Senior Warden.....	C.L.N. Vaughan
Junior Warden.....	D.H. Apperson
Senior Deacon.....	D. G. O'Donnell
Junior Deacon.....	J. W. Gaither
Treasurer.....	C. C. McClure
Secretary.....	G. M. Hanson
Tiler.....	J. M. Fronk
Master Masons:	J.A. Brown, C. Burson, A.F.T. Colley, S.Z. Cross, A.B. Davis, J.P. Dillon, D.B. Goode, A.S. Hightower, A.G.Jones, J.B. Kyler, J. Nichols, I.Ramsey, L. W. Taylor, G.W. Watson, M. Rasette.
Entered Apprentice.....	R.G. Boom

The work of officers and members was outstanding and efficient; the lodge prospered. In 1861 charter Master Caleb E. Wilcoxson was elected Junior Grand Warden of the Grand Lodge of California. By the 1890's, Enterprise Lodge, No. 70, had increased to 115 members. Meanwhile the lodge had outgrown the little schoolhouse; and in 1869 construction began on a brick, two-story building at the southwest corner of Second and Bridge Streets in Yuba City. This structure and lot were jointly owned by a retail mercantile establishment and the lodge. The retail business occupied the first floor, the lodge the second floor. The meeting hall was completed by April 1870 and "furnished in a most elegant manner." At this time the lodge had 61 members.

Enterprise Lodge, No. 70 members and their ladies (150 people in all) celebrated Enterprise Lodge's golden anniversary on Friday evening, January 13, 1905, with a program that included live orchestral music, speeches, remarks by Past Master C.B.Harter, and an address by Junior Grand Warden, George M. Perins. Following these festivities at the Temple, "all repaired to the Odd Fellows Hall where a sumptuous banquet was partaken while the orchestra discoursed pleasing music" until the band played "Auld Lang Syne" thus ending the jubilee. The lodge now had 142 members.

On October 2, 1907, a disastrous fire struck Yuba City that destroyed most of Second Street south of Bridge. The Masonic Temple was damaged but not destroyed. Meetings continued to be held there. The fire, however, consumed an adjoining wooden annex that had been used as a banquet room. The brick building was rebuilt and still houses a business, but members of Enterprise Lodge, No. 70 decided to sell their interest in the structure and to build a much larger temple with a banquet room on the ground floor and the lodge hall on the second floor one block south at the

northwest corner of Second and B Streets. This edifice is the present home of Enterprise Lodge.

Ground for the new temple was broken January 12, 1908. Built of twelve-inch reinforced concrete walls on twelve-inch reinforced concrete pilings twelve feet deep, spaced "a few feet apart" along a two-foot wide reinforced concrete foundation "several feet deep," it was termed the finest building of its kind in the state. W. H. Allen, the architect, supervised construction that was performed mainly by members of the lodge--no general contract was let. Almost the entire cost of the edifice was contributed by the members through voluntary subscriptions.

On March 22 that same year, a twenty-four inch by eleven inch cornerstone was laid in a ceremony conducted by H.D. Moncur, Master. One hundred Masons observed the ceremonies that included insertion behind the cornerstone of a sealed lead box containing the Enterprise Charter and sundry documents. By December 1908, the new temple was completed and the first meeting held there. This was indeed a memorable accomplishment by a membership of approximately 150 dedicated Masons.

Dedication services were observed at a special meeting on Tuesday, May 30, 1911. Grand Master Dana Reid Weller and Grand Lecturer Thomas J. Baker conducted the ceremony witnessed by many Masons from the surrounding area. A dinner followed the event.

According to The Marysville Appeal of August 27, 1914, the marble stone inscribed with the Masonic emblem was removed from the old Masonic Hall at Second and Bridge, where it had rested for nearly fifty years, and was placed in the new temple. Weighing two hundred pounds, the stone was originally carted by team from Sacramento in 1869.

The diamond jubilee was celebrated by two hundred and seventy-five Masons on January 4, 1930, in the Masonic Temple. Following a dinner in the banquet room, the celebration continued in the Lodge hall with talks by Charles M. Wolenberg, Grand Master; Thomas J. Baker, Grand Lecturer; Charles E. Quaid, Past Master; James R. Robinson, Master of Enterprise Lodge, No. 70; and the Reverend J. J. Evans. Interpersed during the evening were serenades by the Ben Ali Shrine Temple Chanters. Lodge membership was now 251 and by 1949 reached 279.

A notable third degree was put on by Enterprise on March 25, 1937. A father assisted by his four sons raised a fifth son. Clyde B. Harter, Master in 1904 and acting Master, with his sons Orlin, Chauncey, Leonard, and Howard, Master in 1923, raised Gordon (the fifth brother) to the Sublime Degree of Master Mason.

The one hundredth birthday of Enterprise Lodge, No. 70 was observed during the stated meeting January 4, 1955, by one hundred Masons following a 6:30 dinner. James H. Barr, Master, gave a brief history of the lodge and paid tribute to those "Pioneer Masons, who in spite of trials and trying times, have brought down to us our wonderful lodge, Enterprise Lodge, No. 70."

Today (1984) Enterprise Lodge, No. 70 is in its one hundred twenty-ninth year with 306 members ably led by enthusiastic officers. As it ever has been, the lodge is financially solvent and for many years has been debt free.

Officers for 1984 are as follows:

Worshipful Master.....	K. David Stafford
Senior Warden.....	Martin Newkom
Junior Warden.....	Ron Sullenger
Senior Deacon.....	G. Dave Teja
Junior Deacon.....	Fred Young
Marshal.....	Fred Tarke
Senior Stewart.....	Darnell Garrett
Junior Stewart.....	Keith Helzer
Tiler.....	Woody Cornell
Chaplain.....	Price Reynolds
Secretary.....	Bill Peardon
Treasurer.....	W. Gerald Anderson
Junior Past Master.....	Bruce T. Harter

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