

# Sutter County Historical Society News Bulletin

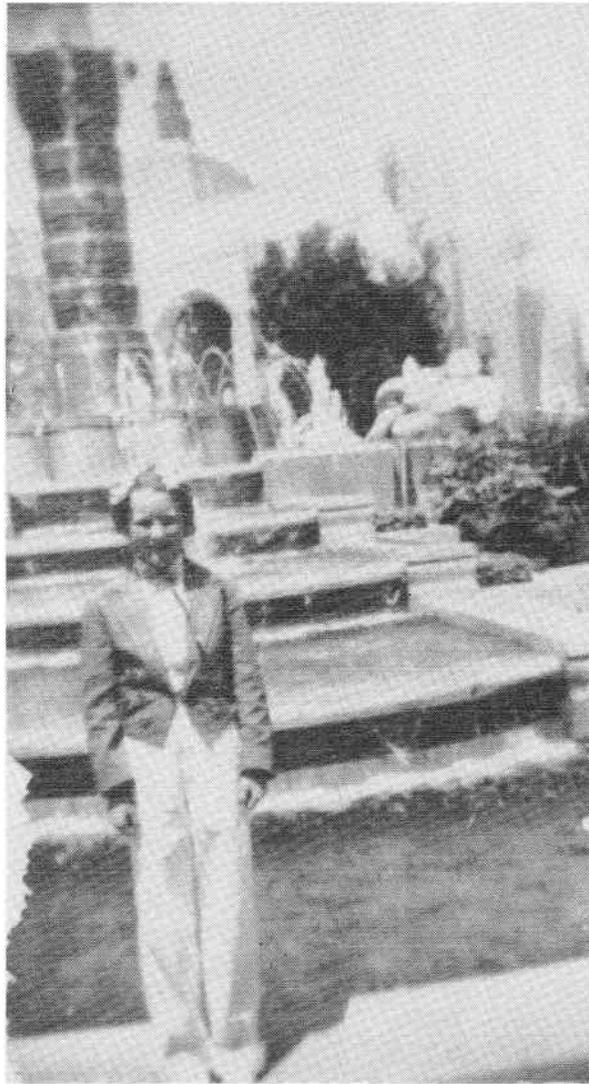
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Vol. XXXVIII No. 1

Yuba City, California

January 1997

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**Evelyn Quigg at the 1939 Exposition  
Treasure Island, San Francisco Bay**  
*(Photo Credit: Evelyn Quigg)*

# SUTTER COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY



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Helen Heenan

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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 1997 dues are payable as of January 1, 1997.

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 Message

We are living in a new calendar year -- the Year of our Lord 1997. How great it is to be part of it!! We wish that we might all have a great and fulfilling twelve months and that we can do all those things which, in our minds, we are endeavoring to accomplish.

Dame Nature already has shown her force. A warm rain atop a deep and wet snow pack in the Sierras filled the Sacramento, Feather and Yuba River dams and thence, of course, proceeded to the Golden Gate. A real strain on man's levee systems was had and the Meridian basin received its first flooding since 1940. Our condolences go to the folks who live and operate in that area of our county.

Your Society is continuing to operate in a good fashion. We certainly would like to have more participation at our social/informative functions. Perhaps you might find the time to spend at least an evening a year with the bunch!

Remember, now, about keeping that diary or log book concerning your doings. As a member of the Society you are "charged" to do so! Only *you* can keep your written or taped record of your personal anecdotes. Someone in years to come will enjoy the documentaries and they will certainly be made use of in an excellent fashion.

Violets are profusely blooming  
Almonds are beginning to show their stuff  
Song birds are differently fluttering  
And we, my friends, are telling Winter we've had enough!

'til we meet again --

Bruce Harter  
President



## Request from Julie

Do you know a ghost story? In preparation for the exhibit coming up in April, the Museum is seeking information about older area residences or buildings that may have either "ghost stories" attached to them or colorful happenings of any sort that would make them interesting candidates to be portrayed by local artist Luisa Leger. The exhibit will feature Luisa's artistic renderings of a number of local historic buildings and scenes. She is seeking unusual stories about buildings in our area to add interest to the exhibit. If you know of a story or anecdote related to a local historic building, please contact the Museum at 822-7141.

## Director's Report

I hope that by the time you read this, our area is a good bit dryer and all members of our communities have been restored to their homes. Flooding is an important part of our history here in the Sacramento Valley. It is crucial for all of us to attempt to understand not only the natural water flow patterns, but also to be aware of the ways man has altered those natural patterns, often with very unsatisfactory outcomes.

Having co-edited the Museum's book on the disastrous 1955 flood, Coping With Disaster: Voices from the 1955 Flood, Sutter County, California, I felt like I had been through all those frightful flood experiences described on radio interviews from over 40 years ago. When former Museum Director Jackie Lowe Clay phoned from Mississippi to see if all her friends here — and the Museum — came through all right, she expressed the same strong feeling. Of course, there are many in our community who suffered through the flood of 1955 and others who met disaster face-to-face in 1986. There are countless others who faced repeated flooding in the southern part of Sutter County, and Meridian is certainly no stranger to floods, having survived a particularly severe one in 1940.

The natural watershed was first altered by the hand of man by hydraulic mining in the foothills and mountains of the Sierra Nevada. Riverbeds were quickly silted up, causing flooding to the rich farmlands that lay along the rivers in our valley. The "anti-debris" fight was led by Yuba City farmer and newspaper editor George Ohleyer, who with many area farmers and supporters, eventually succeeded in establishing state legislation to outlaw the practice of hydraulic mining. Levees were thrown up willy-nilly to protect farmlands and also the burgeoning population centers in our area, most of which received periodic flooding. The levees provided an unnatural system of protection, which caused problems all their own. Where natural flood plains provided gradual overflow with minimal depths, failed levees sent huge amounts of water rushing out to destroy everything in its path. By knowing our past and how our environment affected earlier residents, we can learn to live most effectively in our present environment and help to affect our future.

We would like to invite everyone to visit the current traveling exhibit at the Museum. Created by the Oakland Museum, "Between Two Worlds: People of the Border" will run through March 30. Comprised of documentary photographs by Los Angeles Times photographer Don Bartletti, it gives an inside view of the rigors that Mexican farm laborers experience crossing the border into the United States and the difficulties of their lives once they are here and working in the farms and orchards of the West. Text is in English and Spanish, and a catalog is available. A program with photographer Don Bartletti and Phil Mumma from the Oakland Museum will take place during the exhibit, with information coming to you as it is available.

I would like to remind you of the Love's Messenger gift bags that are available through the Museum. On February 14, we will deliver a beautiful gift bag to your special someone for a nominal fee of \$20. Proceeds benefit the Museum's educational programs.

Julie Stark  
Museum Director

## Letter from the Editors

This issue is understandably delayed. Mother Nature was the co-editor and we're working with her schedule rather than ours.

Doing the research for this issue has been interesting. Neither of us knew much about the Exposition other than they built an island and had a fair. It was interesting how Sally Rand's name came into conversations, but we could find no information on her at the library. It was also interesting how her name kept coming up, but no one admitted to actually seeing her -- until we talked to the Schnabels and received a letter from Bill Coats.

We want to thank Hardy for his article. It arrived in the mail shortly after we asked people to share their memories. That's the kind of participation we like!

Ruby Romovich is always helpful with information and articles. She can usually come up with an appropriate photograph in case we need one.

Myrtle Newcomb is wonderful about sharing her memories too. This time, she even had a song to share.

Everyone we contacted was more than cooperative and we thank all who shared memories with us, even those who said they didn't remember anything in particular. We're not going to list them here; you'll find them and their memories starting on page 18.

Zeke McPherrin was the only one who immediately mentioned the large cash register that kept track of the attendance. In fact, no one else seemed to notice the six-story NCR cash register

with 2'4" numbers which was supposed to be seen from all parts of Treasure Island. The totals were changed every half hour. Good eyes, Zeke.

The April Bulletin will have more information about the Annual Dinner. The theme for the issue will be the history of the Meridian community. Some research has been done, more will be done, and we want your help too. If you have information or stories to share, call us.

July's Bulletin will include the winning essays from the fourth grade students. It is also going to be our "Entertainment" issue. We know, we said we would be covering entertainment in April. We've decided to have the quarterly and the program for the annual meeting cover the same topic. That gives you a few more months to pull together your memories of the types of entertainment you enjoyed in Sutter County.

In October, we'll be heading to the southern part of the county for stories. We'll be hearing from Jim Taresh again then.

Remember, we always need and want your participation in this endeavor. Share your stories, research, etc. with us. If you have information to share or ideas for future issues, call us. We both have answering machines (mixed blessings) and want to hear from you! Linda's number is 673-2721 and Sharyl's number is 674-7741.

Linda Leone  
Sharyl Simmons

## Memorial Contributions

In Memory of **Eber Beilby**  
Wanda Rankin

In Memory of **Stanley Bishop**  
Dennis Wolfe of  
Fidelity National Title

In Memory of **Hilda Hellum Bowe**  
Orlin & Johanna Schuler  
Burwell & Loretta Ullrey

In Memory of **Luella Briick**  
Audrey Breeding

In Memory of **Wilson Coats II**  
Wanda Rankin

In Memory of **Eulalia Glidden Cook**  
Leonard & Suzanne Reynolds

In Memory of **James Darrough**  
Joe Benatar of  
Fidelity National Title

In Memory of **Dave Dillion**  
Jane Boone

In Memory of **Norma Eide**  
Randy & Shirley Schnabel

In Memory of **Ruth Everett**  
Vera Devasher

In Memory of **Muriel G. Foster**  
Bogue Country Club

In Memory of **Gerald Frye II**  
Roger & Jackie Chandler  
Kearin Conroy

Tom Frye  
Jennifer & David Ciampaoli  
Norm & Loadel Piner

In Memory of **Anne Gilbert**  
Margaret M. Madden  
Norm & Loadel Piner

In Memory of **Robert Gould**  
Bob & Jean Kells

In Memory of **Euna Hall**  
Norm & Loadel Piner

In Memory of **Matthew Heier**  
Norm & Loadel Piner

In Memory of **Rosh Herota**  
Helen Brierly  
Albert & Mary Ulmer  
Anna Ulmer

In Memory of **Imo Hopper**  
Joe & Patti Benatar

In Memory of **Gail Jacuzzi-Ruddock**  
Joe Benatar & Dennis Wolfe  
Fidelity National Title  
Dan & Jean Jacuzzi

In Memory of **Wallis "Jake" Jaques**  
Joe Benatar of  
Fidelity National Title

In Memory of **Walter "Bud" Karstens**  
Connie Cary

In Memory of **George Kinoshita**  
Connie Cary

Sam & Becky Anderson  
Eleanor Holmes

In Memory of **Ed LePine**  
Jane Boone

In Memory of **Maude Mullineaux**  
Bogue Country Club

In Memory of **Patrick L. Murphy**  
Joe Benatar & Dennis Wolfe  
Fidelity National Title

In Memory of **Takeo Nakano**  
Marian Regli

In Memory of **Edward E. Nall**  
M/M Grover L. Davis  
Norma & Deanna DeWitt  
Dr. Bob & June Wallace

In Memory of **William Powers, Sr.**  
Dick & Bee Brandt  
Helen U. Brierly  
Del Prado Homeowners Assoc.  
Hardy & Ardis McFarland  
Vern & Marilyn Ornbaun  
Ida Philpott  
Marian Regli  
Jim, Gwen, Stephanie &  
Jim Jr. Schnabel  
Randolph & Barbara Schnabel  
Randy & Shirley Schnabel  
Julie Stark  
Anna D. Ulmer  
William & Grace Walter

In Memory of **Art Sessler**  
Connie Cary  
Marian Regli  
Caroline Ringler  
Danetta Washam

In Memory of **Mattie Sims**  
Bogue Country Club

In Memory of **Anita Putman Steele**  
Arthur & Jane Coats  
Robert N. Kells

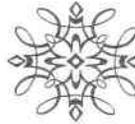
In Memory of **Frank S. Territo**  
Mary C. Gillis

In Memory of **Dr. Philip E. Thunen**  
Leonard & Suzanne Reynolds

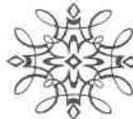
In Memory of **Theodore Tokuno**  
Joe Benatar of  
Fidelity National Title  
George & Dottie Post  
Leonard & Suzanne Reynolds

In Memory of **James R. Ullrey, Jr.**  
Burwell & Loretta Ullrey

In Memory of **William J. Vasquez**  
Joe Benatar of  
Fidelity National Title



In Honor of **Caroline Ringler**  
Norm & Loadel Piner



Gift to **Museum**  
Japanese American  
Reunion Committee

## Historical Society News

### Buttes Hikes

The dates have been set for the Historical Society's hikes into the Buttes. The hikes are scheduled for March 22 and April 5, both Saturdays. The charge for each hike is \$15.00 per person. Reservations must be made since each hike is limited in number for safety reasons. If you want to make reservations or have questions, call Linda (673-2721). The proceeds from the hikes go into the Historical Society's Ag Building fund.

### Bus Trip Around the Buttes

The Historical Society's bus trip around the Buttes is scheduled for Saturday, April 12. Our "tour guides" will be Randy Schnabel, Don Burtis and Burwell Ullrey. Don will discuss the history of various locations including Sutter City, Burwell will share his knowledge of the West Butte community and Randy will have plenty to say. We are continuing to work on improving and expanding the handout. There is a \$10.00 charge per person. Reservations are required due to limited seating; the reservation deadline is April 7. To make reservations or have questions answered, call Linda at 673-2721.

### April Dinner Meeting

The Annual Dinner Meeting of the Historical Society will be held on Tuesday, April 15 in the Veterans' Hall in Meridian. Once again the meal will be prepared by Lilac Rebekah Lodge #350.

The winners of the Judith Barr Fairbanks Memorial Essay contest will be introduced and will receive their awards that evening. The essays will be printed in the July Bulletin.

The program is being pulled together at this time. The topic will be "The History of Meridian." We hope to have several people speak concerning the various aspects of the history of the community.

Reservation deadlines, cost and further information will appear in the April Bulletin.

### Dues

The dues for your membership in the Historical Society and Museum are currently due. A schedule of dues is printed on the inside cover of the Bulletin. You should note there is no increase again this year.

## Brilliance, Excitement Mark Opening of Fair on Man-Made Treasure Isle

San Francisco - February 18 (UP) - California's Greatest Show - The Golden Gate International Exposition - Opens today on Treasure Island in San Francisco bay amid brilliance, excitement, music, thrills, beauty, noise, fireworks and oratory.

President Roosevelt, from Key West, Fla., sent his good wishes just before sailing aboard the U.S.S. Houston to join the Navy in war games in the Caribbean.

Bare-headed in bright sunshine, Governor Olson officially opened the \$50,000,000 spectacle in the presence of thousands of men, women, and children — fully half the crowd attired in wild west costume, including 10 gallon hats, jeans, cowboy boots, bandanna kerchiefs and six shooters.

Officials estimated 50,000 visitors were on the island at noon. Thousands were arriving hourly and it was predicted that by midnight 250,000 persons will have thronged the fair.

The exposition, a pageant abiding the cultural refinements and industrial progress of the entire Pacific area, came to life slowly.

The first car arrived at 2 a.m. to keep vigil for the opening - 8 a.m.

By 6 a.m. more than 200 machines were lined up outside the gates.

At 8 a.m. the flow was at full tide.

Suggested in 1933 by Joseph E. Dixon, a retired businessman, and under construction since 1935, the fair embodies the romance of the Pacific and a pageant acclaiming man's scientific, material and

cultural achievements.

San Francisco itself went wild in a four day preview celebration to the fair which wound up with a parade up Market Street that was one of the biggest celebrations ever staged by a city which loves to celebrate. In a wild west motif that spread throughout all of Northern California, the city staged the biggest parade in San Francisco history.

Up Market Street from the Embarcadero to the Civic Center came virtually everyone in San Francisco who was not on hand as a spectator. It was estimated a half million saw the parade.

Soapboxes to stand on sold for as much as 50-cents or more. Children and grown ups hung in clusters from neon signs along the streets. The windows of office buildings were crowded with thousands of others, the vast majority in cowboy or costumes of the gold rush days.

Bands played "Hail, California," "Stanford Red," "California, Here I Come," march music and swing numbers as the parade continued an hour after it was scheduled to be all over.

### Nudists and Saddle

From patriotic organizations to Sally Rand's "nude ranchettes" jostling along on horseback, the parade wound its way through shouting crowds.

It ended up finally with an impromptu bonfire at the intersections of Market and 8th Streets which caused policemen and firemen, their endurance already taxed by such antics as having patrol wagons stolen and policemen

thrown in "kangaroo court" jails, to throw up their hands. They let the crowds take over but were aided in maintaining a semblance of order by the fact that the fair site was fully illuminated for the first time.

The crowd scattered to vantage points to see the island site suddenly gleam out of the darkness in a display of lighting colors that brought "oohs" and "ahhhs" from probably a million or more persons around the bay.

#### **Olson to Turn Key**

After the festivities continued long into the night, some celebrators staying up until morning in time to catch the first ferry boats to the island to be on hand at 8 a.m.

Gates were thrown open at 8 a.m. but the fair was not to be officially opened until 10:30 when Governor Culbert L. Olson turned a jeweled key symbolizing the opening of the Golden Gate and the fair's 288 day run.

Appeal-Democrat - 18 February 1939



### **S.F. Fair All Prettied Up for Fresh Triumphant Opening -- Nudes are Back**

San Francisco - June 23 (UP) - The Golden Gate International Exposition, home of Pacifica, Clipper ships and Sally Rand's

Nude Ranch, will hold a grand re-opening tomorrow to celebrate the official arrival of summer.

Although the re-opening might be classed with the social debut of a grass widow, the San Franciscans have joined enthusiastically in a new deal to make the exposition a success after four months of disappointment.

With the new management, a fresh bib and tucker and the return - whoops! - of the Follies Bregere, executives anticipate that the turnstiles will click a merry tune that will put a dent in the mounting deficit.

There are lots of reasons for going to the fair tomorrow. If you can make any kind of a noise on any instrument outside of a washtub, and can wear a uniform coat with aplomb or elan, you get in free. There will be bands everywhere, including 10,000 boys and girls ringing the welcome at the same moment under the direction of Dr. Edwin Franke Goldman.

As a special enducement to pick-pockets to remain away, the California District Attorneys will spend the day gadding about. Also insurance salesmen, so come equiped with your firmest "no."

Veterans from twenty-five states who belong to the Rainbow Division will holler "where's Elmer?" and residents of Vallejo will join in celebrating Vallejo Times-Herald Day.

Appeal-Democrat - 23 June 1939

Editor's Note: Does anyone know the story behind the phrase: "Where's Elmer?"

## The 1939 Exposition

The 1939 "Pageant of the Pacific" opened on Treasure Island on February 18 with an attendance of 128,697 people. By the time it closed on October 29, attendance totalled 10,496,203 people.

After much debate and a vote in San Francisco, it was decided to bring back the Expo in 1940. There was no direct line of continuity between the 1939 Expo and 1940's "Fun In Forty" exposition. It was a new venture in old buildings on an old site. It was considered a "Streamlined Expo," running from May 25 through September 29, 1940. Several of the participating countries in 1939 could not attend in 1940 because of the war situation in Europe and Asia. The greatest attendance either year was closing day in 1940 when 211,020 people attended.

The exposition was planned to celebrate the completion of the Golden Gate and Bay Bridges. Sites considered included Golden Gate and Candlestick Parks and the Presidio in San Francisco. It was decided to build an island on the Yerba Buena Shoals in San Francisco Bay. One of the "selling features" of the site was that an airport could be created on the site after the close of the exposition. The bridge, roads, water supply, storm and sewer systems and some of the buildings could be utilized. Since this was during the Great Depression, financing was the first problem. Much of the needed money came from federal, state and local government funds.

The Army Corps of Engineers estimated it would take 18-1/2 months and \$3,803,900 to dredge Treasure Island

out of the Bay. It was completed in 18 months and 15 days and cost \$4,100 under the estimate. Once the island was completed, loam from the Sacramento River delta was brought in and mixed with fertilizer to form the soil in which the trees (4,000 of them!) and flowers were planted.

Twelve principal exhibition palaces were built. A typical palace was 200' wide and 887' long. The exhibits told the story of culture, commerce, history, social life, arts and sciences, recreation, music, dance and handicrafts of the participating countries. There were product demonstrations, mining and mineral exhibits, agricultural and business exhibits and transportation exhibits as well as club and group exhibits. The lighting of each location was individually designed; the only unconcealed lighting was on the Gayway. Pacifica, an 80' statue, was the symbol of the Expo.

The Fine Arts Palace displayed paintings, sculptures and other art objects from all over the world. Also displayed were contemporary work of United States, Mexican and Canadian artists. Also represented were the arts of the current and past cultures of the "Pacific Peoples" as well as European and Scandinavian art. There were eight separate galleries.

Science, math and music were also represented at the Expo. The forerunner to television was demonstrated by RCA which had "roving reporter" interviews with visitors, showing the interviews live on a receiving set inside the building. Events, shows and speeches were

broadcast over short wave radio to such far away places as Asia and South Africa. Occasionally listeners in other parts of the world were offered a booklet describing the fair.

Music played a big part in the Exposition. There was a vast range from Dr. Goldman's operatic and classical music to the San Francisco Symphony to Benny Goodman and Kay Kyser to the Philippines Constabulary band, Hawaiian musicians and the Coolidge String Quartet. Bing Crosby drew the largest crowd. Benny Goodman's performance was free while there was a 40-cent charge to hear Kay Kyser and his "College of Musical Knowledge." Jack Benny and Mary Livingston appeared with Phil Harris on Labor Day weekend. Other big names appearing were Rubinoff, Eddy Duchin, Harry Owens, Walt Rosener, Freddy Martin, Ted Lewis and Count Basie. Edgar Bergen and Charlie McCarthy performed for two days.

The Junior Musicians of America played on June 25, 1939. This group was made up of 5-18 year old music students from California (50 cities), Oregon (12), Washington (13), Texas (8), Montana (4), Colorado (1) and Canada (1). There were a total of 4,800 students conducted by Edwin Franco Goldman.

Clifford C. Fischer's "Follies Bergere" and Jake Shubert's "Ziegfield Follies" were both part of the lineup in 1939.

The "Cavalcade of the Golden West" show in 1939 was performed by 500 actors on a large stage. The words were read in a soundbooth and broadcast through loudspeakers; the sound effects were so good it appeared the actors were

speaking. The show covered 400 years of history of the west from Balboa to San Francisco's "Gay Nineties." The script was written by Arthur Linkletter. The "America! Cavalcade of a Nation" show in 1940 covered the history of the entire country.

Sports were represented with ski jumping exhibitions, boxing, a six-day bicycle race, box lacrosse, fencing and yacht regattas.

Billy Rose's Aquacade showcased Johnny Weissmuller, Esther Williams, a diving troupe, a male chorus and the Aquabelles.

Fireworks shows were given frequently in 1939 and became a nightly event in 1940.

The "Gayway" was also known as "The Fun Zone" and the "Street of Barkers." Here were the amusements, thrills and oddities. Here was located Sally Rand, Bob Ripley's exhibit, a wheel you could spin to win a ham or bacon, rides like the octopus and the roller coaster, the Ferris wheel, a miniature railroad, vaudeville programs, a giant crane that would lift you up to look over the fair and a diving bell which would take you below the water. You could get a hot dog and Coca-Cola or a hot scone with jam here.

One of the leading figures of the fair was Mrs. Sinbad. The story was that she arrived in the Port of Trade Winds during the March floods, having ridden on a log down the Yuba and Sacramento Rivers to the Bay. She was actually a Plymouth Rock biddy purchased in San Francisco who toured the Pacific Coast as promotion for the fair. A stuffed hen borrowed from the agriculture exhibit was used for photographs. A woman in Alturas

sent her a mate; both disappeared one night shortly after the 1940 opening.

Each day of the fair was dedicated to a location, group, etc. Yuba-Sutter Day was August 17, 1939. Also honored that day was Alaska-Yukon. Attendance was

48,674 people.

Source:

Treasure Island, "The Magic City" 1939-40, by Jack James and Earle Weller.



## Young Musicians in GGIE Concert

Approximately 100 young music pupils in Yuba and Sutter counties will contribute their presence and skills to the mass orchestra of some 10,000 children due to play in concert at the Golden Gate Exposition on Sunday.

The local delegation, with adult counselors and attendants, will assemble at Teamster's hall in Marysville at 5:30 o'clock Sunday morning and will go to the exposition in a body. There, without a single sheet of music, 10,000 youngsters from five to sixteen years of age will play four selections in what is proclaimed as "the largest mass performance ever attempted in the history of music."

The pupils are gathered under the auspices of the Junior Musicians of America with which a local music school is allied. They represent fourteen western states in which the school operates. Edwin Franco Goldman, noted bandmaster, is to be guest conductor for the mass orchestra. The young musicians have universally uniformed themselves in royal blue and white for their appearance in the Court of Nations on Treasure Island. Expenses of the trip to San Francisco have been assured in part through local concerts.

Appeal - Democrat — 22 June 1939

## Y-S Delegates Invade Island

San Francisco — August 17 (UP) — Ninety years ago the streams of Yuba and Sutter counties gave up millions in gold, today the gold comes in the form of peaches.

So residents of Yuba and Sutter counties gathered at the San Francisco fair today to relive the days of old and to celebrate the new gold by giving away five tons of this year's crop.

Heading the visitors were W. T. Ellis, William H. Channon, W. H. Moore, W. E. Loehne and chamber of commerce officials from the two counties.

Appeal - Democrat — 17 August 1939

## The Temple of Religion & Tower of Peace

A group of seven religious leaders, six Christian clergy and Rabbi Rudolph Coffee, joined forces to erect a building symbolic of religious freedom in the United States. This group of seven expanded into a "Committee of 100" which eventually grew into a group of almost 300 men and women.

The Chicago "Century of Progress" had a "Hall of Religion," but there religious differences were stressed with various religious groups purchasing space and distributing their own religious literature, advertising their differences. The San Francisco group wanted to abolish competition and emphasize fundamental unity. The idea was that various religions would participate, but not promote that they consider theirs to be *the* religion.

The San Francisco Exposition Company donated \$100,000 and the City of San Francisco promised \$20,000 for building the Temple of Religion and Tower of Peace. Once sufficient financing of the project was assured, the building was completed in forty days. It was dedicated on February 22, 1939.

There were many exhibits inside the building. The center of the archaeological exhibit was the one which showed Tell en-Nasbeh, a Palestinian town in Hebrew times. It showed the successive stages of excavation from the rounded mound covered with green fields to the fifth layer which showed the earliest ancient city. This exhibit also showed ancient jewelry discovered at Tell en-Nasbeh. Items on display in the archaeological exhibit ranged from a

portrait bust of Nofretete lent by the Oriental Institute of the University of Chicago, cosmetic spoons and tiny tweezers to cooking and storage vessels to an iron sickle and a plow point.

The building also housed a Jewish exhibit where Dr. Leib Schapiro lectured almost every Sunday afternoon, a San Francisco Seminary exhibit which included the Marcus Whitman exhibit and a section dealing with the opening of the West, as well as exhibits from universities and the Pacific Unitarian School exhibit. Examples of ancient and modern art included a forty-painting display of people living around the Pacific Basin showing diverse national types promoting international friendship and interracial understanding, an ancient Buddhist screen, a model of the unfinished Bahai'i House of Worship in Illinois and a painting entitled "Eternal Progress." There was the John Howell exhibit of Bibles, a display showing how the Torah was preserved throughout the generations and a chart of the Koran.

The Biblical Garden included plants, flowers and shrubs mentioned in the Bible. (The Shakespeare Garden in Golden Gate Park contains the flowers mentioned in Shakespeare's works.) Not all plants were represented, however, forty plants and flowers were grown. Included were almonds, barley, bulrushes, cucumbers, figs, garlic, mint, myrrh, oak, pomegranate, rye, and willow.

Sunday services were held in Friendship Hall from February 26 through October 28, 1939. Since there were

larger auditoriums elsewhere, seating was limited to 250 with an additional choir space for 50 singers.

The Tower of Peace was square, 100-feet tall and had a large clock whose face spelled "Tower of Peace" instead of having numbers. It was originally built as a carillon tower to hold the bells of Grace Cathedral, however, the bells were placed in the larger Tower of the Sun.

Peace assemblies were held the last eight Sundays of the Exposition. The first six were held outside in the Court of Honor; the last two were held inside the Temple of Religion. These assemblies were held at 4:00 p.m. and preceded the 5:00 p.m. vesper services which were conducted by different participating religious groups.

The following Resolution was sent to President Franklin D. Roosevelt following the unanimous vote of the 5,000 people attending the first "Keep America out of War" address which was held on Sunday, September 10, 1939:

"We, the citizens of the United States, gathered under the auspices of the Golden Gate International Exposition and the Temple of Religion and Tower of Peace, on Treasure Island in San Francisco Bay, fully realize the horrors of war and

desire to show our repugnance for it.

We are grateful for your words assuring us of your desire for peace, and for the issuance of the Neutrality Proclamation.

We know that there have been and will be more incitements to retaliation as violations of our neutrality occur.

We know that propaganda from both sides will be insidious and powerful.

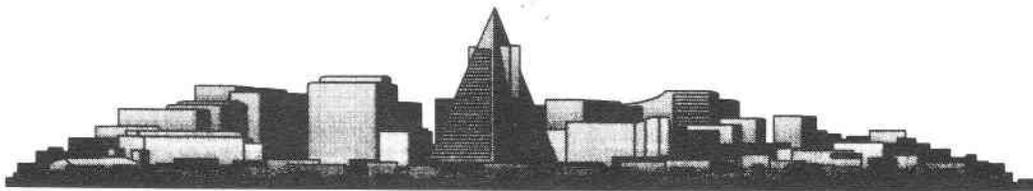
We feel that economic pressure will blunt the finer sensibilities of many of our citizens.

We know the cost of neutrality, but we know that the cost of war will be infinitely greater.

We unitedly petition you to continue your good offices in behalf of peace by further offers of mediation among the belligerents, and by stiff opposition to every pressure shown you by those not motivated by the highest humanitarian principles.

We pray God's blessing upon you as you hold the lives, the happiness, and the future of our youth in keeping."

**Source:** Temple of Religion and Tower of Peace at the 1939 Golden Gate International Exposition - Stanley Armstrong Hunter



## A Trip to the 1939 "Pageant of the Pacific"

by

Hardy McFarland

My father, Harden "Hoot" McFarland, and I attended the 1939 "Pageant of the Pacific" at Treasure Island. I thought it was called the "World Exposition."

My mother, Ruth McFarland, was unable to go as she had to stay home and run the Lanes End restaurant that we had purchased not long before along with the garage at 1972 Acacia Street in Sutter.

The trip began in a 1930 Model A box back pickup. The pickup was originally a Phaeton that my parents had purchased new in Hollywood, California. I remember the evening we drove it off the show room floor.

After purchasing the garage, a pickup was needed so my grandfather, Frank "Frenchie the Barber" Lemenager, applied his skills and turned the Phaeton into a pickup. Ah! what the original Phaeton would be worth today.

Back to the trip.

The Ford pickup with no top was driven from Sutter to Sacramento. My dad, being a big spender at times and tight with a dollar the next time, debated if we would park the Ford on the streets of Sacramento or splurge 25-cents for paid parking. He decided it was worth the price so the Ford enjoyed inside parking in a building near the Sacramento River.

We boarded the "Delta Queen" river boat that was moored just south of the bridge over the Sacramento River. The old steam powered paddle wheeler

pulled away from the dock about 5:00 p.m. and headed south down the river to San Francisco.

It was an exciting moment in my life as the paddle wheels churned the water taking us "Down River."

At dinner that night, we had a full meal of roast beef with many eating utensils to select from. As stated before, my dad could easily spend the big bucks and then be very critical about other monetary prices. He gladly paid for our dinners and an extra nice outside cabin but he sure complained about the 75-cents we were charged for a bowl of vegetable soup.

After dinner we walked around the deck as the "Queen" passed under bridges and past settlements alongside the river. The lights on the water were very pretty and apparently had a romantic affect on the couples on the deck as they were holding hands, hugging and sometimes kissing. At the impressive age of 13, I was impressed. I promised myself that when I grew up I would also enjoy the life on the waterways. I kept that promise to myself and my wife, Ardis (a volunteer worker at the Museum), as we have made many cruises. (and yes, they are romantic!)

Back to the trip.

The following morning when I awoke, we were tied up to the dock at the Ferry Building in San Francisco. The "Queen" had made another successful trip down the river. Apparently, this old

paddle wheeler was well built as it is still in daily service sailing out of New Orleans hauling romantic folks up and down the Mississippi River.

After disembarking the "Queen," we checked into a small hotel on the waterfront near the Ferry Building. It definitely was not the Hilton. After checking in our one small suitcase and a cardboard box (it was a nice box with a white rope), we went out for breakfast. We walked past several restaurants but my dad said he could tell from the outside if a restaurant served good food. Finally, he made a selection of a small diner and we went inside. There were about eight stools and two tables. One rough-looking fellow had the job of waiter, cook, dishwasher and cashier. He later told us he was also the owner and damned proud of it. I don't believe a janitor was among the employed. He and my dad hit it off real good as they had the common interest of hand-rolled cigarettes. My dad preferred a 50-50 mixture of Bull Durham and Sir Walter Raleigh. This combination was mixed in a kitchen bowl and then transferred into the Sir Walter Raleigh cans as the Bull Durham sack was too hard to repack. (so I was told) Maybe the look of the bright-colored Sir Walter Raleigh can was more impressive. God, those hand-rolled smokes looked putrid.

We sat at the counter and ordered ham and eggs. From our stools, we had a good view of the cook doing his thing at the grill. Breakfast was fine, but I remember the fried potatoes were very good. I told my dad how good they were and he passed the compliment on to the cook. I was rewarded with a second helping (at no charge). The potatoes were

served direct from the grill via the cook's hand and spatula over the counter to my plate. This second helping was a large one, but I consumed the entire order. My dad paid the bill and the funds went into a Hills Brothers coffee can that was stored under the counter and behind the loaves of bread. (Take that, IRS!)

Back to the trip.

After that hardy breakfast, we took a ferryboat across the Bay to Treasure Island and the "Pageant of the Pacific."

Several exhibits at the Pageant stand out in my memory.

The first was an exhibit by the Ford Motor Company. One demonstration was the testing of the strength of a round steel bar about one inch in diameter. The bar, about twelve inches long, was placed in a machine that had jaws to grab each end of the bar. As the machine pulled on the bar, it stretched a little and then, with a loud bang, the bar broke. The two pieces, still warm, were handed out as souvenirs to the people in the front row. This 13 year old was up there to lay claim to one of them. After carrying this steel bar around for the rest of the day, I started to wonder if I had really secured a treasured souvenir or maybe I was just helping Ford Motor Company dispose of their left over junk. I kept this steel bar for many years, but it disappeared somewhere along the way.

The second demonstration by the Ford Motor Company was the testing of steel ball bearings. The bearings, about 1/2" in diameter, were stored in a hopper about 10 feet above the floor. About every five seconds the machine would push a single ball bearing out allowing it to fall to the floor below and strike a thick,

flat steel plate about 12" square. The bearing would then bounce up about four feet and fall into a funnel about the size of a coffee cup. If the bearing fell into the funnel, it was OK, if not it was defective and discarded. While we were, there only once bearing that failed to make the test and was scooped up by a kid other than me.

Another exhibit that impressed me was an airplane on display inside a permanent hanger on the island. The aircraft was a seaplane and could be viewed from a catwalk that was erected several feet above and around the aircraft. It was the largest airplane I had ever seen at that time.

Another memory of the Pageant was on the carnival midway. A large crowd had gathered around a raised platform where a hawker was describing the activities of the lady doing a dance with many brightly colored feathers. "Mae West in Person," he shouted. Remember, I am a 13 year old boy at the impressionable years. I strongly suggested several times to my father that we should pay the price and go inside the tent to see the rest of the show. I guess that was one of his tight-money times.

Somewhere on Treasure Island or perhaps it was on the waterfront in San Francisco, was a display of the suspension cables that support the Golden Gate Bridge and the San Francisco- Oakland Bay Bridge. These actual cables had been cut so that the cross sections and all the smaller wound cables could be viewed. To the best of my recollection, the cross section of the Golden Gate Bridge cable measured about 36 inches and the San Francisco - Oakland Bay Bridge cable was

about 24 inches.

At the end of the day, we took the harbor ferryboat back to the Ferry Terminal in San Francisco and our waterfront hotel. After cleaning up, we went out for dinner. We passed my dad's favorite diner and went on to Fisherman's Wharf for clam chowder and a fish dinner. After dinner, we attended a movie on Market Street called the "Wizard of Oz" starring Judy Garland.

The next morning, we packed our belongings and proceeded to the diner for a breakfast of hot cakes. We left our suitcase and cardboard box at the diner to be picked up later in the day. By now, my dad and the owner of the diner had become friendly and exchanged enough smoking tobacco to roll one smoke. After testing, each agreed that their mixture was the best.

After breakfast, we went back to the "Pageant" and stayed there until about 2:00 p.m. I tried to get back to the midway and see the Mae West show but my dad had other, more important, things for us to see.

We returned to the Ferry Building and waited to board the "Delta King" for our return trip to Sacramento. At about 4:00 p.m. we embarked on the "King" and cast off at 5:00 p.m. The bay was quite rough, especially when we passed by Alcatraz Island. I was feeling pretty nauseated from the motion of the boat, but my dad looked behind my ears and said they were not green so I couldn't be getting sea sick. As we moved out of that part of San Francisco Bay and headed north into San Pablo Bay, the water had calmed down. We passed under the Carquinez Bridge and due to the time of

day we were able to see the areas of Crockett, Benicia and other sights as we entered the Carquinez Straits.

That evening on deck, it was the same thing as the trip south. Couples walking around the decks, music in the background, holding hands, etc. (A second promise to myself that I too would partake in this lifestyle.)

While on this return trip on the "King," we were treated to a tour of the engine room. My dad was a steam locomotive engineer in the United States and also for the French Army in World War I. He and the officer in charge of the engine room talked for a long time about the advantages of steam power over the diesel engine. Late that night, we moved into the lower delta and it was time to retire to the cabin.

The next morning when we got up, the "King" was still heading north on the Sacramento River. We docked in Sacramento about 9:00 a.m. Progress north was slower due to bucking the current in the river. The "King" docked only a few feet from where it is now permanently berthed at 1000 Front Street, Sacramento. It is now used as a hotel,

restaurant, lounge and theater. The history and travels of the "King" is a story in itself.

We disembarked the "King" and went to retrieve the Model A for the trip back to Sutter. The old "A" started right up and after my dad rolled one of those neat smokes and got it fired up, we headed north to Sutter.

Not long after leaving Sacramento, the Sutter Buttes came into view. My dad and I both agreed they were a pretty sight to see.

To this day, after returning from a long voyage or a short trip, the first sight of the "Buttes" is a warm and comfortable feeling for me and I know this same feeling is enjoyed by many other folks in this area.

The old Ford chugged north, not missing a beat. We came right up Acacia Street and turned into the garage to end a pleasant journey.

The old Model A was given to me by my dad as a graduation present when I graduated from Brittan Elementary School in 1940. It provided me with good transportation and fond memories for many more years.



### *Science and All, Including Sally*

We're a funny lot, those of us who boast of human traits. Down San Francisco's way they're having an exposition at which are assembled the seven wonders of the world - mechanical and scientific marvels no end - and Sally Rand's Nude Ranch. At the end of the fair's first week a presumably accurate count of paid admissions to the concessions showed the undressed Rand act to be far and away in the lead for popularity.

Appeal-Democrat - 1 March 1939

## Memories of '39

Several people talked to us about their memories of the 1939 Exposition at Treasure Island. Following are their stories.

**Beryl Burtis:** The two things I remember best are the moon goddess statue at the entrance and the television.

**Don Burtis:** I was in the 7th or 8th grade when I went to the Expo. It was my first trip over the Bay Bridge. I remember the Cavalcade of America which was a stage production covering history from the Indians to modern times. The Billy Rose Aquacade had swimming and diving shows. I saw my first television. A camera was set up outside, focused on various things, and you could watch it on a set inside the building. The Tower of the Sun building was impressive. I remember a guy who sold hot, buttered, salted corn on the cob. Maybe I was just hungry. It was the first place I saw one of those machines where you put a penny in, plus whatever the charge was, and the penny came out flat with the impression of the Bay Bridge and Treasure Island. I still have the souvenir ashtray I got there.

**Arthur W. "Bill" Coats:** I went down to Treasure Island that year with two friends from Yuba City, Arthur Owen and Lester Dow. I was 25 years old and still single.

There were a lot of wonderful sights to see, but the only one I clearly remember was Sally Rand's Nude Ranch. She had a dozen or so pretty girls running around in an enclosed area, but they weren't entirely nude. They all wore cowboy chaps.

Sally Rand was famous for being the sensation of the Chicago World's Fair of 1893 with her famous fan dance. She must have been around 70 when she brought her girls to the San Francisco fair. She was still doing her fan dance occasionally, I heard.

I took pictures of the fair with an 8 mm movie camera -- and they weren't all of Sally's ranch.

**Darwin McPherrin:** I was a junior in high school when I went to the exposition on Treasure Island. Johnny Weismuller did a swimming exhibition; he could swim as fast as people could run. His show was short. I remember the girls' aqua show. I also remember the big cash register that rang up the number of people attending.

**Evelyn Quigg:** When I was a pre-teen, my father decided that I should take violin lessons, of all things. We would drive from Gridley into Marysville once a week. There was a whole group; I think it was called "National Institute of Music," but I'm not sure. We took lessons for about a year and after that they were going to have us perform at Treasure Island with all the children from all over the state. I don't know how many, probably a thousand or better. My friend, Evelyn Scott, went to West Gridley School; she was in the group too.

My parents, older sister, my brother and I drove to San Francisco.

Being a country girl from Gridley, I'd never seen the ocean until then. What surprised me is when we were coming in, we could see a lot of water and I thought that was the ocean. I thought it was real strange. They told me we were going to an island. I thought they just poked posts in and filled it up with sand; I thought we'd go right down into the ocean. Going over the bridges was kind of frightening to me; I've always been kind of a scaredy cat. We stayed at an uncle's apartment on Fulton Avenue in San Francisco. He had pull-down beds from the wall which I'd never seen.

We wore white uniforms with a blue jacket and played three or four songs. As my parents were leaving me to play, they said they'd meet me at this certain place when it was over. There were thousands of people there. They said, "We'll meet you there." and then for some reason they changed their minds and when they left they said to meet at another place. When it was over, I went to the first place and was lost. I don't remember how we found each other, but we did.

In the evening, we saw a number of shows and we saw these little people perform. We got to go ride the ferris wheel which was a big double ferris wheel. We got on the top of that at night and all you could see was black; it looked like water all over and it scared me to death so I screamed. That's the main thing I can remember about it. My brother thought it was a big joke; he liked it.

People talked about other shows like the "Cavalcade of the West." We weren't able to make it in because there were so many people in line and my folks

said no.

After we finished playing the next day, we went down to the Cliff House. I went out to play in the ocean and, naturally, I turned the wrong way and a big wave hit me and ruined my dress.

**Ruby Romovich:** I remember the one day that I attended with a friend very clearly. We left the Sacramento Southern Pacific depot on a Sunday (round trip cost only 50-cents) early in the morning and returned home very late. I am sure that I didn't report for work the next morning.

In those days, the young women always "dressed up" when they went to San Francisco -- we called it "the City." That included heels, either black or navy blue dress, gloves and a small hat. I remember I bought a new outfit, including new shoes with at least a 3-inch heel. I can remember how my feet hurt even before we reached the Fair. I limped all day long because, of course, I didn't want to miss a thing. When I got on the train to come home, I took my shoes off. My feet were swollen when I had to put my shoes back on to get off the train late at night. We had to wait on the corner of 5th and Eye Streets for a long time before a bus came along; we couldn't afford a taxi and the bus was only 5-cents.

**Katherine Schmidl:** The trip with the students to the Expo was fun; I still see some of the kids today. We went down on the Delta King. About ten years ago, I was in New Orleans and commented that the Delta King was on the Mississippi now. I was told it had always been there and I said no, I'd ridden it on the Sacramento River. Nothing in particular stands out in

my mind about the trip to the Expo with the school girls. I went several times that year. On a later trip, I took my little brother and lost him; I remember that.

**Randy Schnabel:** I first went to the fair with a bunch of kids from the school in Princeton where I was teaching. It must have been the 6th, 7th and 8th grade kids. There were about 10 or 15 kids; the parents drove cars down. The kids were supposed to be interested in the foreign exhibits. South America was well represented; there were many different countries represented.

I don't think Shirley went with us; she was smart enough to beg off things like that. We did go together later; we got hung up in an automobile wreck at Alvisso and Milpitas. I've been to Treasure Island many times since on monkey business with Uncle Sam.

**Shirley Schnabel:** It was amazing to see all that landfill and all they buildings that they'd put up on it. The weather was very pleasant. I think we went over by ferry to eliminate driving over there.

We saw the Follies Beregere. We must have seen the Sally Rand show. She was pretty clever the way she did that; nothing showed. Today the show would be blah.

**Gene Taresh:** I was a first year home economics teacher at East Nicolaus High School. Since there was a small staff, I had a lot of responsibilities and one was Junior Class advisor. My Junior girls approached me with the idea that all of the girls should go down to the Expo on a boat. I couldn't very well back out of it, but I really wasn't

very confident about it either. It was all arranged; they had a planning session and somebody took care of arranging the boat; it was the Delta King or Delta Queen, one of the paddleboats. We went down on Friday evening.

I had decided I was going to take a little help along with me. One of the other teachers in the community went with me, Katherine Schnell; she's Katherine Schmidl now and lives in Live Oak. She taught at Marcum-Illinois School. We lived at the Johnny Wise Hotel where all the single teachers lived. Katherine was a little younger than I was and by the end of the week of teaching, I was pretty stressed out. We got all the girls on board the boat in Sacramento. We had state rooms. I was all for everyone going to bed as soon as possible; I finally went to bed and left her with the girls. They were still wound up. There wasn't much to do and we finally got a night's sleep. I'm not sure if we docked at Treasure Island or at San Francisco and then took a little boat to the island.

About the first thing that happened after we landed was one of the girls sidled up to me and said, "Oh, Miss Perry, I think I've lost my money." I had to lend her some money. We had a wonderful day down there and went around and saw all the things that they wanted to see. We really enjoyed it.

We came back on the boat Saturday night and the parents picked us up when we got back on Sunday morning.

I went to the Exposition more than once. I liked band music a lot. The Big Bands of the era would perform there; I remember them above most of the things.

**Jim Taresh:** After college, I worked for my dad. I wasn't on a regular salary; I went to him when I needed money. I suppose as my wages, my dad bought me a brand new 1937 Plymouth coupe. We drove it to the Expo.

I think what sticks out the most in my mind is the landing of the China Clippers. The boats landed right by the Expo. We went to see them because some of the guys I knew at Cal Poly were employed by the firm that operated them.

Of course, Sally Rand was a side issue. I didn't go see her; I just read about her and knew she was in all of the newspapers.

Like all fairs, there's so many things you can see -- new developments. I feel we learn about a lot of new things that are coming on through the fairs.

**Burwell Ullrey:** I was working in San Jose at the time. Loretta came down to spend the weekend and we went to the fair. Nothing in particular stands out in my memory about it. I remember the 1915 Fair in San Francisco better. There were two locomotives that went back and forth until they collided.

**Leland Weis:** I was fourteen years old when my parents (Winnie and Alvin Weis) took my friend, Hal Keeley, and me to the Exposition.

Actually, we went to San Francisco to hear Arte Shaw. Benny Goodman was playing out at the fair and Arte Shaw was playing at the Golden Gate Theater in San Francisco and we took in both of them. We stood in line at the theater before it opened so we could get good seats and

we ended up in the first row center. When they had a good stage show at the Golden Gate or any of those other theaters along Market Street, they'd have a lousy movie. You didn't get the best of both worlds. They really economized on the movies when they had a big name on their stage. We sat through that awful movie; I don't remember the name, but it was horrible. Then we sat through Arte Shaw's part and we thought that was just wonderful; we were on Cloud 9! Then we had to think about whether we wanted to sit through the movie again in order to see Arte Shaw a second time. We finally decided to sit through the movie so we could see Arte Shaw again.

The next day we ferried to the fair and saw Benny Goodman. My parents were along; I don't think we saw him twice. It was a good show. Goodman was more dedicated to Swing music. Shaw was a little more commercial; he had quite a bit of music in his book that was dancable. Benny Goodman did his thing and if people liked it, ok. If they didn't, he wasn't going to change anything. He didn't catch on very soon either. He was not really very popular for quite a while; he gradually built up a following and did eventually become very popular. Every single musician in his band was a virtuoso. I heard it said that Goodman was probably the only one who could have kept that group together because they were all so strong-willed. My dad thought it was wonderful how they could all stop playing at the same time.

There was a lot to do at the fair. There were great exhibits and lots of entertainment. There was sort of a carnival row too.

There was Sally Rand's Nude Ranch; I didn't get to see that. There was Billy Rose's Aquacade. Esther Williams was there. It was a water show with music and water ballet; I guess it was the beginning of water ballet. They had a whole string of beautiful young women in their bathing suits along the side of the big pool; one would dive in and they would go all the way down the line.

There was The Cavalcade of the Americas. It was sort of a history. It was on a huge stage with a big cast and they put on a history of the whole western hemisphere.

We saw an ice show with Sonja Henie. She was the star of a little ice capade that they had there. It was on a small scale; it was not in a big auditorium. That was fun.

The architecture of it was very impressive. They had these big beautiful buildings; they were all flood-lit at night and there were fountains. The landscape was beautiful. It was a great fair.

It took about five hours to get to

San Francisco in those days. You had to go through every town on the way down. There were two-lane roads. We went over to the Napa "Y"; they didn't have a cut-off road across the mountains. We'd always stop there and get something to eat. We'd start at 4:00 o'clock in the morning because it was such a long trip. We'd end up down in Berkeley and rive out on that pier. We drove four miles out into the bay and then caught a ferry boat and crossed the bay and came in at the foot of VanNess Avenue. It was a beautiful entrance into San Francisco. The ferry ride was the best part of the trip.

**John O. Winship** told us about the **Algeo Brothers** who would ride their bikes to Pleasant Grove to catch the train to go to the fair. The ticket cost \$1.50 from Pleasant Grove to Oakland and it was \$1.75 from Trowbridge to Oakland. When they would arrive back in Pleasant Grove late at night, they had to ride their bikes home on dirt roads in the dark.

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### Dress for Sally's Act at Big Show

San Francisco - February 20 (UP) - The first sign of censorship at the San Francisco Worlds Fair was noted today when Sally Rand's "nude rancherettes" appeared with huge red neckerchiefs added to their scanty ensembles. The addition was ordered by exposition police.

Appeal-Democrat - 20 February 1939

# The Expo by Boat

by

Myrtle Newcomb

My husband, Ralph, helped Harold Rockholt build our 25-foot inboard cabin cruiser which we named "The Curlew." It was built in the pear packing shed at Dantoni Orchard.

February 14, 1937 was the day of launching. The boat was carefully loaded on a large truck, the truck pulled out of the orchard by a tractor. It was the largest boat ever to be launched in the Feather River. A crowd gathered on the east bank to witness the launch; Ralph and Harold were very proud. After the proper christening with a bottle of champagne, the boat skidded into the swift current -- a perfect launching. The motors turned over immediately and the trial run was successful. We kept the boat docked at McGill's Boat Landing on the Yolo Side of the Sacramento River, just above the Tower Bridge.

We made a vacation trip to the Bay on September 1, 1939 to attend the World's Fair at Treasure Island. We spent the first night at the Martinez Yacht Harbor, arriving at Treasure Island in the early afternoon. We rented a berth in the "Port of Trade Winds" where we lived for the next ten days. The Von Gelderns were there from Yuba City, staying on their cruiser "The Kuuipo"; we visited back and forth. We went ashore whenever we wished, having a pass. There was so much to see, I can't pick out any one thing that was the most impressive.

It was nice to have a nearby place to rest after a lot of walking. There was so much you really had to stay a few days to see it; it was so nice for us because we had our home right there. It was an ideal way to visit a World's Fair!

Sitting on our boat, we could watch the China and California Clippers land and take off; the Clipper ships didn't last very long. At night, the fireworks displays were spectacular - right overhead!

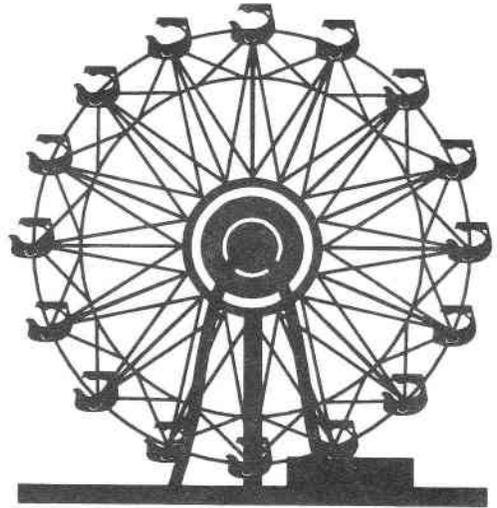
I composed this song about the fair:

## On Treasure Island

**Verse:** If you want to see a sight of beauty rare  
A man-made isle in modernistic style,  
Chart a course to California's World Fair  
There's all you want in one square mile.

**Chorus:** On Treasure Island in San Francisco Bay,  
A wondrous fair awaits you, friends, today.  
The Golden Gate swings wide to greet the tide  
And visitors from far away.  
The Port of Trade Winds and bridges, too, are there  
To welcome you by land or sea or air.  
If you want pleasure, beyond all measure,  
Be sure to visit our great World's Fair.

# Kid's Page



## HIDDEN WORDS

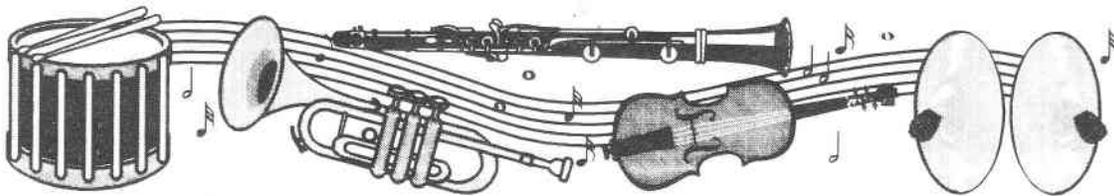
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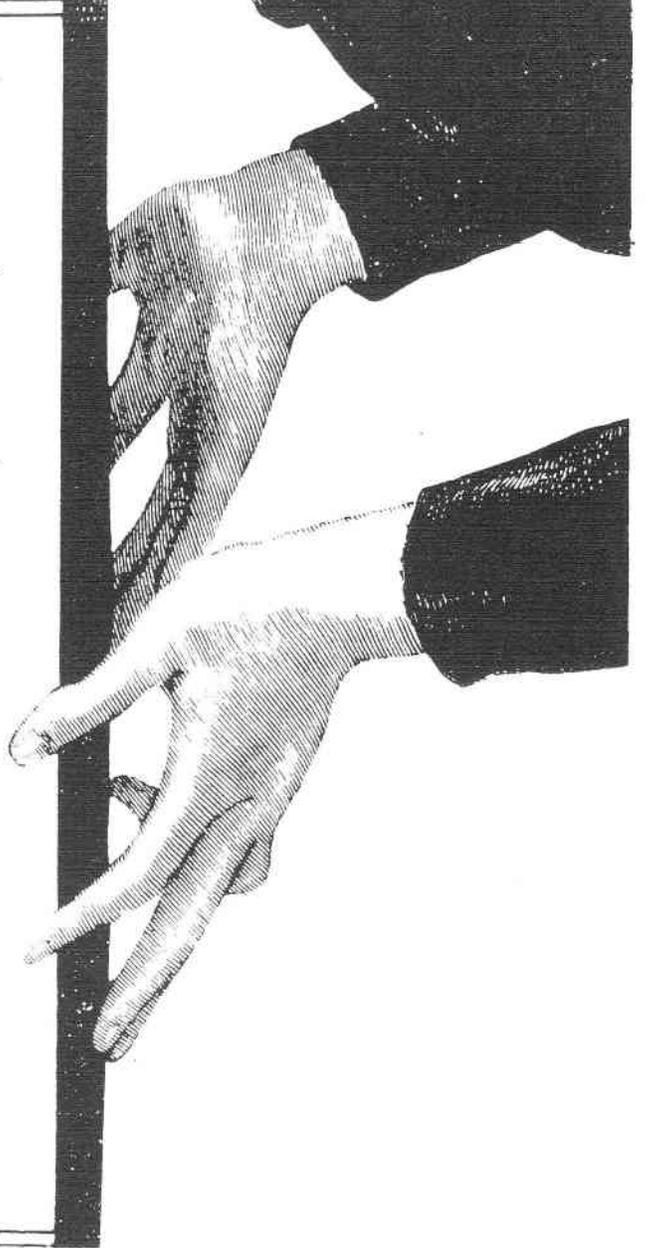


Are you interested in history  
and preserving our past?

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

### *February*

- 14 Love's Messenger gift bags delivered  
order from the Museum 822-7141  
\$20.00 Local Delivery

### *March*

- 22 Historical Society's Buttes Hike  
\$15.00 Reservations Required 673-2721  
30 "Between Two Worlds: People of the Border"  
Museum Exhibit Closes

### *April*

- 5 Historical Society's Buttes Hike  
\$15.00 Reservations Required 673-2721  
Emigrant Trail Wagon Train Arrives in Wheatland  
Call Bill Knorr (674-5799) for details  
7 Deadline for Bus Trip Reservations 673-2721  
12 Bus Trip Around the Buttes  
15 Historical Society's Annual Dinner  
26-27 Wear & Remembrance - A Vintage Apparel Fair

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