



# Community

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www.dutchflatcc.org dfcc.newspaper@gmail.com

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Summer 2019

## ANNUAL DUTCH FLAT FOURTH OF JULY PARADE BY LYNETTE VROOMAN RECORDING SECRETARY, BOARD OF DIRECTORS

It's that time of year again—time for our annual July 4th celebration. The Dutch Flat Community Center will again host the parade and provide space for the many local organizations, vendors, and games. This year's theme is "Dutch Flat's Railroad Past: The Sesquicentennial of the Transcontinental Railroad". We encourage you all to participate and come enjoy the day!

### Schedule of Events:

The day's events kick off with the **5K Fun Run**, organized by Shana Brown. Participants can register online or get the form at the Dutch Flat Trading Post, \$20 for adults and \$15 for kids. T-shirts are provided to the first 100 registrants. The race starts at 8:00, and the registration table opens at 7:30.

The Rustic Table will serve breakfast burritos in front of the Center beginning at 8:00.

**Line up and registration for parade entries begins at 9:30.** The parade begins at 10:30. Be sure to arrive before the streets are blocked off.

Purveyors of food and crafts will sell their wares on the DFCC grounds and tennis court during and after the parade.

The Pioneer Union Church and DFCC will offer games and activities on the grounds and tennis court after the parade.

As always, the Dutch Flat Community Center will hold its annual **Salad Luncheon** after the parade inside the building. Members of the Community Center will be calling those of you on our contact list regarding salad and cookie donations for the Salad Luncheon. If you don't get a phone call and still want to donate, contact Lynette Vrooman at 389-2782.

### Vendors, Volunteers, and Donations:

If you are interested in renting space on the tennis court or on the Dutch Flat Community Center grounds, please contact Brent Nyberg at 389-2435.

If you are interesting in volunteering your time helping the Center with the parade or activities, please contact Lynette Vrooman at 389-2782..

### Parade Guidelines:

The DFCC has had to address some issues that occurred during previous parades. In order to provide a fun environment for all parade participants and goers, the DFCC has created parade guidelines listed below.

- Please enjoy the parade and contribute to the community through participation. Parade participants will receive ribbons.
- Please DO NOT THROW water balloons and DO NOT USE high volume hoses.
- Please refrain from throwing any items. Candy and stuffed animals can be HANDED OUT to parade-goers by parade entrants.
- We ask politely that parade-goers refrain from throwing any items at parade entries.
- Fire departments may enter water tenders and display/demonstrate water use on fire department equipment. Otherwise, the Center respectfully requests **no private water tenders**.
- After the completion of the parade, we ask that everyone helps clean up debris in the streets.

We anticipate another year of respectful fun. The Dutch Flat Community Center Board thanks all the community for their continued support of, and participation in, our annual parade. We look forward to seeing you there!



Fundraiser to benefit the Dutch Flat Pool

## BAR-B-QUE AT THE POOL

Saturday, July 20, 2019



1045 Mattel Drive

Doors open at 5:00 PM

No host bar

Dinner 7:00 PM

Dinner includes: mixed grill, salad, potato salad, corn, bread and dessert

Entertainment

Close 10:00 PM

Tickets \$25 Children \$15

Purchase tickets at the  
Dutch Flat Trading Post

Or contact Laura Glassco, 916-778-8508  
Limited parking — please walk  
or ride share if possible



ANY AND ALL DONATIONS APPRECIATED

## ANNUAL FRIENDS OF THE POOL BBQ

Tickets for the third annual Friends of the Pool BBQ are on sale now. The event will be on July 20<sup>th</sup> at the pool. Tickets are \$25.00 each and can be purchased at the Dutch Flat Trading Post. If last year was any indication, they will sell out prior to this wonderful fund-raising social event of the summer (tickets **will not** be available at the door). Tickets can also be purchased by calling Laura Glassco, 916-778-8308 or the Mutto's, 530-389-2902.

There will be a No Host bar, a great mixed grill menu and, as in the past, nobody will go home hungry! The same band will be returning with the Auburn Mermaids synchronized swimmers for your entertainment. In addition, there will be a "50-50" raffle and silent auction items. Doors open at 5:00 PM, dinner will be served at 7:00 PM. Parking is limited so try to ride share or walk if you can.

New this year, we will be offering reserved tables with complimentary wine. A six-seat poolside table will cost \$300 or an eight-seat table will cost \$400. There will be two by the pool and more up on the hill in the Day Use Area. To reserve a table, please call Laura Glassco at 916-778-8308.

**COMMUNITY VOLUNTEER STAFF**  
**Publisher** – Dutch Flat Community Center  
P. O. Box 14, Dutch Flat CA 95714  
(530-389-8310)

**Editorial Staff**  
Marybeth Blackinton  
Krista Voosen

**Reporters & Columnists:**

Marybeth Blackinton  
Michelle Hancock  
Bob Kims  
Debby McClatchy  
Mike Mutto  
Jim Ricker  
Sarah Sunderland-Fugate

**Other Contributors:**

Joan Chlarson - art work  
Susan Prince - photography

**Dutch Flat Community Center**  
**Board of Directors:**

Bob Kims, President  
Julie Kennedy, Vice President  
Brent Nyberg, Treasurer  
Lynette Vrooman, Recording Secretary  
Alicia Lampley-Gebel, Corresp. Secty  
Alex Prero, At-Large  
Sandy Sanders, At-large  
Alan Willsmore, At-large

Email: dfcc.newspaper@gmail.com

Address: 933 Stockton Street, Dutch Flat

U. S. Mail: PO Box 14, Dutch Flat CA 95714

Website: www.dutchflatcc.org

Facebook: Dutch Flat Community Center

Twitter: @dutchflatcc

This newspaper is published quarterly and distributed to Dutch Flat Community Center members and to residents of the Center's service area from Gold Run to Emigrant Gap in Placer County, California.

We welcome contributions from readers.  
Submission dates for upcoming issues:

Fall 2019 - August 15  
Winter 2019 - December 15  
Spring 2020 - March 15  
Summer 2020 - June 15

Views expressed in letters, guest opinion pieces and other contributions do not necessarily reflect the views of the editor, the Dutch Flat Community Center or its Board.

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## COMMUNITY CALENDAR OF EVENTS

### SPECIAL EVENTS

**Thursday, July 4, 2019** - Independence Day celebrations. Parade starts 10:30. See article on front page of this paper

**Sunday, July 7, 2019** - IOOF/Rebekah pancake breakfast. 8:00 -11:00 AM. IOOF Hall, 32775 Main Street, Dutch Flat

**Saturday, July 20, 2019** - Annual Friends of the Pool BBQ. Dutch Flat Swimming Pool. See details on front page of this paper.

### ONGOING EVENTS

**Alta Attic** - Thursdays 10:00 - 1:00.  
**Bingo, Alta Community Center**, 1st Fridays, 7:00 PM - proceeds benefit the Alta Volunteer Fire Department.

**Dutch Flat Community Center**  
**Board of Directors** meeting 2nd Mondays, 6:00 PM - Dutch Flat Community Center, 933 Stockton Street, Dutch Flat

**Dutch Flat Community Center potluck** 3rd Thursdays. Sept. - June, 6:00 PM - . Dutch Flat Community Center, 933 Stockton St. Bring your place setting and a dish to share.

**Dutch Flat United Methodist Church** - 2nd Saturdays, 8:00 AM -10:00 AM- pancake breakfast

**Dutch Flat United Methodist Church** - Sundays Fellowship Dinner, 5:00 PM and Worship Service, 6:00 PM

**Golden Drift Historical Society**  
**Board** Meeting Golden Drift Museum 1st Mondays - .

**NFARA Board meeting** 3rd Tuesdays, 7:00 PM - , locations vary. For more, call Jim Ricker, 530-389-8344

**Pioneer Union Church**, Gold Run Sundays, 10:00 AM - , Sunday Service

**Sierra First Baptist Church**, Alta Sundays, 11:00 AM - , worship service

**Sierra First Baptist Church bible study**, Mondays 8:30 a.m., 33990 Alta Bonny Nook Rd., Alta. Bible study, For more, call 530.389.2168

**Sierra First Baptist Church, free community lunch** Mondays 11:30 a.m. to 12:30 p.m., 33990 Alta Bonny Nook Rd., Alta.

For more, call 530-389-2168  
**Sierra First Baptist Church Food Pantry**, Thursdays 10-Noon, 33990 Alta Bonny Nook Rd., Alta. For more, call 530-389-2168

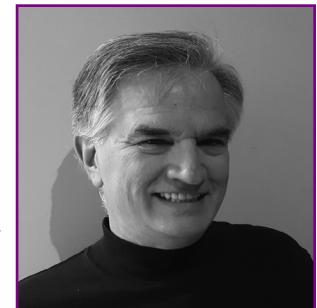
## 2019 COUNTY OFFICE CLOSURES

Monday January 2 - New Year's Day  
Monday January 16 - Martin Luther King Jr. Day  
Monday February 13 - Lincoln's Birthday  
Monday February 20 - Presidents' Day  
Monday May 29 - Memorial Day  
Tuesday July 4 - Independence Day  
Monday September 4 - Labor Day  
Monday October 9 - Columbus Day  
Friday November 10 - Veterans Day Holiday  
Thursday November 23 - Thanksgiving Day  
Friday November 24 - Thanksgiving Holiday  
Monday December 25 - Christmas Day

## PRESIDENTS COLUMN

BY BOB KIMS

Hello Everyone,  
It may not officially be Summer at the time you read this but the sun is out, birds are singing and the Dutch Flat Community Center has been buzzing with activity.



The annual DFCC **St. Patrick's dinner** was held at our Center this year on March 16th and was a big success. This is a popular annual fundraiser for the Center and, this year, tickets sold out. In fact, we had to turn away some people at the door. Once again, our favorite Leprechaun, **Sandra Sanders**, prepared a wonderful meal. Corned beef, cabbage, veggies and delicious desserts prepared and donated by locals were enjoyed by all and many raffle prizes were awarded. A thank you goes out to **Cathy Gallardo** for her work obtaining the raffle prizes and to all the other volunteers who helped out.

Children of all ages enjoyed the Easter egg hunt at the Center on the Saturday, April 20th. Once again, **Debby McClatchy** organized her team of volunteers and made this event a success. There are some pictures of the happy egg gatherers on page

The following weekend, April 27th , the 30th annual **Western Night** event was attended

by cowboys and cowgirls (and city slickers). Good food, cowboy poetry and music made for a very enjoyable evening. Many of us took advantage of the opportunity to dust off our cowboy boots and hats and sing along with the fun music.

The 3<sup>rd</sup> annual ***Artisan Faire*** was held at the Center on May 4th. A wide variety of crafts from many local artists were presented for sale. Shoppers could choose from art work, pottery, jewelry, hand made soaps, candles, jams and jellies and much more. This was a great opportunity to pick up some items for yourself or gifts for others. You can see more detail about the faire along with pictures on page 4.

Dutch Flat is rich with history. This area is well known for the gold mining, the railroad, a stagecoach stops and the ***4th of July parade***. The parade has been an annual favorite for well over 100 years and people come from far and wide to see and be part of the fun. This year, there will once again be a challenging ***5K Fun Run*** before the parade.

Preserving and maintaining the Dutch Flat Community Center takes work and money. Some of the work is done by volunteers but we can always use more of them so don't hesitate to volunteer yourself. Much of the money for the Center comes from fundraisers. Each year our biggest fundraiser is the DFCC ***Estate Treasures and White Elephant Sale***. You will notice that we have added "Estate Treasures" to the name in an effort to come a little closer to describing the wide variety of wonderful items we see at the sale every year. Donations come from local neighbors and from people outside of our area who want to support our Center. We see antiques and collectibles along with all sorts of everyday items. Your donations are gladly accepted and your volunteer help too. These items are sorted, cleaned, and then displayed so that shoppers can enjoy the sale over Labor Day weekend. This year the sale will be on ***Saturday, August 31<sup>st</sup>, and Sunday, September 1<sup>st</sup>***. It takes many volunteer hours to get ready for the sale so the work starts right after the 4th of July. ***Official days for accepting donation are Wednesdays and Saturdays from 9 AM to 12 PM and will begin on July 10<sup>th</sup>***. Bring us your donations and join in with the other volunteers to prepare for and work the sale. Remember that this fundraiser helps support the Dutch Flat Community Center.

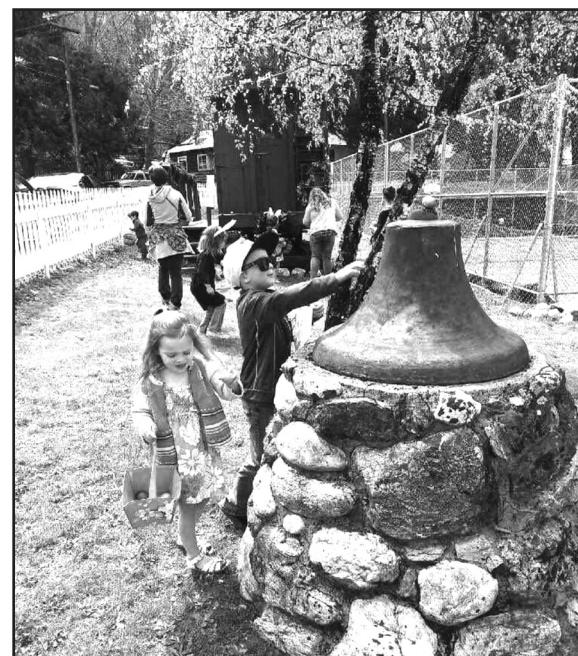
The DFCC, formerly the Dutch Flat School, is a part of the history of our town. It is also

a great place for events and gatherings of all kinds. Most of us know about the monthly potluck dinners we hold there but every now and then someone new moves into the area or someone just doesn't happen to know about it for whatever reason. The small-town friendliness of this area is one of the reasons many of us choose to live here. Friends and neighbors come to the Center on the third Thursday of every month (except July and August) for good food and good company. This is a great opportunity for new residents to meet neighbors and become part of our wonderful community. Bring your favorite potluck dish and join us. You might get lucky and taste a new favorite dish.

## ANOTHER FUN EASTER EGG HUNT

April 20 dawned clear and warm providing the perfect day for finding Easter eggs. Dozens of children came to the 11th annual egg hunt sponsored by the Community Center and organized by Debby McClatchy and her group of volunteers. More than 40 dozen eggs that were colored and donated by local folks were hidden by the bunny helpers before the families came with the little ones. Free prize baskets along with almost 60 prizes were won with every child being a winner.

A homemade macaroni and cheese luncheon was prepared by Debby McClatchy and enjoyed by all. Thanks so much to the many volunteers that made it happen. This was the last year for Debby's leadership. The Center will miss her devotion to organizing the annual event but looks forward to having her replacement bunny, Heidi Suter, handle it in the coming years.



Happy Egg Hunters  
Photograph by Desirae Williams

## DUTCH FLAT ARTISAN FAIRE IS A SUCCESS BY LAURA GLASSCO

On Saturday, May 4th, the 3rd annual Dutch Flat Artisan Faire was held. Over 35 artisans sold pottery, clothing, books, candles, paintings of many mediums, lawn art/furniture and more. Hundreds of customers flocked to the Community Center from as far away as Galt, Reno and the Bay Area.

A superb array of delicious luncheon items were sold to help our customers maintain their stamina for shopping! Thanks to the Sandra Sanders for her work preparing the food.

The Golden Drift Museum was open during the Faire's hours and saw over 20 excited visitors. The weather decided to cooperate and gave us 70+ temperatures. All in all, it was a wonderful day in Dutch Flat. Hope you all join us for next years Faire!



Mary Moga with her jewelry collection  
Photograph by Laura Glassco



Artist Kathy Smith with her children Brian Stein, Karen Stein and Kristine Ramos  
Photograph by Laura Glassco

## SWIMMING POOL UPDATE

BY MIKE MUTTO  
BOARD PRESIDENT

After a late opening, thanks to the winter that never quit, it's great to see the town folk back at the pool to open our summer season!

Quite a few improvements to the grounds were made over the winter that you all will be able to enjoy for years to come. We have expanded the Day Use areas with the addition of new tables and Bar-B-Que's. Some new landscaping, split rail fence, deck lounges and a railing on the stairs were also installed.

Some selective tree trimming has greatly improved the afternoon sun exposure on the deck that also lends to warming the water a little more than usual here at the beginning of the summer but don't forget your sunscreen.

In our efforts to maintain an admission-free facility we have installed a new donation box at the top of the stairs that we hope gets well used by the out-of-district patrons over the summer.

See the article on the front page with information about the annual Friends of the Pool BBQ fundraiser. Proceeds from everybody's kind donations and the Bar B Que are earmarked to build a sorely-needed new bathroom facility in the off-season for next year's use.

We truly appreciate all the support from our donors, volunteers over the winter months and all the workers who showed up for the clean-up day! See you at the pool!

Thank you all,



## VOLLEYBALL ANYONE?

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN PLAYING VOLLEYBALL? WE'RE LOOKING FOR ADULTS OF ALL AGES INTERESTED IN HAVING WEEKLY (TUESDAY OR WEDNESDAY EVENINGS?), CO-ED, PICK-UP STYLE GAMES AT THE DUTCH FLAT SWIMMING POOL. IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN PLAYING, CONTACT MIKE MUTTO AT 530-389-2902

## GOLDEN DRIFT HISTORICAL SOCIETY UPDATE

BY SARAH FUGATE

2019 is a big year for the Golden Drift Historical Society. It is the sesquicentennial (150th anniversary) of the completion of the Transcontinental Railroad. The Transcontinental Railroad was completed on May 10, 1869 when the Union Pacific Railroad, from the East, and the Central Pacific Railroad, from the West, completed the railroad, meeting at Promontory Summit in Utah. The Central Pacific Railroad was founded by Dr. Daniel Strong and Theodore Judah in Doc Strong's Drugstore on Main Street in Dutch Flat in 1860.

In honor of this anniversary, there is a new railroad display in the museum. A diorama depicting three phases of the Secret Town trestle construction is featured. The first window shows the trestle in 1869, fully exposed, as it was originally built, with the Jupiter on its way to Promontory Summit. Due to concern that the wooden structure was vulnerable to fire, a decision was made to bury the trestle. The second window of the diorama shows the trestle in 1873, when burying was underway. The third window shows the trestle in 1984, complete with Interstate 80 and the Secret Town Road sign, with the trestle, as it is today, completely buried. The entire railroad diorama in the display was designed and built by our own Steve Bush, a local railroad expert and historian. He donated numerous hours to the Society to build the display. A big thanks goes to Steve for his generous and remarkable effort.



The 150th anniversary will also be celebrated in the Dutch Flat 4th of July parade. We are very excited to report that we extended an invitation, which was accepted, to two groups honoring Chinese railroad workers and Chinese-American pioneer history. They will march in the parade. I ask that everyone give

them the utmost respect and courtesy. Please do not spray or throw water at them. We hope that they will be a fixture in our parade, representing the fact that the early population of our area was roughly one third Chinese.

Finally, the Transcontinental Railroad 150th anniversary will be the focus of our Heritage Trail Day on August 3. In addition to complimentary refreshments throughout the day, there will be a Guided Walking Tour of Dutch Flat and a Guided Tour of the Dutch Flat Cemetery. Also on hand will be descendants of Dr. Daniel Strong and Theodore Judah. For more information, visit our website: [www.goldendrift.org](http://www.goldendrift.org).

With the help of a generous anonymous donation, we have created ten historical signs which will be mounted on posts and installed throughout Dutch Flat. A new walking tour brochure will also be created and printed to be provided, free of charge, to interested visitors. In a future edition of *Community*, I will describe the historical sign project and the people that made it happen.

To honor our volunteers, a Volunteer Appreciation Luncheon was held at the Monte Vista Inn. You, too, could enjoy a delicious, friend-filled day by volunteering for the Society. Contact us by visiting our website: [www.goldendrift.org](http://www.goldendrift.org).



On May 25, we held our annual Open House celebration. More than 80 friends and neighbors joined us for tasty hors d'oeuvres, wine and punch provided by our volunteers. A good time was had by all.



On June 8, the Wheatland Historical Society visited our Museum. Organized by Laura Glassco, the visit included a walking tour of Dutch Flat, led by Anne Holmes, a visit to the Museum, with the help of docents, Diane Star, Jeanne Wilson, Laura and Kim Glassco and Jim Ricker, followed by a lunch at the Community Center where they had the opportunity to see the new historical signs on

display. In October, the Golden Drift Historical Society will visit Wheatland and their Museum.



## NORTH FORK AMERICAN RIVER ALLIANCE - NFARA

BY JIM RICKER

### ***Earth Day Cleanup***

NFARA celebrated Earth Day on April 13 with a cleanup event along the North Fork American River. Nine participants (including one child) removed approximately 150 pounds of trash and recyclables from the Mineral Bar Campground area. After the cleanup, several of us took a hike on the Windy Point Trail to enjoy the flowers and view. It was a beautiful Spring day and the wet Winter provided for an abundance of flowers. The river was running high and we watched several groups rafting. Earth Day is a global annual celebration where events are held to demonstrate support for environmental protection.



### ***Great Sierra River Cleanup (GSRC)***

Mark your calendar on September 21 for the eleventh annual Great Sierra River Cleanup. NFARA has participated in this cleanup since it started. We will once again join the effort by organizing a clean-up along the North Fork. This annual event, coordinated by the Sierra Nevada Conservancy and held in conjunction with California Coastal Cleanup Day, serves

to promote good stewardship throughout the state's watersheds, from the Sierra to the sea. "In the last decade, GSRC has removed 856 tons of trash and recyclables from California's watersheds," said Jim Branham, Executive Officer for the Sierra Nevada Conservancy. Last year, NFARA removed over three hundred pounds of trash and recyclables from three sites: Mineral Bar, Yankee Jims, and Casa Loma Springs.



## HERITAGE TRAIL MUSEUMS TOUR OFFERS SUMMER OF FREE MUSEUMS IN PLACER COUNTY FROM PLACER COUNTY WEBSITE PUBLISHED ON JUNE 13, 2019

Museums throughout Placer County will offer free admission every Saturday this summer as the Heritage Trail Museums Tour returns for its 12th year. A total of 26 museums will be participating from Roseville to North Lake Tahoe. Free museum days are grouped geographically to allow easy trekking between museums in a day.

The tour added four museums to this year's lineup, including: the Loomis Basin Historical Society at the Loomis Library and Community Center, the Placer County Museums Archives and Collections Facility in Auburn, as well as the Truckee Old Jail Museum and Truckee Railroad Museum in neighboring Nevada County.

"A summer of fun and adventure awaits for people to explore and learn about Placer County," said Ralph Gibson, Placer County Museums administrator. "The Heritage Trail offers an excellent opportunity to learn about our rich, fascinating history while exploring our valley, foothills and mountain areas and getting to know the community members who live there."

A full list of participating museums, free dates, opening hours and activities is available on the Heritage Trail Museums Tour blog (<http://theheritagetrail.blogspot.com/>).

The Heritage Trail kicks off June 15 at the Bernhard and Gold Rush museums and the historic Benton Welty School Room in Auburn, and ends Sept. 7 with a free weekend at the Sierra College Natural History Museum in Rocklin.

Fun, family-friendly activities are spread

## LAW OFFICE OF JOEL C. BAIOCCHI

JOEL C. BAIOCCHI  
ATTORNEY AT LAW

POST OFFICE BOX 67 · DUTCH FLAT, CA 95714  
530-389-9175 · 530-389-9176 FAX

throughout the free weekends, including live music, historical reenactments and much more. Trail visitors are also encouraged to pick up a 'Get Up and Go' card at any participating museum. Those who fill the card with stamps from at least eight of the participating museums will be eligible for a gift basket drawing.

The popular student scavenger hunt also returns this year to Placer County. Students who will be entering first through 12th grades in a Placer County school (or who are home schooled in the county) in the Fall can enter to win prizes, including a Samsung Galaxy tablet or a Kindle Fire



## DUTCH FLAT HOTEL CELEBRATES SECOND ANNIVERSARY UNDER NEW OWNERSHIP

Over the weekend of August 3 and 4, The Dutch Flat Hotel will welcome and host descendants of Dr. Daniel Strong and Theodore Judah who will be attending the August 3rd Heritage Trail event at the Golden Drift Museum. We will also be opening the hotel for visitor tours.

Over the past two years since Linda Vaccarezza purchased the hotel on August 4, 2017, her goal of bringing the historic Dutch Flat Hotel closer to the local community has been realized with well received musical events produced by "Gold Country Concerts". In addition, we offer free use of the hotel for community gatherings the first Sunday of every month along with a recent art class, taught by Amanda Eagleston. Amanda is also the force behind Gold Country Concerts.

The hotel welcomes one and all to help celebrate their second anniversary. For more information or to make a reservation, please call manager Alex Ladner at 530-389-2698.

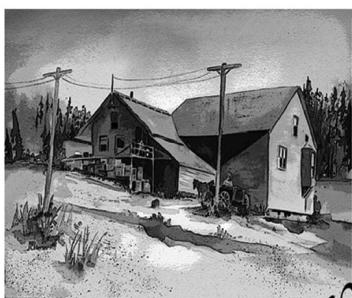


Hearse House Garden



Petroglyph Falls

*Joan  
Chlarsen*



Depot Hill, 1910

*Watercolor*



Lake Alta



The Diggins Gold

BearsLoveArt.com  
PO Box 268 DUTCH FLAT CA 95714  
530.389.2769 Joan@BearsLoveArt.com

## SIGHT WORD BUSTERS AT ALTA-DUTCH FLAT ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

BY MICHELLE OWEN

During the second trimester of the 2019 school year, Alta-Dutch Flat Elementary implemented a new reading program which was so successful that it will be continued next year as well. The program is called Sight Word Busters, which is a non-profit organization based out of Auburn, and helps students improve their early literacy through the use of volunteers in the classrooms.

When the school requested volunteers to try the program, it came as a pleasant surprise that they not only received enough support for the 1st and 2nd grades, but for kindergarten as well.

When the Alta-Dutch Flat School Board heard about the Sight Word Busters program, they contacted the director who came to the school to train the volunteers. After

the training, each of the seven volunteers began working one hour per week in the classrooms, spending about two minutes with each student. This time is used to practice sight words, which are frequently used words such as "all" and "our" that, once memorized, enable early readers to more rapidly grow their confidence and capability. The rotation of volunteers spends time daily building upon and encouraging each individual student's reading skills, the successive volunteer picking up and advancing where the prior left off. At the kindergarten level, the focus is on letter names and sounds, and with 1st and 2nd grades these skills are built upon to help students master a list of over 300 high frequency sight words.

The biggest surprise regarding the new reading program? The volunteer turnout! To be successful, Sight Word Busters needs a minimum of three volunteers for 1st and 2nd grade alone. Community members from Alta and Dutch Flat turned up in full force to the training and enabled the program to take shape in kindergarten as well, giving these students the benefit of an early start on sight words. And going forward into the next school year, not only have most of the volunteers made a commitment to continue the program, but a few new volunteers have come forward as well. More volunteers equate to more days of the week the students receive practice on their sight words, enabling them to grow even more rapidly in their reading. The community support for the students is inspiring, and this is yet another reminder of what a special, generous community we are all so fortunate to be a part of.



### EXCERPT FROM DUTCH FLAT CHRONICLES

COMPILED BY RUSSELL TOWLE

#### June 27, 1874 - GOLD RUN

The village of Gold Run is another of the flourishing towns of Placer County and deserves more than a passing notice. It is situated on the Central Pacific Railroad, three miles from Dutch Flat, and draws its mineral wealth from the same great belt of gold bearing gravel. Its streets are traversed by flumes and ditches. Night and day its hills are being

pulverized and washed away by the powerful streams of water constantly directed against their crumbling sides, and powerful blasts, sounding like the discharge of heavy siege guns, assail the ears, as the stubborn strata of clay and cemented gravel are blown to pieces by giant powder, to bring them into a suitable condition for washing. Here, as at Dutch Flat, the mining is mainly carried on by the hydraulic process. In early days, the gulches were profitably worked with pan and rocker, but this slow and expensive process will not do for the great banks of gravel, from one hundred to three hundred and fifty feet in depth, and with the introduction of water in sufficient quantities, which was accomplished in 1865, those primitive means of extracting the gold were abandoned.

The village to which in this article our attention will be given, contains a population of about four hundred, and at the last election, cast one hundred and thirty eight votes. Though subject in some degree to the fluctuations incident to a business depending mainly upon mining, it has prospered steadily and the present season finds it with an increased population and a satisfactory business outlook.

Though mining had been in progress for some time previous, the town of Gold Run was not started till in 1861 when the first house was built by O. W. Hollenbeck, now a citizen of Auburn. It has now over a hundred buildings, some of them of good size and substantial workmanship. The town boasts of two hotels, the Hackett House kept by C. Kryger, and the Gold Run Exchange by A. Davis. H. H. Brown conducts a general banking business and is agent for Wells Fargo & Co.'s Express. There are three general stores, kept by Moody & Co., W. H. Hunt, and F. A. Schnabel. S. Wardner deals in Drugs and Medicines, and Joseph H. Hoskins deals in hardware and manufactures tinware and iron pipe, a large quantity of the latter being required in the mining operations so extensively carried on. A fair sized schoolhouse containing two rooms supplies the needed facilities for training the little folks, of whom over a hundred receive instruction when the school is in session. There is but one church, the Methodist. Its pulpit is supplied by the Rev. Pinneo of Dutch Flat. The Odd Fellows have a flourishing lodge and the Good Templars are also strong, numbering, we are told, fifty-eight members. This is a population no larger than that of Gold Run and among a class of people that are popularly supposed to patronize the saloons extensively, is certainly a good showing. To counteract their

influence and give the miners something to do, there are eight saloons, but it is undeniable that their business has greatly fallen off, and we are informed by well-posted parties that local option is in a decided majority. As soon as the question of the constitutionality of the law is settled, the matter will be brought to a test, and little doubt seems to prevail that it will carry. The township comprises Dutch Flat, Gold Run, Colfax, Alta, Blue Canyon and Emigrant Gap, nearly all the population being comprised in the three first named towns.

The Gold Run Ditch and Mining Company has its headquarters here, and through the funds disbursed and the number of men employed, adds greatly to the business of the place. Its capital is \$905,000, all owned by citizens of Gold Run and Dutch Flat. Allen Towle of the latter place is President, H. H. Brown is Secretary and Treasurer, and J. L. Gould is General Superintendent.

Both Atlantic & Pacific and Western Union Telegraph companies have offices, A. N. Davidson, the railroad agent, is also the agent for the former and S. Wardner for the latter.

Gold Run, like all other places situated in the foothills of Placer County, can boast of a delightful climate and fruitful soil. The yards and gardens are filled with flourishing fruit trees and flowers and we never saw anywhere finer crops of the various kinds of fruits and garden vegetables than can be found here at the present writing. Farming has only been tried on a limited scale, but wherever grain has been sown it has done well, and there is nothing to hinder the development of immense agricultural wealth, the red land of the hillsides proving itself equally as fruitful as the soil of the valleys, producing large crops of barley, with no more than ordinary care. On top of a steep hill overlooking Gold Run and not less than 4000 feet above the level of the sea, we found a rich mellow soil into which we could push a cane a couple of feet without extra effort. In such a soil and with such a climate, there is no trouble about raising grain.



"Gold Run - site of present highway - 1892"

## CHEERS OR JEERS

MARGIE NICKLAUS



Hello Dutch Flat and *Community* readers. Welcome to "Cheers or Jeers" or At the Movies with Margie. I'm Margie Nicklaus, not a resident, but a frequent visitor and we love your area. I will be doing some movie reviews, some that are currently in theaters, some that should be coming to DVD soon and some that you can already rent or watch on demand. Let's start!

### ***John Wick: Chapter 3***

Big Jeers.... Wick, the noted assassin is on the run again after another killing and now there is a \$14 million price tag on his head. The target of not only hit men, but hit women. Let me put it this way: it is so violently ridiculous and it doesn't stop! The body count? Who cares! There really is no story and the actors, yes Keanu Reeves also, certainly didn't stay up nights studying dialog as there is none! There are a couple of funny lines but even those don't save train wreck. Go see Aladdin instead.

### ***Booksmart***

Mild Jeers... The new movie is directed by a woman, Olivia Wilde. It is an unfiltered comedy about two high school best friends getting ready to graduate and go off to college. It focuses on the bonds and ideas we create that will last a lifetime. It is a coming of age story, but sorry, not my generation. Younger

folks will understand this rather bizarre story, but the language, sexual content, drug use and excessive drinking left a bad taste in my mouth.

### ***Poms***

A friend of mine asked me if I would go with her to see the new Diane Keaton movie "Poms". I wasn't in the mood to see another Oscar winner fall on their face with a stupid rom-com. Against my better judgement, I went and, to my surprise and amazement, found the film to be ridiculously....adorable. Keaton plays Martha, an introverted woman who moves from New York City to a retirement community in Georgia that has shuffleboard, golf, bowling and other activities, but as Martha tells her neighbor, Sheila, she is only here to die. The fun-loving Sheila insists that they start a cheer leading club. As the two women hold auditions, they soon realize that it's never too late to follow your dreams. stupid in spots, but so feel good! Cheers!

### ***Ma***

Another Oscar winner Octavia Spencer should get another nod for this movie that I put up there with *The Shining* and *Carrie*. She plays Sue Ann, a lonely middle aged woman that has an ax to grind from an incident that happened to her in high school. She befriends five teens agreeing to buy them alcohol and decides to let them use her basement to party but there are some house rules. One of the kids has to stay sober to drive, none are allowed to curse, they can never go upstairs and finally, call her Ma. But as her hospitality goes into obsession, what began as a teen age dream turns into their worst nightmare. Spencer is delicious as the evil Sue Ann and her place goes from the best place in town to the worst place on earth. Big Cheers.

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Easter egg hunters, Beau Patton and friend  
Photograph by Shasta Patton

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Artists Chuck Borgardt and Betty Fetherston at  
2019 Artists Faire  
Photograph by Laura Glassco



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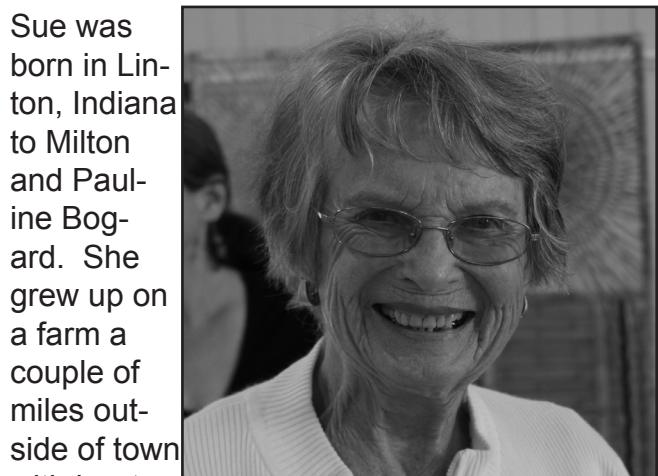
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## REMEMBERING

### SUE ANN BOGARD HUGHS

JULY 31, 1930-DECEMBER 25, 2018



Sue was born in Linton, Indiana to Milton and Pauline Bogard. She grew up on a farm a couple of miles outside of town with her two sisters, Rita and Margo. During her Senior year of high school, much to Sue's horror, her mother signed her up for the Linton Beauty Contest and she ended up winning and becoming 'Miss Linton'. During the contest, she discovered her love for being on stage and the center of attention. Sue graduated from Indiana University with a BA in Social Service and was an active member of her sorority.

She longed to leave the farm behind and see the world and so took the first opportunity that presented itself. The U.S. Army Special Services was hiring a Service Club Director for a post in Heidelberg, Germany and she leaped at the chance. She spent 2 ½ years in Heidelberg and managed to travel throughout Western Europe and the British Isles. Much of Germany was still in shambles from the war. Upon the termination of her post she hitched a ride with a girlfriend and her family out to California to start a new adventure. Upon arriving on the West Coast she found a job as a field worker for the Los Angeles Girl Scouts.

Through a mutual friend she met her soon-to-be husband, Bill Hughs who was a geologist

working for Texaco. After a short courtship they tied the knot and settled in the Silver Lake area of Los Angeles. Sue eventually moved on from the Girl Scouts to do social work in the Watts district of LA while Bill would spend his summers up on the north slope of Alaska doing oil exploration.

A couple years later, Sue became pregnant with twins. On September 19, 1962 she gave birth to twin boys, William and Douglas. Two months after that they moved to Anchorage, Alaska for Bill's employment. On Good Friday, March 27, 1964 the 9.6 earthquake hit Anchorage and devastated the town. Texaco offered to send them back to LA and with new born twins and the long, cold, dark Alaskan winter Sue said "yes, please" and so returned to sunny California. Not long after her arrival back south, Sue began taking classes at Long Beach State and ended up with her teaching credential. She soon got a job teaching 5th and 6th grade while husband Bill commuted to the office in downtown LA. In 1974, Bill was offered a job down in Trinidad, West Indies and they jumped at the opportunity. The ten years they spent down there were some of the best years of their lives.

Upon retirement in 1984, Sue and Bill ended up moving to Bill's hometown of Dutch Flat, California located in the Sierra Nevada foothills. They moved into and restored Bill's old family home. Sue made many friends and became an active member of the community and joined the local hiking, camping and skiing groups. Sue's husband Bill died of a heart attack in 1998 but that did not stop Sue from "doing life". During the next several years Sue would indulge her love of travel and found herself visiting Mexico, Africa, India, Egypt, Bhutan, Cuba, South America and Eastern Europe.

Sue's final years were spent in Rossmoor, Walnut Creek near her two sons Will and Doug. She developed many challenging health problems yet never complained. Her sense of adventure and lust for life are forever imprinted on her sons and grandchildren. She always said her greatest joy was raising her two sons and seeing her grandchildren grow up. She passed away peacefully on Christmas Day 2018.

### LESTER PELTON AND HIS WHEEL

BY DEBBY MCCLATCHY

The Golden Drift Museum holds many treasures. The children particularly like the small working hydraulic mine and the two models, made for us by Gene Grey, of a stamp mill and a Pelton Wheel. The first model is of a machine used to crush boulders either dug up from deep rock mines or brought down by hydraulics, and the other, of a wheel to generate power from a stream of water. There is a larger Pelton model, also crafted by Gene, up at the Alta post office.

The Pelton Wheel is the second-most efficient machine of its type ever built. It is only bettered by the modern water turbine. And it all began because of a new-fangled sewing machine!

Previously water wheels generally came in two styles: the overshot and the undershot. The overshot wheel was used when the volume of water was small and the drop high, as at the base of a small waterfall. Buckets fixed to the wheel would fill, pushing the wheel down, then spilling out the water at the bottom. The continuously rotating wheel would create power with a revolving axle attached to a pulley or belt, and regulated by cogs and gears.

The undershot wheel was used with a greater volume of water, but with a smaller fall. A series of paddles is fixed to the wheel, which is submerged horizontally in a flowing stream. The water pushes the paddles and, therefore, the wheel into spinning. This wheel was used both by Fulton for his steam-powered riverboat and by James Marshall, who found gold in 1848 while constructing one for Sutter on the American River. Other than finding ways to reduce friction, no improvements had ever been made to either.

Lester Allan Pelton was born in a log cabin in Vermillion, Ohio in 1829. His family were farmers and he grew up with multiple practical skills and an heightened sense of curiosity. In 1850 he and a group of friends crossed the plains to California in search of gold. He found none, so turned to selling fish he caught in the Sacramento River. He soon found work as a skilled carpenter. By the 1870's he was employed as a maintenance man by the large hydraulic mines near the Middle Yuba River. These mines were starting to decline and, with the writing on the wall, Pelton, with others, was looking for

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other work.

Meanwhile, his landlady had purchased one of the new treadle-driven sewing machines, but her arthritic knees made it difficult to operate. She had a small spring on the premises so Pelton, fascinated by the power of water used in the mines, built a small undershot wheel and hooked it up between the spring's runoff and her sewing machine by a series of pulleys and belts. Unfortunately, the amount of power was disappointing, as the energy produced was diminished by water falling off the paddles.

Pelton visited a nearby hotel's garbage dump for inspiration and found a number of empty oyster tins. He replaced each paddle with a tin, but the water splashed out, still losing energy. That afternoon a neighbor's cow came over into the yard, and his landlady grabbed a hose to shoo it out of her garden. Pelton noticed that when the water stream hit the cow's nose, the central cartilage divided the water and sent it up the cow's nose with no water splashing back. This inspired Pelton to position two oyster tins together on the wheel, slightly leaning them towards each other. This created a "dual-cup" that focused and kept the water's energy. When he hooked it up to the sewing machine the treadle went so fast it almost destructed.

Another version of this story, but so much less interesting, has Pelton inventing his wheel after watching a misaligned water turbine deflecting water off its cups' edges. I like the "cow" version better.

Pelton next built a larger wooden prototype and took it to Nevada City where steam power to run the air compressors in the deep rock mines had helped denude the surrounding area of all timber. The Allen Foundry tried out the wheel and was so impressed they formed a company with Pelton to produce it. It was a huge success, connecting a whopping 85% of the kinetic energy of the water. They installed the first commercially operated wheel in the Mayflower Mine in 1878.

In 1883, the Pelton Wheel won a head-to-head competition with the reigning foundry wheel and business picked up. Pelton next found financing from the Colgate Soap Company of Cincinnati. He then attached one of his wheels to an AC generator and modern electrical transmission was born. By 1888 his company couldn't keep up with demand so he sold the rights to it and his name to the Pelton Wheel Company of San

Francisco and, later, New York. I hope he made a pile!

Pelton's wheels are still manufactured and used for production of hydroelectricity, especially after 1924 when the Great Western Power Company and the Pacific Gas Company merged to create the PGE. Other power companies also still use the wheel.

The Pelton Wheel has received numerous honors including the Benjamin Franklin Award for Inventions in Technology in 1895. The wheel was inducted into the National Inventions Hall of Fame in 2006. Memorials to Pelton can be found in Grass Valley, the Smithsonian Museum in Washington D.C., and Disneyland. In 1958, the TV show, "Death Valley Days", documented his influence in the hydraulic mines.

The largest Pelton Wheel was built by the North Star Mining Company of Grass Valley and still is in place at the end of Mill Street, as part of the mining museum located there. But come to the Golden Drift Museum right here in Dutch Flat and make our model work. You do not have to be a kid!



## AESOP'S FABLES

TRANSLATED BY GEORGE FYLER  
TOWNSEND

### *The Ants and the Grasshopper*

The ants were spending a fine winter's day drying grain collected in the summertime. A grasshopper, perishing with famine, passed by and earnestly begged for a little food. The ants inquired of him, "Why did you not treasure up food during the summer?" He replied, "I had not leisure enough. I passed the days in singing." They then said in derision: "If you were foolish enough to sing all the summer, you must dance supperless to bed in the winter."

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## THIS DAY IN HISTORY

### May 21, 1927

Charles Lindbergh who many called the "flying fool" sets off from Roosevelt Field in Long Island, NY, flying the "Spirit of St. Louis" on an epic flight from New York to Paris. He completed the 33-hour, 30-minute flight and landed at Le Bourget Airport, Paris on the evening of May 21st

### June 6, 1872

Pioneering feminist Susan B. Anthony was fined for voting in a presidential election at Rochester, New York. After voting rights had been granted to African American males by the 15th Amendment, she attempted to extend the same rights to women. She led a group of women that voted illegally, to test their status as citizens. She was arrested, tried and sentenced to pay \$100, which she refused. Following her death in 1906 after five decades of tireless work, the Democratic and Republican parties both endorsed women's right to vote. In August of 1920, the 19th Amendment to the U.S. Constitution was finally ratified, allowing women to vote.

### June 13, 1920

The U.S. Post Office Department rules that children may not be sent by parcel post.

### July 4, 1959

A 49th star is added to the American flag to represent the new state of Alaska

### July 4, 1960

A 50th star is added to the American flag to represent the new state of Hawaii June 6,

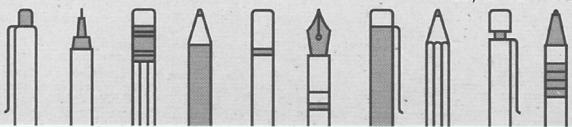
### August 3, 1492

Christopher Columbus set sail from Palos, Spain, with three ships, Nina, Pinta and Santa Maria. Seeking a westerly route to the Far East, he instead landed on October 12th in the Bahamas, thinking it was an outlying Japanese island.

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### ROUGHING IT

BY MARK TWAIN  
1880

#### CHAPTER IV

As the sun went down and the evening chill came on, we made preparation for bed. We stirred up the hard leather letter-sacks, and the knotty canvas bags of printed matter (knotty and uneven because of projecting ends and corners of magazines, boxes and books). We stirred them up and redispersed them in such a way as to make our bed as level as possible. And we did improve it, too, though after all our work it had an upheaved and billowy look about it, like a little piece of a stormy sea. Next we hunted up our boots from odd nooks among the mail-bags where they had settled, and put them on. Then we got down our coats, vests, pantaloons and heavy woolen shirts, from the arm-loops where they had been swinging all day, and clothed ourselves in them--for, there being no ladies either at the stations or in the coach, and the weather being hot, we had looked to our comfort by stripping to our underclothing at nine o'clock in the morning. All things being now ready, we stowed the uneasy Dictionary where it would lie as quiet as possible, and placed the water-canteens and pistols where we could find them in the dark. Then we smoked a final pipe, and swapped a final yarn; after which, we put the pipes, tobacco and bag of coin in snug holes and caves among the mail-bags, and then fastened down the coach curtains all around, and made the place as "dark as the inside of a cow," as the conductor phrased it in his picturesque way. It was certainly as dark as any place could be--nothing was even dimly visible in it. And finally, we rolled ourselves up like silk-worms, each person in his own blanket, and sank peacefully to sleep.

Whenever the stage stopped to change horses, we would wake up, and try to recollect where we were--and succeed--and in a minute or two the stage would be off again, and we likewise. We began to get into country, now threaded here and there with little streams. These had high, steep banks on each side, and every time we flew down one

bank and scrambled up the other, our party inside got mixed somewhat. First we would all be down in a pile at the forward end of the stage, nearly in a sitting posture, and in a second we would shoot to the other end, and stand on our heads. And we would sprawl and kick, too, and ward off ends and corners of mail-bags that came lumbering over us and about us; and as the dust rose from the tumult, we would all sneeze in chorus, and the majority of us would grumble, and probably say some hasty thing, like: "Take your elbow out of my ribs!--can't you quit crowding?"

Every time we avalanched from one end of the stage to the other, the Unabridged Dictionary would come too; and every time it came it damaged somebody. One trip it "barked" the Secretary's elbow; the next trip it hurt me in the stomach, and the third it tilted Bemis's nose up till he could look down his nostrils--he said. The pistols and coin soon settled to the bottom, but the pipes, pipe-stems, tobacco and canteens clattered and floundered after the Dictionary every time it made an assault on us, and aided and abetted the book by spilling tobacco in our eyes, and water down our backs.

Still, all things considered, it was a very comfortable night. It wore gradually away, and when at last a cold gray light was visible through the puckers and chinks in the curtains, we yawned and stretched with satisfaction, shed our cocoons, and felt that we had slept as much as was necessary. By and by, as the sun rose up and warmed the world, we pulled off our clothes and got ready for breakfast. We were just pleasantly in time, for five minutes afterward the driver sent the weird music of his bugle winding over the grassy solitudes, and presently we detected a low hut or two in the distance. Then the rattling of the coach, the clatter of our six horses' hoofs, and the driver's crisp commands, awoke to a louder and stronger emphasis, and we went sweeping down on the station at our smartest speed. It was fascinating--that old overland stagecoaching.

We jumped out in undress uniform. The driver tossed his gathered reins out on the ground, gaped and stretched complacently, drew off his heavy buckskin gloves with great deliberation and insufferable dignity--taking not the slightest notice of a dozen solicitous inquires after his health, and humbly facetious and flattering accostings, and obsequious tenders of service, from five or six hairy and half-civilized station-keepers and hostlers

who were nimbly unhitching our steeds and bringing the fresh team out of the stables--for in the eyes of the stage-driver of that day, station-keepers and hostlers were a sort of good enough low creatures, useful in their place, and helping to make up a world, but not the kind of beings which a person of distinction could afford to concern himself with; while, on the contrary, in the eyes of the station-keeper and the hostler, the stage-driver was a hero--a great and shining dignitary, the world's favorite son, the envy of the people, the observed of the nations. When they spoke to him they received his insolent silence meekly, and as being the natural and proper conduct of so great a man; when he opened his lips they all hung on his words with admiration (he never honored a particular individual with a remark, but addressed it with a broad generality to the horses, the stables, the surrounding country and the human underlings); when he discharged a facetious insulting personality at a hostler, that hostler was happy for the day; when he uttered his one jest--old as the hills, coarse, profane, witless, and inflicted on the same audience, in the same language, every time his coach drove up there--the varlets roared, and slapped their thighs, and swore it was the best thing they'd ever heard in all their lives. And how they would fly around when he wanted a basin of water, a gourd of the same, or a light for his pipe!--but they would instantly insult a passenger if he so far forgot himself as to crave a favor at their hands. They could do that sort of insolence as well as the driver they copied it from--for, let it be borne in mind, the overland driver had but little less contempt for his passengers than he had for his hostlers.

The hostlers and station-keepers treated the really powerful conductor of the coach merely with the best of what was their idea of civility, but the driver was the only being they bowed down to and worshipped. How admiringly they would gaze up at him in his high seat as he gloved himself with lingering deliberation, while some happy hostler held the bunch of reins aloft, and waited patiently for him to take it! And how they would bombard him with glorifying ejaculations as he cracked his long whip and went careering away.

The station buildings were long, low huts, made of sundried, mud-colored bricks, laid up without mortar (adobes, the Spaniards call these bricks, and Americans shorten it to 'dories'). The roofs, which had no slant to them worth speaking of, were thatched and then sodded or covered with a thick layer of earth,

and from this sprung a pretty rank growth of weeds and grass. It was the first time we had ever seen a man's front yard on top of his house. The building consisted of barns, stable-room for twelve or fifteen horses, and a hut for an eating-room for passengers. This latter had bunks in it for the station-keeper and a hostler or two. You could rest your elbow on its eaves, and you had to bend in order to get in at the door. In place of a window there was a square hole about large enough for a man to crawl through, but this had no glass in it. There was no flooring, but the ground was packed hard. There was no stove, but the fire-place served all needful purposes. There were no shelves, no cupboards, no closets. In a corner stood an open sack of flour, and nestling against its base were a couple of black and venerable tin coffee-pots, a tin teapot, a little bag of salt, and a side of bacon.

By the door of the station-keeper's den, outside, was a tin wash-basin, on the ground. Near it was a pail of water and a piece of yellow bar soap, and from the eaves hung a hoary blue woolen shirt, significantly --but this latter was the station-keeper's private towel, and only two persons in all the party might venture to use it--the stage-driver and the conductor. The latter would not, from a sense of decency; the former would not, because did not choose to encourage the advances of a station-keeper. We had towels--in the valise; they might as well have been in Sodom and Gomorrah. We (and the conductor) used our handkerchiefs, and the driver his pantaloons and sleeves. By the door, inside, was fastened a small old-fashioned looking-glass frame, with two little fragments of the original mirror lodged down in one corner of it. This arrangement afforded a pleasant double-barreled portrait of you when you looked into it, with one half of your head set up a couple of inches above the other half. From the glass frame hung the half of a comb by a string--

but if I had to describe that patriarch or die, I believe I would order some sample coffins.

It had come down from Esau and Samson, and had been accumulating hair ever since--along with certain impurities. In one corner of the room stood three or four rifles and muskets, together with horns and pouches of ammunition. The station-men wore pantaloons of coarse, country-woven stuff, and into the seat and the inside of the legs were sewed ample additions of buckskin, to do duty in place of leggings, when the man rode horseback--so the pants were half dull blue and half yellow, and unspeakably picturesque. The pants were stuffed into the tops of high boots, the heels whereof were armed with great Spanish spurs, whose little iron clogs and chains jingled with every step. The man wore a huge beard and mustachios, an old slouch hat, a blue woolen shirt, no suspenders, no vest, no coat--in a leather sheath in his belt, a great long "navy" revolver (slung on right side, hammer to the front), and projecting from his boot a horn-handled bowie-knife.

The furniture of the hut was neither gorgeous nor much in the way. The rocking-chairs and sofas were not present, and never had been, but they were represented by two three-legged stools, a pine-board bench four feet long, and two empty candle-boxes. The table was

a greasy board on stilts, and the table-cloth and napkins had not come--and they were not looking for them, either. A battered tin platter, a knife and fork, and a tin pint cup, were at each man's place, and the driver had a queens-ware saucer that had seen better days. Of course this duke sat at the head of the table. There was one isolated piece of table furniture that bore about it a touching air of grandeur in misfortune. This was the caster. It was German silver, and crippled and rusty, but it was so preposterously out of place there that it was suggestive of a tattered exiled king among barbarians, and the majesty of its native position compelled respect even in its degradation.

There was only one cruet left, and that was a stopperless, fly-specked, broken-necked thing, with two inches of vinegar in it, and a dozen preserved flies with their heels up and looking sorry they had invested there. The station-keeper upended a disk of last week's bread, of the shape and size of an old-time cheese, and carved some slabs from it which were as good as Nicholson pavement, and tenderer.

He sliced off a piece of bacon for each man, but only the experienced old hands made out to eat it, for it was condemned army bacon

*Twain continued on Page 14*

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***Twain continued from Page 13***

which the United States would not feed to its soldiers in the forts, and the stage company had bought it cheap for the sustenance of their passengers and employees. We may have found this condemned army bacon further out on the plains than the section I am locating it in, but we found it—there is no gainsaying that.

Then he poured for us a beverage which he called "Slum gillion," and it is hard to think he was not inspired when he named it. It really pretended to be tea, but there was too much dish-rag, and sand, and old bacon-rind in it to deceive the intelligent traveler. He had no sugar and no milk--not even a spoon to stir the ingredients with.

We could not eat the bread or the meat, nor drink the "slumgillion." And when I looked at that melancholy vinegar-cruet, I thought of the anecdote (a very, very old one, even at that day) of the traveler who sat down to a table which had nothing on it but a mackerel and a pot of mustard. He asked the landlord if this was all. The landlord said: "All! Why, thunder and lightning, I should think there was mackerel enough there for six."

"But I don't like mackerel."

"Oh--then help yourself to the mustard."

In other days, I had considered it a good, a very good, anecdote but there was a dismal plausibility about it here that took all the humor out of it. Our breakfast was before us, but our teeth were idle. I tasted and smelt, and said I would take coffee, I believed. The station-boss stopped dead still, and glared at me speechless. At last, when he came to, he turned away and said, as one who communes with himself upon a matter too vast to grasp: "Coffee! Well, if that don't go clean ahead of me, I'm d---d!"

We could not eat, and there was no conversation among the hostlers and herdsmen--we all sat at the same board. At least there was no conversation further than a single hurried request, now and then, from one employee to another. It was always in the same form, and always gruffly friendly. Its western freshness and novelty startled me, at first, and interested me; but it presently grew monotonous, and lost its charm. It was: "Pass the bread, you son of a skunk!" No, I forget--skunk was not the word; it seems to me it was still stronger than that; I know it was, in fact, but it is gone from my memory, apparently.

However, it is no matter--probably it was too strong for print, anyway. It is the landmark in my memory which tells me where I first encountered the vigorous new vernacular of the occidental plains and mountains.

We gave up the breakfast, and paid our dollar apiece and went back to our mail-bag bed in the coach, and found comfort in our pipes. Right here we suffered the first diminution of our princely state. We left our six fine horses and took six mules in their place. But they were wild Mexican fellows, and a man had to stand at the head of each of them and hold him fast while the driver gloved and got himself ready. And when at last he grasped the reins and gave the word, the men sprung suddenly away from the mules' heads and the coach shot from the station as if it had issued from a cannon. How the frantic animals did scamper! It was a fierce and furious gallop--and the gait never altered for a moment till we reeled off ten or twelve miles and swept up to the next collection of little station-huts and stables.

So we flew along all day. At 2 P.M. the belt of timber that fringes the North Platte and marks its windings through the vast level floor of the Plains came in sight. At 4 P.M. we crossed a branch of the river, and at 5 P.M. we crossed the Platte itself, and landed at Fort Kearney, fifty-six hours out from St. Joe--THREE HUNDRED MILES!

Now that was stage-coaching on the great overland, ten or twelve years ago, when perhaps not more than ten men in America, all told, expected to live to see a railroad follow that route to the Pacific. But the railroad is there, now, and it pictures a thousand odd comparisons and contrasts in my mind to read the following sketch, in the New York Times, of a recent trip over almost the very ground I have been describing. I can scarcely comprehend the new state of things:

**"ACROSS THE CONTINENT."**

"At 4.20 P.M., Sunday, we rolled out of the station at Omaha, and started westward on our long jaunt. A couple of hours out, dinner was announced--an 'event' to those of us who had yet to experience what it is to eat in one of Pullman's hotels on wheels; so, stepping into the car next forward of our keeping palace, we found ourselves in the dining-car. It was a revelation to us, that first dinner on Sunday. And though we continued to dine for four days, and had as many breakfasts and suppers, our whole party never ceased to admire the perfection of the arrangements, and

the marvelous results achieved. Upon tables covered with snowy linen, and garnished with services of solid silver, Ethiop waiters, flitting about in spotless white, placed as by magic a repast at which Delmonico himself could have had no occasion to blush; and, indeed, in some respects it would be hard for that distinguished chef to match our menu; for, in addition to all that ordinarily makes up a first-chop dinner, had we not our antelope steak (the gormand who has not experienced this--bah! what does he know of the feast of fat things?) our delicious mountain-brook trout, and choice fruits and berries, and (sauce piquant and unpurchasable!) our sweet-scented, appetite-compelling air of the prairies?

"You may depend upon it, we all did justice to the good things, and as we washed them down with bumpers of sparkling Krug, whilst we sped along at the rate of thirty miles an hour, agreed it was the fastest living we had ever experienced. (We beat that, however, two days afterward when we made twenty-seven miles in twenty-seven minutes, while our Champagne glasses filled to the brim spilled not a drop!) After dinner we repaired to our drawing-room car, and, as it was Sabbath eve, intoned some of the grand old hymns--"Praise God from whom," etc.; "Shining Shore," "Coronation," etc.--the voices of the men singers and of the women singers blending sweetly in the evening air, while our train, with its great, glaring Polyphemus eye, lighting up long vistas of prairie, rushed into the night and the Wild. Then to bed in luxurious couches, where we slept the sleep of the just and only awoke the next morning (Monday) at eight o'clock, to find ourselves at the crossing of the North Platte, three hundred miles from Omaha--fifteen hours and forty minutes out."

## 2019 COMMUNITY CENTER CALENDAR OF EVENTS

**JANUARY**

**Potluck** Thursday Jan. 17th  
at the DF Community Center  
6:00pm fellowship 6:30 dinner

**FEBRUARY**

**Potluck** Thursday Feb. 21st  
at the DF Community Center  
6:00pm fellowship 6:30 dinner

**MARCH**

**Corned Beef & Cabbage Dinner**  
Saturday March 16th

at the Dutch Flat Community Center  
(No pot luck this month)

## APRIL

**Potluck** Thursday April 18th  
at the DF Community Center  
6:00pm fellowship 6:30 dinner  
**Easter Egg Hunt** Saturday 20th  
**Western Night** Saturday 27th

## MAY

**Artisan Fair** May 4th  
**Pool Clean-up** May 11th  
**Potluck** Thursday May 16th  
at the DF Community Center  
6:00pm fellowship 6:30 dinner

## JUNE

**Cemetery clean-up** June 1st  
**Potluck** Thursday June 20th  
at the DF Community Center  
6:00pm fellowship 6:30 dinner

## JULY

**Independence Day Celebration**

Thursday July 4th

No Potluck due the White Elephant Sale  
preparations

## AUGUST

**Potluck** at Dutch Flat Pool 5pm  
Thursday August 15th  
**White Elephant Sale**  
Saturday Aug. 31st, 9:00 AM – 2:00 PM

## SEPTEMBER

**White Elephant Sale**  
Sun. Sept 1st 9:00 AM – 2:00 PM  
**Potluck** Thursday Sept 19th  
at the DF Community Center  
6:00pm fellowship 6:30 dinner

## OCTOBER

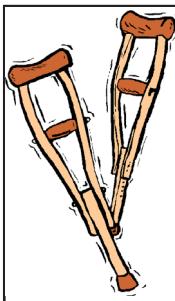
**Oktoberfest** Saturday October 12th  
**Potluck** Thursday October 17th  
at the DF Community Center  
6:00pm fellowship 6:30 dinner  
**Halloween Open House** Thursday  
October 31st

## NOVEMBER

**Holiday Boutique** Saturday Nov 9th  
**Thanksgiving Dinner Potluck**  
Thursday Nov 21st  
at the DF Community Center  
6:00pm fellowship 6:30 dinner

## DECEMBER

**Holiday Potluck** Thursday Dec 19th  
at the DF Community Center  
6:00pm fellowship 6:30 dinner



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(optional - We'll send you updates on events, activities and volunteer requests)

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PLEASE MAIL YOUR DONATION TO THE DUTCH FLAT COMMUNITY CENTER,  
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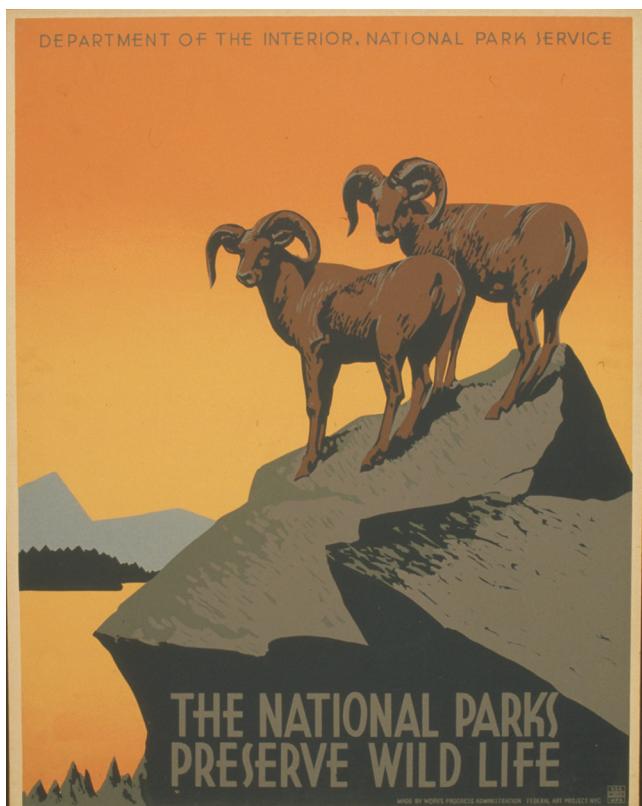
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