



Community

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FALL 2017



THE DUTCH FLAT HOTEL HAS A NEW OWNER BY MARYBETH BLACKINTON

For over one hundred years, the centerpiece of downtown Dutch Flat has been the Dutch Flat Hotel. It has gone through numerous owners and states of disrepair and repair. Unfortunately, it has stood empty and forelorn for several years but last month, a new owner purchased the stately building and will be operating the hotel again.

Linda Vaccarezza is a court reporter from Grass Valley with two adult children who live in Northern California. She is committed to rescuing animals and will be donating a small percentage of her income to animal rescue organizations in the area. She will be staying in Grass Valley where she runs her business but having Lisa Cook live on the hotel premises. Linda also runs another bed and breakfast in Trinity County.

Individual rooms can be rented by calling the hotel at 530-389-2698 or using *airbnb.com* online. You can also send an e-mail to *dutchflathotel@aol.com*. If you want to rent the entire facility, you can use *VRBO.com*.

Unfortunately, for the local residents, there will be no meals served for awhile. Only hotel guests will receive a Continental Breakfast with their stay.

Linda is committed to becoming a part of the community and supportive of public events at the facility. It is also available to rent for private events.

If you would like a tour of the hotel, please call the number given or send an e-mail. Tours will also be available on Saturday October 7 during the Community Center's Oktoberfest. The hotel will be providing lemonade and selling raffle tickets for a free night's stay (proceeds will benefit victims of the Trinity Fire). Also, if you refer 10 guests, you will receive a free night.

I'm sure all of us appreciate seeing the hotel operating again and will enjoy having the building being used as it was intended.



THIRD ANNUAL OKTOBERFEST

Mark your calendars for **Saturday, October 7** as the 3rd annual Dutch Flat Oktoberfest - rain or shine. In years past, we've had hot weather and monsoon-like weather so this year we're hoping for *PER-FECT* weather!

Festivities will run from 11:00 - 3:00 at the vacant lot along Main Street next to the Dutch Flat Trading Post and across from the Dutch Flat Hotel.

The event is once again the brainchild of local Polka Queen, Joanne Blohm. Along to the sounds of polka music, we will be selling brats for \$4.50, pretzels for \$1.00 or a full dinner (consisting of Joanne's world-famous German potato salad, sauerkraut, red cabbage or beans and a pretzel) for \$10.00. German beer will be available for purchase at the store.

In addition, the Golden Drift Historical Museum will be open for visitors.



ANNUAL HALLOWEEN OPEN HOUSE

Please join us for our fifteenth annual Halloween Open House on **Tuesday, Oct 31st from 6:30-8pm** at the Dutch Flat Community Center. It will be fun and totally free, complete with games, hot dogs, and cocoa, in a safe and warm space on such a spooky, cold night. Kids of all ages are welcome. I was asked if adults on their own would be welcome and YES, please come, but please come in costume! To volunteer to help please call Debby at 389-2120.



It's been a few years but the Community Center is once again hosting a Holiday Boutique on **Saturday, November 11, from 9:00 to 2:00**. We are renting 8 foot tables to vendors for \$10 on the lower floor and selling the holiday decorations, linens 'n' things and clothing that have been donated on the upper floor. If you would like to rent a table, contact Jennifer Longnecker-Hanley at 530-210-4686, 530-389-2315 or email *jenftm@gmail.com*.

The sale will be the same day as the Dutch Flat Methodist Church's monthly pancake breakfast. Have your breakfast and then come to the sale with a full stomach!

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
Debby McClatchy
Jim Ricker
Other Contributors:
Joan Chlarson - art work
Photographers
Marybeth Blackinton

Dutch Flat Community Center Board
Bob Kims, President
Marybeth Blackinton, Vice President
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Joanne Blohm, Recording Secretary
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Roxane Bertell, At-large
Dehnel Demianew, At-Large
Cathy Gallardo, At-large
Bob Pfister, At-large
Jim Sanders, At-large

Email – dfcc.newspaper@gmail.com
Address – PO Box 14, Dutch Flat CA 95714
Website - www.dutchflatcc.org
Facebook - Dutch Flat Community Center

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:
Winter 2017 - December 15
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Summer 2018 - June 15
Fall 2018 - September 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

Saturday, September 30, 2:00 PM Ice cream social memorial honoring Dick Towle. Dutch Flat Community Center

Saturday, October 7, 11:00 AM-3:00 PM 3rd Annual Oktoberfest, Main Street DF. Food, polka music and more.

Tuesday, October 31 - 6:30-8:00 - Halloween Open House. Dutch Flat Community Center.

Saturday, November 11 - 9:00 - 2:00 Holiday Boutique with local crafters and artisans. Dutch Flat Community Center

ONGOING EVENTS

AA meetings - every Friday night from 5:00 to 7:00 at Dutch Flat Methodist Church, 936 Sacramento Street.

Alta Attic - 1st, 3rd, and 4th Thursdays 10:00 - 1:00. 2nd Saturdays, 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 - location varies (or contact President Bob Kims, 530-389-8684)

Dutch Flat Community Center potluck 3rd Thursdays. Sept. - June, 6:00 PM - . Dutch Flat Community Center, 933 Stockton St. Bring a 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

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

ALTA-DUTCH FLAT SCHOOL IMPORTANT DATES

October 2, 3, 4 - Minimum days (out at noon)
November 10 - Veterans Day holiday
November 21 - minimum day
November 22-24 - Thanksgiving holiday
December 15 - minimum day
December 18-January 1 - Winter holiday

2017 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

Our Community Center has been bustling with activity since our last newsletter. Volunteers from all around our communities set up for the 49th annual White Elephant Sale.



Their work began on July 10th and continued beyond the sale on Labor Day weekend until clean up after the sale was completed. We kept sign-in sheets to record volunteer hours worked and, as of the time I write this, we have recorded over 2,500 hours. This number will be helpful to us when applying for a grant. Most of you know the WES is our biggest fundraiser each year and that it requires

a lot of work. Donated items come from you, your friends and neighbors and from people you have never met from places near and far. I have said it many times and I will say it again, you never know what you will find at the Dutch Flat White Elephant Sale. Donated items are sorted, cleaned (if necessary) and displayed. One big difference between our WES and some other sales is we try not to put anything out for sale that isn't clean and functioning. Another point of difference is our displays. Our talented volunteers put our best foot forward with beautiful displays of furniture, dishes, antiques, holiday items and collections in every department. This sale attracts shoppers from communities far and wide and they all comment how beautiful everything is displayed and what a joy it is to shop at our sale. If you missed our sale, you missed some great values and you missed an opportunity to support your Community Center.

Next year's sale will be the 50th year for the WES. Our volunteers work hard and work lots of hours but most of us have fun doing it. We enjoy working together, learning from each other and learning about each other. It can be fun to open up boxes and bags of donated items to find unusual or unique items. Why not join in next year and help support your Community Center. We are always looking for volunteers and there are jobs for everyone.

The sale is not the only activity at the Center. Shortly after the sale, work began on replacing some more windows upstairs and in the lobby. Some of the old windows have fallen apart as the glazing dried up and fell out and if that wasn't enough, last Winter provided storm damage to the windows.

Summer is winding down and the hot weather should soon change to cooler temps, I hope. Some of us plan to take advantage of the cooler weather to do some weeding, trimming, gardening and general clean of the grounds at the Center. We plan to cut back the brush and trees behind the building. We also hope to cut back the overgrown area beyond the tennis court. There was a fence behind the center that has broken down, is wound up in the brush and needs to be worked on. We would like to replace some plants along the front of the building and clean up the plant area. We could use many volunteers to help share the load as we work on these projects. Anyone that can help out should contact a Board member to discuss work and scheduling.

Another event that comes with this time of year is the election of officers for our Board of Directors. There are four current Board members that are leaving the due to

maximum time in office (five years). Local volunteer, Laura Glassco, has been recruiting new members of the community to serve on the Board. Some of those people that have volunteered to fill the openings will be introduced at our September 21st potluck. The election will be held at our October 19th potluck. Come to these events to learn more about these volunteers.

Our Community Center has served our communities for many years and we hope for many years to come. Maintenance, upkeep and all expenses are largely provided by volunteer work and donations. Please join in and volunteer whenever you can.



LOCAL ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS GROUP MEETINGS

AA meetings are now being held every Friday night from 5:00 to 7:00 at the Dutch Flat Methodist Church (936 Sacramento Street in Dutch Flat). This is a new group and will consider any suggestions for the convenience of new members.

For more information, contact Joe Hoffman, 530-389-8718 (joseph@eres.com) or Bill Hart, 530-852-2455 (williamdhartii@gmail.com)



SIGN UP FOR DONNER PARTY HIKE

Join in a one or two day interpretive hike following the path of the Donner Party in Truckee on October 14 and 15. Learn about the success of the Stephens Party, the tragic events the Donner Party endured and the importance of the transcontinental railroad. This year will be the 25th year for the hikes.

Step back in time as you follow the paths of the emigrants. The unforgiving Sierra Nevada winter of 1846-47 started early, setting the stage for what was to become an incredibly agonizing story of human desperation and determination. In April of 1846, the Donner Party set out to reach California. A series of errors, mishaps and tragedy followed in their footsteps.

Reaching the base of the Sierra just as an early winter storm set in, their fate was sealed, forcing them to stay the winter. Split into two camps, one at the base of what is now Donner Lake, and the other at Alder Creek, the emigrants faced unimaginable perils. Relief finally came in March, with few

of the original party surviving.

Exploring this region on interpretive walks and hikes you can almost hear the clip-clop of oxen and the rumble of wagon wheels, as countless emigrants scaled the mighty Sierra Nevada in search of a better life. Learn about the success of the Stephens Party; the tragic events the Donner Party endured; and the importance of the transcontinental railroad.

Registration forms, information about tickets and more is available by viewing "donnerpartyhike.com", call (775) 846-5656 or email info@donnerpartyhike.com.



FROM "RECIPES AND REMEMBRANCES"

PUBLISHED FOR THE DUTCH FLAT
COMMUNITY CENTER IN 2002
STILL AVAILABLE FOR SALE AT THE
CENTER FOR \$5

Polish Sausage and Red Cabbage By Roberta Kaiser

1 sm head red cabbage
1 sm apple, pared and diced
½ tsp. Salt
1 T lemon juice
1 T margarine
1 sm onion, chopped
1/8 tsp. pepper
1 T wine vinegar
1 pkg turkey Polish sausage (about 1 lb)

About 50 minutes before serving, quarter cabbage discarding tough center. Then, with sharp knife, shred it coarsely until you have about 4 cups shredded. Rinse then place in 2-quarter saucepan or large skillet along with apple, salt, lemon juice and ½ C water. Bring to boil then simmer covered for about 15 minutes, stirring occasionally. Meanwhile in hot butter, saute or microwave onion until golden. Add to cabbage along with pepper, vinegar and sausage. Cook covered for 20-30 minutes or until sausage is heated through. Add water if needed.

Serve with mashed potatoes. Serves four.



GOLDEN DRIFT HISTORICAL SOCIETY UPDATE

BY ANNE HOLMES

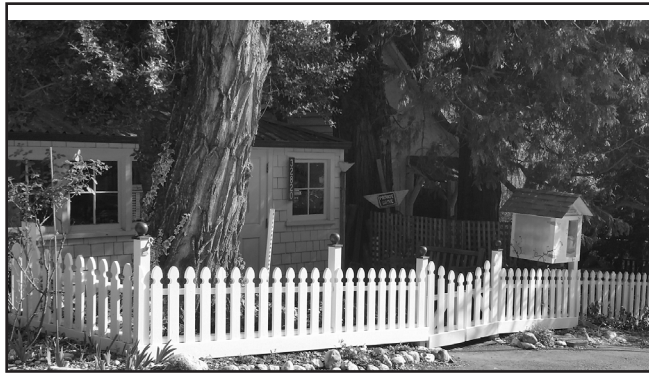
Our annual meeting was held September 9th, 2017 where we elected new Board of Trustee members. Jim Ricker, Michael Barham and David Rosenquist have retired from the Board and we welcome two new members Ernie Bullard and Bud Paul. There is still one open position for a two year term, so we are asking if anyone in the community would like to be a Board member please contact The Golden Drift Historical Society at PO Box 253 Dutch Flat, CA 95714 or call Sarah Fugate 530-389-2121 or Anne Holmes 530-823-1341 and be a part of preserving our local history. The new Board of Trustees consists of Sarah Sunderland Fugate President, Anne Holmes Vice President, Ernie Bullard Treasurer, Jeanne Wilson Recording Secretary, Connie Gulling, Heidi Johnson, Diane Star, and Bud Paul members At Large, plus one open seat. It should be noted that Sarah, who has been on the Board since 2007, and was our Treasurer for 9 years is the **FIRST FEMALE PRESIDENT** of the Historical Society.

We say **THANK YOU** to our departing members. David Rosenquist served for two years and we wish him well with his busy schedule. Michael Barham served for 9 years and has been a wonderful source of common sense and humor on the board. Jim Ricker is stepping down after 24 years on the Board. His experience with the museum and Placer County historical organizations made for an easy transition of leadership with the loss of Doug Ferrier. With his dedication, passion and humor he has been a main stay of the Society. Jim still plans to work behind the scenes at the museum.

Our membership numbers are down from last year with 99 at the end of July.

We sent out 130 renewal letters, so this is a reminder to please renew your membership and support the group. We have had a good summer at the museum averaging 8-10 visitors a day. The total number of visitors as of September 7 is 791. Visitation on hot days is usually low but there are also days where we have large groups. The largest group was a bus trip sponsored by the US-China Railroad Friendship Association. They will be placing a monument at the Interstate 80 Eastbound rest area at Gold Run. The group met with dignitaries at the rest area, visited the Golden Drift Museum, spent the night in Reno and rode the train back the next day.

The Heritage Trail Tour day on August 12th was a success with 58 visitors. The highlight events of the day included a tour of town led by Jim Ricker and a new addition of a cemetery tour led by Debby McClatchy. Debby has contributed many articles for the Community newspaper and loves to research our history. When asked to do the cemetery tour she gladly said yes. Little did she know it would take her 70 hours to research the information. Debby had 30+ visitors on her tour and did a wonderful job of bringing the cemetery "to life". Well done, Debby! One other reason the visitors enjoy the Trail Tour day is the fine selection of tasty food provided by the docents and Board members and beautifully displayed and tended to by Heidi Johnson.



New Fence at the museum
Photograph by Anne Holmes

We have had several improvements to the museum this summer. County Facilities installed a French drain to help keep water out of the basement as well as painted the building. There is a new fence and gate custom built by Steve Holmes. Steve also graciously painted the fence of the property next door. Kenny Weatherwax is completing the final coat of paint on our fence.

The museum has been fortunate to receive several donations: photographs from Donna Howell, papers and memorabilia of business conducted by James Stewart at his Gold Run Mine from Mike Glasson, and a beautiful silver cake plate engraved from "the Dutch Flat Ladies Benevolent Society to Mrs. Harriman in 1880" from Laura Waste, who said that she bought it at the White Elephant Sale several years ago. The Harriman house built in 1862 is the house two doors down from the church (owned by the Fonseca family).

Marybeth is starting a series that will highlight historic homes in the area. Along that line the museum would like to help date every house in the area to determine when each one was built. If you have information available regarding the origins of your home please contact Anne Holmes at 530-823-1341.

It has been a busy summer. There are 27 docents, with 23 active this year and 4 substitutes. The volunteer hours as of August 31 total 452 docent hours, 127 hours working behind the scenes, and 48 hours with board meetings. It takes a village and this one is going strong. Thank you to all who make it possible.



FRIENDS OF THE DUTCH FLAT SWIMMING POOL 1ST ANNUAL FUNDRAISER A BIG SUCCESS

BY MIKE MUTTO

On behalf of all the Pool Board members and our newly formed non-profit group at the Dutch Flat Pool we would like to thank all that attended the benefit BBQ on August 5th.

Thanks to the overwhelming community support it was a profitable venture that we are looking forward to having again next year. Resurrecting the traditional BBQ of many years past was a while in the making and really made possible by too many people to mention here (you all probably know who they are).

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Thanks to many generous donations and the great ticket sales we netted over \$5,000 that will be put towards infrastructure upgrades that are needed to keep the pool afloat (no pun intended).

Other donors included Heather Cowert, and the Holiday Market in Meadow Vista for all of the garlic bread, Lloyd Lawson's Farmers Insurance of Meadow Vista for donating the event insurance, A-All Mini Storage for all the charcoal briquettes.

Besides us ("the friends") the cooking and serving volunteers we could not have done it without were Kacee and Scott Stetler, Luke Eaton and Jason Knedel, plus Valerie Bullard, Vinny & Natalie Mutto for helping at the bar.

It was a learning experience for us to pull this off not knowing what kind of response we would get at the onset. From the locals' feedback and some great ideas passed along, we look forward to improving a few things that should make next years benefit even more pleasurable.

Once again, THANKS TO ALL OF YOU that made this event the success that it was!



Party at the Pool
Photograph by Laura Glassco



CALLING ALL COUCH POTATOES

BY GERI LENNON (THE PICKLE BALL TEAM'S INVETERATE GHOST WRITER) WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM BOB WATERS

RISE! RISE up out of that puddle of inertia and clutching the TV remote and join us at the Pickle Ball Courts, a.k.a. The community tennis court next to the Dutch Flat Community Center. This is the coolest game going right now in beautiful downtown Dutch Flat. We might have to go on hiatus when the snow falls, but we still have the rest of the Summer and Fall.

Pickle Ball is currently the fastest growing participant-sport in America. We started with a dignified foursome that includ-

ed Laura Glassco, Jim Sanders, Ed Smith, and Bob Waters - just enough for one court! Recently, however, we have had up to twelve players show up! As only four can play at a time, the wait for those not playing to get on the court can be demotivating but it also gives time for a bit of kibitzing. The saving grace at the moment is that the alternate court can be played upon but desperately needs to be striped! Jim used kids' chalk to mark the limits of the second court. Huge thanks to Laura for getting this started and to Jim for all the extras (nets, net supports, ball holders, and everything else).

No one is judged for expertise: beginners match up against trophy holders. In fact, there aren't any trophies, just plain fun. We play six days a week at 7:30 to about 10:00 A.M. Mondays thru Saturdays. The tennis courts should now be called the Pickle Ball Courts as we've only seen the courts used a few times for tennis this summer. Now here's the good part: There is no age limit. There is no weight allowance and no snooty membership requirements. You don't have to buy an expensive racket just put on your tennis shoes and we'll hand you a wooden paddle. In some ways, Pickle Ball is kind of the love child of ping pong and tennis, with a slightly larger yellow ball with holes in it. I haven't figured out why the ball has holes. We must google this query some day.

We folks are dedicated to having a good time and getting exercise in the early morn. It's a perfect way to get out and do something to ward off the ravage of calories and just plain couch potato-ing. It's also a fabulous time to have fun with some local sports women and men. And by the way, look out. That blonde in the foreground is a serious combatant. She serves like someone from Wimbledon and her return is ferocious. You go girl!

Set the alarm, bring your cuppa coffee and join us soon. And by the way, the author has promised she will hit the courts when she returns. We'll believe it when we see it.



Nancy Gallaher and Ed Smith
Photograph by Bob Waters

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

AESOP'S FABLES THE GOATHERD AND THE WILD GOATS

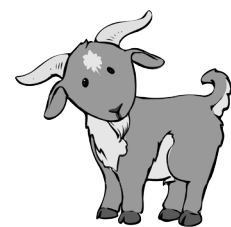
A goatherd, driving his flock from their pasture at eventide, found some wild goats mingled among them, and shut them up together with his own for the night.

The next day it snowed very hard, so that he could not take the herd to their usual feeding places, but was obliged to keep them in the fold. He gave his own goats just sufficient food to keep them alive, but fed the strangers more abundantly in the hope of enticing them to stay with him and of making them his own.

When the thaw set in, he led them all out to feed, and the wild goats scampered away as fast as they could to the mountains. The Goatherd scolded them for their ingratitude in leaving him, when during the storm he had taken more care of them than of his own herd.

One of them, turning about, said to him: "That is the very reason why we are so cautious; for if you yesterday treated us better than the goats you have had so long, it is plain also that if others came after us, you would in the same manner prefer them to ourselves."

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SENIOR PEER COUNSELORS
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INFORMATION OFFICE

Haifa Khoury was in a dark place when she made the phone call that would eventually connect her with Judi Cassidy. Khoury's husband was in the later stages of Alzheimer's and she felt overwhelmed and paralyzed, unable to cope.

"At that time I was very confused about so many things. I was in a mess, not knowing where to start," she said. "I had the courage to call."

On the other end of the line was the coordinator for Placer County's Senior Peer Counseling program, a free and confidential service for all county residents 55 and above. Shortly thereafter, Khoury met Cassidy — who at 78, has now been a senior peer counselor for more than a decade.

Senior peer counselors are trained volunteers who assist peers with age-related adjustment issues such as grief, a change in their sense of independence, family conflict, situational depression and loneliness. Counselors work with clients for as long as necessary, typically at least six weeks, and help clients set incremental goals and connect with community resources. The program is somewhat different from formal therapy in that the peer counselors share their own experiences and try to relate with clients.

"We have so many of the same kinds of things - the same kinds of illnesses, the same difficulties with aging. It builds a stronger bond than when you're in a more clinical setting," Cassidy said.

Delta Ricky, an experienced peer counselor, said she draws on past experience as a single mother, widow and grandparent when working with her clients. Brian Zobel spent time in the military and now enjoys working with veterans.

"I can understand a little bit of what they went through," he said. "I like helping people."

As rewarding as the experience is for clients, it's just as beneficial to the counselors.

"Helping someone one-on-one, as opposed to just writing a check (to a charity), is amazing," said counselor Dave Hathaway. "It takes me out of myself, whatever I'm dealing with, and into someone else's life — and hopefully to their betterment."

One of his clients, Jack, is 93. The two met after Jack lost his wife and sunk into

depression.

"He saved my life," Jack said of Hathaway. "He reminds me of what I am and who I am. I've been through some things. I think it's a great program. Anyone who is not taking advantage of it is making a mistake."

Sometimes, older generations can be resistant to seeking help, counselors said.

"People will say 'I'm fine,' when generally, they are not. Usually there is something in the background that you need to deal with. We're not always fine, and it's okay to ask for help," Zobel said. Just having someone there to listen can make all the difference.

"When we have somebody listening, part of our struggle goes away," Khoury said. With Cassidy's help, she was able to prepare for the loss of her husband. Now that he has passed away, Cassidy is helping her work through the grief.

Anyone interested in peer counseling services can call 916-787-8859 to speak with the program coordinator, who will assess whether or not the program will be a good fit.

There is also a critical and growing need for volunteers aged 55 and above to serve as counselors.

Placer County's senior population is surging, and quickly. A quarter of county residents are 55 and above, and every day 240 people turn 65. By 2040, the county is projected to have more than 151,000 people over the age of 60 — more than triple the amount in 2000.

"Volunteers are the backbone of our program," said coordinator Teresa Koch. Volunteer counselors have come from all walks of life: former teachers, doctors, truck drivers, financial advisors and beyond.

There are currently two groups of counselors, one that meets in Auburn and the other in Rocklin. Counselors attend an initial training session, followed by weekly check-in meetings where they seek advice for client issues, receive resource materials and are paired with new clients.

"I learn something new from every client I have," said Ricky. "I am so richly blessed to have the privilege to be a counselor."

Interested volunteers can also call 916-787-8859 for more information.

***Dogs are not our whole life,
but they make our lives
whole.***

— Roger Caras

PLACER AWARDS \$3M DESIGN
CONTRACT FOR THE YANKEE
JIMS BRIDGE
REPLACEMENT PROJECT
PLACER COUNTY PUBLIC
INFORMATION OFFICE

September 05, 2017

The Placer County Board of



Supervisors awarded a \$3 million design contract for a new bridge on Yankee Jims Road over the American River between Colfax and Foresthill. The bridge has qualified for funding under the federal Highway Bridge Program. The Board unanimously awarded the contract to Quincy Engineering Inc. of Rancho Cordova, the most qualified firm.

The proposed project will replace a one-lane suspension bridge built in 1930. According to Placer County Senior Civil Engineer Kevin Ordway, the bridge has one of the lowest safety ratings of any in-service bridge in the state.

"A few years ago, when the Robbers Fire was on the south side of the American River, fire personnel from Colfax couldn't respond because their engines were unable to cross the bridge," said District 5 Supervisor and Board Chairwoman Jennifer Montgomery. "This project is a long time coming and I know the residents of Foresthill and Colfax, as well as our many visitors will be happy to see this move forward."

Plans for the existing Yankee Jims Bridge haven't been determined, but the structure is eligible as a historical landmark. In the early 1900's, Placer County purchased the deed for Yankee Jims Road and Bridge from the Colfax Gold Mining Company for \$7,000 in gold coins.

PCWA BOARD RECEIVES RATE STUDY AND INITIATES PROPOSITION 218 PROCESS

PRESS RELEASE

At the September 7 meeting of the Placer County Water Agency (PCWA) Board of Directors, the Board received a presentation on a recently-completed rate study which outlines Agency costs and needed revenue for ongoing and future operations. Following discussion on the study, the Board voted to initiate the Proposition 218 process and set November 2, 2017 as the hearing date on proposed adjustments to water rates.

The rate study, which is the product of a two-year process, uses a cost-of-service approach to calculate the new rates and reflects a new administrative paradigm for PCWA's western water system. The proposed rate schedule restructures existing treated and untreated water rates, for retail and resale customers, by establishing a uniform rate structure throughout PCWA's service area. It also consolidates the Agency's current, seven-tier commodity structure to three tiers, for most rate schedules. Included in the proposed rates is an annual escalation equal to the rate of inflation.

"There are two reasons for the proposed adjustment in rates," said Einar Maisch, PCWA's General Manager. "The first reason is to maintain compliance with current law." In 2015, a California appellate court ruled in the in the San Juan Capistrano rate case that tiered water rates must be based on the actual cost of providing water service to each customer rather than an escalating scale based on the quantity of water used. "The second reason," Maisch continued, "is related to capital improvement projects. For the past four years, PCWA has been using reserves to complete needed renewal and replacement projects. The new rates reflect the increased cost of updating, operating and maintaining PCWA's water system."

The action by the Board to initiate the Proposition 218 process can be found at pcwa.net.

The next regular meeting of the PCWA Board of Directors will be held on Thursday, September 21, 8:15 AM at the PCWA Business Center, 144 Ferguson Road, Auburn. PCWA Board meetings are open to the public.

For more information on PCWA Board meetings, please contact the Clerk to the Board at 530-823-4850 or 800-464-0030

EXERPTS FROM ARTIFACTS FROM THE DUTCH FLAT FORUM 1875-1878

SECOND EDITION
AS SELECTED AND COMPILED
BY RUSSELL TOWLE

October 21, 1875

The new public school house of Dutch Flat is nearly completed. The workmen are putting on the finishing touches of cornice, moulding and paint. A brief description of it may be interesting to our readers. The building consists of two stories, and includes a vestibule and four classrooms. The vestibule is twenty by thirty feet in the clear, and possesses all the modern improvements of ante-room for the convenience of pupils. There are separate stairways leading to the upper story, one for boys, and one for girls. Cold spring water is brought through pipes into the vestibule for the use of the pupils in each class-room. The four school rooms are each twenty-eight by thirty-eight feet in the clear and fourteen feet in height from floor to ceiling. The rooms are all ample, spacious, well lighted, and thoroughly ventilated. The walls and floors between the school rooms are deadened so that instruction may be given to each class without interruption. The frame construction of the building is of the most substantial character. The timber is spruce and pine. The outside finish is rustic, and the inside is ceiling instead of lath and plaster. In the construction of the edifice, which is stately and imposing, all ornamentation has been made to tend to the useful and practical economy of normal instruction.

The four school rooms will be entirely finished at the present time, leaving noth-

ing undone for the future. But three rooms only will be furnished this year. The Trustees have ordered 174 patent, iron standard, large desks and seats. As there are 219 schoolable children in the district, this number of seats will probably accommodate the average daily attendance of pupils. However, if parents send their children to school regularly and punctually throughout the term, the Trustees can, at short notice, furnish the fourth school room in order to meet the wants of the district.

The Board of Trustees consists of Capt. M. S. Gardner, Allen Towle, Esq., and George C. Cabot, Esq. They have given their personal time and attention to the construction of the school house. Six weeks ago, they commenced their work and now they give notice that they will have it ready for dedication next week. The ladies of the district, we understand, are making great preparation for a social festival and dance. The upper rooms will be filled with tables loaded with all the delicacies of the season and the lower floors will be given up to those who delight in the intricacies of the mazy dance. It is expected that Judge L. B. Arnold, candidate for County Judge, will deliver the opening address on the occasion. The exact day and evening of the dedication of the new school house will be duly announced through the columns of the *Dutch Flat Forum*.

Editor's note: This article describes the second school that was built in Dutch Flat. The first was a one-story building that burned down. This second structure also burned in the 1890's and was replaced within 6 months by the existing building.

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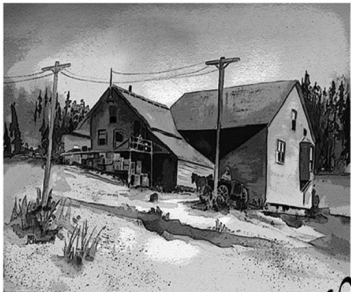


Hearse House Garden



Petroglyph Falls

Joan Carlson



Depot Hill, 1910

Watercolors



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RIBBON CUTTING FOR THE NEW MORTON ROAD BRIDGE (JULY)

Photograph by Eric Bergen

BY SCOTT SANDOW,
PLACER COUNTY PUBLIC
INFORMATION OFFICE

It's been over two months now since the opening of the Morton Road bridge at Canyon Creek. It was a long Winter and Spring but we all made it through, together. I wanted to take a moment to say, thank you, everyone's cooperation and positive spirit truly made the difference. I'd also like to share with you that we just published a story about the entire event - from the storm that washed out the road, the effort to build a bridge to the community's celebration of the reopening. We hope you enjoy it. <https://spark.adobe.com/page/0fbtJlifznvGV/>

NORTH FORK AMERICAN RIVER ALLIANCE (NFARA)

BY JIM RICKER

NFARA Outings

NFARA had a good summer. We organized 3 hikes into the North Fork Canyon. Unfortunately, the June 25 hike down Euchre Bar Trail to the Southern Cross Mine had to be cancelled due to extreme heat. The July hike to the Loch Leven area and the August hike to China Bar proved to be very popular. We have one more outing scheduled. On September 16 we will do a river cleanup at the Colfax Iowa Hill Bridge. For more information about our outings, contact: Jim Ricker, 530-389-8344 or email jvricker@prince-ricker.net.

Decoration Queens Ginni Carlson, Betty Fetherston and Kelly Baptista
Photograph by Laura Glassco



Above: Michelle Hancock, Kay Moyer-Griffith
Below: Brent Nyberg, Cloyd Waters
Photograph by Betty Fetherston

VOLUNTEERS PREPARING FOR THE 49TH ANNUAL WHITE ELEPHANT SALE



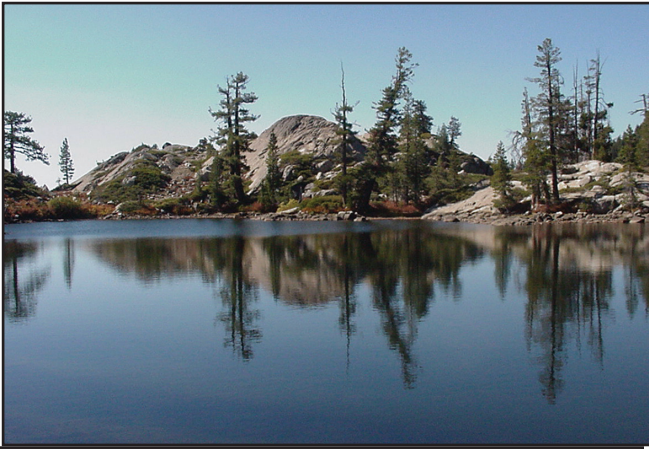
Alice Harris in Collectibles
Photograph by Betty Fetherston

Cecil Lane and Gary Nilsen staying cool in the basement
Photograph by Betty Fetherston



Big Granite and Cherry Point Trails to Loch Leven Lakes

On July 29, Ron Gould led a group of 14 down the Big Granite Trail to the Cherry Point Trail and up that trail to Loch Leven Lakes. The wildflowers were wonderful. The group had lunch and a refreshing swim at Middle Loch Leven. The hike out was on the Salmon Lake Trail where half the group swung over to Salmon Lake with Cindy Goldman while Ron led the rest out to the trailhead. This moderate 6.5 mile loop has a 1500 foot elevation change with some of the hiking on unmaintained trails. This is one of the most beautiful and accessible routes in the North Fork



Salmon Lake
Photograph by Susan Prince

China Bar Trail Hike

Unlike the previous outing, the China Bar Trail into the North Fork of the North Fork American River is one of the steepest trails around. The short (less than a mile) and steep trail near Blue Canyon descends 1300 feet into the NFNFA. However, those that do it are rewarded with one of the most



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beautiful and wild canyons in the entire area. On August 27, Ron Gould led a group of 10 down to the river where participants explored the canyon, the water falls, and numerous pools including a hike up to the Pool of Cold Fire. The late Russell Towle named this pool “cold fire” because it is so cold it burns when you dive in.

Great Sierra River Cleanup, September 16
The ninth annual Great Sierra River

Cleanup (GSRC) will be held on Saturday September 16. NFARA will once again join this effort by organizing a clean-up event along the North Fork American River near the Colfax-Iowa Hill Bridge. This cleanup is an annual event coordinated by the Sierra Nevada Conservancy and held in conjunction with California Coastal Cleanup Day. We will meet and sign-in near the bridge at the Mineral Bar Campground between 8:30am and 9:00am.

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MURDER BY CLICHE

BY DEBBY MCCLATCHY

CHAPTERS 17 AND 18
FINAL

EDITOR'S NOTE: In the change of management for this newspaper in 2014, the final two chapters of "Murder by Cliche" got misplaced. Consequently, the Summer issue of this paper printed Chapter 16 and indicated it was the final chapter. You may have read it and thought "Who was the killer???" Here are Chapters 17 and 18 which are the final chapters and divulge the killer. I apologize for the confusion.

Chapter Seventeen

Molly slept in the next morning, rising at the late hour, for her, of nine am. The dancing, champagne, and rich food had been a tempting treat the evening before but now she paid with sore muscles and a heavy head. She had the day off, not needed in the kitchen until late afternoon. She had a mini kitchen unit in her rooms at the top of the hotel, so she did what she loved, and whipped up a pan of buttery scones to go with her large cup of tea. It was becoming fashionable to drink coffee, but she still loved her proper cuppa.

The day being glorious, she wrapped up a plate of the remaining scones, and walked out to the seafront. Last night, on a break from dancing, she had agreed to provide a group of ladies an ingredients list for Yorkshire Curd Pie. She thought she might as well "cook two chickens in the same pot" by combining a refreshing stroll with dropping off the promised recipe.

She spent a few convivial minutes at cottage after cottage, offering pastries and recipes to a favorite widow, the Evans cousins, and Dr. McKnight's niece, who "did" for him, while pining after Cornelius, to the latter's dismay.

The next cottage was set apart by a magnificent garden. Molly rang the bell, knocked twice, and, setting the plate of scones on a small table to the side of the door, walked around the side to the back garden looking for its occupant. She called out a number of times, waited expectantly, then crossed a minuscule, but tidy, lawn to the garden shed at the rear.

Still calling out, Molly stepped into the cool, hazy interior. The sun slanted through the board walls creating parallel patterns on the floor. Neat shelves of gardening tools, composting containers, and resting bulbs lined the walls. A dark open door led to a coal bin at the back. Under dusty windows, a well-used bicycle leaned against a stack of stored wooden folding chairs. She went over and picked up a tire pump that had fallen out of its clip on the machine. She noticed a dark stain on the handle, and peered closer, curious about the color, a garnet reddish brown. She never saw the rock that hit her on the side of her head, and knocked her down and out. Luckily, she had been moving to the left, so the rock glanced. Otherwise she would have been killed. Molly was inexpertly, but tightly, bound at legs and arms with a rough twine, and then dragged slowly back to the coal bin, and left there.

Earlier that morning Charlie and Ray were sitting at the conference table in the station, sifting through Valerie Given's personal papers. She had been missing long enough that the County had taken charge of her belongings, so Hugh could rent out the cottage. Charlie was going through a box of old newspaper clippings, theatre bills, receipts, birthday cards, and other memorabilia. One by one, he held them up to the light, read through the information, and sorted them into small piles on the table. About halfway down he pulled out a yellowed clipping. He read out to Ray,

"The Honiton Clarion, October 3, 1914, and the headline says 'Nursing Class Graduates with Honors', and the article talks about a group of women who did particularly well in their studies. There's a picture of about half a dozen of them, with the names underneath. Wait! Here's Valerie Stonehaven. She's obviously our Mrs. Givens. You can see it in her hair, face, and body; she really has changed very little. The rest I don't know. Oh, wait a moment. Here's Sadie Davenport; that name is familiar, but so is this face. If you add some weight, change the hair. Oh my goodness, I just remembered. Sadie is the woman who gave up Tom Clark for adoption, and I'll be struck by lightning if this Sadie Davenport is not our Sarah Daley! I'm not sure what this means, but it is too much of a coincidence. And why the different name and identity? I need to talk to her."

Charlie jumped up, upsetting his chair in his haste. Ray put out his arm to stop him. "You wait, lad. This person we seek has murdered four people already. They have little to lose in attacking you. Let's drive down to the cottage, then split up. You take the

front door, I'll do the back. I doubt if she's our actual quarry, but I feel we're getting close."

They both grabbed jackets, caps, and small stanchions. The road that wound around up to the Southcoast Moor passed Sarah's cottage, and they drove up as fast as the route allowed. Parking down the street, they quietly closed their doors and divided off to their destinations. Charlie watched as Ray silently crept around to the back garden, then knocked on the front door. Waiting, he suddenly noticed the cloth covered plate on the little table. The Royal Devon logo was embroidered into the cloth's corner, and Charlie had just enough time to lift it, find the scones, and start worrying, when Sarah opened the door, just a crack, and asked, "Yes, what do you want this time, Constable?"

Charlie smiled broadly and answered, "Just a few more questions, Miss Daley. We're somewhat further along in our investigations, and we need to clear up a few details. We're just canvassing this area; have talked to your neighbors; won't take long."

Sarah opened the door more and looked out. "My neighbors? Oh, all right, but my garden calls, you know." She was visibly more relaxed and led Charlie into her front parlour. A small black dog was curled up, sleeping near the hearth.

"Would you like some cool lemonade? My tree has started ripening, and I have some lovely eucalyptus honey my cousin sent from Australia for my birthday. You're in for a treat!"

She left him there and disappeared into the back of the house. Charlie slid into the hallway and found a vantage point where he could see her in the kitchen, reflected in a cherval mirror across the room. He easily saw her mix the lemon juice, honey, and water, then pour in another ingredient from a small stoneware jug. He quickly and quietly inched back into the parlour and was admiring her curio cabinet when she came back with the lemonade.

She put down the tray and offered him a glass. "Here we are, Charlie. I hope you don't mind me calling you that. I've watched you growing up for many years, and your mom and I have been on a couple of committees together."

Charlie accepted the glass and pretended to sip. He set it down on a tea-table in front of the settee. He said, that is fine, Sarah. We're all friends here."

He was wondering how long the drug or concoction she used would normally have taken to produce symptoms. They talked over the weather, the neighbors, the party last night, anything to fill time, until she asked, petulantly, "Didn't you have some

important questions, Charlie? I'm ready now. You should be ready, too. How are you feeling, my boy? A fraction sleepy?"

Charlie feigned looking drowsy and slumped down into a nearby chair. He mumbled and yawned, trying not to be too obvious. He let his arms dangle over the sides of the chair, and pretended to close his eyes, peeking out at her through his lashes. She appeared docile, but he didn't trust appearances. She came over to him and put her arms under his, and lifted him up to stand.

He still seemed in a daze. She was soothing and warm, but remarkably strong. He realized that he was feeling groggy after all; that even his lips just touching the liquid had been enough to affect him. He stumbled, trying to clear his head.

She guided him through the kitchen, out over the small back lawn, and into her garden shed. The musty air made him cough as they staggered through like drunken buddies. Once in the back room, she let him sink down to the grimy floor. Charlie fought against the waves of blackness, but remained still. He hoped she'd think him too affected to be a danger and not tie him up. He peeked out and, even though very dark, he could see Molly trussed up and not moving. He could hear her shallow breathing, though, and that was a small comfort. He heard Sarah moving around in her shed.

Where was Ray? The small amount of drug was luckily not enough to incapacitate him, and he quietly and carefully got up, untied Molly, and made her more comfortable. Woosily, he looked around the door jam. Sarah was pumping up the tires of her bicycle, intent on the task. He tip-toed into the room and made a grab for her.

Again, even surprised, she was very strong and twisted out of his grasp, pushing him over. By the time he scrambled to his feet, she was off on the bike, headed up towards the Southcoast Moor. Charlie took off after her, still somewhat groggy. He saw Ray out of the corner of his eye, coming out of Carrie's cottage. Charlie shouted, "Ray, help! It's Sarah. She's run off, up the Moor road. She tried to kill Molly and me."

He sprinted up the road with Ray in huffing pursuit. Rounding the corner, he could just see Sarah and her bike crossing the Moor trail towards the chalk cliffs. She was pedaling furiously, her hair whipped back from her face. The path would turn at the cliff and take her all the way to Exmouth. Along the way were many trails and hiding places, so he had to catch her soon.

He was feeling winded. Ray had stopped a ways back and was leaning

forward, gasping. Sarah turned to check their progress and started to execute the turn at the cliff edge. Suddenly a loose lace on her shoe caught in the gears of the bike and both machine and rider floundered and pitched towards the edge.

Charlie watched in horror, as if in slow motion. She arced over the brink and disappeared into the void. Charlie knew the cliff there was too steep to climb, but only about ten to twelve feet to the bottom.

He started sprinting back the way he came. The stairs at Donegal Gardens were the only safe way down, and he reached them quickly. Passing Ray, he burst out, "Ray, get the doctor and help. She has gone over the cliffs. And Molly, she's in the shed. Please send someone to her quick!"

His progress over the shingle beach was slow. The small pebbles sucked at his feet, and his legs felt like lead. Whisps of morning fog curled up against the barricades and there was no one to help. One lone fisherman was taking out an ancient boat, but too concentrated on his task to notice.

Charlie finally rounded the corner below the Moor cliffs and saw Sarah at the bottom of the bluff. She was right up to the rocks, in a sitting position. She was so still, he thought at first she was dead but, as he came closer, he could see that her eyes were open and focused on the lapping water. The bicycle was a few feet away, twisted like an overused carpet beater.

He walked up to her, knelt down, and took her hand. It was smooth and limp, cool and dry, just like a doll's. He knew the woman had tried to kill him and the girl he loved, but all he felt was sorrow and compassion. He didn't know what to say.

Sarah started to weep, and Charlie

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said, "Help is coming. Are you in pain?"

Sarah looked up as if only just now aware of his presence. "No, in fact I can't feel anything below my neck. And I'm so cold. I can feel that. I'm a nurse. I know this isn't good."

Charlie casually prodded, "Why, Sarah? Why do you feel that way? Help will be here soon."

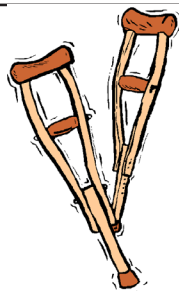
Sarah shook her head and insisted, "No, I think this is it for me. And perhaps it is just as well."

Charlie realized there might not be much time, and he urged her to continue.

"I do really like you, Charlie Cummins. And Ray, too. You've both been nothing but kind to me. I almost came to you and confessed, for your reputations' sakes." She stopped, and Charlie wiped the tears and spray from her face with his hankie.

"It all started quite innocently. I was out on a ride over by the Tadbournes and came across Tom, checking the hedgerow. We had a loud, protracted argument. I was furious with him for trashing my garden just before the Fair. He was so superior and condescending, and he mocked all my work. When he turned away, I hit him with my tire

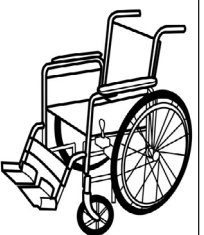
Murder continued on Page 12



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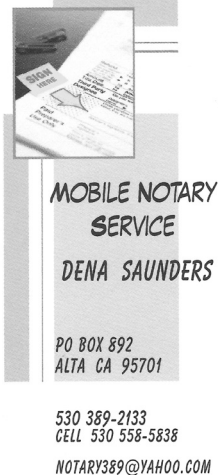
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A SHORT HISTORY OF BAXTER BY DEBBY MCCLATCHY

The "lost" town of Baxter was named for Joe Baxter, a butcher originally from Quincy, Massachusetts, who came to California at age 19, in 1850. He established two butcher shops: one in Dutch Flat and one in Emigrant Gap. He then married Jane Ann Pedler, the daughter of Micah Pedler, a local farmer.

Micah, his parents and twelve siblings had immigrated originally from Cornwall through Nova Scotia, then settled in Wisconsin. Later Micah and his brother, Joah, crossed the plains in an ox-pulled wagon, arriving in Placerville. A lucky gold strike allowed them to bring their mother and Micah's wife and two children to California.

First working as a sheep rancher, Micah then bought 120 acres near Towle and established an apple orchard. His apples were shipped all throughout the western U.S. and won prizes at the World Fair. He happily welcomed the popular Joe Baxter as a son-in-law.

One 4th July in the 1880's, a delegation from Dutch Flat was sent to Baxter's Butcher Market to buy the meats for a fine BBQ in town. They bought venison, veal, beef, lamb, pork, turkey, chicken, and ducks to roast. On the way to Dutch Flat they stopped off at a local saloon to celebrate, storing the meats in the saloon's cold basement. After their celebration they couldn't remember where they had stored their cache. Luckily, because the rest of the feast, includ-

ing homemade pies, was so good, all attendees were happy!

In 1901, Joe and Jane bought 160 acres from the Towles. This property included a wide, shady, flat spot along the Dutch Flat-Donner Lake Wagon Road, later the Lincoln Highway. Trucks and cars eventually going through needed services and food and the Baxters began building. By 1930, they had not only the butcher shop, but a grocery store, garage, campground, and a spring-loaded dance pavillion. In the 1940's they added a hotel, gas station, and cafe. Other hotels were nearby. Truckers loved the area, as they could just pull through from exit to exit, never having to turn the big rigs around. Even when Highway 80 replaced Highway 40 in 1960, the truckers continued to stop at Baxters.



The cafe was called the "Old Forty-Nine Trading Post". I have fond memories of grilled cheese sandwiches and chocolate milk shakes served by wise-cracking, gum-chewing waitresses. There was a serving window where you could watch the cooks, in their flour sack aprons, flipping pancakes and burgers. The truck drivers were like heroes to us kids - bigger than life. Their big trucks rumbled outside, left on to conserve start-up fuel. There was also a Greyhound Bus station, where passengers could take a break and enjoy the mountain air.

Joe and Jane Ann had seven children. Some stayed locally, some moved to Auburn, the rest to other parts of northern California. Joe's grandson, David Dashiell, built a restaurant, gas station, and campground on the other side of 80, an area known as New Baxter. That, too, is now gone.

In 1982 Baxter was sold out of the family. Then, about twenty years ago, individual buildings were destroyed by fire at different times, until all that remained was the road going through. At one time a bottling company was set up for the local spring water, but that too is now gone.

My father remembered Baxter as the last outpost in Winter. Until the 1930's, Highway 80 would be closed by snow all winter long, the snow gates at Baxter - a barricade to all traffic. It was a favorite place to take your toboggan or sled.

Murder continued from Page 11

pump. I rode on and only later found out he was also supportive of Mike and Juliet. One day, when a group of us were at the Manor to sort through the linens for the jumble sale, I was able to slip out when Denton had to go upstairs, and I added a touch of my special rat poison to the Lord's favorite merlot. I knew he keeps some bottles just for himself. It was just a matter of time."

Charlie was dismayed, but kept calm. She was obviously tiring. He noticed a spreading smudge staining the sand where she sat and he knew he had little time.

"And Valerie Givens. Do you know where she is?"

Sarah smiled. "She's in my coal bin; wrapped well in a waxed garden cloth. That was an easy one. She stole my Trev, my only love, leaving me pregnant and without recourse. I had to give the baby up for adoption, and it broke my heart. I invited her in to look at my garden, and I hit her with the tire pump. It worked before and it worked then!" She smiled again at the memory.

Charlie was trying to be compassionate, but it was difficult. The woman was crazy, no doubt about it! Out of the corner of his eye, he noticed Ray, Dr. McKnight, and two men with a stretcher making their way slowly across the shingle beach. He didn't have much time; she would probably be less forthcoming with others there. He insisted, "Now, Sarah, we just have Celeste."

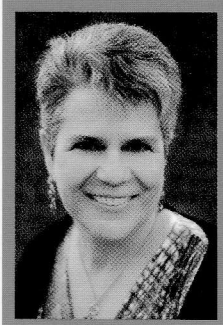
She snapped, "Horrid woman; deserved everything she got. There's no regrets there, I'm sure. It was only a short time before she got her just due. It was in the cards." Sarah was tired and colder; she closed her eyes to rest. Charlie stood up and turned to the arriving group. He motioned them off to the side and whispered, "She's our murderer; she just confessed to all four of them. But we need to get her out of here fast; she is fading quickly."

The doctor was with her, checking her over carefully. He said, "You don't need to hurry; she's gone. Probably a broken back and multiple inner damage. I'm amazed she lasted as long as she did."

Charlie nodded. "Probably because she needed to get everything told. I still think she was a decent soul. Just under a lot of pressure."

Ray groaned, "My boy, you have a lot to learn, yet. She murdered four people, for crying out loud. No telling how many others she would have done if not caught. Did you hear any remorse?"

Charlie was downcast. "Not really. I



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guess you're right, especially since she did try to kill me and Molly. But I'm still glad I didn't have to tell her that she had killed her own son."

"Well, this has been a good lesson in police work. There are many lambs in sheep's clothing out there. Most people have a black hole somewhere. Most don't let it run their lives, but some have no choice. But good job, young man. You're the town hero now."

Charlie blushed and remembered the girl. "How is Molly?"

Ray answered, "I sent Hugh over to Sarah's. I'm sure she is all right."

Charlie said, "Do you mind if I leave?" Ray nodded and Charlie sprinted down the beach, almost not touching the pebbles in his haste. Down the Moor road, he then burst into Sarah's parlour. Molly was lying on the settee with Hugh, a solicitous watcher, in the armchair. Charlie stepped over to her. She looked pale, but awake, a white towel covering the side of her head. She was sipping from a large tumbler of water.

He knelt down and softly kissed her forehead. He realized that he had almost lost his most cherished friend, and perhaps even more.

They sat talking over small things. He would later tell her about Sarah. The afternoon sun slipped down below the bluffs, and violet and gold swatches blanketed over the darkening town.

Loreen and Gloria Evans were checking from door to door. Something was up, and they didn't want to be left out. It started to lightly rain, and the street emptied of late shoppers. It was time to go home to normal lives, warm hearths, and a comforting supper.

Chapter Eighteen

Lindenmouth recovered, but was never the same. Carstairs found his wife and they returned to the Forge. Six months later he left her for Carrie Thompson, who had recently thrown over Horace Green.

Mr. Warrington disappeared. No heirs were found, and the house remains as-is to this day.

Detective Babbitt's uncle, the one who controlled the family trust, invested it in a Ponzi scheme in Falmouth and lost it all. Babbitt was forced to use charity shops for his clothing.

Vicar Constanton died giving a sermon, and nobody noticed.

Carole Thorpe met a tall, dark stranger, and moved with him to Southwold.

Ray and Casey "kept company" for the rest of their lives. They won numerous

ballroom dancing trophies at tea dances in Exeter.

Over the next decade, Mike Tadbourn gained stature and respect from the town. Gradually he was referred to as "My Lord" until it stuck. He and Juliet continued to sponsor the yearly Spring Fair at the Manor.

After five years of stilted marriage, Sharon saw the light and divorced Roger, who immediately married Marcy. Ten years later, their "fairy tale" union was a shambles. Roger drank and gambled away all the money, lost the house, gave her no children, and Marcy was a needy shrew. When Roger announced that he was leaving for good, she sat him down, looked him in the eye, and brutally explained, "If you leave me, I'll do to you what I did to Celeste. Everyone thinks it was Sarah. Fine, but it was me! I followed her down to the creek and hit her with her own crystal ball. I was determined to have you and now I'll keep you!!"

Charlie and Molly continued to court for three years and, then, on a glorious morning in June, were married in Donegal Gardens, attended by the whole town. Charlie became Chief of Police at Ray's retirement, and gained thirty pounds. Molly became the personal chef to the Earl of Devon. They had five children, fourteen grandkids, and lived happily ever after.



GREAT HOMES FROM THE PAST

Editor's Note: This is the first in a series about some of the beautiful and old homes in our area. If you know of a home you would like to see profiled, please contact me.



GEORGE TOWLE HOUSE, ALTA

As many of you know, and as described by Debby McClatchy in an earlier issue of this paper, Towle was once a bustling lumber community east of Alta established in the 1860's by the Towle brothers. When the mill was closed in the 1940's, it was decided

to dismantle all of the buildings. Today it is visible only on maps, however two of the homes built by the brothers still stand. The home of Allen Towle was arduously moved from the original townsite to Dutch Flat when the construction of Interstate 80 started in the 1960's. Another home, that was owned by George Towle, still stands in its original location at the 3800 foot elevation off East Towle Road (formerly the Lincoln Highway).

The house is currently owned by Don Marker who purchased it in 1972 from Bill Newell, a decendent of Mr. Towle. Mr. Newell's mother was the granddaughter of George Towle and had moved to Marin County, keeping the furnished house as a summer home. Much of the furniture was left in the home when Don purchased it. He had it re-finished and uses it to create the feel of a 1900's house.

Don retired from the CHP in Gold Run in 1992. He and his family of 6 lived in the house full time as it was when he purchased it – 3 bedrooms, 1 bathroom with aging plumbing, electrical, roof, foundation and no insulation. Their only heat in the winter was a wood stove and electric space heaters. There was a second story (with a very steep and narrow stairway) but it was only used for storage. Over time, he converted an old garage adjacent to the house in to a family room but in 1994, he started the massive job of remodeling it in to the beauty it is today with 3 bedroom and 3 bathrooms in 3000 sq. ft. and two stories. Windows in the many "nooks and crannies" located around the house provide a 360 degree view of the 4.3 acres.



With the amount of history we have in our area, it is good to have conscientious citizens retain the glory of the old homes.

You must learn from the mistakes of others. You can't possibly live long enough to make them all yourself. -Sam Levinson



REMEMBERING

CAROLYN HICKS PIERCE

NOVEMBER 22, 1925 -

JUNE 18, 2017

Carolyn passed away surrounded by family on June 18, 2017. She is survived by her children, daughters Kathleen Woodard and Charlotte Pierce, son Donald Pierce, daughter-in-law Alexandra O. Pierce, and grandsons Michael Woodard and John D. Pierce. Carolyn was widowed for ten years, after 55 years of marriage to John A. Pierce. Carolyn was predeceased by her older sister Jane Harriet West and is survived by her younger sister Marjorie Krall.

Born in Lincoln, Nebraska, the second of three daughters of John D. and Lucile C. Hicks, Carolyn spent most of her early childhood in Nebraska and Wisconsin before moving to California with her family in 1943. She attended Anna Heads High School for Women, the University of Wisconsin, Mills College in Oakland and graduated from the California College of Arts and Crafts with a bachelor of fine arts degree in Art History. Carolyn met her husband, John, after being set up on a blind date by mutual friends. After a brief courtship, John and Carolyn were married on November 15, 1952.

Carolyn devoted her life to her husband and family, raising three children in the Bay Area while spending summer vacations with her family at the family's vacation property in Dutch Flat, located in California's Sierra foothills. Carolyn was very artistic which was exemplified in her elegant but classic personal style and her love for ikebana (kado) flower arranging. She had a passion for gardening which she shared with her husband. She was active in various organizations including the Berkeley Hillside Club, Berkeley Clinic Auxiliary, Berkeley Garden Club, Dutch Flat Golden Drift Historical Society, and the PEO Sisterhood.

In respect of her wishes, there will be no memorial service. Donations can be made in Carolyn's honor to the P.E.O. Foundation, (3700 Grand Avenue, Des Moines, IA 50312), the Berkeley Clinic Auxiliary (10052 San Pablo Ave., El Cerrito, CA 94530), or the Golden Drift Historical Society (P. O. Box 253, Dutch Flat, CA 95714).

HIKING WITH PEGGY

BY PEGGY EWING
SUMMIT LAKE

The first time I hiked to Summit Lake with the Alta Hikers was September 30, 1992. Going east on I-80, take the Boreal-Castle Peak exit. When you reach Boreal Ski Area at the bottom, turn left until you reach a parking area. This is one of the trail heads to the Pacific Crest Trail (PCT). It is a nice hike through meadows, forest, wildflowers and crosses over granite areas on the way to the alpine lake. Summit Lake is at 7,400 foot elevation. It is an easy to moderate hike with an interpretive trail and signs alerting you of the important scenery and objects to observe.

When you reach the PCT, go left. You will walk through two tunnels under the freeway. Sometimes there is some water, mostly in the second tunnel. There are a few rocks to step on, so you don't get your boots wet.

When we hiked the trail, we would usually rest where it goes three different directions: left to the Donner Summit Rest Area, middle is a long way to Peter Grubb Hut and right to Summit Lake. Just follow the signs to Summit Lake. When you get there, there is a nice spot like a campground that you can enjoy. (One time, a hiker brought animal cards with her. She asked us to name an animal and I said a squirrel. The card was not very flattering and now I know where the word "squirrely" came from.) Another option is to go on the other side of the lake, where there are granite rocks you can lie on after a swim or you can walk around the lake. In rainy winters, you may find some wet spots.

Aug 29, 2000 - We call this hike "Sound of Music" (near Summit Lake). There were ten hikers: Janet Waters, Anna Ewing, Mary Ann Marker, Nancy Harvey, Lucinda Ingram, Virginia Wolfe, Dana (friend of Virginia) and 2 children (Victoria & Christian) and me.

We parked as usual, at the trailhead to PCT at Boreal then took the interpretive trail to PCT and turned left. When we came to the first tunnel, we found that steps had been added to help enter the tunnel. It had been very slippery going down before. At the 3-way stop, (our resting area) we took the trail to the right to Summit Lake until we came to a sign to Warren Lake. There, Virginia, Dawn and the kids tuned off to Summit Lake. The rest of us continued toward Warren Lake. It's another 5 1/2 miles, but we were not intending to go that far. We were headed for the 'seep-garden' area. (A seep garden is defined as when moisture seeps out and the ground water is at the surface with the wild-

flowers grow.)

We had been to this area the year before and Mary Ann Marker was enthralled with it and said it reminded her of the "Sound of Music" movie. She started dancing around with her arms in the air. But this time, Nancy Harvey brought her tape recorder and a tape of the song and surprised Mary Ann by playing it when we reached the area. Mary Ann thought she was going crazy and couldn't believe what she was hearing. We all had a good laugh. She danced again like last year!

We went back down to the trail to Summit Lake and decided to go to the lake. We were thinking about going swimming but the weather was cool and the lake was very shallow and didn't look that inviting. It also started to sprinkle just a little. Time to head back!

July 17, 2013 – There were thirteen hikers: Anna Ewing, Sally Towle, Ken & Betty Fetherston with their dogs Riley & Raven, Kim & Laura Glassco with their dogs Koa & Kalie, Mike & Peggy Potter, Ed Smith, Doug & Jeanette Walthers and sister Julie and me.

On the way to Summit Lake, we had to cross several small creeks this year. A few years back, we thought this hike was an easy one, but today we didn't think so. Lots of rocks and tree roots on the trail. It was six miles in and out and we thought that maybe we shouldn't go that far anymore. Some of us are in our 80's.

On the way back, Anna slipped on a rock crossing a creek and hurt her ankle. Six of us were with Anna when she fell and the others had gone on and we were to meet them at Nyack Burger King. We did not know how badly she was hurt until after she had been to the doctor (she had two broken bones in her ankle - no hiking for her for 9 weeks!). Anna had over a mile to get back to the cars after she was hurt. It was a very painful trek. Everyone tried to help, especially the Walther's sister, Julie. Doug helped us crossing the creeks that we had to cross over. We had cold packs, another walking pole and aspirin to help Anna make it back to the cars. Doug went ahead to bring Anna's car closer to the trail head. Sally drove Anna's car home. There was no service on our cellphones to let the others know what had happened and Jeanette said that she would keep trying until she successfully got through.

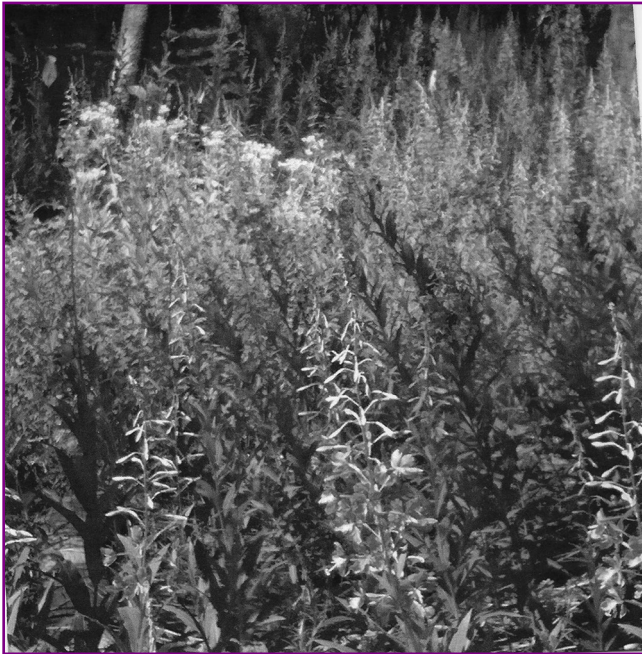
Sally left me off at the Alta Fire House so I could get my car and then I went to Anna's house. Anna rode in the back off her car, so she could elevate her ankle. Anna's husband, Jim came out and made plans to take Anna to Emergency.



Jul 15, 2014 - This was the last time I went on the hike to Summit Lake. 13 Hikers: Laura Glassco, Nan Cassidy & her friend, John from Oakland, Jim & Avon Foley, Michael Barham, Bob & Marge Caudle, Betty Fetherston, Joanne Hesse, Ed Smith, Mike Potter and me.

We stopped on the trail to rest at our usual place where the trail divides three ways. Joanne & I decided to turn around and go back, as we were starting to get tired. The others continued the 1 1/2 miles to Summit Lake and then walked around it. They ate their lunch there. Joanne and I ate ours on the way back to the cars. The weather was warm but not too bad.

Joanne took a picture of the Fireweed plants that were between the two tunnels as they were so beautiful this year.



EXCERPT FROM DUTCH
FLAT
CHRONICLES

COMPILED BY RUSSELL TOWLE

June 11, 1863
TOWN ORDINANCES
ORDINANCE NO. 5

An Ordinance to collect a tax on dogs running at large in the town of Dutch Flat

The Board of Trustees of the town of Dutch Flat do ordain as follows:

Section 1. A tax of three dollars per annum is hereby levied on each dog found running at large within the limits of the town of Dutch Flat after July 1st, 1863.

Section 2. Annually on the first Monday of June the Clerk shall deliver to the Treasurer as many metallic tags as may be necessary and said tags shall be numbered

from one to the highest number and they shall be altered in shape annually so as to be easily designated from the tags issued the preceding year.

Section 3. On or before the first Monday in July of each year, the Treasurer shall expose for sale tags as above described and shall deliver them to any person on the payment of three dollars for each tag delivered.

Section 4. Every dog that shall be found running at large in the town limits after the first Monday of July, a.d. 1863, and not having one of the tags furnished by the Treasurer, according to Section 3 of this ordinance, attached to a collar upon its neck, shall be liable to be taken possession of by any person, and it is hereby made the duty of the Marshal to take possession of such dog or dogs at large without said tags, and shall keep it or them in a secure enclosure until it or they be released to disposed of as herein-after provided.

Section 5. Any person may obtain the release of any dog or dogs impounded as aforesaid by the payment of three dollars for each dog, which sum said Marshal may

retain as his fees, but if such dog or dogs are not so released within forty eight hours after being impounded, then it shall be lawful, and is hereby made the duty of the Marshal to kill said dog or dogs.

Section 6. This ordinance shall take effect from and after its passage.

Approved, May 19, 1863

J. H. WILLITS, President

Attest. C. B. Plummer, Clerk



DUTCH FLAT COMMUNITY CENTER
933 STOCKTON STREET, P. O. BOX 14
DUTCH FLAT CA 95714
MEMBERSHIP FORM

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Phone _____ (optional)

E-mail _____

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

Donation amount: \$30 _____ \$50 _____ Other _____

Check _____ Credit Card _____ exp date _____

Billing zip code _____ 3-digit CID _____

Check if you would like any or all of your donation dedicated to Pool Fund _____

Building Fund _____

Childrens Fund _____

PLEASE MAIL YOUR DONATION TO THE DUTCH FLAT COMMUNITY CENTER,
P. O. BOX 14, DUTCH FLAT CA 95714

The Dutch Flat Community Center is a registered 501(c)(3) charitable organization and all donations are tax deductible.



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Singing the National Anthem (Emily Harmon, Grace Harmon, Bonnie Hetzel and Julia Hetzel - *Photograph by Tom Fugate*

SCENES FROM JULY 4TH CELEBRATION IN DUTCH FLAT



“Elephants” Delia Pullman and Neil Cardew-Fanning advertising the annual White Elephant Sale - *Photograph by Marilyn Gregory*



Jameson and Molly Rawlins
Photo by Kathleen Rawlins

Susan Winje (530) 389-8000	Lynn Oliver (530) 389-8168	Karen Calvert (530) 906-2336
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