



Hock Farm  
Dedication  
1-15

VOL. LIII No. 1

YUBA CITY, CALIFORNIA

JANUARY 2011



Membership  
Meeting  
1-22

### Groundbreaking at the Museum

Back Row (l-r): Museum Commissioner Anne Fletcher, Supervisor Larry Munger,  
Comm. Jan Perry, Museum Director Julie Stark  
Front Row (l-r): Comm. Kay Cockrell, Tony Ettl, Supervisor Stan Cleveland,  
Comm. Sharon Foote, Comm. Loadel Piner, Comm. Babs Cotter,  
Commission President Lee Jones

*[photo by Charles Smith]*



**OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY**

Audrey Breeding, President

Sarah Pryor, Vice President

Phyllis Smith, Secretary/Treasurer

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Janet Alonso - 2010\*

Steve Perry - 1994

Joe Bouchard - 2009

Cynthia Pfiester - 2004

Audrey Breeding - 1997

Sarah Pryor - 2008

Constance Cary - 1987

Margaret Pursch - 2002

Bob Mackensen - 2002

Vicki Rorke - 2009

Ruth Mikkelsen - 2009

Margit Sands - 2007

Leona Pennington - 2006

Phyllis Smith - 2000

Greg Wellman - 2010

\*The year the director joined the Board.

The **Bulletin** is published quarterly by the Historical Society in Yuba City, California. Editors are Phyllis Smith, Sharyl Simmons and Vicki Rorke. Payment of annual membership dues provides you with a subscription to the **Bulletin** and the Museum's **Muse News** and membership in both the Society and the Museum.

The 2011 dues are payable as of January 1, 2011. Mail your check to the Community Memorial Museum at 1333 Butte House Road, Yuba City, 95993-2301 530-822-7141

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## President's Message

It's been a good season for the Historical Society. In October we debuted a new tour and fundraiser, a bus trip showcasing the Sutter Basin and its history. The tour was the brainchild of one of our newest board members, Janet Alonso, who has lived many years in Robbins. Janet and her husband Frank served as able guides aboard the comfortable, nearly luxurious motor coach. We visited the key sites of the water control system that makes the Sutter Basin the agricultural wonder it is today, as well as other sites important in local history. Many, many thanks to Janet for her hard work in organizing and conducting this tour!

Another project many years in the making has come to fruition. The Hock Farm doors, remnants of John Sutter's farm on the Feather River, have been revitalized, thanks to the tenacious efforts of board member Steve Perry. To celebrate, we will have a dedication ceremony on Saturday, January 15 at 2:00 p.m., at the doors, located on property owned by Sierra Gold Nursery on Garden Highway. Please see the insert in this issue. We hope to see many of you there.

Thanks to another new board member, Greg Wellman, the Society now has a Facebook page. For those of you familiar with the social media site, you can follow our events and activities. However, if you're like me, you'll have to continue to get your information from this News Bulletin.

We have several other projects either in the works or in the planning stages. We are gathering information from local residents who migrated here from the Dust Bowl, or have family members who told stories, or who perhaps encountered the migrants who arrived here looking for work. If you have something to share, please contact Vicki Rorke. You can leave a message for her at the Museum.

Vicki will also be looking for information on Century Farms, farms that have been in the same family for at least one hundred years. Keep a watch out for information on that upcoming project.

Don't forget our January membership meeting, Saturday, January 22 at 2 pm at the Museum. Our speaker will be Larry Harris, with the fascinating biography of James Sorenson, a local boy who made good, becoming a billionaire. We'll have dessert after the program.

And finally, it's not too soon to remind you of our annual spring events, the Bus Ride Around the Buttes, Sutter Buttes Hike, and our April membership meeting. See in this issue of the News Bulletin for the dates.

Audrey Breeding  
President

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## Director's Report

Perhaps you have heard about Camp Far West and have a general idea about where it is and that there was a military post there at one time. Yet it is a whole lot more exciting than that! Camp Far West was established in September 1849, just as the Gold Rush was hurtling along at top speed, on high ground northeast of Wheatland. It was strategically placed to protect travel routes to the northern gold mines, and it certainly presented a strong U.S. presence in an area where miners flocked from all over the globe. The Museum is fortunate enough to have Mr. Bill Knorr share his knowledge and the many items he has collected that represent life at Camp Far West in that era in a new exhibit opening January 21. The post was abandoned in 1852 and nothing remains, but we will have the opportunity to learn remains through March 20, 2011.

I am glad to report that, at long last, there has been progress in the multi-cultural exhibits in the new wing. A portion is open for viewing now, and that includes the Japanese-American exhibit and Yuba City's Sister City exhibit. The Japanese-American section includes the history of Japanese immigrants to our local area from the late 19<sup>th</sup> century, how they became involved in farming and moved to the forefront in innovations in agriculture, their center of business and culture in Marysville's Japan Town, World War II internment and military service, post-war experiences, and cultural artifacts. The area is defined by a huge bright orange carp kite on the wall above, a gift from the Buddhist Church in Marysville. Thanks to all the Japanese-American community for such great support during the long process of developing the exhibit.

Yuba City's Sister City is Toride, Japan (formerly Fujishiro, before merging with Toride). The Sister City association made a wonderful gift to Yuba City of an Omikoshi, a small, movable shrine that can be carried through the streets by a small group of people during the traditional shrine ceremony. This brilliant and beautiful shrine is now part of the Sister City exhibit.

Work is underway building a small room of weathered wood that will represent home to a Chinese bachelor who farmed in Sutter County, as many did in the late 19<sup>th</sup> and early 20<sup>th</sup> centuries. Thanks to our volunteers Art Worledge and Patty and Steve Justus, who are working so hard to create the Chinese-American exhibit, and thanks for the support from Janice Soohoo Nall, Gordon Tom, Brian Tom, and Laurence Tom.

We look forward to the Hispanic-American exhibit, now in formulation, the Punjabi-American exhibit, and more.

Please remember to support your museum through membership, memorial donations, planned giving, fundraising events, and shopping in the Museum Store. All of these activities directly contribute to the Museum and its programs for the community. We hope that you will attend all of the exhibits, events, and activities at the museum this year.

Julie Stark  
Director

## Memorials & Donations

In Memory of **Leona (Michel) Baldwin**  
Joe & Rebecca Benatar

In Memory of **Nick Barbaccia**  
Joe & Rebecca Benatar

In Memory of **Jimmy Briggs**  
Hardy & Ardis McFarland

In Memory of **Lee Bumgarner**  
Bob Bryant  
Shirley Schnabel

In Memory of **Alma Burtis**  
Meridian Farm Women  
Sarah & Lee Roy Pryor

In Memory of **Ernest Brookins**  
Joe & Rebecca Benatar

In Memory of **Ed Gee**  
Bruce & Gini Harter

In Memory of **Alice Wing Leonard**  
Phyllis Smith

In Memory of **Ross Madden**  
Marge & Bryan Fairlee  
Bruce & Gini Harter  
Sarah & Lee Roy Pryor

In Memory of **W. C. "Dub" McFarland**  
Joni Adams  
David & Rose Arne  
Mel & Bonnie Ayers  
Connie Cary  
Arlene Chesnut  
CMIPS II Project  
Marsha Conkey  
Bud & Joan Doty  
Rebecca Flower  
Brenda Garcia  
Marjorie & Norman James

Norma Jenks  
Judith G. Kennedy  
Eleanor Knox  
Hardy & Ardis McFarland  
Jane Miller  
Liz Perry  
Sarah Pettis  
Ida Philpott  
Steven Richardson  
Emily Ristau  
Rex R. Rollins Family  
Evelyn Rusch  
Sharyl Simmons  
Phyllis Smith  
Dave Van Pelt

In Memory of **Homer Mead**  
Beverly Balfour

In Memory of **Louise Miller**  
Jim Abbott  
Pam Arnoldy  
Debbie Karnegas  
Maria & Laverne McPherrin  
Norman & Loadel Piner  
Pete & Margit Sands  
Shirley Schnabel

In Memory of **Violet Miller**  
Sarah & Lee Roy Pryor

In Memory of **Gayle Morrison**  
Marnee Crowhurst  
Marge & Bryan Fairlee  
Lauralu Wemple

In Memory of **Mildred Morrison**  
Connie Cary  
Sharyl Simmons  
Julie Stark

In Memory of **Charles Neuerburg**  
Jim Staas

In Memory of **Gerald Raub**  
Marnee Crowhurst

In Memory of **Gordon Raub**  
Marnee Crowhurst  
Bruce & Gini Harter  
Norman & Loadel Piner  
Pete & Margit Sands

In Memory of **Dave Teja**  
Bruce & Gini Harter

In Memory of **Philip Thunen**  
Bob & Sandra Fremd  
Eric & Ivy Fremd  
Robert & Shannen Fremd

In Memory of **Dean Trexler**  
Dot & John Reische  
Carol Ray Trexler

In Memory of **Jesse Rodney Turner**  
Sarah & Lee Roy Pryor

In Memory of **Larry Young**  
Dot & John Reische

#### **Donation**

Janet & Frank Alonso  
Robert & Rose Marie Wood



## **Dues are Due**

Membership envelopes went out in November to all members. If you have not responded, now is the time to do so. Both the Museum and Historical Society have a variety of events coming up in the next year and the Bulletin is the easiest way to find out about them. If you've lost track of your membership envelope over the holidays, simply mail your dues in a regular envelope to Community Memorial Museum, 1333 Butte House Rd., Yuba City, CA 95993. The membership rates are printed on the inside cover of the Bulletin. Don't make the January 2011 News Bulletin your last!

## **Birthday Celebration**

There is a very popular artifact in the Museum that will be 100 years old in December 2011. Yes, our player piano is hitting the century mark this year. There has been a bit of wear and tear over the years and the Museum staff finally found a technician who could pin-point the problems. It was during his dismantling of the piano that we found the month of manufacture for the piano. The Museum staff is waiting for cost estimates on replacement parts and repairs. They hope to have the piano in great shape in time for the birthday celebration in December - hopefully ready to play for us for another 100 years.

# The Dean Family of Sutter County

by

Elisa Garcia

We are proud to be printing the 2006 research paper produced by a local college student under the direction of the Brandstatt Family History Project. The purpose of the Brandstatt Family History Project is to produce histories of longtime Sutter and Yuba County families involved in agriculture, pre-1925, in order to preserve the history of local agricultural families in our area and make it available to researchers and visitors at the Community Memorial Museum. James Uren, husband of the late Irma Brandstatt Uren, made a gift to the Community Memorial Museum to honor his wife and her father, peach farmer Frank Brandstatt, and family and from this gift a stipend is awarded to the participating student.

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It is important to recognize the people who built the foundation of the Yuba Sutter community we are part of today. One of the pillars of that foundation is the Dean Family of Sutter County. The Dean Family arrived here in the 1850s and is a prominent family in the history of our county. The first to arrive was Thomas Dean, later to be addressed as Captain Dean.

Thomas Dean was born in Virginia on December 17, 1831 to William and Isabella McKinney Dean. For reasons unknown, the Dean family moved to Jefferson County, Ohio, where Thomas lived until he was a young adult. According to family legend, Thomas enjoyed spending time fishing on the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers. Both of Thomas' parents died of unknown causes while he was a teenager. Thomas was fortunate to have his father's brother, Thomas Dean, take him under his wing and treat him as if he were a son. It is this relationship that made the greatest impression upon young Thomas.

Family lore states that uncle and nephew spent quality time steamboating on the Mississippi River. By this time, in 1848, gold was

discovered in the hills of the Sierra Nevada Mountains in California. At the age of seventeen, Thomas decided to travel out West, crossing the plains with an ox team. A long four months later, he arrived in the developing mining towns of Hangtown and Drytown where Thomas tried his hand at mining for almost a year. He was an authentic "49'er" by today's standards. It might be assumed that he did not have too much luck mining simply because he moved down the river to the merchant town of Marysville in 1850 or 1851 and took up a new trade, horses. At the age of 19, Thomas took on the Queen City Stables located at 97 Third Street in Marysville. According to the leading Thomas Dean biographer, Don Burtis, Thomas co-owned this business with another forty-niner by the name of Eli Davis. Davis later sold his share to Thomas who owned and operated the Queen City Stables for many years thereafter.

Thomas' relationship with his uncle and guardian Thomas is a bit of a puzzle. It is unknown if Uncle Thomas came with young Thomas and settled in Yuba-Sutter Counties or if he resided in Ohio. The following information

regarding Captain Thomas Dean is excerpted from Dean biographer Don Burtis's article, "The Thomas Dean Story: A 49er and Sutter County Pioneer" in the *Sutter County Historical Society News Bulletin* dated September 2001. Mr. Burtis wrote that in August 1852, uncle and nephew purchased 640 acres of land in Sutter County under the name of Dean and Company. It is obvious that the men wished to move from Marysville to Sutter City, but how they decided upon this land or its whereabouts is unclear. Also, according to Mr. Burtis, the uncle and nephew team sold part of the land for a \$700 profit. The two seemed to have savvy business sense.

The Deans took a trip to Colombia, South America later in 1852 for an unknown reason. They traveled by ship to the delta of the San Juan River. While on this trip, on November 17, 1852, just one month before young Thomas turned twenty-one, the elder Dean died. Uncle Thomas was only forty two years old and is buried at the American Graveyard in Columbia.

It is not well documented when and how young Thomas Dean returned to the States after the death of his uncle. It is known that he was back in the United States, in Jefferson County actually, by 1853 where he married and started his family. In 1856 the Dean Family relocated a final time back to Sutter County, California, where he regained the property he sold in 1852 and added 640 acres of land near Sutter City.

Dr. Loretta Dean, Thomas Dean's great-granddaughter, reports that while Thomas ran the livery stable in Marysville, he would go out to the plains of Sutter County to cut hay for his livery stable and decided to

homestead in that area of Sutter County. Dr. Dean, a local veterinarian, said that many of Thomas Dean's children homesteaded in the same area as well and in the end the family had a big block of land, maybe 400 to 500 acres. It is there that Thomas raised grain, hay and horses to pasture and later expanded further to cattle, sheep and hogs. Mr. Burtis found the exact location of the original land of Thomas Dean to be unclear. The original Dean house is present on the Dean Ranch located off Franklin Road just before Wadsworth Canal. The house that Captain Dean built is markedly unchanged in appearance, but the location has changed; the original house was located where the bypass exists today. Once the bypass was built the house was moved down the road a bit, farther from the waters, and additions were made to make more like it is today with a kitchen and eating area. The Dean Family grew to include nine children: Sophia Isabella, Ella Virginia, Thomas Jr., Mary, Annie, Edward Presbury, Elizabeth, Laura, and Gertrude.

Thomas Dean's location over the years is best documented by the original pension application from the Civil War, written by Captain Dean, which confirms that he was in Jefferson County, Ohio from 1853 to 1856, when he returned to California with his wife Hannah and two children. Sophia Hyndman, Hannah's sister, joined them at that trip. This account can be confirmed as Sophia Hyndman was introduced to the former business partner of Thomas Dean, Eli Davis, and they were married September 4, 1860. She, like her sister, had a large family and bore eight children.

A valuable part of Thomas



Dean's history was captured in two of his diaries that have been recovered by his family. The first was his private journal of daily life in 1862. In this journal the Captain made a quick and precise entry nearly every day. He started nearly every entry with a brief description of the weather. Thereafter, he reported what he did that day, i.e. whether he went to town that day or did things around the farm. The journal covered January 1, 1862 to June 25, 1862 and describes the water levels of the nearby river that Captain Dean found to be of the utmost importance. As Don Burtis reminds us in his article, there were no levees at the time of Dean's journal and the people of Sutter County always monitored the river levels during the winter because their livelihood depended on them.

The second journal that was recovered by the family is also quite intriguing. It is a partial journal by Captain Dean when he served with the Company A First California Cavalry unit of the Union Army. Captain Dean was sent to Arizona to lead forty men to protect the gold fields of Arizona during the Civil War. This journal chronicles from March 29, 1865 to April 24, 1865, just 27 days. The entries ranged mostly of the daily duties that Dean did around Fort Whipple, Arizona, a description of the weather and the time of each departure and arrival of the troops. It could be assumed that the journal was meant for Dean's commanding officer to read.

This display of Union support was not a new development for Dean. On July 4, 1861 Captain Dean and other Union sympathizers in Sutter County put on one of the most remembered patriotic events in the history of the

county. The group of men raised an 80-foot flagpole on the highest peak of the Sutter Buttes. It is documented that the pole was shipped from Sacramento, up the Sacramento River to the town of Meridian, then transported by wagon in three pieces to the Sutter Buttes. The pole was then carried by twenty-two men to the top of the Buttes. It is said that as many as 500 people watched the erection of the pole and flag and that simultaneously thirty-four men fired a round from their guns to salute the flag. Supposedly, the flag was made by the women of Sutter County. Captain Dean is remembered in the History of Yuba and Sutter Counties and in the Historic Record Company to have been an abolitionist, a Republican and an admirer of Lincoln.

Another important time of Thomas Dean's life was when he was a part of a cavalry company in Sutter County. It was named the Butte Mountain Rangers and was formed in the spring of 1864. The cavalry was comprised of nearly one hundred men who all had their own horse and armor. The unit elected Thomas Dean their Captain in the first year and he was foreverafter addressed as Captain Dean. The following years Eli Davis and William Wadsworth were elected as Captains. It is noted by Dean's family and by records possessed by them, that Captain Dean fancied himself more as the unit trainer, in charge of the proper training if the unit was ever needed, which they never were. Dean wrote notes about precise exercises and drills that he led his men in. The Civil War ended in 1865 and with it the need for a cavalry unit such as the Butte Mountain Rangers. However, a year prior to the end of the war,

Captain Dean enlisted in the Union Army as First Lieutenant. It is during this time that he was in Arizona and of which we have his journal.

It was not until 1866 that Captain Dean returned to his ranch and went back to business as usual. He never again was on active military duty, however, he always kept himself informed of the national news and it is fair to assume he would follow the Union cause if ever called upon. Needless to say he was extremely proud to be a veteran. In fact, in the spring of 1867 Captain Dean, again with military passion and the preservation of the Union in mind, called upon the men of Sutter County to form, once again, the Butte Mountain Rangers to be at the mercy of the California State Militia. The Rangers held a meeting on May 18, 1867 and asked for volunteers to sign up under the command of Captain Dean. Numerous men did sign up and it can be assumed that Dean's training in the Union Army prepared him to train the new Rangers. The meeting in 1867 also produced the sale of the Ranger's armory building located on Pass Road near the Buttes. It is unknown why the Rangers chose to sell the building, nonetheless, the proceeds of the sale benefited the schools in the area with \$774.25 dollars.

In August of 1867 Captain Dean ran for Sutter County Sheriff. He was well qualified and probably would have been a fine sheriff; however, he lost the election and never got back into politics or the service again. According to his granddaughter Shirley Dean Schnabel, he was not a politician and never considered himself one - he was a farmer. Therefore, he focused his time on the ranch and with his children. The relationship between

Hannah and the Captain is not well documented, but it can be inferred that they spent a lot of time apart and she must have had support from her sister nearby at the Davis Ranch.

The Dean family occupied the house that the Captain built in 1860 when he and Hannah only had three children. Loretta Dean, the great-granddaughter of Captain Dean, revealed to me that the original house as built in 1860 was just a structure with four walls. It was moved to its present location farther from the rising water levels to avoid flooding. It was not until 1869 that Captain Dean added a second floor and additional rooms to the house. Today, there is an additional bathroom and an enclosed porch.

The house is the main part of history that has been passed on generation after generation. In fact, it was Captain Dean's fifth child, Edward Presbury, who inherited the home upon Captain Dean's death in 1905 at the age of 73. Edward took on the responsibilities of his father's ranch with great pride and raised his own family there as well. Upon his death it was passed to Loretta Dean, the great-granddaughter of the Captain and daughter of Edward Presbury's first son, Ralph Dean.

Edward Dean remembers his father (Captain Dean) as follows (according to records held by Don Burtis): "My dad always had a rule that whenever we went to town we were to take enough farm products to pay for the things purchased in town, usually a few staples of sugar, flour, coffee, cabbage and lemons. It was an easy rule to keep, because in addition to the produce from the ranch, we took ducks and geese, which were plentiful in the

tulles to the markets. Father also had a fish net in the by-pass canal and for years I sold fish to the restaurants and fish markets in Marysville.”

From this we can confirm that Captain Dean was a businessman and knew what was needed to be done in order for the ranch to operate. Edward also recollected the business that he and his father had in the raising of wheat and barley. The grain produced was hauled to the nearby river by horses and mules and loaded into a boat that could travel anywhere, including the mills in Yuba City or Marysville. They also milked their cows and Edward remembers his mother Hannah making butter from the cream from the cows.

Captain Dean considered education to be very important. He sent every one of his children to the one-room Washington School on Acacia and Franklin Roads. It was built on land that was donated by the Dean family friend and brother-in-law, Eli Davis. The school house was not far from the ranch and Edward even remembers the five children taking one horse to school or walking to school and back.

Captain Dean valued his right to vote. In fact, in the latter part of his life, Captain Dean would always go to town to vote. As he got older and older his trips to Marysville and Sutter City became less frequent. He took to his farm and spent most of his later life with his son Edward. Captain Dean enjoyed reading, fishing and hunting. His life ended doing something he loved, fishing one Sunday morning, July 9, 1905. He was seventy three years of age. His funeral was held at his home and was presided over by Reverend Eugene Burr.

In his lifetime, Captain Dean was a young orphan, a teenager on the Mississippi River, traveled across the country, was a 49er, a California Pioneer, a Captain, a first Lieutenant in the Union Army, lived through the Great Civil War and its reconstruction, owned and operated stables, a livery and a ranch, built his own home and raised nine children. Captain Dean lived a full and inspiring life and will always be remembered for that.

The legacy of the Dean family and its impact on Sutter County continued right through Captain Thomas Dean's sixth child, Edward Presbury Dean. As stated before, Edward worked with his father on the ranch and inherited the house and ranch upon his father's death in 1905. The following information about Edward was collected in an interview with his daughter, Shirley Dean Schnabel, who resides with her husband Randolph in their Yuba City home.

Captain Dean always focused on horses for pasture and some dairy, however, Edward, his son, focused on sheep and short horn cows. Edward's daughter Shirley remembered her father shearing sheep by hand and eventually he had a small flock of sheep to "keep the fence lines clean," as Shirley put it.

According to Shirley Dean, her father Edward Dean and mother Edwina Schlag grew up together in Southwest Sutter City. Shirley believes that her father went to Washington School located on Franklin Road. That school, like the one that Edwina attended, Parrie School, no longer exists. Once they were married in Sutter City, the two started a family on the ranch and quickly put the children to work. This is nothing out of the ordinary for ranch

families and in fact, it was the second generation of Dean children who worked daily on the ranch. Shirley remembers doing daily chores, such as feeding the chickens and milking the cows. In fact, Shirley only remembers a few incidents when her father would hire outside help, because the children did most of the work, regardless of the season. She recalls going to school daily with her brothers and sisters, the eldest Dorothy and Ralph going to Washington School (the same that their father attended) and three youngest, Edwina Bee, Shirley and Edward Stratton, attending Britain School. All the children attended Sutter Union High School and Shirley went on to Chico College in Chico, California.

Shirley remembers living on the ranch with her brothers and sisters. Life on the Dean Ranch brought fond memories for Shirley. Shirley was constantly surrounded by wildlife and she said she cannot remember a time when she was "not riding a horse." She remembered her father riding with her until he thought she could handle it on her own, then letting her take control. To this day, Shirley tries to find the time to go to the ranch with her daughter Margit and ride her favorite horse.

When the topic of chickens came up, Shirley could not resist telling a fond story about her father Edward. She remembers her father having "chickens everywhere" on the ranch, some outside, some on the porch and even in the house. He felt the need to account for these chickens and decided to take an accounting course at a college in Auburn. He traveled to Auburn weekly via the Northern Electric railroad from the depot in Marysville. Edward gained an expertise

in accounting from his course and soon realized that he was not making any money on the chickens. As a result, Shirley remembered with a chuckle, he threw out the record books and kept every last chicken as they were. Shirley's daughter, Margit Schnabel Sands, remembered Edward having a nickname for everyone and a great sense of humor when it came to fun and games. However, when it came to work, you could not find a harder and more dedicated worker than Edward Dean. Margit remembered a certain passion that her grandfather possessed, in which he constantly pushed everyone to work harder, faster and longer. Margit recalled going to the ranch as a young girl and helping her grandfather move the firewood closer to the house and him telling her to stack more on, put more on the top, constantly striving and making an extra effort. Margit remembered Edward as not a big man, but very strong. Shirley remembered him having a mustache as a young man. Edward's son-in-law, Randy Schnabel, remembered him as a bit ahead of his time, in that he was fairly modern and forward with the way he dreamed of running his ranch. Randy liked to believe that if he had the proper finances, Edward would have made something even greater out of the ranch than it already was.

Edward was considered very intelligent and always pushed others to push and work harder. He would keep a reserve of hay just in case the weather did not allow him to travel to town to get more for the animals. Edward always tried to keep one step ahead of the game and was very keen on matters of the ranch. He was a businessman, yet never let money and finances drive his life, he truly loved

the ranch and always put it before any other venture.

Edwina Schlag Dean was Edward Dean's wife and had a personality as strong as his. Edwina and Edward personified the saying that opposites attract because Edwina was not much for the outdoors and tending to the farm, or at least she did not enjoy it. Edward and Edwina met as children growing up near each other in Sutter County. Edwina immediately moved to the Dean Ranch when they were married and lived with her new husband and his parents. For a young woman at this time, this was not unusual, but it does highlight the challenges of marriage, child rearing, living away from her family and living with in-laws. Shirley remembers her mother, Edwina, always being in the kitchen, mostly because she was in charge of the three main meals, breakfast, lunch and dinner, for everyone on the ranch. This was a difficult task, Shirley recalls, because the ranch did not have electricity until she was in the eighth grade or about 1925. Edwina also hand-washed all the laundry and kept the house in tip-top shape. Shirley said with a smile on her face that her mother was scared of a lot of things and that she always worried; Edwina was "scared to death of the horses and cows but she did it anyway: milk the cow scared to death, ride the horse scared to death." Margit remembered her grandmother always worrying about things - especially the grandchildren's safety. Even though the family had never been overly religious, Edwina read the Bible daily. Edwina did not leave the house very often and rarely traveled. Nonetheless, she did have a family tradition of her sisters and her Uncle

Johnny coming to the Dean house every Sunday afternoon for cake and ice cream.

As much as Edwina liked to stay indoors and loved her house and the comfort of it, Edward enjoyed traveling, being outdoors and fishing. He also was a man of routine. Shirley remembers that she and her siblings would travel with their father, Edward, to Marysville once a week to get groceries and other things they needed. It was something that the kids looked forward to all week and in fact, they would save money all week and make sure they did all their chores. The trip would take them a half a day by horse on the dusty and muddy road that is now Colusa Highway.

Another tradition that Edward kept was attending the rodeos frequently. He considered going to them as a vacation. With his cousin, Earl Dean, he would be gone for weeks at a time and went as far as Salinas and Pendleton, California and Cheyenne, Wyoming. Edward's older brother Ralph Dean, who lived nearby in Sutter City, would be in charge of running the ranch while Edward was gone. Shirley remembers her father traveling by car but notes that her father never mastered the art of driving an automobile, so it can be assumed that Earl must have driven to the rodeos. Shirley thinks that a car was first introduced on the ranch in 1912 or 1913 and Randy Schnabel, Shirley's husband, remembers Edward owning a Studebaker in the 1930s that was an "EMF," or an "every morning fixer," as Randy put it. Shirley, Margit and Randy recalled that Edward was extremely organized. It is not surprising then to note that Edward carried a black note pad with him at all times to take notes

when he needed to remember things such as cow milking times, groceries needed and money records.

Edward and Edwina's domains were separate with Edward tending the animals or traveling to town and Edwina at the house tending to the children and cooking. Nonetheless, they always traveled to the Buttes with the cows in the winter together. For the winter, the couple lived at their second home upon what is now 1200 acres. The house was built after the 1915 fire in the Buttes and the house has had few additions since then. It still has no electricity or running water. The couple would travel there each winter to care for the livestock and stay away from the rising rivers. The children would stay at the ranch down the hill with either their Uncle Ralph or their Schlag grandparents.

It is interesting to know that the Dean Ranch's sole purpose was to feed the family and care for the animals. The animals were a source of food when needed, however they also brought joy to the family. The family did make some money when they sold the cream from the cows to Crystal Creamery in Marysville. The cream was turned by hand, then taken to the train in Sutter City, and then would be dropped off at the Marysville factory to be processed. Shirley remembers the business of caring for a family and house to be very different as a young girl than what it is today. She recalls taking food; meat, vegetables, and milk to town and trading it to the grocery or other stores for what the family needed. There were few things that could not be bartered for, so money was not much of a concern for Edward. That changed when the Great Depression hit the Dean family in the

1930s. Edward had to pay taxes and because of cash flow problems, he had a difficult time coming up with the money. During the depression the family always had enough meat to eat with all the livestock they had, chickens, sheep and pigs. However, they did not have a large vegetable garden so Edwina's Uncle Johnny would provide the vegetables the family needed. Shirley remembers her father having to borrow the money for the taxes from one of his daughters.

The next major chapter of the Dean story, the flood of 1955, is difficult to tell because it is very difficult for Shirley to recall such a terrible memory. In the winter of 1955, Sutter County experienced one of the most trying natural disasters of its history. The levee where the Feather and Yuba Rivers converge broke and since the Dean Ranch is located near the Wadsworth canal the water rose so high that the canal flooded. The Dean Ranch experienced heavy flooding to their acreage and their home. Shirley remembers, with her eyes closed and shaking her head, that the house had five feet of water in it and that dead animals were floating by. She recalled seeing water all the way to South Butte, as if it were an ocean. The family knew the 1955 winter weather was worse than normal and that reports were coming in that the levees might not hold. Shirley remembers preparing for the worst and milking the cows until her arms felt like they would fall off and her father telling her "keep milking." The family could never have prepared enough for what was to become of their home and ranch with the loss of memorabilia, pictures, records and livestock. The family traveled up to their home in the Buttes

until the water receded, which according to Shirley seemed liked "forever." When they returned to the house, Shirley remembers the silt had settled into the wood of the house and walking through up to three feet of silt. The house never fully recovered from the flood. Even today the flooring is bare and the wood looks overly worn. Nonetheless, the home that was built over a century ago is still standing and with it, all the history that it possesses.

Randolph Schnabel and Shirley Dean were married June 9, 1936 and celebrated their seventieth wedding anniversary during the writing of this paper. When asked about how the two met, Randy made sure to note the exact moment he saw her. He remembered first seeing Shirley in the halls of Bridge Street Elementary school. She was wearing a yellow dress. As they say, the rest is history. The couple were married at Sutter Methodist Church in Sutter City and resided at Shirley's brother, Ralph Dean's house on Lincoln Road, near her home at Dean Ranch. Randy and Shirley moved a few times due to Randy's work as a teacher, when he got jobs in Princeton and then in Portola. The couple was only there for a few years before World War II broke out and Randy joined the United States Navy in 1942, to the displeasure of Shirley. Although Randy never saw combat, Shirley was very worried about his safety and feared for him constantly. Randy Schnabel later would give twenty years to the United States Navy Reserve. Being a part of the Reserve meant that he could have been called upon at any time, however, he mostly attended weekly meetings in Yuba City, near the airport, and was a part of the levee repair unit in 1955,

dealing with the aftermath of the flood. The family would always take a two week "vacation" during the summer, when Randy would do his Navy Duty for the year. Shirley and Margit remember one year going to Chicago, Illinois.

Regardless of where Shirley was located in the country, she always took an active part in her family ranch. She remembers going out there nearly everyday and caring for her father, Edward, when he was ill. She always brought her children on the weekends and would take to the ranch as if she never left, riding the horses, milking the cows and tending the other animals. The Schnabel family finally settled at their current home on El Margarita Road in Yuba City and raised their children Randy, John and Margit. Randy went to college in Seattle and settled there, John lives in Sutter and started his own farm and Margit looks after the Dean Ranch, both in Yuba City and in the Sutter Buttes, caring for the house and animals on a daily basis.

The following information regarding the Dean family was acquired in an interview with Loretta Dean, the great-granddaughter of Captain Dean and the owner and operator of the original Dean Ranch. I visited her at her home and gained the following accounts of her family and her life. Loretta Dean, the first born daughter of Ralph Dean, was born in her father's house which was up the road from her grandparents home on the Dean Ranch house off of Franklin Road. Loretta's mother died when Loretta was only eight years old. At that time her father, Ralph, decided to have his parents care for her at their home on the Dean Ranch. Loretta went to Franklin School until the age of 8, when

she transferred to Brittan School, then to Sutter High. She attended UC Berkeley for one year and then went to UC Davis. She pursued a Veterinary degree from UC Davis and graduated in 1953 in the first class with women graduates. Loretta practiced a dairy and small animal practice for two years before moving back to Sutter County where she substituted for other veterinarians for four to five years. She then started working out of her car until she could gain enough patients to start a business. She lived at the Dean Ranch through all this time and has ever since.

Loretta remembered Edward Dean was a joker and played practical jokes on everyone. He read the newspaper daily and sometimes would fall asleep at night with the paper in his hands. When he went to town weekly he would buy the Sacramento Herald paper because it was more Republican in nature, however he never considered himself a politician. He would read the paper and mark the parts that he wanted other people to read and point it out to them. He read it clear through every day. Loretta makes it a duty to read the paper every day at breakfast to keep up to date. She remembers Edward reading the paper after supper. It also became a habit for all the children to do this as well. Life and Saturday Evening Post magazines were always his favorites.

When I asked Loretta what a typical day would be like for her grandfather Edward, she said he would get up very early in the morning and milk the cows. He would then separate the milk for cream. Edwina used some of this cream to make two gallons of ice cream every Sunday. If it was hay season (May to July) Edward hauled hay

with horses with only hand labor and one hired man. Loretta would come home from school and ride the horses to collect the hay. At that time it was just her and her grandparents living in the house with her cousin Earl Dean visiting. Every winter the family would have to move the ninety to one hundred cows fifteen to sixteen miles to other house in the Buttes. They would go straight through Sutter City and take a couple of days to make the move. The reason for moving the cattle was because during the winter there was more feed up in the Buttes. Edward and Edwina would hire someone to take care of the cows and to live in the house in the Buttes for the winter. It would rotate who would stay each winter; Loretta remembers being a small girl and staying there for a winter with her mother and father when she had whooping cough. The house never had electricity so everything was run on kerosene.

One of the fondest memories for Loretta was going to town every week. Edward would take the children every Friday or Saturday to Marysville. Loretta remembers traveling by car, however she does recall her grandfather traveling by horse and wagon. He would get his weekly shave and lunch at Chisler's Inn and they would go to the movies at the Lyric on D Street in Marysville. The children always had to do chores in order to get money for the movie and lunch. Edward was not a great driver and would not drive to town, when he did drive it was just around the ranch. Loretta remembers driving - she went to grammar school by car. Loretta's Aunt Dorothy Huntington, who lived up the road, would take Loretta to grammar school and then take her own



kids to Sutter High. Loretta remembered the car as a Chevy Boxback. Edwina rarely left the Dean Ranch; she would only go to the doctor or do Christmas shopping in Marysville. Loretta thinks she might have traveled more when she was younger, perhaps to visit her family and her aunt Emma Davis down the road by horse or even go as far as three to four miles to her parents' house. Loretta thinks that her grandparents might have known each other as children; however, Edward was eight years older than Edwina so it is unlikely that they knew each other in school. Edward and Edwina had a unique relationship and lived rather separate lives. Edward would do the groceries and always overbuy and Edwina would get raging upset, asking where was she supposed to store all the extra groceries. She would kid and say she was going to run away to the Buttes. Loretta remembers at first they would pay for the groceries with eggs but when the store would not accept eggs anymore they would have to take the eggs somewhere else and then take the money to the store. The grocery store, Kilpatrick's, was across from Chisler's and the bank (Bank of America) was around the corner so it made it easy to get around.

After high school Loretta went away to college at UC Berkeley. This was the only time that Loretta spent away from Dean Ranch in her life. UC Davis, which was much closer to home, was taken over by the U. S. Army Signal Corps during the war and was not open to students. Davis was set up for animal sciences and was actually sending professors to teach UC Berkeley students. Loretta stayed with a lady at Berkeley in an all girl house

that was the same as the house that her aunt Dorothy stayed at when she was at Berkeley. Loretta took classes with all the medical students and had up to 400 students in one class. She attended UC Berkeley for one year, Davis for three years and earned her Bachelor's of Science in Animal Science. She continued on to veterinarian school for four years while living in the dorms. Loretta said that she always wanted to be a veterinarian from a very young age. She remembers having to birth the cows and thinking there had to be an easier way and wanted to learn what it was.

When I asked Loretta to describe or speak of her grandparents she spoke of them with the utmost admiration and respect. She reminded me that her grandmother, Edwina, was only eighteen when she married Edward, twenty-six, left her family and moved in with her in-laws. Loretta remembers her grandmother never saying anything bad about her mother-in-law, even after she died. Loretta goes on to say what a gracious woman her grandmother had to be in order to live with her in-laws in such a small home considering how many people were living at the Dean Ranch. The youngest child of Edward and Edwina, Shirley, was only ten years older than her niece, Loretta.

This brings the story of the Dean family to a temporary finish. There is more work to be done, more people to be interviewed and more history to capture. I hope that you have enjoyed reading about this patriotic family as much as I enjoyed writing about them.



## Crowhurst Memorial Scholarship Award

We'd like to introduce you to another scholarship that focuses on Sutter County's heritage. The Crowhurst Memorial Scholarship Award was established in 1979 in memory of Estelle Peirano Crowhurst, who was known for her column *The Diary of a Housewife*, which was published weekly in the *Independent Herald*, a Yuba City newspaper. The award is also a memorial to Estelle's son, Thomas J. Crowhurst, who excelled in journalistic writing, especially about sports. He wrote *The Sutter Notes*, a column for the Appeal Democrat, and contributed information for the sports pages.

The scholarship is awarded to a talented high school student. Written in journalistic style, winning entries are based on fact and manage to include a bit of humor. The award continues now in conjunction with the Community Memorial Museum as a means of involving more people in the appreciation of Sutter County history. The panel of judges includes Marnee Crowhurst, Loadel Piner, Lee Jones and Vaughn Minnix. Students interested in a career in journalism who feel they have creative literary talent are encouraged to participate in this scholarship opportunity.

Since the focus of the scholarship shifted to high school students, there have been three recipients of the award. We are proud to present the winning entries.

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### Paige Taylor 2010

This generation is drowning in technology, losing sight of history and the treasures within it. All anybody wants to do is chat, tag, and post on Facebook. Instead of playing hide-and-seek, we're playing Wii, Xbox, and PlayStation. Saturday afternoon I discovered a string of Yuba City jewels, Plumas Street a hidden treasure to my generation. I was laying on my bed, my best friend Jules stretched out beside me. We were attempting to make plans for the day ahead.

"Want to see a movie?"

"Already seen 'em all."

"Pedicure?"

"Just got one done with my mom yesterday."

"Well...we could...go on a bike ride?"

"Yeah, sure."

So we tied up our shoes, grabbed our bags, and hopped on our Cruiser bikes. We rode slowly through my neighborhood, past Yuba City High School, and found ourselves on Plumas Street.

Now a shopping area down town doesn't seem like a lost treasure, but many people of my generation have no idea of the multiple shops, boutiques, and restaurants there. When my friend and I began walking down the clean new pavement, we felt as though we had discovered something marvelous.

We explored Twig's Fine Gifts, finding knick knacks and jewelry. I purchased a necklace whose charm was an old typewriter key with the letter "P." I absolutely love the natural mineral make up of Bare Escentuals, but I thought the only place I could purchase it was at Roseville's Galleria. However, we discovered that the new Blush Beauty Bar is a Bare Escentual Retailer, with expert make up artists

supplying my favorite Bare Minerals Make-Up.

After filling my treasure chest with Bare Mineral Make-Up, it was lunch and we were starving. A long time ago, I used to go out to lunch at Linda's Soda Bar and Grill with my grandma and her tennis ladies. I remember the food was good, but I was always cramped and crowded. When we entered, it was nothing like I remembered. Linda's Soda Bar and Grill still serves tasty food, but it is totally remodeled. It's got the classic diner look, checkered floors, comfy booths, and an old style soda bar. With our stomachs full, my best friend and I continued on our treasure hunt down historical down town Plumas Street.

We found high end fashion clothes in Sopa Thai Charm that normally we would drive to Nordstrom's for. We felt like real jungle treasure hunters when we encountered wild animals like snakes, lizards, birds and turtles at Gaiser's Pet Store.

While most of the time, I get my tea from Starbucks, that day I ventured into Kaffe T Latta. The home town coffee shop and bakery atmosphere was comforting and as I walked out (with my mint and honey tea in hand) I realized what a lost treasure Plumas Street is to the youth of Yuba-Sutter. We are so busy driving to Roseville, Sacramento and San Francisco to shop and eat out, we don't see the great quality and variety of shops and restaurants we have here.

We biked home that day with new found treasures in our bags, and in our minds. I had found cute new clothes, interesting unique jewelry, tasty food, and refreshing tea. But I also discovered something else. I

discovered a lost treasure of Yuba City, a diverse and quality shopping center that my generation never goes to. I encourage people to shop locally, shop Plumas Street, and you'll discover something you never knew was there.

## Harjit Singh 2009

"The past is my heritage, the present my responsibility, the future my challenge." Yuba City High School's Senior Class of 2009 has chosen a splendid senior quote. This quote, by an American person, not only has its obvious universal appeal, but it also applies so perfectly to Sutter County. We are asked to explore the past and present of "My Sutter County," but with the help of this quote, I will also explore its future. So how exactly did "the home of the world's smallest mountain range" come to be?

Let's go back to the Gold Rush era. California was booming faster than fireworks on New Year's Day. There was plenty of room for business and plenty of motivation for the average American to do something. Sutter County is named after an agricultural visionary. John Augustus Sutter recognized the Sacramento Valley for its potential as an agricultural empire, and his Hock Farm, established in 1841 on the Feather River just south of present-day Yuba City, was the site of the valley's first large agricultural enterprise.

Sutter obtained a large land grant from the Mexican government, and called his first settlement New Helvetia (which included the present day city of Sacramento). Though it might, at first, seem like Sutter County is small, it is actually very large.

According to the U. S. Census Bureau, the county has a total area of 609 square miles. About 88 percent of the county is prime farmland and grazing land. Back in the 19th century, Sutter County attracted many farmers because of its fertile and virgin farmland. This is when we started to develop a name for ourselves.

At first, Sutter County was seen as the boondocks of Marysville and Yuba County, now it is the complete opposite. White farmers were starting to pour into the area. As their numbers grew, the labor demand grew. In the 20th century, immigrants were seeking jobs and Sutter County was like paradise for them. These first-generation immigrants built the frameworks for their future generations. My heritage lies with the early Sikh farmers of Sutter County. As the millennium has turned, we have reached the present-day Sutter County.

Where does one even begin to describe how Sutter County has progressed. Just the sheer thought of our technological, industrial, economic, political, educational, and commercial advancement is mind-boggling. It is our responsibility to keep up with Sutter County's rapid growth. Farmers have become a vast minority in this business hub of a town. Even though our roots are dwindling, much diversity is rising up in this county. The ample variety of cultures in Sutter County is just juicy. It truly is beautiful to see people of all of these different ethnicities getting along and coexisting in this multicultural Sutter County mosaic.

However, will these good times remain in the future, or are we about to face devastation? Currently, we are faced with a depressing economic

crisis. This economic crunch is hindering us from doing what is necessary in our county. A flood can hit us as any time if we do not make the necessary repairs to our levees. With workers getting laid off, there are more residents on the streets, who have nothing to do, thus increasing the crime rate. Community service projects are increasingly harder to follow through with because no one wants to donate money. These are all challenges that we currently face, and they will remain challenges in the future. With Sutter County's fast-increasing size and population, only more challenges will spring forth.

Luckily, one of my favorite aspects of this county is its diversity. Most of us accept every culture that is evident in Sutter County and we all support one another. I do not believe that we are forgetting our heritage because I would say that our ancestors came to Sutter County to create a safe, homely place for their families. When we have so much enthusiasm and support for one another in the present, our responsibilities seem to be less daunting. Finally, though, we will face many challenges in the future, Sutter County has a history of pulling through tough times; and we've all heard the wonderful phrase: "history is known to repeat itself."

## **Rebecca Root 2008**

On the geological time scale 100 years is a mere fraction, a blink of an eye that hardly gets noticed. And yet, in 100 years, our country has seen planes take flight, men walk on the moon, advances in technology that once seemed unfathomable, and both a

woman and African-American running for the presidency. Of course in a small town of just over 60,000 people, events drawing national attention such as these are few and far between. When put into perspective, however, the mere fact that in the past 100 years Yuba City has persevered and grown to the size it is, is worth noting even if some of the more remarkable things affiliated with the city include being the prune capital of the world. Unfortunately, making a name in the prune industry, housing the annual Sikh parade and having the "smallest mountain range in the world" in its vicinity are feats that blow by us and don't become the milestones they are until years after the fact. As 2008 unfolds and Yuba City reaches the ripe old age of 100, the time has come to recognize all this town has become and celebrate the rich diversity it presents for future generations.

From the humble beginnings of John Sutter and Samuel Brannan, Yuba City has made giant strides in the way of growth over the past 100 years. As the early 1900s came and went, the foundation was laid for Yuba City with the election of the first mayor, installation of a water and sewage system, and small police and fire stations. Although these were important for establishing the backbone of the city, they don't exude the same vibrancy and character that make these past 100 years worth celebrating. When it comes down to it, every successful city has set up those same basic things, and very few events of noted importance have occurred in Yuba City, excluding the floods of 1955 and 1997. Besides having a knack for rebuilding after floods, the real reasons for recognizing Yuba City's history lies

within the small town's agricultural and deep cultural roots.

In 1873, years before Yuba City became an officially recognized city, a Sutter County Farmer received a shipment of European grape vines. Two of the three varieties were unsuccessful, and the third produced seedless grapes which farmers realized would be perfect for making raisins. Along with the aptly named "Thompson Seedless" grapes, the "Phillips Canning Cling Peach" was developed in the 1880s and helped launch Yuba City into becoming the "Peach Bowl of the World." These were both significant advances in agriculture and helped the rural areas prosper, but only the prune (or dried plum if you prefer) has had a greater impact on the Yuba-Sutter area. Located on Walton Avenue in Yuba City, the high plumes of steam billowing from atop the drying plant makes it obvious that Sunsweet Growers had a major impact on Yuba City. Today, Sunsweet Growers, Inc. produces more than 50,000 tones of prunes each year and represents more than a third of the prune market worldwide. Thanks to the Sunsweet headquarters in Yuba City, 40,000 cases of Sunsweet products are sealed and ready for distribution on an average day.

Simply driving through town, the evidence is everywhere that from the simple agricultural beginnings of Yuba City, a powerhouse in production of fruits, particularly prunes, has evolved. Of course, the past 100 years has also given way to a multitude of cultures. One of the most prominent displays of culture in the Yuba-Sutter area is the Sikh parade which, after completing its 28<sup>th</sup> celebration this past November (2007), continues to draw record

numbers year after year. With a delicious variety of food and loud rhythmic music, nearly 80,000 Sikhs and non-Sikhs alike flocked to Butte House Road for the festivities. On a much smaller scale, the Bok Kai parade is a vibrant display of the Chinese heritage, with elaborate Chinese dragons and ear splitting firecrackers. This festival is the longest running parade in California with over 100 years under its belt.

Although Yuba City is still relatively young, it has seen its fair share of growth, setbacks, and major achievements in order to reach its centennial year. After suffering two devastating floods and being named the "worst metropolitan area to live in" in 1983, it has rebounded to become a Mecca of diverse cultures and agriculture that deserves to be recognized and celebrated for hundreds of years to come.



## Multicultural Wing News

The Museum is making progress with the new exhibit wing. The Japanese and Sister City sections of the room are now open. The Chinese part of the wing is under construction and the Hispanic section is still being researched.

In the meantime, please check out the Chinese American Museum of Northern California in Marysville. Located inside of an old bean sprout factory at the southeast corner of 1st and C Street in Marysville, the museum is open on the first Saturday of each month from 12:00 to 4:00. The Bok Kai Temple is open on the same day each month so you can take in both historic sites in one visit.

The museum is open during the Bok Kai Festival weekend with exhibits on the first floor and presentations in the upstairs lecture hall. The Festival this year is on March 12 and 13.

## Under Construction

Construction has begun on the new meeting room at the Museum. For the next few months normal access to the Howard Harter Park will be a bit more difficult and the normal, serene environment disrupted with construction noise. Our reward for this disruption will be a much needed meeting space for Museum programs and Historical Society meetings. As the building does not share an entrance with the Museum, it will be available for rent to outside parties as well. Once the commercial kitchen is in place, this building should be a popular venue for the community.



# PUZZLE PAGE



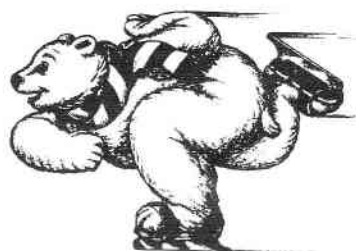
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 JOURNAL

JUSTUS  
 MEMBERSHIP  
 MISSISSIPPI  
 SHIRLEY  
 SORENSON

THOMAS  
 TORIDE  
 VETERINARIAN  
 WASHINGTON  
 WORLEDGE



# CALENDAR

January

15

**Hock Farm Door Dedication – 2:00 p.m.**

5320 Garden Highway near Sierra Gold Nursery

21

Camp Far West exhibit opens at the Museum

22

**Historical Society Meeting – 2:00 p.m.**

Community Memorial Museum

Program: Larry Harris on James Sorenson,

a local boy who made it big

Dessert to follow

March

13

Sutter Buttes Hike

26

Bus Trip Around the Buttes

April

9

**Historical Society Membership Meeting**