

# Sutter County Historical Society News Bulletin

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Yuba City, California

October, 1995

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**The Drescher-Scheiber House**  
**Nicolaus, California**

*(Photo courtesy of Linda Leone)*

# Sutter County Historical Society

## News Bulletin

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The **News Bulletin** is published quarterly by the Society in Yuba City, California. The annual membership dues includes receiving the **News Bulletin** and the Museum's **Muse News**. At the April 1987 Annual Dinner Meeting it was voted to change the By-laws to combine the memberships of the Society and the Museum.

The 1995 dues are payable as of January 1, 1995.

Student (under 18)/Senior Citizen/Library . . . . .	\$10.00
Individual . . . . .	\$15.00
Organizations/Clubs . . . . .	\$25.00
Family . . . . .	\$30.00
Business/Sponsor . . . . .	\$100.00
Corporate/Benefactor . . . . .	\$1,000.00

## President's Thoughts

Hi, my fellow friends,

I'm certain that you all have enjoyed our summer season here in the Valley and are looking forward to a pleasant Fall. Now, to help create a pleasant mood after our bountiful harvests of all sorts, the Society is again having a German dinner and celebration at the Hermann Sons' Hall in Nicolaus on the 17th of October. You will find further details in the enclosed flyer. Please come and join us for a lively evening!

The architectural drawings are about completed for the proposed West Ag Wing of the Museum building. They will be reviewed by the Society which over the years has been graciously accepting donations for the project. Then, with our approval, the plans will be perused by the County of Sutter and the Community Memorial Museum Staff, Commissioners and Trustees. Hopefully, if all is satisfactory, the Trustees will be able to donate funds to match those of the Society and we all will celebrate when the first concrete is poured! Remember, though, the fund drive for the Ag wing is still on and for real; we're not through yet! We need that room addition – particularly to house that Yuba Ball Tread Tractor!

Our joint membership drive with the Museum is fast approaching! Talk to your friends and neighbors. Many of the folks who have recently arrived in our area and plan to remain for the duration are anxious to establish roots in the county. Tell me, what better way is there to enjoy our history and to MAKE history than belonging to the Sutter County Historical Society. Please do your part and entice another to join our ranks. Thanks!

Bruce Harter  
President



## Help Needed

We have received a request for information from Michael Rosen. He wants to know if anyone has been able to establish the identity of the architect of Captain Sutter's original buildings at Hock Farm in the early 1850s. He would like to know if there is any evidence they were designed by the former New York architect, William H. Ranlett, who was established in San Francisco as early as the spring of 1850 and may have visited the state in '49. William H. Ranlett is of peripheral interest to Mr. Rosen who is interested in the career of William H. Rhodes (1822-1876) who was a "San Francisco lawyer and literary gentleman." If you have any information for Michael Rosen, you can write to him at 360-32nd Avenue #7, San Francisco, CA 94121.

## Director's Report

While the 1955 flood exhibit continues to dominate the Museum's temporary exhibit space through November, lots of things are happening behind the scenes that are of interest.

An effort is currently underway to raise money to bring a Yuba Ball Tread Tractor to the Museum to be displayed in the agricultural exhibit hall that is still in the planning stages. The Yuba Ball Tread Tractor we are hoping to bring back to the area was built in 1915, in Marysville, by the Yuba Manufacturing Company which was located at 12th and F Streets. With about 25 Yuba Ball Tread Tractors still in existence, and the closest one located at the Sacramento Discovery Museum, the need to bring this particular tractor back to its community of origin is obvious. The notion of bringing the Yuba Ball Tread Tractor back to the area is also very exciting and it will certainly be the centerpiece of the new agricultural exhibit hall. So far \$3,000 of the \$20,000 necessary to bring the tractor to the Museum has been donated for the cause. A special fund has been set up for the tractor and we hope that you will all contribute. Donations of \$1,000 or more entitles the donor's name to be included on a special donor's plaque that will be exhibited alongside the tractor.

If you are looking for other ways to donate funds to the Museum, please do not overlook the paver project that was initiated by the Sutter Buttes Sunrise Rotary Club. This long-term project is designed to create a patio made from engraved pavers. The pavers can be used to commemorate a birthday, an anniversary or any other special event. They can honor your family and its history in the area or memorialize a loved one. The pavers will be the foundation of a patio to go in the northwest corner of the Museum and has been designed to coincide with the agricultural exhibit hall expansion plan.

Contributions to the Yuba Ball Tread Tractor Fund or purchase of a paver would make wonderful Christmas presents. They are gifts that continue to give long after Christmas has come and gone, and they speak volumes about the thoughtfulness of the giver and the importance of the recipient.

The Museum's upcoming birthday party on Friday, October 13, should be a source of great pride to the community. The Museum's 20th birthday celebration is really a tribute to everyone who believes in the importance of preserving Sutter County's heritage. The Sutter County Historical Society should be especially proud of their roll in making the establishment of a museum one of their very first goals. You succeeded admirably.

Jackie Lowe  
Director

## Letter From the Editors

Once again, we have so many people to thank for making this issue of the Bulletin possible. Marian Regli not only contributed her flood story, she gave up an afternoon to accompany Linda to the Nicolaus area to take some photographs. She arranged for a meeting with Mrs. Lillian Scheiber and an introduction to Mrs. Fay Scheiber. The "brief meeting" with Lillian Scheiber resulted in three articles in this issue. The Drescher family obituaries were included because they contained so much information. Finding Ben's interview was simply a stroke of luck. Don Burtis' school research provided information about Miss Carroll's career. Fay Scheiber is working on a history of the old home next to where she lives and information on that house will appear in a future issue. Greg Glosser's article about the Trowbridge Store arrived by fax and he made himself available to answer questions by phone. Ken Engasser did his best to explain "Jaus" (pronounced "Yoss") to Linda (that will be in a future issue) and related his 1955 flood experience; he was also only a telephone call away when questions arose. We thank all of you.

The January 1995 Bulletin will include Arthur W. "Bill" Coats "Notes on the Flood" and the "Fairman Street Gang" of the 1920s. It will also contain information about various buildings around the county, including John "Tony" Winship's law office where the City of Yuba City was incorporated. Don Burtis is working on "fireworks" stories for the July Bulletin.

So many of you have wonderful

stories and memories to share. We're open to any topic from anyone. We would like to have it pertain to Sutter County people, places or events in some manner. As we've said before, we'll go (almost) anywhere at (almost) any time to get your information. We accept handwritten information, faxes or information on computer disk (we use Word Perfect). We will meet with you to do taped interviews. Call Linda (673-2721) or Sharyl (674-7741) to make arrangements to share your story or that of someone you know.

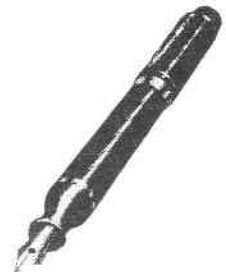
Are there topics or people you would like to read about? Do you have suggestions about articles? If so, call us or drop us a line at P.O. Box 1004, Yuba City CA 95992. We'll see what we can do about getting the information and doing the story.

It's time to start thinking about renewing your membership dues for 1996. The Membership Committees of the Historical Society and the Museum have met and decided the dues will remain unchanged for 1996. Why not consider giving memberships as Christmas or birthday gifts?

Although it seems early, we'd like to wish all of you a safe and happy Holiday Season.

Linda Leone

Sharyl Simmons



## Memorial Contributions

In Memory of **Clifford Abbott**  
Louis & Richard Tarke

In Memory of **Burwell Adams**  
John & Dorothea Reische  
Walter & Jane Ullrey

In Memory of **Gladys Anselmo**  
Ann Dietrich

In Memory of **Don Brookman**  
Howard & Ruth Anthony  
M/M Randy Schnabel

In Memory of **Robert Carroll**  
Eleanor Holmes  
George & Dottie Post

In Memory of **Bertha Collins**  
Eleanor Holmes

In Memory of **Gerald Crumrine, Sr.**  
Eleanor Holmes  
Caroline Ringler

In Memory of **Jeanette Cull**  
Margit & Pete Sands  
M/M Randy Schnabel  
Louis & Betty Tarke

In Memory of **David Dodge**  
Luella Brick & Edna Hamilton  
Frances Gentry

In Memory of **Bruce Forsythe**  
Linda Leone

In Memory of **Frank Giusti**  
Ken & Vivian Calhoun  
Fidelity Natl. Title Insurance

In Memory of **N. Edwin Haynes**  
M/M H. C. Edmonds

In Memory of **Wendell Jacobs**  
Richard & Elaine Tarke

In Memory of **Verna Kirk**  
Eleanor Holmes

In Memory of **Mildred Lang**  
Connie Cary  
Linda & Scott Leone

In Memory of **Rosa McCue**  
Ida J. Philpott  
Norman & Loadel Piner  
Caroline Ringler

In Memory of **Caroline Mathews**  
Norman & Loadel Piner

In Memory of **Bertha Nielsen**  
Richard & Elaine Tarke

In Memory of **Janet Frye Lonon**  
Howard, Ruth & George Anthony  
Joe & Patti Benatar  
Ken & Vivian Calhoun  
Bud & Carmen Frye  
Ray & Lena Frye  
M/M Joe Goss  
Helen Heenan  
Jim & Bobby Howard  
Carolyn Mock Oswald  
Ida J. Philpott  
Norman & Loadel Piner  
M/M L. E. Reynolds

In Memory of **Frank O'Neal**  
Norman & Loadel Piner



In Memory of **Ruth Orzalli**  
Norman & Loadel Piner

In Memory of **Gerald Pierce**  
Howard & Ruth Anthony  
Roberta McCoy, Marcella Hardy  
& Elizabeth Phillips  
Norman & Loadel Piner  
Richard & Elaine Tarke  
Walter & Jane Ullrey

In Memory of **Ron Ross**  
Richard & Elaine Tarke

In Memory of **John Stanfield**  
Joe Benatar &  
Fidelity National Title  
Jeanette McNally  
M/M Randy Schnabel

In Memory of **Marie Thayer**  
Frances Gentry

In Memory of **Esther Withrow**  
Caroline Ringler



## Historical Society News

### October Meeting

The Historical Society's October meeting will once again be at the Hermann Son's Hall in Nicolaus. Come join us for an Oktoberfest celebration on Tuesday, October 17th at 6:30 p.m. There will be carpools leaving the museum parking lot at 6:00 p.m. An authentic German meal will be served. There will be a no host bar. Entertainment will be provided. There will be a door prize and one of Bruce Harter's creative raffles. Tickets are \$10.00 per person; reservations must be made. If you have any questions or want to make reservations, contact Linda Leone (673-2721) before October 7th.

### Christmas Ornaments

The Historical Society's 1995 commemorative ornaments featuring the Sutter Buttes are on display and can be purchased at the Community Memorial Museum for a donation of \$7.00. These ornaments are limited in number so be sure to pick yours up soon.

# Mrs. Scheiber's Wedding Ring

by

Lillian Scheiber

Anna and John Schieber were my husband's parents. They lived at Nicolaus, near where the levee broke in 1955 and everything was washed away. They had about thirteen out-buildings and all of them washed away -- the horse barn, the men's cabins, all of their buildings floated away. Their house stood on corner posts and the inside was gutted by the water.

Mr. Schieber gave Mrs. Scheiber a new wedding ring the year of the flood. She was very happy with it, but only wore it when she went some place. They went to Switzerland to visit for three months and she was so proud to have this new ring to wear. She was seventy-eight years old at the time. She didn't realize that if she didn't move around or put her feet up in the airplane, they would swell. When they got to Switzerland, she couldn't walk so she just sat the whole time while Mr. Scheiber entertained their friends.

When Mrs. Scheiber wasn't wearing her ring, she kept it in her dresser drawer in the bedroom. Of course, the dresser was washed out of the house and the drawer ended up about two miles from their home. Fred Richards was riding his horse on the side of the levee and he found what he thought was a box tipped

upside-down. In the sand, he saw something glitter so he got off of his horse to check it out. He picked it up and saw that it was a diamond ring. In the drawer he also found a piece of paper that had John Scheiber's name written on it so he assumed it must be Mrs. Scheiber's ring. He came directly here and knocked at the door and asked, "Does this ring belong to your family?" and I told him, "Yes, that's Mrs. Scheiber's ring." She was so happy to get it back. Later, the ring was given to her daughter-in-law, Marie.

After the flood, Mr. and Mrs. Scheiber stayed with us at the Pierce place in Trowbridge. Mrs. Scheiber wanted to go stay with her daughter in Woodland. We took her to Woodland and she carried a little satchel. I imagine it was full of money because they always kept a lot of money in their safe. Mrs. Scheiber and her two grandsons went to see a movie and she had a stroke in the theater. She couldn't stand up but they managed to get her home. She had another stroke at Tillie's home and then they called an ambulance and took her to the hospital in Sacramento where she died. The flood was December 23rd and she died January 31st. The flood took its toll on Mrs. Scheiber.



# Flood Memories

by  
Marian Regli

I'd just brought Melvin home from the hospital. He'd run baling wire through his eye and Dr. Montano said he couldn't do anything. Grandpa Regli was crippled with arthritis. Rain was pouring down and Alice Regli and I went down to the levee house about 11:00 p.m. to see how things were and they said it didn't look good. We went back to the house. Grandma Regli started out about 4:00 a.m. with Denzil Sutter, a young man from Trowbridge who helped on the ranch during the summer, to move our cattle. They got them as far as Marcum Road where there was a barn. One of the high school teachers had come out earlier with a truck, but the cattle just wouldn't go. We didn't see Grandma until the next day.

I'd never seen the sky so black and the clouds so low and the rain just pouring down. Alice and I took Grandpa, Melvin and the kids to the Wise Hotel. Alice and I returned to the house; we'd never been in a flood. We did some stupid things. Instead of stripping the beds, we threw the bedclothes on top of them and piled things on the beds. We put the leaves in Grandma's solid oak table and piled furniture on top of it. We did tie up the drapes and we cleaned out the fireplace. We didn't know what else to do. Grandma had a cedar chest which we put on the tile drainboard in the bathroom. Alice and I looked out the dining room window and we saw water rush through our neighbor's houses, but it didn't come our way. It went all the way down to where the two levees meet

and then backed up. We got two and a half feet of water in the house.

We lived at the hotel with the Hawthorne family, John Wise's two nephew's children, Marie Michel and her husband, and the one teacher living at the hotel. It was quite a group of us. Denzil Sutter would pick Grandma up, take her to milk the cows, and bring her home. It was very hard on her. She was never the same after that.

The first time I went back to see the house, Mr. Reeves from Rio Oso took me in a rowboat. The doors were swollen and we had a terrible time getting in. I walked back into the hall and there were waves of hardwood floor; they had buckled.

In between levee breaks, Mr. Reeves put up some boards on the big windows. When we came back after the second break, a snake had gone in. The water had gone up over the boards and as the water receded, the snake receded and there it sat.

There were bales of hay all over the yard. I had to cut the wires and just take piece after piece. There had been hay in the barn but somebody got excited and had bulldozed everything out the back. The barn was in bad shape. There was no way of milking or feeding the cows in there. There were no fences left. Alice was teaching in Sacramento and would come home on weekends to help clean up. My parents came from Stockton to help too.

We were all alive and that was the important thing.

# Ben Drescher's House

by  
Lillian Scheiber

I live in the house Ben Drescher built. It is located on the west side of Highway 99, south of the Nicolaus Bridge in Sutter County.

Ben was the youngest son of Philip and Regina (Vahle) Drescher. He had a twin brother who died at birth and Ben always told me the wrong one died. He had another brother and two sisters.

There's thirty-three acres here. Before he started building the house, he built a barn. He had prune trees north of the house.

Ben started building the house in 1916 and lived in his parents' house while he was building his. Their house was about a mile north of this house.

First, he had the foundation out here. Posts stood up in the corners of the concrete foundation for six years before he started building. He was very particular about the wood he chose. He went to the Diamond Match Company lumberyard in East Nicolaus which was right across the road from John Wise's store. He picked out each board so it would be plumb. He didn't want knots in any of his lumber. He hired one man to do the finishing and other than that, he built the whole house by himself. He had all the tools he needed.

He built this house for his sweetheart, Miss Carroll. She was the teacher in Nicolaus. She taught there for many years and then got a promotion to be an Assistant to the Superintendent of Schools in Sutter County. Miss Carroll didn't marry Ben because it was too far for her to travel in her horse and buggy

between here and her office in Yuba City. She refused him and he told me, "I just lost my nip" and he quit building. He put his hammer down and that was it.

By that time, the house was finished. It had a roof on it and was all finished except the little ceiling that went into the basement from the outside. He lived here. The house had no paint on it. He had a small, four-burner cook stove with a trashburner that sat right in the middle of the floor in the kitchen. The chimney came out from the wall. There was a cupboard made of tongue-and-groove wood with two doors at the top and two doors on the bottom. All of his supplies were in that cupboard. There was no drainboard at all.

The plumbing was in, but nothing was hooked up. There was a pump down in the basement and he went there to pump his water. He had an outhouse right out the back door which we immediately moved. He had a room for a bathroom, but he just quit working on the house.

He had a shed that was very close to the house out back. That's where he kept his wood. We moved it too.

There is a large area upstairs that Ben could have made into rooms for the children he would have liked to have. After Miss Carroll turned him down, he didn't even put in the stairway. What would have been the stairway is now inside the hall closet.

The front porch was also built with a family in mind. The inside of the north and south ends of the porch were slate

so the children would have a place to draw.

All the time Ben lived in this house, he had no car or horse. Every night he would walk from his house to his brother Phil's house and the two of them would walk into town. The way the road goes now, there's one tree that is out of line and that's where Phil's house was. Phil walked in front and Ben walked behind; they never walked together. They carried lanterns and walked to the Bridge House to the card games. Ben never played cards, he only watched. I don't know if Phil played cards. The men played pinochle and a Swiss game the old timers played called Jaus. Ben and Phil would stay there until they closed up the place, maybe midnight, and then they came home again.

In 1939, Carl and I were married and we wanted to buy this house and live here. We used to come out and visit Ben. We'd ask him if we could buy the house and he'd always say no. He always sat on his saw horses out there in

the back. There was no grass or anything. He had built this house on a mound and it went out three feet and then cut straight off down to the ground. One day, he was ready to sell and he moved into his niece's house with his sister, Frederika Thompson. His niece, Thomasine, moved to Sacramento after her husband died. Ben lived alone in the house for several years.

Even though Miss Carroll turned down Ben's marriage proposal, they remained friends. Neither one ever married. After Miss Carroll bought a car, she would come and take Ben for rides.

Carl always checked on Ben. One day he went into Ben's, no one locked their doors in those days. He called, "Ben" and Ben didn't answer. Carl looked around and found Ben dead on the floor. He had a stroke and died and laid there until Carl found him. Then we found out that Miss Carroll, who lived in Oak Park at this time, died within two weeks of Ben. Neither one knew the other one had been sick.

Ed. Note: You can find out more about this house in Worth Keeping which is available at the Community Memorial Museum.



## The Property

The property the house was built on is probably part of the 160 acres Philip Drescher received from Nicolaus Alger, according to Ben Drescher. When Philip died, one-half of his estate went to his widow, Regina. The remaining half was shared by his five children, Philip E. Drescher Jr., Bianca Howlett, Carl Drescher, Fredericka Thompson and Benjamin Drescher. Ben took sole title to this piece of land on 27 December 1910. The Scheibers took title to the property on 17 September 1940.

## Miss Alice Carroll

The Sutter County school records indicate that Miss Carroll taught in the Sutter School District during the 1895-96 school year. The Sutter School District was located in the Sutter Basin and included what is known as the Robbins-Knight-Illinois school districts. From 1897 to 1904, Miss Carroll taught in the Illinois School District. Miss Carroll began teaching at the Nicolaus School in 1904 and continued there until 1923.

Nicolaus School was a two-teacher school beginning the fall of 1923. Miss Frances Colley taught the entire year while Josephine Mulvaney (5 months) and Lorraine W. McKeehan (3 months) each taught part of the year.

Records show Miss Carroll as a Rural Superintendent of Schools in 1925. The job of a Rural Superintendent or Supervisor was to act as the County assistant to small schools by spending time in each of the rural schools in the county, observing the teacher and the curriculum being taught. This would enable the supervisor to help the teachers with ideas for presenting the curriculum and give the teachers support. This, of course, was in the days before our current "curriculum development days" when area teachers meet to up-date methods of presenting material or become familiar with a new policy or curriculum.



## Ben Drescher

Ken Engasser was "just a little kid", but remembers Ben Drescher at card games. In pinochle, the three cards not dealt are called the "widow." These cards are bid on by the players; the player "taking the bid" is able to call trump for that hand and plays the first card. Ben never played cards, but would sit at the table between two players. He would look at the cards of the players on either side of him and would try to look at the "widow" to see what cards were there. If the "widow" contained cards that were worth points, he would kick the player. This caused a "Spectators will not look at the widow" sign to be hung. Ben sat watching the card game, smoking his White Owl cigar. Ken says Ben "played two hands (those of the players on either side of him) and the widow" and never lost a dime.

## Abroad & At Home Lives and Works of Folks We Really Should Know Better

The youngest son of one of California's earliest officials is Ben Drescher of Nicolaus, who was born March 6, 1874, one half mile from his present residence in Nicolaus.

His father, Philip Drescher, left Germany when a young man because he hated militarism. He came to America, seeking work as a surveyor, settling first at St. Joseph, Missouri.

It was in the Mexican war period and he heard that General Kearney was taking troops to southern California. As he had no money but did have a burning desire to get to California, he joined the army, only to meet disappointment when, upon the troops' arrival at Santa Fe, New Mexico, he learned that the war was over. He was sent back to Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, and was discharged from the army.

### Still Determined

Still determined to go west, he and two other young men scraped enough money together to buy a covered wagon and horses and started the trek overland, arriving at Nicolaus, California in 1849.

Phillip Drescher could find no work surveying, so he went to Sutter's Fort and asked John Sutter to help him in his search for work. Sutter's empire was beginning to crumble and he could only aid Drescher in getting a bartender's job in a Nicolaus saloon, belonging to Nicolaus Algier, for whom the town of Nicolaus was named.

Algier had been a trapper for the

Hudson Bay company, and had been given a large grant of land by Captain Sutter.

Eventually Algier gave Drescher the job of surveying his property and for the work deeded him 160 acres of farm land which Drescher planted to vineyard, later starting the first winery in Sutter county.

### Recalls Early School

When California was divided into counties he became official surveyor of Sutter county.

Philip Drescher married Regina Vahle, a native of Germany, who came to America in 1848. She came by way of the Panama zone, traveling by horseback through the jungles near the present Panama canal. They had five children.

Ben Drescher recalls his early days in the Nicolaus area, where he attended classes at the old Nicolaus school which was built in 1854.

He remembers Nicolaus when it was a thriving little town with a large general store, four saloons, and two hotels. Then Nicolaus was an important stopping place when river steamers navigated between Sacramento and Yuba City. He tells of the sinking of the steamer "Small" near Star Bend, and recalls that he and other young men searched in the Bossen bottom land for freight from the sunken steamer.

"We were rewarded, too," he chuckled, "for we found a barrel of whiskey."

Drescher said that in the early



days there was but one dairy at old Nicolaus, and it belonged to a Scotchman named Mike MacNamara, who made excellent butter.

### Played Bull Fiddle

However, Jeff Wilcoxon had a dairy at Vernon, now Verona, renamed because of another town in southern California that had the same name which resulted in a mix up of the mail.

Wilcoxon would drive his cows to pasture on the Redfield ranch owned by the family of a man who came west with Sam Brannan.

"I played the bull fiddle for dances held on the Wagner Ranch," said Drescher. "The dances were given in a hall built by the Wagner family, who formerly operated a brandy distillery on the site."

"People came from miles around," he continued, "there was a lagoon on the Wagner ranch where steam boats could dock."

"In those days the square dances were the most fun, but we also danced the Virginia reel, the schottische, the polka, and the masurka -- the girls were all pretty and wore their hair in a 'knot' on top of their heads -- of course none of them smoked 'cigarettes' or showed their knees."

### Ducks Obscure Sun

He recalled the early Nicolaus picnics, when as a boy of 12 he attended

the picnics at Lee Grove. They became a yearly event in the Nicolaus community and until recent years were held at Garwood grove on the old Nicolaus ranch.

Drescher mentioned the Schwall house, across the street from his present residence, which was used as a courthouse when one of the county's early murder trials was held there.

"I've never traveled much," said Mr. Drescher. "I have been over to Reno and once, when a young man, a pal and I walked around the 'Seventeen Mile Drive' on the Monterey peninsula, but mostly I chose to stay close to Nicolaus because it was the best spot in the world for hunting."

He recalled the days when the sun was blotted out by flying ducks and geese.

"There was no season in those days," he went on, "and hunting was always good."

However, Drescher has not done any hunting since 1946, when his hands were crippled by a stroke, which also prevents him from pursuing his favorite pastime of playing the piano.

"The regret of my lifetime," concluded Drescher, "is the fact that I never married and reared a family."

Independent-Herald - 15 Feb 1951

## Nicolaus News

A birthday party was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J.B. Thompson, Monday night, in honor of Ben Drescher. It was his twenty-fifth birthday anniversary. Sutter County Farmer - 10 March 1899



## Death of P.E. Drescher

An old pioneer passed away at his home near Nicolaus last Tuesday morning at the ripe old age of 78 years. He had been very feeble for years, and while his death was not unexpected, it was received with much sorrow by his many friends throughout the county. The life history of this well known resident is given briefly as follows:

Philip E. Drescher was born in Arolson, Germany, June 5, 1819. At the age of eighteen he went to Cassel, where he studied surveying for three years. After following that occupation for a number of years, he came to the United States in 1844. He first went to Palmyra, Missouri and in 1845 to St. Louis where he followed the occupation of sign painting. In 1848 he volunteered in the regiment of Col. Sterling Price, then stationed at Santa Fe, New Mexico. While the detachment was on its way to joining the regiment, news was received of the ratification of peace with Mexico and they returned to Ft. Leavenworth and then to St. Louis where he was soon discharged. When the news of the gold excitement was received, he decided to come to California. He and four others procured an outfit and started on their long journey across the plains, crossing the Missouri River near Savannah May 1, 1849 and arrived near Nicolaus in this county August 28 of that year. From there he went to Sacramento but returned to Nicolaus in the middle of September. It was then but a trading post and hotel kept by Nicolaus Algier. He acted as cook for a while and when the town was laid out, purchased lots and followed the occupation of painting.

When he discovered the town was not going to make a city, he bought a portion of it and went to farming. In 1854 he was appointed County Surveyor which position he held until 1876, with the exception of four years. He was a member of the Board of Swamp Land Commission from 1863 to 1868. On October 4, 1856 he was married to Miss Regina Vahle and they had eight children, four sons and four daughters. The deceased's wife survives him and most of the children. He was formerly a member of Enterprise Lodge No. 70 F&AM, but took a demit from that lodge to Nicolaus Lodge at Wheatland.

The deceased was one of the most highly respected citizens of the county, kind, charitable and highly intellectual. The funeral took place yesterday and was largely attended. Interment was made in the Nicolaus cemetery.

Sutter County Farmer - 3 December 1897

## Funeral of P.E. Drescher

The funeral of P.E. Drescher, which took place at Nicolaus last week, was largely attended. Rev. C.J. Chase, Pastor of the M.E. Church of Marysville, officiated. Many handsome floral pieces were placed on the casket. The following gentlemen acted as pall bearers: Henry Heiken, G. Johnson, H. Smith, L.D. Nash, C. Peters, and Frank Russell.

Sutter County Farmer - 10 December 1897

## Ben Drescher of Nicolaus Dies

Benjamin Leonard Drescher, who was the subject of the Independent-Herald's "Abroad at Home" on February 22 [Ed. note: it was February 15 issue], died Saturday in his home in Nicolaus. He was the youngest son of Sutter county's first surveyor, Philip Drescher, and was born in Nicolaus March 6, 1874. He was never married.

For more than twenty-five years he was a trustee of Reclamation District 1001 and was widely known in his younger days as a pianist. He had spent his active life farming in the Nicolaus section.

Surviving members of his family are his nieces, Thomasine Sieves and Carrie Mathias of Sacramento, May Richards of San Francisco, Ernestine Johnson of Grass Valley, Jean Scroggins and Millie Krotser of Woodland.

Funeral services were held at 2 o'clock in the Ullrey Memorial chapel and interment was in Nicolaus cemetery.

Independent-Herald - 10 May 1951



## Pioneer Woman of Nicolaus Called by Death Mrs Regina Drescher, a Resident of Nicolaus for over 70 Years, Passes Beyond

After four score and eight years of a useful life devoted to kind deeds and charitable acts, Mrs. Regina Drescher, a pioneer woman of Nicolaus, and one dearly loved by all her many friends and relatives, died at the home of her son, P.E. Drescher, Jr., last Saturday. Mrs. Drescher's death takes away one of the oldest residents of that part of the county as she has made her home there since she was fourteen years old. She was the wife of the late Phil E. Drescher, at one time County Surveyor and one of the oldest settlers in that part of the county. Last Thursday Mrs. Drescher celebrated her eighty-eighth birthday. She was a native of Germany and came to the U.S. when six years of age, settling near New Orleans. Later she came to California with her parents by the way of the Isthmus and took up her residence in this county where she has since resided.

Mrs. Drescher is survived by two sons and two daughters: P.E. Drescher, Jr. and B.L. Drescher of Nicolaus, Mrs. Bianca Howlett of Sacramento and Mrs. J.B. Thompson of Nicolaus. She leaves seven grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren.

The funeral was held last Tuesday morning at the Catholic Church at Nicolaus, Rev. Father Murphy officiating. There were many old friends of the deceased present besides the relatives. Interment was made in the cemetery there and the casket bearers were Morris Scheiber, John Scheiber, Frank Scheiber, Adam Krieg, C.J. Michel and W. May. Sutter County Farmer - 10 Oct 1924

# The 1955 Flood

by  
Lillian Scheiber

My husband, Carl, was on the Reclamation Board at the time of the flood. He had to see that everybody got out safe. Carl's parents and our family went to Trowbridge. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Pierce let us use their house and they went down south and stayed with friends while we lived in their house for several months.

We had moved Ben's outhouse over behind the garage. It floated away in the flood and ended up in Nicolaus. Ben's woodshed was moved over on the other side of the garage. The Swiss man who took care of our garden lived in it. We'd moved Ben's stove in there. When we came back after the flood, the little house was in the swimming pool. It had gone south because it was down at the cross-canal and the wind blew it back. It had to come around the house to land in the swimming pool. We tried to get that house out of the pool. Someone came with equipment to lift it up and it just disintegrated.

We had to get the sand and silt out of the pool; it was nearly full. Carl thought the sand and silt was dry so he got a tractor. The bottom was still wet and the tractor sunk. It took until summer before it was dry enough to haul out the sand with a wheelbarrow. It took the boys a long time filling the wheelbarrow and then pushing it up a board up the side of the pool. They finally got the old tractor out of there.

After the flood, Mr. Scheiber came to live with us because we had a house that was up out of the water. When his

house was washed away, he wouldn't go down there. Carl thought, "He's got to go and see it and get it over with." Carl and Mr. Scheiber got in the pickup like they were going to the Post Office in Nicolaus. When he rode with Carl, he always rode right next to him; he had to be right next to Carl. He needed that comfort or something. Instead of going to Nicolaus, Carl drove into the ranch and Mr. Scheiber could see his house. Until then, he couldn't handle going home.

We had four children. Grandpa and the two older boys were in one bedroom, just like in a dormitory. Hedy and Mark had to share their little room. When we built a new garage, I told Carl, "I think we'd better put a room on top of the garage so Grandpa's got a place he can call his own." We did that. He had his apartment and he was so happy. He lived with us seven years.

One day, Carl and our son, Max, were going up to the Cheim place to burn a field. Mr. Scheiber decided he wanted to go too. Carl took a nap every day between 12:00 and 1:00. Grandpa was sitting out on the back and he was clankin' his heels together waiting for Carl; he was happy and feeling good. They went up to the other ranch. Carl was watching the fence line so it didn't catch on fire. Max was with Grandpa. Max called to Carl and said, "Something's wrong with Grandpa." Mr. Schieber had laid down in the middle of the road, crossed his hands over his chest and died. That was in 1963.

# Nicolaus Flood

by  
Ken Engasser

Teichert had put a new section of levee in at Nicolaus and finished just before the rainy season began. To this day, I think if the State didn't tear up our levee to rebuild it, we wouldn't have had a flood. The levee just sloughed off.

We had our own water gauge in Nicolaus. It was black, about thirty feet high with white numbering. It was located on the northeast side of the old bridge in Nicolaus. We could check the level of the water on the gauge.

Everybody walked the flood watch and kept their eye on the levee. Two who road the levee watch on horseback carried a 30.06 with them. The rumor was that somebody was going to cut the levee on our side and we didn't want that to happen. I'm sure if they'd seen somebody cutting the levee, that person would have washed out into the river.

On December 23rd at 12:03 p.m., I was standing on a levee about 100 feet away, watching it slough off and all of a sudden a big slough came and that was it. I cleared out fast and went home and told my wife, Celie, "We'd better get out of here, the levee just broke." We thought we had made preparations. As it turned out, Celie lost her chickens, all of her jewelry and most of her clothes. We should have gotten more of our stuff out but, we just went to sleep at the switch. The water went all the way to Verona and then backed up; it took four hours for the water to get to our house.

This was the first flood I had been in. Our house is on Lee Road. It sits on kind of a knoll. The Yankee Slough in

Rio Oso broke in 1950 and the water only came about halfway up the driveway. In 1955, we had about seven feet of water in our house. The barn sits on a higher knoll and it had about five feet of water. We moved out December 23, 1955 and moved back in April 15, 1956.

We moved to Louie Schalz' for three or four days. My aunt in Oroville, Eugenia Thode, had a 12-foot trailer. She brought it down and took it to Lawrence Thornton's place. It had a bed, a stove and a little refrigerator in it. That was it and that's where we lived for about six weeks. The Government had a program where you could rent one of their trailers and we got one of those. I think it was a 27-foot trailer and it had a toilet and a shower in it. We stayed in it at Tom Mulvaney's ranch near Nicolaus until we moved home in April. I think we paid \$1.00 a day to rent it.

My dad, "Babe" Engasser, and Celie's dad, Eugene Michel, were both born in Nicolaus. When the levees were lower and before the cross-canal levee was built about ten miles south of Nicolaus, it would flood every winter. The water would come in and the water would go out. Celie had about 200 chickens in 1955. Her dad told her to get some 2x12 planks and when the water comes up, the chickens will get on the planks and float around; the water will go down and the chickens will be fine. He forgot about the cross-canal. We went in by boat to look things over a couple weeks after the flood and there

were no chickens, no chicken house, no nothing. The only thing left was the foundation of the chicken house.

My father-in-law had moved his cattle up to Bill Peckham's ranch on Pacific Road in Rio Oso. He had about 30 or 40 cows. We'd go up and milk those cows by hand. In Nicolaus, when you're a young guy, everybody knew how to milk cows. Louie Shalz, a friend of mine who lived at Trowbridge, had an Oliver tractor. It was a high wheel tractor and we had two wagons. There was so much water that the wagons would float. We'd go to Louie's and get hot water and wash the buckets and cans and take the milk out and Crystal Creamery would pick it up.

We got a government barge and could haul hay on it. We stacked the bales about six high and it made the barge kind of rocky. One day there were white caps on the water and we were loading the hay and this friend of mine fell off and he fell in the water. I thought, "Oh, my God, we'll never see John again." Pretty soon he came up spitting water. We pulled him up on the barge, but he about froze to death because the water was so cold.

The back of our house got washed out. Some of the bathroom fixtures ended up in the kitchen. We had dressers and things in the bedroom. A month or six weeks later, a guy showed up and asked, "Is this your jewelry?" I said I didn't know and asked Celie who said she thought it was. We went down in a boat and found the dresser hanging on a fence. It was about a mile and a half from the house. Lawrence Thornton found our liquid butane tank almost down to Verona which is about ten miles away. It was against a levee.

My brother-in-law, Leo Michel, also lives on Lee Road. His house sits lower than ours; he was worse off than we were. The water hit the ceiling in his house. In every cupboard, there would be snakes. You'd open a door to get your china out and there would be some old garter snakes curled up in there. I never did see a rattlesnake.

I had a service station in Nicolaus at the time of the flood. It was located at the foot of the bridge next to the Nicolaus Tavern. I'd had it for about six years and had quite an inventory. You accumulate a lot of inventory in six years, because anything you make outside of a living goes back into the business. Just prior to the levee breaking, it was like downtown Market Street in San Francisco. A lot of the other bridges and roads were closed and everyone came through Nicolaus. I think I stayed open all night on the 22nd. I had quite a collection of gas caps because everybody was in a hurry and I was in a hurry and a lot of gas caps got left behind. The station suffered a lot of damage. The plate glass windows broke. The drills, spark plug testers, the Coast Tire Master, gas tanks, everything was gone. We had three 2,000 gallon gas tanks and we got in business again. I didn't know it but one tank had a hole in it and the first customer who came in got gas and then went about ten feet and stopped because of the water in the gas. Teichert Construction had a contract with Cost Plus. Ken Fox at Teichert said, "I wish you was in business." I said, "Man, I do too" and he said, "You'll be in business." He got a bunch of heavy equipment from Teichert and took the old tank out. They sunk the new tank with a couple clams and pushed it down in the water to hold



it and then poured the concrete and let about a 150 ton clam sit on it for about a week. I was back in business.

Teichert was good for about \$400-\$500 a day. They never asked for a discount.

The levee broke right in front of Otto Scheiber's home, about a mile west of the bridge. Taylor Norene was a local contractor who had built the house. A wall of water went through that house and it was built so good that when the water was down, the house was still square. There was four foot of sand, but the house was still plumb.

Bob Spangler lived down on West Catlett Road about seven miles from the break. He had a basalite house. It sat out in the open and there was nothing around to break the wind and the waves. There was nothing left of his house but the chimney.

The Bridge House in Nicolaus sat pretty high. The first time the levee broke, the flood came in high. Walter Johnson had about ten kids and they mucked all the silt out and in came the water again. I think he closed up and opened about three different times. My Aunt Mem Tyler's house sat next to the levee in town and she got about an inch of water in her house.

My dad lived about half a mile up the road. He was an Odd Fellow and a bunch of Odd Fellows from the mid-west came in here and they mucked that house out and cleaned it up. A bunch of Amish, some from Pennsylvania, came to help out too. They came out of the goodness of their hearts and worked hard. You couldn't pay them; they didn't do this for pay.

Everyone was more or less getting things cleaned up and here came some more water. They had a pumping station

down at Verona and I think for a while the pumps handled the flood water. I think they pumped something like 300-400,000 gallons of water per minute. After a while, they just couldn't handle it.

Everyone had to test their water. The County Health Department came out and said everyone had to get tetanus shots. Celie's doctor, old Doctor Loomis in Yuba City, told Celie she should have one. She had her shot and broke out in blisters. We were in that little trailer and her whole body was solid calamine lotion. I didn't have any reaction; I guess I'm tougher than she is.

I'd say the community was wonderful and so were complete strangers. A friend of mine I was in the service with was a police captain in Sacramento. He came up one Saturday or Sunday and brought about six cops with him and they said "What do you want us to do?" I just said "Go to it."

Lena Leonard lives on Striplin Road, about four or five miles from my house. They had a dairy and ended up milking about a hundred cows. The Rebekahs kind of took over the Odd Fellows Hall in East Nicolaus. If you wanted a cup of coffee or something to eat, that was the place to go. The Red Cross came in and fixed meals.

John Iribarren was born in Marysville and was the District Manager of the PG&E down in Nicolaus. He did an awful lot of good. He worked around the clock. He had a lot of friends down there and PG&E treated us wonderful.

To my knowledge, there was no big blow-out in Nicolaus to celebrate getting back to normal. Everybody was just happy to get back to their homes and that was a big enough thing.

The cement causeway was about



a mile or a mile-and-a-half long. They have never found the causeway, everything washed out. Teichert lost a couple tractors that have never been found.

Losing the bridge disrupted traffic until the low level bridge was put in. I think the Camp Beale Engineering Corp put this bridge in. It was a one-way bridge, about 60 or 80 feet wide and that's how you went to Yuba City. The trouble with the lower level bridge was one year we had a big salmon run and every salmon fisherman in Sutter County was standing on the bridge fishing and you couldn't get across. The son-of-a-guns wouldn't let you get across; they had a salmon on the hook and they were leaning back in the roadway and there was no way they were going to get off that bridge. Finally, they put up a big

"No Fishing From Bridge" sign and that helped. It was bad there for a while. A fellow by the name of Ralph Hertel built the new bridge; it took a couple years.

There were two members of the Haymore family who drowned. They had a dairy about three miles from the break. They'd moved here from Arizona and didn't know the dangers of rough river water. They were in a small boat and tried to go sideways instead of with the water and their boat capsized. That was a disaster. Water is treacherous.

The anniversary of the flood isn't going to bother me; it may bother some people. What's done is done and we got through it. It was an experience and it cost a lot of money. I was in the Air Force; I don't want to do it again, but it was an experience.



## Honorary Members

As of this writing, the Historical Society has three Honorary Members. In the January 1994 issue of the Bulletin, we told you about Margaret (Meyer) Madden who was born south of Meridian on July 8, 1899. The April 1995 Bulletin contained an article about Delma (Davis) Welter Reick who was born on May 31, 1903 in Sutter. In the January 1996 Bulletin, we will be telling you about our newest Honorary Member, Grace (Hill) Onstead, who was born at Noyesburg on February 28, 1905 and currently resides in Sacramento.

An Honorary Membership in the Historical Society is given to any person who was born in Sutter County at least ninety years ago. The individual need not currently reside within this county. If you or someone you know qualifies for membership, please let us know by contacting Linda Leone at 673-2721 or writing to the Society at P.O. Box 1004, Yuba City, CA 95992.

# The Trowbridge Store

by  
Greg Glosser

In 1912, Francis Bentley Pierce built the Trowbridge Store and his house next door at the southeast corner of Nicolaus and Pacific Avenue. Francis was a local from Nicolaus who had married Maggie Henderson in Pleasant Grove in 1884. Between the 1880s and the opening of the store, commerce shifted away from Nicolaus on the Feather River to the Western Pacific rail line at Trowbridge. It was during this time that Francis moved his two warehouses from the Nicolaus levee to the rail line at Trowbridge.

At the end of World War I, Francis and Maggie had established the store as a general merchandise operation, Shell gas station with one pump and United States Post Office. Maggie was the first Postmistress of Trowbridge.

South of the store on Pacific Avenue, Francis and Maggie built a house for their son, Roy Pierce. Next door to that, they built a house for their daughter and son-in-law, Cara and Lynden Prichard.

Eventually, Lynden and Cara took over the store, around 1932. Lynden enlarged the store and added a false front and an overhang at a 45-degree angle to the corner under which was sheltered two new gas pumps. It was at this time that Lynden changed from a Shell to a Standard Station. Over the years, Lynden had two partners. At different times the store was Pierce and Wise, Pierce and Stockweather and finally Lynden ran the store as sole owner. He could often be seen driving between

Trowbridge and Sacramento in his 1925 Dodge screenside truck to pick up supplies and produce for the store.

It was during these years that Don Pierce was born in the house next to the store on Pacific Avenue where he still lives to this day with his wife, Betty. Don started grammar school the same year as his best friend of those days, Orlan VanDyke, in 1925 over at Marcum School. In those days, Marcum School was located on the high ground across from the end of the Chandler-VanDyke house driveway on Pleasant Grove Road. Don remembers going over to Orlan's house after school for Orlan's favorite treat, cream puffs. Don says he never did like those things.

Don remembers early mornings waiting on the porch of the store for his teacher, Ida Arston, in her Model T Ford for his daily ride to school. The school was later moved over to East Nicolaus to become part of the Marcum-Illinois School.

On July 1, 1940, Don and Betty Pierce took over the store. They rented the building for \$15.00 and their house for \$10.00 per month. Betty remembers they got married on the 16th of June and opened on July 1st with \$100.00 of borrowed money so they could have something in the till. She said, "Thinking back, I can understand now why my parents were so nervous."

Don recalls that he had to register as a Democrat to get the job as Postmaster; in those days the position was political as there were no civil service

requirements. Don was the youngest Postmaster in the U.S. at the time. Betty did not have to register as a Democrat as she was not yet twenty-one.

Besides running the store, gas pumps, post office and butchering operation, the Pierces also were the local telephone operators. They recall that Trowbridge One was the pay phone's number at the store and Trowbridge Two (Toll Service Station) was their line as phone operators. For quite a while there were five lines in Trowbridge. These lines were originally strung out by the farmers themselves on the tops of their fence posts. They would get a call and then send it out in code of long and short rings to the desired line. Around 6:00 or 9:00 p.m., there were not any real hours in those days says Betty, it was just when people felt like clearing out and going home, they would switch off the line and the operator in Sacramento would take over. Don remembers many winter evenings when he had the oil stove going and people would stay for hours.

Most of the people they dealt with were friends. They remember that in those early years, eight out of ten of their customers ran bills. Every once in a while someone in the family would come in and pay the tab up to date. No one ever charged interest. One person who worked for Howard VanDyke would come in the day the VanDyke harvest was in and pay up the entire year.

Some locals would bring in eggs to be sold in the store, but most supplies were out of Sacramento.

In 1943, Don and Betty built a meat locker section. This gave Don a place to store the meat he cut up for the locals and people could rent lockers at

\$15.00 to \$18.00 per year for their meats. Don remembers the cut up charge was 4-cents per pound.

Betty remembers driving down to Sacramento about three times a week for produce with the first son. By the late forties, the wholesalers were delivering.

Whenever Betty and Don were not around, everyone knew where to find the key to the store. Next door to the store under a small box on their back porch was the key. If they were out of town, they would find notes on the store counter as to what so-and-so took or a stack of change for some item.

Betty remembers one Sunday during pheasant season, Don was out of town and about mid-morning there was a knock on the door and there was someone wanting to know when someone was going to be in the store. Betty said, "I'm sorry, but we're closed on Sunday." The man said, "Well, you're sure not closed this Sunday; you had better come on over." Betty ran over to find the store filled with hunters and little stacks of money and notes telling what the person bought or saying put so-and-so on my account. They had forgot to lock the store the night before and it ran itself for hours.

By 1945, Don and Betty had bought the store outright and no longer made payments to Prichard. In 1943, they added the meat lockers to the operation and in 1952 Don started a full television service from sales to service to antennae installation. At first people would come down to the store just to watch the TV, recalls Don. In the early days, the people of Trowbridge could only get channels 4, 5 and 7 out of San Francisco. So, says Don with a chuckle, "We would all build 40-foot towers and

hope for a real foggy day in San Francisco. That's when our reception was better." Don says he still gets a call from time to time asking about TV repair, even though he stopped doing that in 1974.

Betty and Don remember being broken into many times, especially during the 1960s. One time they took most of the radios and televisions along with a small pistol from behind the counter. The next night there was a shooting up in Yuba City at a liquor store. The robber drew the gun on a policeman and tried to shoot but the gun didn't fire. The policeman shot and killed the man and Betty and Don got the gun and most of the items back. "There was a special trick to firing the gun and you just had to do it just right." recalls Don.

Another time in the mid-60s when Don was behind the counter, a man came in and pointed a gun at him and demanded money. Don reached out and

grabbed the gun by the barrel. The man pulled the gun back, giving Don a cut on his hand where the site pulled through, and said, "Give me your money or I'll blow your head off." Don gave the man all of the \$65.00 that was in the till.

On July 1, 1973, after running the store for thirty-three years, the Pierces retired from the store and as Postmasters on the same day.

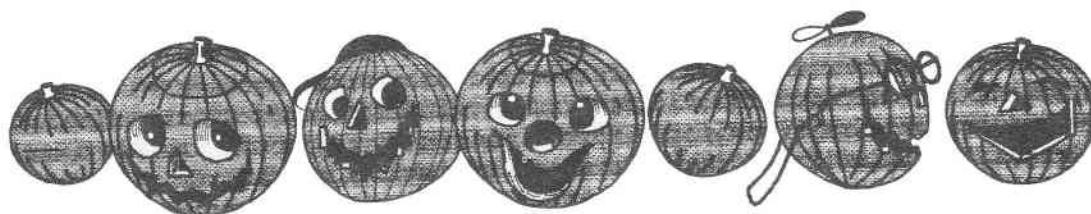
They sold the store on a lease-purchase to someone who ran it for three years and gave it back. In 1976, they had the land re-surveyed with the store and Don's grandfather's house on the same lot. Donna Kuntz bought the store and house and after the Post Office closed in 1980, closed the store.

Betty remembers the store as "always a fun place; a great place to raise three boys. There never seemed to be a dull moment what with the store, sports, school and 4-H; there was always something taking up all our time."



## Picture Please

Does anyone have a photo of the Trowbridge store we could borrow? We would like to have a copy made to run in a future issue of the Bulletin. If you have a photo you'd like to share, please contact Linda Leone at 673-2721.



Peach Girls In Spanish Costumes to  
Parade Prior to Big Gathering  
Near Nicolaus On the  
18th Inst.

The plans for the big celebration near Nicolaus on Saturday, the 18th inst., in honor of the opening of the Garden Highway are going forward fast and this will be one of the biggest outdoor gatherings of the season in this valley. Governor Richardson will be invited as a special guest of the two counties and there will also be other prominent State officials in the list.

If the Governor will consent to attend he will head the caravan of automobiles which will be the first to officially traverse the highway from Sacramento to Yuba City.

The Peach Ballet, organized and trained for the opening celebration by Miss Madge Maynard, will parade the streets of Sacramento Saturday of this week attired in Spanish costumes. The procession will be headed by the steers advertised as the principal feature of the barbecue that will be served to the 8000 expected guests on the 18th.

The principal speaker will be Judge Peter Shields of Sacramento and there will also be other speakers and a fine literary program as well as special features and dancing.  
Sutter County Farmer - 10 Oct 1924

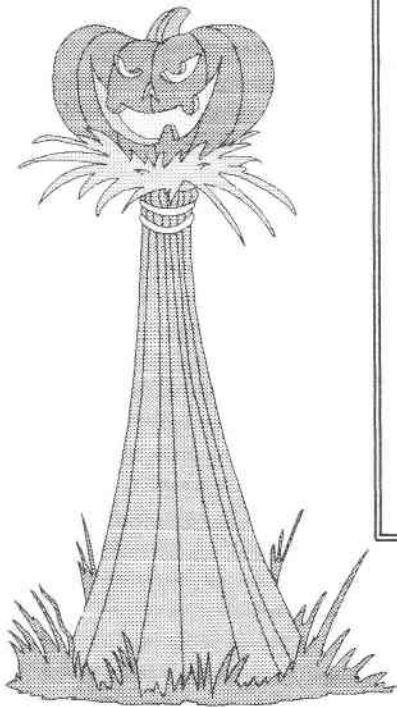
Road to be Graded and Graveled  
Supervisors Grant Petition to Make Repairs  
On Road from Pleasant Grove to Riego

The unfinished portion of the Nicolaus-Sacramento road from the Eagle school house near Pleasant Grove, south and west to Riego and to the Sacramento county line, has been the subject of discussion and efforts on the part of the people there for time [sic] and Supervisor Geo. H. Trevathen has been endeavoring to get the Board to take action. Last Tuesday a delegation of taxpayers from that locality appeared before the Board with a petition signed by practically every resident down there requesting that the matter be taken up at once and something be done as the highway is in bad condition, especially for winter travel.

The Board decided to get busy and have promised the people there that the gap in this county will be graded and graveled and put in good condition for travel thus making a splendid foundation upon which to later construct an asphalt macadam pavement the same as the balance from Nicolaus. There are now five miles of this unfinished road, 2.4 miles being in Sutter county and the balance in Sacramento county which when completed will make the road completely paved either with concrete or asphaltic macadam from Nicolaus to Sacramento. The work of grading and graveeling the Sutter county portion will be done as soon as possible and before the heavy rains begin. Bids for the grading will be received on the 27th inst. Sutter County Farmer - 10 Oct 1924



# Kid's Page



## HIDDEN WORDS

BIRTHDAY  
ENGASSER  
NICOLAUS  
RING

CARROLL  
FLOOD  
OKTOBERFEST  
RIOOSO

CELEBRATE  
GLOSSER  
PLEASANTGROVE  
SCHEIBER

CHRISTMAS  
HALLOWEEN  
REGLI  
THANKSGIVING

DRESCHER  
HARVEST  
RICHARDS  
TROWBRIDGE



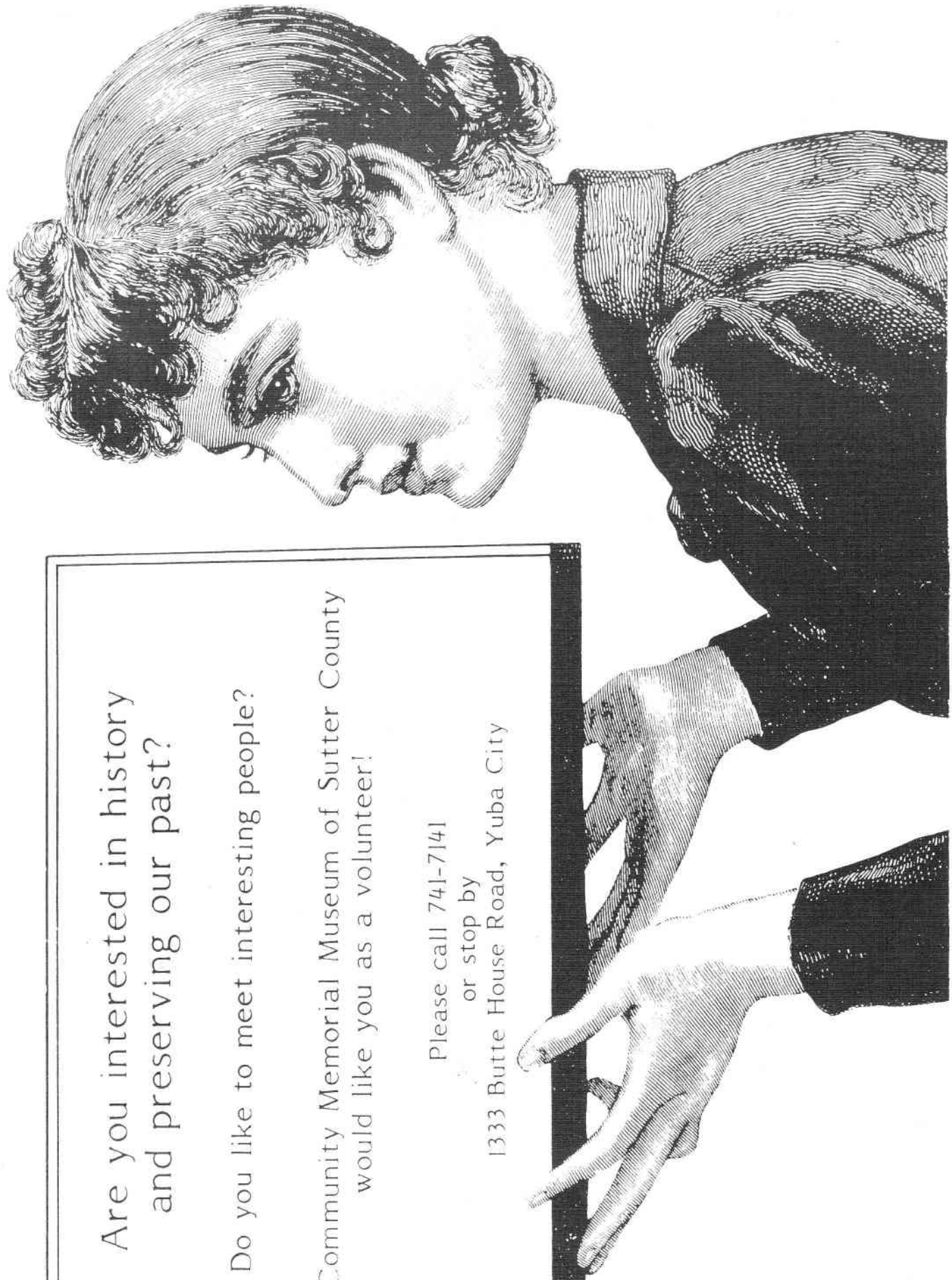
Are you interested in history  
and preserving our past?

Do you like to meet interesting people?

The Community Memorial Museum of Sutter County  
would like you as a volunteer!

Please call 741-7141  
or stop by

1333 Butte House Road, Yuba City



# Coming Events

## September

- 30 Beckwourth Western Days - Beckwourth River Front Park

## October

- 1 Beckwourth Western Days - Beckwourth Riverfront Park  
13 Museum's 20-Year Birthday Celebration  
Reception at the Museum - 5:00-7:00 p.m.  
17 **Sutter County Historical Society October Meeting**  
Hermann Sons' Hall - Nicolaus - 6:30 p.m.  
(see enclosed flyer for details)  
20 Mary Aaron Museum's 35-Year Anniversary Reception  
call Mary Aaron Museum for details (743-1004)  
21 Mary Aaron Museum's Autumn Antique Appraisal Day  
\$5.00 - written evaluation of two items  
call Mary Aaron Museum for details (743-1004)  
24 Museum Christmas Ornament Workshop - 10 a.m. - noon

## November

- 2 Round Table Flood Discussion at the Museum - 7:30 p.m.  
15 Sally Roesch Wagner portrays Elizabeth Cady Stanton  
Yuba-Sutter Arts Council - 7:00 p.m. - no charge  
16 Museum Christmas Ornament Workshop - 10:00 a.m. - noon  
17 "Ghost of Christmas Past" Sale - Museum - 9 a.m.-5 p.m.

## December

- 3 Museum Flood Exhibit closes  
5 Christmas Tree Lighting Ceremony - City Hall - 6 p.m.  
7 Museum Decoration Day - 9:00 a.m. - ??????  
Mary Aaron Museum's Holiday Parlor Tour  
call Mary Aaron Museum for details (743-1004)  
9 Trees & Traditions  
Museum - 5:00 - 8:00 p.m. - \$25.00 per ticket  
20 Museum Christmas Open House  
Children's Program - 1:00 p.m.

SUTTER COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
BOX 1004  
YUBA CITY, CALIFORNIA 95992

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