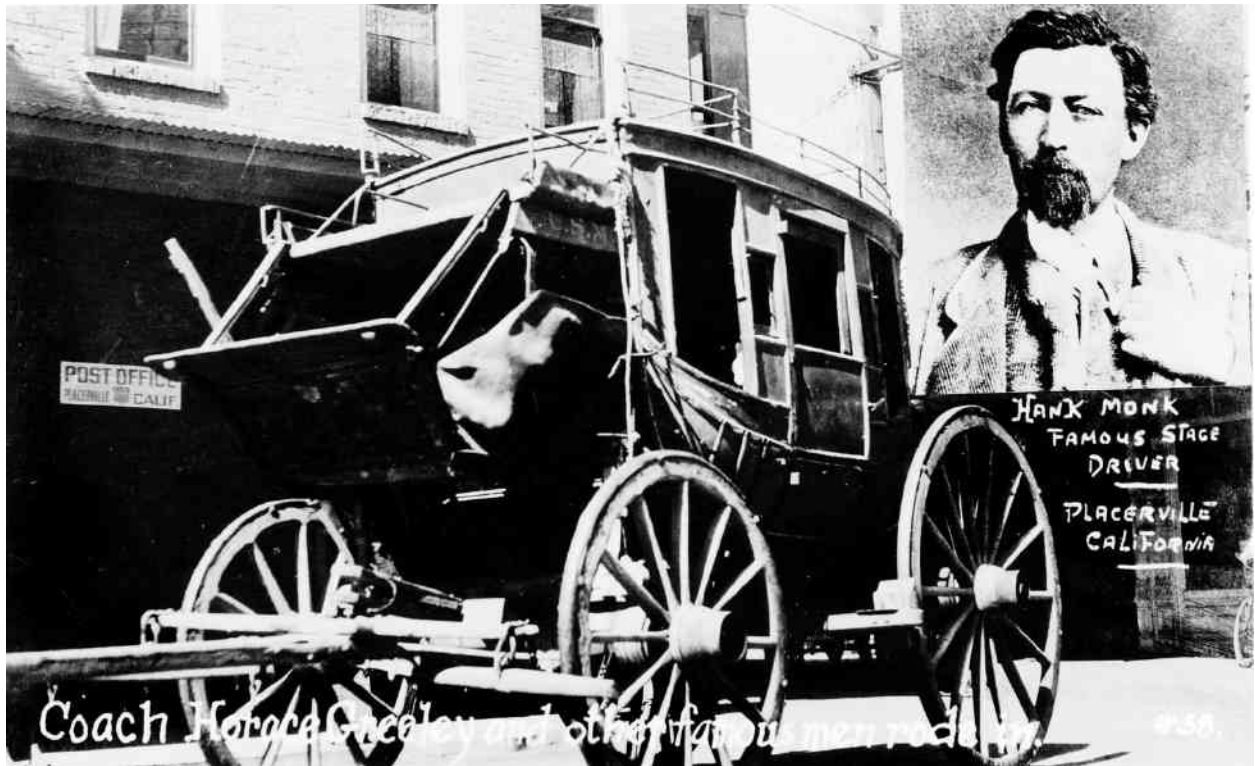




Vol. LVI No. 4

Yuba City, California

October 2014



Stagecoach Horace Greeley rode in from Genoa, NV to Placerville

Photo courtesy of Community Memorial Museum



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Joe Bouchard - 2009*	Steve Perry - 1994
Constance Cary - 1987	Sarah Pryor - 2008
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*The year the director joined the Board.

Check out our website! - Suttercountyhistory.org

You can:

- Search for information in 60 years of Bulletins
- Find information about burials in Sutter and nearby counties
- See information on historical Sutter County buildings
- Review milestones in Sutter County history
- See the schedule of upcoming events
- Read about our current and completed projects
- Link to other interesting websites

Our new email address: info@suttercountyhistory.org

The **Bulletin** is published quarterly by the Sutter County Historical Society in Yuba City, California. Editors are Phyllis Smith and Sharyl Simmons. Payment of annual dues provides you with subscriptions to the **Bulletin** and the **Muse News**, membership in both the Society and the Museum, and a 10% discount in the Museum store.

The 2015 dues are payable as of January 1, 2015. Mail your check to the Community Memorial Museum at 1333 Butte House Road, Yuba City, 95993-2301 530-822-7141

Student (under 18)/Senior/Library.....	\$ 20
Individual	\$ 25
Organizations/Clubs	\$ 35
Family	\$ 40
Business/Sponsor.....	\$ 100
Corporate/Benefactor.....	\$1000

President's Message

I'm looking forward to our meeting on Saturday, October 11 at Ruthy's in Hillcrest Plaza in Yuba City (see information on page 5 and the reservation insert). We will have information about the Second Annual Swan Festival and Cheryl Stapp will talk about her new book, *The Stagecoach in Northern California.* This is of special interest to my family as my husband's family home was once a stagecoach stop in the Cranmore area.

Cheryl grew up in Sacramento and has written two other books, *Sacramento Chronicles: A Golden Past* and *Disaster & Triumph: Sacramento Women, Gold Rush Through the Civil War.* *Stagecoach* book is available at the Museum, or you can purchase yours at the luncheon and have Cheryl sign it. Check out her web page at www.cheryllannestapp.com.

Also at the meeting I will update everyone our Century Farms project, and Joe Bouchard will give us a report on West Butte School

Our membership potluck "picnic" in June was in Ettl Hall and we all had a great time. I wish more of you have been able to attend. Also, in August my husband and I enjoyed the Pig Dinner sponsored by the Museum. With all of our friends and neighbors plus some great music it was the perfect evening.

I look forward to seeing you on October 11!

Sarah Pryor
President

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Director's Report

In Fall the pace picks up at the Museum with a great new exhibit and plans for our annual holiday fundraiser, *Trees & Traditions*. If you haven't yet seen the outstanding array of art interpreting our valley's agriculture in the exhibit *Our Good Earth: Ag and Art in the Valley*, you need to come right on over to the Museum! It is a wonderful collection of high quality art by our valley's most talented artists. The wonderful part is that the art pieces are available for purchase. A portion of the proceeds will benefit the Museum, making it all the better. I really think you will be most impressed by the very fine artists we have here and their creative impressions of a crucial, valued part of our history and our economy. The exhibit is here through November 15th.

We hope you will join in the preparation efforts at the Museum leading up to *Trees & Traditions*. If everyone pitches in, the work is soon done, and the proceeds for the Museum increase. First off, we need help with creating the ornaments for the 16-foot tree. This year the theme will feature vintage Christmas postcards (which presages the first changing exhibit of the New Year – *Postcards, the Tweets of Their Time*). Also, old-fashioned postcards were the first ornaments on our big tree for the first several years of *Trees & Traditions*. Please plan to attend both of the Ornament Workshops: the first on Wednesday, October 29th at 10:00 a.m. and the second on Thursday, November 13th at 10:00 a.m. No special skills are needed, and we hope you will invite a friend or two to join us. It is one of the most fun-filled and productive times of the year – we know you will enjoy helping out and visiting with other volunteers. (Another tradition is that the Director makes cookies for the volunteers, so you will not go hungry during ornament making!)

We need your help most keenly on Thursday, December 4th for Decoration Day, when we make garlands and wreaths from fresh evergreens and decorate the main gallery for *Trees & Traditions* on December 6th. Work and fun starts at 9:00 a.m. until finished, usually sometime in the afternoon. If you can't stay until the decoration is completed, please give as many hours as you can spare. Tickets for *Trees & Traditions* are on sale at the Museum or from any Museum Commissioner in October.

Please make this fall a time that you get involved in Museum activities. Remember that fairies and elves DO NOT come in the night and make things happen! Volunteers do – they are powerful and make the Museum run. Please be an active part of the Museum. It needs you, and the staff does too.

Happy Fall,
Julie Stark
Director

Memorials

In memory of **Jeanne Arrowsmith**
Helene & Michael Andrews
Marnee Crowhurst

In memory of **Ed Baur**
Dealla Crother

In memory of **Nancy Van Arsdale**
Bristow
Ray & Shirley Anderson
Phyllis & Terry Bullard
John & Connie Bustos
Thomas Frye
Barbara LeVake
Mitzi Morrison
John & Joann Samson
Walter & Vicki Yuen

In memory of **Evelyn Mary Goetz**
Bullard Bryan
Phyllis & Terry Bullard
George & Shyrlie Emery

In memory of **Bob Burrow**
Bobbie Sandgren-Burrow

In memory of **Jim Elkins**
Marnee Crowhurst

In memory of **Gerald "Bud" Frye**
Alice Chesini

In memory of **Carol Hamon**
Bob & Katie Bryant
Cynthia Struckmeyer

In memory of **Norene Heryford**
Stan & Jeanette
Christopherson

In memory of **Kathryn "K.T."**
Islip
Helen & Michael Andrews

In memory of **Larry Lindblom**
Julie Stark

In memory of **Mac McGuire**
Gene & Joan Erfle

In memory of **Clara Moore**
Marnee Crowhurst

In memory of **Yutaka Nakatani**
Gene & Joan Erfle

In memory of **Mary Philips**
Robert & Rose Wood

In memory of **Mabel Tanisaki**
Gene & Joan Erfle

In memory of **Mas Tanisaki**
Gene & Joan Erfle

In memory of **Thomas Teesdale**
Ashley's Plumbing, Hearing
& Air Conditioning
Alice Chesini
Ann & Michael Chesini
Stan & Jeanette
Christopherson
Dealla Crother & family
Meriel Davis
Tracy & Tina Tayloe Denton
George & Shyrlie Emery

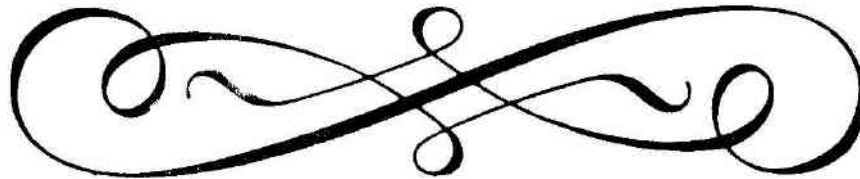
In memory of **Thomas Teesdale**
(continued)

Kay Festersen
Donna Kelez
Betty Kochi
Lomo Cold Storage
Larry & Kay Matsumura
Loadel & Norm Piner
Sarah & LeeRoy Pryor
David & Ann Rai
Merlyn Rudge
Clark & Jeanne Tokunaga
Mel Tsuji
Ed & June Watson
Tom & Jolyne Williams
Ron Yoshimura

In memory of **John Trezza**
Jeff & Bud Doty

In honor of **Laverne & Maria**
McPherrin's 50th
Wedding Anniversary
Mike & Kathryn Hislop

Outright Gift
Robert & Rose Wood
Yuba City Inner Wheel Club



Where Does Your Contribution Go?

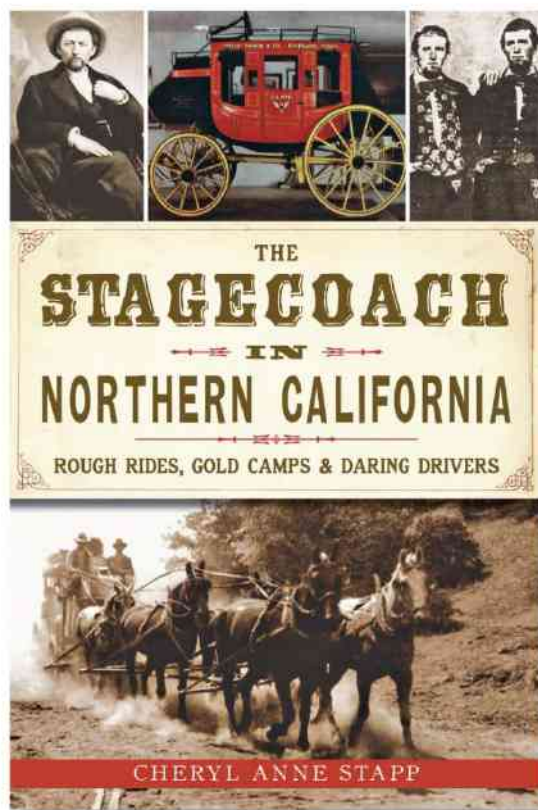
The above list of contributions contains gifts to both the Community Memorial Museum and the Sutter County Historical Society.

Currently, all donations to the Historical Society are going into the General Fund. We use the funds to pay the Society's insurance premium, post office box rental, Bulletin printing and mailing expenses and other operating expenses. We also use them for special projects, such as helping to improve the Museum.

All donations are greatly appreciated and help keep the Historical Society a viable entity in the community.

MEET

THE AUTHOR



Historical Society Membership Luncheon & Meeting
Saturday, October 11, 2014
11:30 a.m.
Ruthy's Bar & Oven
229 Clark Avenue
Yuba City, CA

Reservations required – please see insert for details

See page 85 of Cheryl's book for the story of the wild ride in the stagecoach pictured on our cover.

Crowhurst Memorial Scholarship Winner 2014

The Sutter Buttes: "Histum Yani" to Today

by

Bridgit Lee

River Valley High School

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. (See reprints from her column starting on page 8.) 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. He was also President of the Sutter County Historical Society.

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. Students interested in a career in journalism who feel they have creative literary talent are encouraged to participate in this scholarship opportunity.

We are proud to present the winning entry for 2014.

All those who call Sutter County home are familiar with the Sutter Buttes, the world's smallest mountain range, situated in the midst of California's Central Valley, providing a landmark impossible to miss, a landmark that has shaped the civilizations around it for generations.

The Maidu Indian tribe that first called the Sutter County area home named the Buttes "Histum Yani," meaning "Spirit Mountain." The Sutter Buttes played a huge role in their religion as the place where man was formed and the last place he touches as he leaves this life. Perhaps this view is not surprising when the natural beauty of the Buttes is taken into account, not to mention their usefulness. For the Maidu, the Buttes were a yearly retreat to escape the floodwaters that used to

cover the valley every year. In this sense, the Buttes were truly life-givers, as they still are today.

The majestic Sutter Buttes were first sighted by Europeans in 1808 when the Spaniard Gabriel Moraga saw them. However, it was the Frenchman Michael La Frambean who was the first to give them their name, the "Butes." Since then, the name has stuck despite the adding and changing of other parts. In 1949, the name was officially changed to the Sutter Buttes from the previously popular Marysville Buttes. But this change is only fitting since John Sutter was the first to actually own the Buttes.

John Sutter acquired the Buttes as a part of New Helvetia which was given to him by the Mexican government that ruled California at the

time. He started the agricultural tradition of the area as well by building Hock Farm where he grew wheat and other crops. The Buttes served as his pastureland and cattle and sheep roamed free there much as they do today.

The Buttes also served John Fremont in the Bear Flag Revolution as a preparation camp in 1846. In fact, without the Buttes, the revolution may have been crushed before it even started.

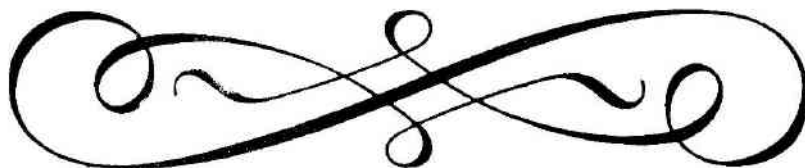
Now that California was a part of America, immigrants flocked to the area especially once the Gold Rush of 1849 hit. Little gold was found in the Buttes after Sutter's initial discovery, though. Sutter County's gold was in the golden wheat that flourished between the Sacramento and Feather Rivers. And the famous agriculture of the Buttes was about to expand.

In the 1860s ranchers like Frederick Hoke, Frederick Tarke and John Henry Brockman Junior began to pour in as they found that the Buttes themselves were not really serviceable as mass farmland due to the rougher geography. In the shadow of the Buttes, the peach trees took over as a major agricultural good for the area starting in the 1880s. But most of the innovation in agriculture came from the immigrants moving in from Asia in the 1900s.

The Japanese were particularly influential as they introduced rice as a major crop in the area. Rice is important because it actually does better in the already depleted soil left from generations of wheat and other major cash crop farming. After World War II, which most spent in the internment camps, many came back or resettled in the Sutter County area and soon added sugar beets, kiwi, persimmon, Fuji apples, nectarines, cherries, tomatoes and asparagus to the local economy.

While the Japanese undoubtedly gave the most to the area in terms of crop growth, the Chinese and Punjabi immigrants added significantly to the culture of the area. All of these groups faced the anti-Asian discrimination that was common in California at the time and were repeatedly driven out from various communities in the area including Yuba City. Today, however, Yuba City hosts the state-famous Sikh parade every year while Marysville is home to the Bok Kai Temple.

Sutter County has become increasingly diverse and is still growing with the latest wave being that of the Hmong fleeing Laos. The "Histum Yani" that are today called the Sutter Buttes have seen all of these changes. These sentries that are impossible to miss will continue to guide new groups towards the beauty and bounty of Sutter County.



The Diary of an Average Housewife

by
Estelle Crowhurst

Estelle Crowhurst wrote a weekly column about her life for the Independent Herald from 1948 until 1969. The Crowhurst family donated a bound copy of these columns to the Museum. The following are excerpts from some early columns.

September 29, 1949
First Day of School

Another first day of school, come and gone. Our little boys are really old enough to go by themselves, and this Monday, they really spurned me in favor of the little neighbor boy, whose father has a "convertible." It seems that life holds no greater thrill for a little boy than a ride in a convertible, with the top down. So the neighbor's convertible left home loaded with little boys. Perhaps because I felt that this would be the last year that I could go to school the first day, and not feel like a too-doting mother, I went, and met the boys there. What a bedlam, and what excitement!

There are so many fond mothers, all so intent on getting their own little chicks into the right room, at the right time of day. I have always felt that a teacher's job was the most difficult one in the world, but how they live through the first day of school is a mystery to me. The excited children furnish a great problem, but they seem mild compared to the excited mothers, who try to be blasé about it. The poor teachers are confronted with anxious mothers who want their darlings in the morning classes, mothers who especially want afternoon classes, mothers who want all three of the children in either morning or afternoon classes, though they are all three in different grades. There are mothers whose children must sit near

the front of the room, mothers whose children catch cold easily and must have special seats, a mother whose Mary must get in Miss So-and-So's room because Miss So-and-So is such a darling teacher.

There are mothers whose little Lily would love to be put in the same room with little Judy Jones, because they are such inseparable playmates. In the beginners' rooms there are usually two or three children in tears at the thought of so much strangeness, without the support of home. The mothers who are waiting in line to register their youngsters carry on spirited conversations with each other, covering all household topics, as well as where they spent their vacations, and what illnesses the children had through the summer. In the midst of all this confusion, the poor long-suffering teacher patiently registers and sorts the would-be students. My impression of the whole thing is that the teacher's real problem is the mother problem, and she must breathe a great sigh of relief when the last mother leaves and she is left with just thirty-five or forty children to cope with.

I have waited yearningly for two months for school to start, but when I got home Monday morning, I quickly turned on the radio. The house was appallingly silent, and the bicycles, scooters and wagons at the back door looked too empty.

October 6, 1949

*Thoughts on First Day of School and
Living in Sutter County.*

When the children started to school last Monday, and I went over, just to be sure they were registered, and met most of my friends and acquaintances who have children of school age, it set me to wondering. Could we be making softies of our children, leading them by the hand, so to speak, to school? The little kindergartners, of course, have to be started, and first-graders, who have not attended kindergarten, should have the moral support of their mother's presence, in such a new venture, but our little boys are well past the stage, and so were a great many children whose mothers I met at school last week. When we started to school each year in Marysville Grammar School, Mama certainly did not go with us, and she was a most conscientious Mother, who never neglected us for a moment. But we set out in our new, first day of school, homemade gingham dresses, strictly on our own. And I can't remember the parents of any of our contemporaries being there either. I do faintly remember usually a small group of grown-ups around the first grade door, and the rare "new" child was usually standing with a parent in Mr. Kynoch's office, but that was all. There certainly was no such hustle and bustle of mothers in the halls and rooms that there is now. I would like to know why this change in attitude. We must have less confidence in our children's ability, or want to put off the time when they no longer need us. Anyway, I have decided that I have gone to school on opening day for the last time.



The weather around the San Francisco Bay region has always seemed to me the most perfect weather one could desire. The cool salt air is so bracing, and the fog so invigorating. And when there is a bright day, with no fog, the air fairly sparkles. But for a close second, I'll take an October day in Yuba City. The mornings are cool and fresh, the middle of the day is warm, but the sun is not too hot, and there is a gentle little breeze that has a wonderful feeling of fall in it. I forget all about the heat of summer, and think this is a wonderful place in which to live. And the poor city-dwellers, though they do have a wonderful climate, have to buck the awful traffic every time they step out to enjoy the outdoors. Whenever we return from the trip to San Francisco and turn off the main highway on to the Bypass road, I remember now lucky we are to leave the blinding lights and constant swish-swish of main highway traffic, and come home to the comparative quite of Sutter County.



October 20, 1949

Males and baths and boys playing in tar

Don't tell me the gals are the only ones who enjoy the luxuries of the cosmetic manufacturers. All of the male members of my family use my bath powder and choice toilet soaps lavishly, unless I hide them – which I am forced to do, being as outnumbered as I am. And when Father rushes through the house on his way out, after a bath and shave, he leaves a trail of richly perfumed air in his wake. Most of the

after-shave lotions seem to me to be as highly scented as the most seductive perfumes. All they lack is the glamorous title.

I have a friend whose only daughter keeps her musical powder box in the bathroom, and she tells me that when the male members of the household bathe, they play the music box constantly. Imagine that! A musical bath! They can't kid us at all. They are not half as tough as they would like us to think, but just big softies at heart.

But while we are on the subject of the male of the species, I find the younger members of the sex an awful trial most of the time. One day last week, our three young men set out with their football for a park a few blocks away. But somewhere en route they encountered a batch of tar which was a great deal more intriguing than football practice at the moment. I am paying for their little detour yet. Their Dad administered the punishment, and also spent a good half hour cleaning three pairs of play shoes with solvent. I have scrubbed tar with cleansing powder, from a paring knife, two drinking glasses, in the kitchen, the back steps, every piece of plumbing equipment in the back bathroom, the living room rug, my own shoes and even one of my ankles.

It seems that the most innocent expedition can end disastrously when there are boys mixed up in it.



November 17, 1949
Kids Clothes

What a lovely rain we had last week. It is so good to see the trees and shrubs looking shining and clean again,

after the long, dry summer and fall. Of course, I don't care much for wet leaves. Besides being hard to rake, they have a miserable way of sticking to shoes just until they reach the kitchen linoleum.



Recently an announcer on the radio, advertising clothes for a local store, said, "You can outfit your entire family for much less than you would expect to pay."

I wanted to phone him and tell him how wrong he was. I've been shopping for school jackets for three little boys, and if I had found even one jacket, let alone clothes for the whole family, for less than I had expected to pay, I would drop dead. Such things are always a lot more than I expect to pay.



Speaking of jackets – such things are always handed around in our family from one branch to another. All the children inherit each other's clothes. As one cousin or brother grows out of them he passes them on to smaller boys in the family. Boys' clothes are all so alike and nondescript that it really doesn't matter. The children all take it for granted, and seem to feel that there is no stigma attached to wearing an older brother's outgrown clothing.

Once the boys' grandmother, seeing a very attractive sweater downtown, bought it and gave it to one of her grandsons. It was not a birthday, or any special occasion, but like most grandmas, ours takes pleasure in making gifts to the children when the notion strikes her.

When the gift was presented to the little man, his mother started to say,

“See the nice new sweater that Grandma sent you?” but before she got to the word Grandma, the little six-year-old said, “Whose was it?”

We all decided it was time our children had more brand new clothes, and fewer hand-me-downs.



Why do the society editors on the large cosmopolitan papers, and many other would-be sophisticated writers, refer to the children of the socially prominent as “moppets”? I don’t know why it irks me so but it sounds so silly and affected. Why can’t those little people be called children, like any others, or even kids?



September 21, 1950
Resourceful kids & kids’ attitude toward parents

Whoever says that the younger generation does not have the initiative and enterprise that their predecessors had is badly mistaken, I think. They may not do things in just the way that we did, but they will get-along. They certainly possess resourcefulness.

My sister-in-law recently answered her doorbell and found two young girls, whom she recognized as youngsters who lived a few blocks from her. She thought they were looking for her little girl, though they were older than her daughter. But they put her right. They were interested in her dog. They wanted to know if she would be interested in having her dog trained to do tricks. It seems that they were starting a dog-training center. The

spokesman for the two said that she just loved dogs, and she was sure she could train any dog. The fee was to be 25 cents for each lesson, but the first two lessons were free, just in case the dog should turn out to be unmanageable. The dog in question happens to be a very lovable and affable young dog, but so far no one in the family has succeeded in teaching him any tricks, except to clean up his plate very thoroughly, so all agreed that he was the perfect subject. In a very business-like manner the would-be dog trainer got out her appointment book and made an appointment for Monday of the following week, when she said she would pick up Skippy and give him his first lesson. Meanwhile, all members of Skippy’s family are eagerly awaiting the outcome of the training. But regardless of what progress she makes with Skippy, it seems to me that the little girl shows remarkable enterprise, to choose a field so undeveloped and with such unlimited possibilities.



And while we are on the subject of the youngsters of today as compared to the children of my generation, there is really a difference in the attitude of children nowadays. Particularly is the attitude of today’s children towards their parents different from our attitude toward our parents when we were growing up. We surely were much more respectful toward our mother than my boys are toward me. Of course the boys obey me, and when I use a certain tone they do it without too much argument, but we obeyed when Mama spoke, and without any argument whatever. We may have wanted to argue, but we certainly didn’t. Of course

I hope that it is the age. We are so much more informal about everything than our parents were. At present, when I ask someone to do a little chore, and there is a good deal of discussion about it and quite a few complaints, I finally lose my temper, and order it done without any more delay. Then whoever is the unlucky one who has to do the job, says in a pretty flippant tone, "O.K. Doc." That is not so disrespectful, but it certainly is not a reply that I can picture myself giving to my mother at that age. Not more than once, that is.



October 12, 1950
Raising Chickens

The adventure in chicken raising came to an end Saturday. Or so I thought. Once again I was wrong, and it seems that as long as we have chickens we will have trouble.

Friday was the day, according to the calendar, when the baby chicks were due to emerge from their shells. The boys rushed home from school, but no chickens had arrived. Saturday morning, the one day in the week where we usually all sleep late, at least until eight, the boys were awake at six and out to the chicken maternity ward. Imagine their surprise and noisy delight at finding three little chicks. By ten o'clock there were five baby chicks, all under the little hen who had skittered around one whole morning while setting. The little mother who had never left her nest had no chicken at all. I was bitterly disappointed for her, and felt that virtue should be rewarded better than that.

But if I felt that now that the chickens were hatched our troubles were over (and I did) I soon found out

how wrong I was. I learned from the experienced chicken man in our family, that the mother and her babies had to have a separate home. It seems that the dreadful creatures do not welcome the young of the flock, and so the new family had to have a home of their own. It must be dry, and warm, with plenty of room to move around, plenty of air and sunshine, and cat proof. Our lovely little packing box maternity ward would not do at all. So the head of the family, our authority on chickens, spent his entire Saturday, where he had a dozen more pressing duties, building a wonderful little screen and frame duplex for the chickens. It was duplex just in case the second hen should come through with a few chicks at the eleventh hour. The job was not done very willingly or happily, but it was completed and the men in the family moved the hen and her five cheeping little babies into their new abode, where they settled down as if they had been there for weeks.

The forlorn little setter and the empty side of the duplex were too much for Henry and me, and we invested in six day-old chicks. These we happily presented to the hen, and moved her, her un-hatched eggs and her adopted children into the remaining side of the duplex. There is simply no accounting for tastes. She would have nothing to do with them, and in desperation we gave all six new chickens to the already busy mother of five. Sunday morning the patient setter proudly produced one lone chick.

So now we have one mother with a family of eleven and one mother with one, and if we ever get these raised to the fryer stage, I will never again have anything to do with chickens, except in the culinary line.

A DIFFERENT SORT OF GOLD

by
Loadel Harter Piner

Originally printed in *Supply Lines*, Safeway Stores' Trade Journal
September, 1986

Too practical a man to believe in easy riches, George Harter made the arduous journey from Michigan to California in 1864 searching for a climate beneficial to his wife's health. After three years of labor, he had saved enough to purchase acreage in Sutter County. The flood plains of the Sacramento Valley proved fertile ground for an infinite variety of food-stuffs: grain, row crops, vineyards, orchards. And George began to harvest gold: gold measured not in ounces but first in bushels and then in tons as wheat gave way to apricots and peaches.

A dried fruit and nut company was born when a dry-yard was added, and in 1928 a cannery was built. Surrounded by orchards, it could process fruit within hours of picking. From the beginning the operation was dedicated to quality, and so it continues today. Though now part of a larger organization, Harter Packing Company is managed by fourth and fifth generation family. One of the of the two other area canneries which preceded it later became Del Monte.

Though there was a time when the company packed some product under its own name, it has always been primarily a private label firm. From its earliest years it has been one of Safeway's principal suppliers of canned peaches, and is proud of keeping its standards up to Safeway's rigid demands.

Written record of the peach dates back 3,000 years. It was transported from China to Persia along the old caravan routes, thence to Western Europe, and from Spain to California with the missionaries. Ninety-nine per cent of the

cling peaches grown and canned in the United States come from California, and for a long time Sutter County was known as the Peach Bowl of the World.

Preaches for the fresh market are freestones, tender and delicate, not as suitable for processing as their sturdier counterparts, the clingstones. In order to lengthen the harvest season, there is constant research in developing new varieties of fruit which will meet certain specifications and will ripen at different times (known as extra earlies, earlies lates and extra lates). Peach trees are propagated by budding or grafting. Occasionally nature takes a hand, as when a "sport" branch of ripe fruit appeared on a tree otherwise far from harvest. Experimentation showed this peach to maintain its shape well during processing and to have excellent flavor. Other varieties have come and gone, and yet others are being tested, but this extra-early, named Loadel after the discoverer's daughter, has been under the Town House label for a quarter century.

How to use this California gold? Home economists have come up with praiseworthy recipes combining it with other foods in everything from appetizers/beverages to preserves. But since one of the joys of canned fruit is its convenience and constant availability, simple is often best. For an emergency dessert fit for company, serve hot topped with ice-cold Lucerne sour cream. The contrast in temperature, flavor and texture is intriguing. A plain Busy Baker ginger snap or chocolate wafer is good accompaniment. A peach half filled with

whole cranberry sauce or mincemeat compliments many meats and casseroles. Drained fruit with lemon juice to taste whirled in a blender or processor, frozen and processed again makes a refreshing sorbet when fresh fruit is not in season.

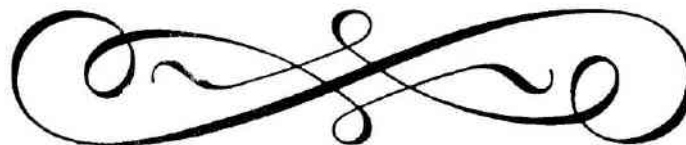
Always retain the liquid to use as simple syrup base for lemonade or other punches. Everyone can participate in the California gold rush of the '80s. Yellow cling peaches are easy picking!

It's Not Too Early...

...to start thinking about holiday shopping! What do you get for that special, but hard-to-shop-for person? How about a membership in the Sutter County Historical Society/Community Memorial Museum? It's a great gift that lasts all year, and as a member yourself, you know how valuable and cherished it is. Consider how often your friend will think of you – every time a Bulletin or Muse News arrives in the mail box, every time there's an event or a new exhibit at the Museum, every time the Historical Society hosts a membership meeting.

Another great gift is the reprint of **Thompson and West's *History of Sutter County***. Originally written in 1879, reprinted in 1974 and out of print for many years, this book was reprinted, again, in 2008 by the Historical Society. It's a great resource for the early history of our county, with wonderful illustrations of houses and public buildings and biographies of local folks. The book is being offered at a special low low price, **only \$30** plus tax, and only \$27 for members!

For a wide variety of gifts for your special person, take your shopping dollars to the Museum store. As a member, you get a 10% discount on items purchased there. The Museum takes cash, checks and credit cards, so shopping is easy. The store has gifts for every age and interest, and if you're looking for a good book store, this is the place. The Museum store has over 800 – yes, 800! – different books. Oh, for a lifetime of nothing but reading!



Join our Board of Directors!

Some of you may have seen an article in the Appeal-Democrat about the Historical Society and our need for members on the Board of Directors. We've had an encouraging response from the article, with four potential board members asking for more information. But we still have room for you! For information on what it means to be a member, go to our website at suttercountyhistory.org and click on "Board of Directors." We'd love to have you join us!

Welcome to our Website!

Suttercountyhistory.org

The screenshot shows the homepage of the Sutter County Historical Society website. At the top is a navigation bar with links for Home, History of Sutter County, Events, Newsletters/Cemetery Records, Completed Projects, Community Memorial Museum, Historic Properties, and Contact Us. The main header features the organization's name in a large, orange, serif font. Below this is a rotating image of three children holding their award-winning essays, with a caption identifying them as the 2014 winners. A prominent announcement for a Membership Luncheon on October 11, 2014, at 11:30 a.m. is displayed, featuring Cheryl Stapp, author of 'The Stagecoach in Northern California'. The site is also celebrating its 60th anniversary. The main content area is divided into three columns: 'Mission' (a dark grey box with white text), 'Projects' (an orange box listing various initiatives like the Judith Barr Fairbank Essay Contest and West Butte School), and 'Upcoming Events' (a white box with a blue button for the October 11 meeting). Below this are sections for 'Join Us!' (with buttons for Membership, Board of Directors, Honorary Membership, and Volunteer) and 'Donate' (with buttons for Memorial and General Donation). A 'Links' section at the bottom right lists various historical resources. The footer contains the text 'Sutter County Historical Society' and '© 2014 Sutter County Historical Society'.

Have you seen our website? If not, it's time to take a look. In this article we take you through the highlights and show you what can be found – items of interest, fun facts, and useful research information.

The image above is our home page. At the very top is our navigation bar, where you can easily access all the great information on our site.

The photos at the top rotate, highlighting important Society events. We also have our mission, a list of active projects, and our scheduled events. Then we provide information for those interested in joining or donating to our efforts, plus links to many other history websites.

Timeline	
1805	Flood
1808	First Spanish excursion to the area
1817	Second Spanish excursion to the area
1825-1826	Flood
1837	Flood
1841	Hook Farm established
1842	Nicolaus established
1843	Nicolaus Ferry started
1846	Fremont camped in Sutter Buttes
1846-1847	Flood
1849	Yuba City, Vernon founded
1849-1850	Flood
1850	California admitted to the Union; Sutter County formed
1850	Oro, then Auburn, then Nicolaus named County Seat
1851	Vernon named County Seat
1851	John Sutter planted orchards
1852	Nicolaus named County Seat
1852	Meridian established; Meridian Ferry started
1852-1853	Flood
1853	First school established at Bear River
1854	Yuba City, then Nicolaus named County Seat

This is a piece of the timeline from our History of Sutter County page. We highlight important events starting with the flood of 1805 and ending with the flood of 1997 (and there are many floods in between!). Each item on the timeline is linked to an article that gives details about what happened.

This is the Events page. Each item on the calendar has a link to more information about what's happening. For example, the link to our October luncheon includes the reservation form. There are also links to events sponsored by other organizations.

Events

The public is welcome at all events.

2014

Date	Time	Event	Location	Program
Sept 12	6 - 8 pm	Our Good Earth: Ag and Art in the Valley Opening Reception	Community Memorial Museum	
Sept 12 - Nov 15		Our Good Earth: Ag and Art in the Valley Exhibit	Community Memorial Museum	
Sept 28	1:30 p.m.	Museum Cream Tea \$25 - tickets at the Museum	Exit Hall	
Oct 11	11:30 a.m.	Membership Luncheon	Rath's 229 Clark Avenue Yuba City 530-674-2611	Swan Festival Author Cheryl Ann Stapp, The Stagecoach in Northern California
Oct 29	10 am	Ornament Workshop	Community Memorial Museum	
Nov 13	10 am	Ornament Workshop	Community Memorial Museum	
Dec 4	9 am	Decoration Day	Community Memorial Museum	
Dec 6	6 pm	Trees & Traditions	Community Memorial Museum	



The interior of the Buttes, taken at our Picnic in the Buttes


Local
Appeal
Chair
Cokus
Sutter
Sutter
Yuba
Yuba
Zvont

Are you doing research? Have we got a page for you! ALL of our Quarterly News Bulletins – 60 years' worth! – are online. The full-text bulletins are searchable, but to really aid you, there's a detailed index with links to the bulletins.

We also have cemetery records for Yuba and Sutter Counties, with some cemeteries from Butte and Nevada Counties. You can search by name or by cemetery, and find birth and death information.

Quarterly News Bulletins	Cemetery Records
<p>The Historical Society has published its Bulletin since November, 1954.</p>	<p>The Community Memorial Museum has collected records from most cemeteries in Sutter and Yuba Counties, and those records are now available for viewing on this website.</p>
<p>The indexes are downloadable Excel files. Select the appropriate index link below. Find your subject, then click once to open the Bulletin.</p>	<p>You can search by last name or within a specific cemetery. In the "Names" index, click once on the cemetery's name to go to that cemetery's records, where there may be more information available.</p>
<p>All Bulletins are available for downloading as PDF files. You must have a free PDF reader to open the Bulletins (see link below). Not every year saw the publication of four issues. Some issues are divided into multiple parts due to their large size. Please allow time for the files to load.</p>	<p>The indexes are downloadable as PDF files. You must have a free PDF reader to open the indexes (see link at left).</p>
<p>Index A-E Index F-K Index L-R Index S-Z</p> <p>Bulletins Free PDF reader</p>	<p>There are other websites with information about these and other cemeteries, and some of the information may be slightly different. See the links in "Other Research" below.</p>

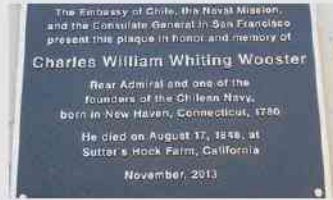
What else might you want to know? How about information on Sutter County's historical buildings? You can search by address, or by town/area, and read about the history of these great buildings, see photos, and link to Google maps.

Historic Properties	
<p>In 2007 the Historical Society conducted and published a survey of historic properties in Sutter County. The list includes 385 properties - houses, businesses, government offices and agricultural buildings, as well as historic descriptions of the Plumas Street Commercial District and the Sacramento Northern Railway.</p>	
<p>To view these properties, select an index below, find the property that interests you, and click once on the address to open the property description. You may be asked to confirm that you want to open the file - if so, click "OK." Some files are large, so please allow time for them to open. The index and property descriptions are PDF files and you need a free PDF Reader to access them (see below).</p>	<p>Sutter County Courthouse 446 Second St., Yuba City</p>

Completed Projects



Community Memorial Museum



Plaque to Charles Wooster



Hock Farm Decors



Agricultural Wing

On this page we highlight some of the projects we've done over the years, from building the museum to restoring the doors at John Sutter's Hock Farm.

And finally, our website wouldn't be complete without a page devoted to our excellent local Community Memorial Museum.

So – what do you think? We'd love to have your feedback on our website. We'd especially like to know what else you think we should be showcasing. Please send your comments to info@suttercountyhistory.org.



Community Memorial Museum

The Community Memorial Museum is a department of Sutter County. The Museum is funded by both Sutter County and through private funds. The mission of the Museum is the acquisition, preservation, interpretation and exhibition of artifacts and information reflecting the cultural heritage of Sutter County.

The Museum acts as a place for the people of the Sutter County community to come experience and participate in the richness of its past through exhibition, research, school programs, adult and children's programs as well as other activities.

Admission to the Museum is **free**.

Open Hours

Wednesday - Friday	9:00 a.m. - 5:00 p.m.
Saturday	12 noon - 4:00 p.m.

Volunteers Needed

The Museum is looking for volunteers to greet the public, work in the Museum store, and participate in special projects. Standard shifts are 4 hours long. Please contact the Museum for information.

Contact Information

Museum Curator:	Julie Stark
Address:	1333 Butte House Road Yuba City, CA 95993 Map
Phone:	530-822-7141
Fax:	530-822-7291

Museum Events

Calendar of Events

September

Our Good Earth: Ag and Art in the Valley exhibit at the Museum
Runs through November 15

- 28 *English Cream Tea* fundraiser, 1:30 p.m. in Ettl Hall
\$25 – tickets available from the Museum or Commissioners

October

- 11 **Historical Society Membership Luncheon, 11:30 a.m.,
Ruthy's Bar & Oven, 229 Clark Ave., Yuba City**
Program:
Cheryl Stapp, author of
The Stagecoach in Northern California
and
The 2014 Swan Festival
\$20, reservations required – see page 5 and insert

- 14 Volunteer Appreciation event, 10:00 a.m. at the Museum
- 29 Ornament Workshop, 10:00 a.m. at the Museum

November

- 13 Ornament Workshop, 10:00 a.m. at the Museum

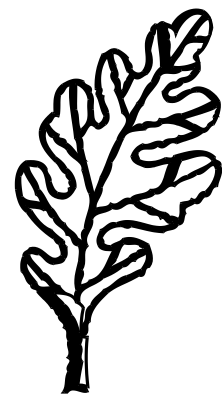
December

- 4 Decoration Day, 9:00 a.m. at the Museum
- 6 Trees and Traditions, 5:00 – 8:00 p.m. at the Museum
- 14 Children's Program & Open House, 1:00 p.m. at the Museum

Puzzling

G M C Y G Y J F K U E S E C C Y L I N T
 Y L E Y P M Z Z P T H E N S I U D K O N
 A F O J T M H W I H H B G E L C O E T R
 J Q S A A V X S Z Y W H M H K R Q M H J
 R L K H D K B C T G S O Q C N C Y B K N
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 B E S C W N L I Z R G S M E N I A H P D
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 N V H A W N A H D J A Y S Q E Y E W A P
 Y G J K E D M F A N E H S A B B U Z V T
 X J W L L S X J R M D W B I F W U H C E
 D L F J E Y C Q T Q W S C Y G W U J O J

BRIDGIT HISTUMYANI
 BROCKMAN HOUSEWIFE
 CHICKENS LOADEL
 CROWHURST ORNAMENTS
 DECORATION PEACHES
 EARTH STAGECOACH
 ENGLISH STAPP
 ESTELLE SWANS
 GINGHAM TRADITIONS
 HARTER WEBSITE



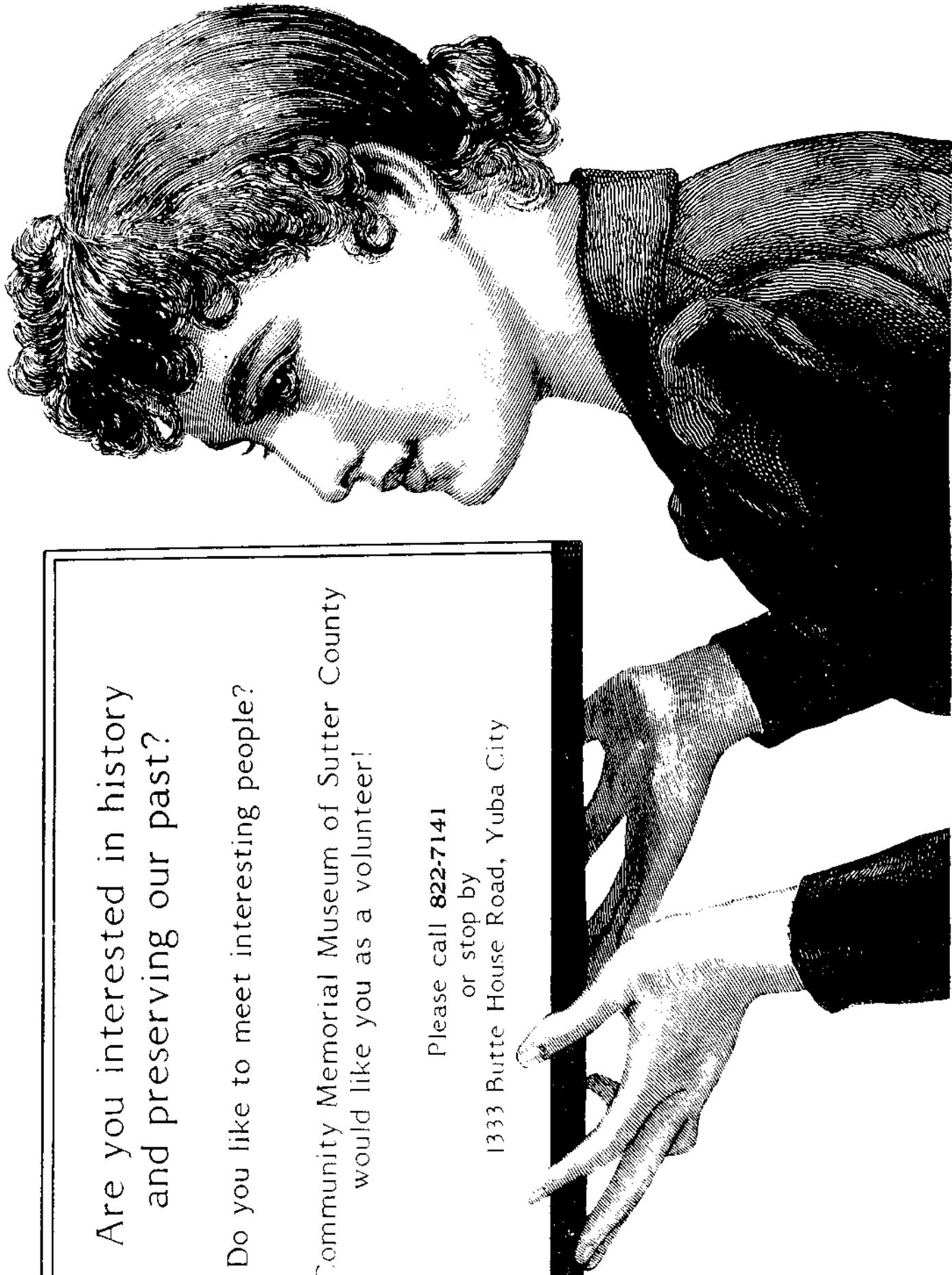
Are you interested in history
and preserving our past?

Do you like to meet interesting people?

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

Please call **822-7141**
or stop by

1333 Butte House Road, Yuba City



Membership Meeting & Luncheon

Saturday, October 11, 2014

11:30 a.m.

Ruthy's Bar & Oven

229 Clark Avenue, Yuba City

\$20

**Program: Cheryl Stapp, author of
*The Stagecoach in Northern California***

See page 5 and insert

Reservations required

SUTTER COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY
BOX 1004
YUBA CITY, CALIFORNIA 95992

RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED

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