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SANTA ROSA, CALIFORNIA

WILD OATS IN EDEN

The first settlers arriving in Sonoma County found the valley floors covered with a growth of wild oats that could hide a man on horseback. We latecomers can only imagine that it must have been a beautiful sight.

The hiding places in our valleys are gone now. But the valley oaks are still here. So are the rocks of shaded greys the settlers used to mark their boundaries. The sun still sets behind gentle hills to the west and sinks into the Pacific Ocean behind the protecting arm of the headlands. The substance and shadow of the northern coastline is unchanged. And you can't move Mount St. Helena and her rugged sisters in the span of 120 years.

But the years can add. They can add a patchwork effect created by well-kept dairies and orchards and gardens. They can add the greens and dull purples of vineyards marching up hillsides. They can dot the landscape with whitewashed barns, with prize beef, with church steeples and schoolhouses, with round white lambs and soft-eyed milk cows, with homes and roads, and with cities.

The years alone cannot do these things. There must be men to plow and sow and cultivate, to build and destroy and build again. There must be different kinds of men, each drawing from his special resources to make his unique contribution.

For Thomas Wolfe has said that "Each of us is all the sums he has not counted." And surely civilization is all of the sums of each of us. The civilization of Sonoma County is the uncounted sum of every force that shaped the State of California. Each of the important factors of history that affected the development of the state was represented. And some were exclusively ours.

All of them were here: the Indians first, blissfully unaware that their culture would not endure; the Russians in their bleak outpost awaiting the chance that did not come, or they did not take; the Mexicans, bringing the grace and beauty and courtliness of Old Spain; the Mountain Men with their knives and rifles and coonskin caps and the spirit of the American frontier within them; the gold seekers on their way to the mines; the settlers who came in covered wagons; the adventurers who came on foot; the ministers who rode mules, and the promoters who came by railroad.

Here they left their heritage - not a chapter but a compact edition of the history of the winning of the West.

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The foregoing is the graphic introduction, by Gaye LeBaron, to the new book, "Wild Oats in Eden". The authors, Jeanne Thurlow Miller and Harvey Hansen, have excellently portrayed the history of Sonoma County from the earliest inhabitants, the Indian tribes, to the beginning of the 20th Century in a well-illustrated, easy-to-read volume. It is enjoying wide popularity and is well worth the purchase price of \$7.50. The publishers are Lawton-Kennedy, San Francisco.

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Restoration of the Carrillo Adobe is proceeding on schedule. Clarence Felciano, architect, Richard Colombini and Paul Wright, contractors, and Milford Harris, City Building Inspector's office, are donating their time Saturdays to the work. Any members or friends wishing to help may join the group any clear Saturday from 9:00 A.M. to 1:00 P.M.. Location is at the corner of Montgomery and Hartley Drives in Montgomery Village.

## HISTORIC JENNER SCHOOL DISTRICT

by MRS. LUCILE CUTHILL

(In response to a request by the Sonoma County Historical Society for information on early-day schools, teachers, and school districts of Sonoma County, the following account was received as compiled by Mrs. Cuthill many years ago. Mrs. Cuthill's long connection with the Jenner School, as teacher of children now grown to adulthood, has given her the incentive to preserve the history of the school. She was assisted in her study by the late Charles Rule, one of this area's earliest settlers.)

According to the Cuthill-Rule research, Jenner School District is a part of the original Muniz Rancho which extended from Timber Cove to Duncan's Mills, comprising about 17,600 acres. The rancho included lands that later became the Call, Myers, Charles, Schroyer, Rule and Markham ranches.

### RUSSIANS ARRIVE

In 1811 Alexander Kuskoff sailed into Bodega Bay and annexed the entire surrounding country to the Russian crown, naming it Roumiantzof. He named the river he found near Bodega the Slavianski - the river later became the Russian River.

In 1841 Sutter bought all the land the Russians claimed for \$30,000. and used the timber he acquired thereby in the building of Sutter's Fort at Sacramento. The Muniz Rancho was granted by Governor Pio Pico to Manuel Torres, in 1845. California was still under Mexican jurisdiction. William Benitz bought the rancho later.

### CHARLES JENNER

About 1868, Charles Jenner came to the mouth of the Russian River. He was in quest of material for a book he planned to write. He received permission from John Rule to erect a small house near where the Jenner store now stands. The lumber for his little house was brought from Petaluma. The gulch he had chosen for the site of his home was known as Jenner Gulch. When the settlement began to take form, it was named Jenner.

### SAW MILL

Around 1869, John Rule built a saw mill at Russian Gulch at a cost of \$60,000. The mill had a capacity of 40,000 feet of lumber a day. Rule died before the mill could commence operation, and it was later dismantled.

In 1905, A. B. Davis bought some land from Charles Rule. He built a mill and other buildings where Jenner now stands. This company was known as the A. B. Davis Lumber Co. Lumber was loaded from the wharf at Jenner onto large barges and hauled to Markham's where it was shipped by rail. Much of the rough lumber was hauled by rail to Russian Gulch where it was planed in a planing mill and loaded by cable on schooners for San Francisco.

An Indian school settlement stood in the sand dunes across the river from Jenner. There is still an Indian burial ground there.

### JENNER SCHOOL

In 1905, Jenner School was started to accommodate the children of mill workers. For a time the school was at Russian Gulch; but later, Charles Rule donated land at Jenner and the school was built there. A. B. Davis donated the lumber. The building was quite large and was also used for public meetings.

The old Markham place is one of the early landmarks of Sonoma County. At one time there was a large mill up Markham or Sheep House Gulch, operated by John and Jim Dollar.

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The Society seeks more information of a like nature. Please bring, or mail, to Sonoma County Historical Society, 1504 Jewell Drive, Santa Rosa, California.

WELCOME TO NEW MEMBERS

Since the December issue of the Journal, the following have been welcomed to membership in the Sonoma County Historical Society:

Mrs. David N. Craig	Petaluma
Mrs. D. W. Rathbun	Santa Rosa
Mr. Edward Lindsay	Santa Rosa
Mrs. Edward Lindsay	Santa Rosa
Mr. Nile G. Porter	Santa Rosa
Mrs. Helen McMeans Connor	Coronado
Miss Helen R. Wright	Santa Rosa
Mrs. Walter W. Eckley	Berkeley
Mrs. Clyde Hudson	Santa Rosa
Mrs. E. R. Willson	Santa Rosa
Mr. James L. Crume	Santa Rosa
Mr. George Freed	Ukiah
Mrs. Robert J. McMullen	Santa Rosa
Mrs. Nell Griffith Wilson	Santa Rosa
Mr. Sam F. Moore	Santa Rosa
Mrs. Sam F. Moore	Santa Rosa
Mr. Robert J. Moore	Santa Rosa
Mrs. Robert J. Moore	Santa Rosa
Reverend John S. Bain	Santa Rosa
Mrs. John S. Bain	Santa Rosa
Mr. Robert Kirk	Santa Rosa
Mrs. Robert Kirk	Santa Rosa
Mrs. Viola Veronda	Villa Grande
Mrs. Edith Pettijohn	El Verano
Mrs. Thelma Criss	Sonoma
Mr. Robert J. Whiting	Santa Rosa
Mr. William E. Roberts	Fort Worth, Texas
Mr. Duncan H. Olmsted	Petaluma
Mr. David F. Berto	Santa Rosa
Mrs. Eugene F. Fountain	Arcata
Mr. Wesley C. Reid	Petaluma
Mrs. George H. Black	Jenner
Mr. Lowell C. Cockel	Woodacre
Mrs. Mary Pinckard	Santa Rosa
Santa Rosa Public Library	Santa Rosa
Mrs. Wesley D. Muncy	Santa Rosa

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THE LETTER CORNER

Dear Editor:

You deserve to be congratulated upon the splendid start you have succeeded in making with the new historical society, and it cannot but continue to grow under such energetic and capable executive leadership.

You were fortunate in having such a scholarly program for your first meeting and it was well worth printing in your Journal. I realized as soon as I started it that it had been done by some one accustomed to research, and the reason for its excellence being the fact that Mr. Lucas is a history major at Sonoma State College. I was especially interested in the account of Cowie and Fowler being detained at the Carrillo house during the Sonoma conquest, as I had never happened on this particular item in connection with it.

So many of our Humboldt County pioneers came from Sonoma County in 1850 and most of them seemed to prefer the latter location as they returned to Sonoma. The most prominent were Ben and Samuel Kelsey. Arthur or (Arter) and Julius Graham were also members of the Union Company which settled Union, (later Arcata.) They were possibly sons of the famous Isaac Graham. Irving Stone in his "Men to Match My Mountains" considered him to be infamous.

(continued)

I have not been able to learn the names of Isaac's sons, but if Mr. Lucas ever finds them, I would appreciate his informing me. (I shall give him credit in the book I am working on, dealing with the very first holders of claims around Humboldt Bay.)

On April 3, 1851, "George Spence of Sonoma County conveyed his claim" to Martin & Dart. George Spence was also a member of the Union Company and I believe was a son of David Spence. William Sansbury must also have been another member from your county. So you see we have something in common, sharing pioneers, and information about them. Unfortunately, the Kelseys are practically the only ones of this group who can be traced from this spot, as they were prominent enough to have left traces in various places.

Mr. Wallace Martin did not write a book on shipwrecks, but he composed a chart, selling for \$1, which lists the dates and information on wrecks along the Humboldt coast. Lewis Wood, the explorer who discovered Humboldt Bay in 1849 from the land with a party of eight miners, was nursed back to health at the Mark West Adobe. That no doubt accounts for so many Sonoma men in the ship which carried the Union Company. The word of this discovery spread from the Mark West ranch.

I am enclosing a check for membership in your society, for I am so interested in your news Journal and other publications. With best wishes for your continued success.

Sincerely yours,  
Mrs. Eugene Fountain  
Box 157  
Arcata, California (Blue Lake)

(Mrs. Fountain is the president of the Humboldt County Historical Society.) She also enclosed a clipping from the Blue Lake Advocate, December 20, 1962 issue, which reads:

"MANUSCRIPTS BY MRS. FOUNTAIN GIVEN RECOGNITION"

"Word has been received by the Advocate of the publication of a historical book "Josiah Belden" by Talisman Press of Georgetown, California, dated 1962.

Doyce B. Nunis, Jr., teacher of history at U.C.L.A. is the author of the manuscript which contains reference to the four Kelsey brothers, Benjamin, David, Andrew and Samuel, who came across the plains in the first overland party in 1841 before the Gold Rush days.

In Nunis' closing commentary, he discusses his sources of information and makes the following statement: "The best treatment of the Kelseys to date is given in two articles written by Mrs. E.F. Fountain, published in the Blue Lake Advocate June 13 & 20, 1957." The manuscript room at the library of U.C.L.A. has, in bound form, all the historical articles written by Mrs. Fountain and published in the Advocate from 1955 to 1959."

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Dear Editor:

I am interested in joining the Sonoma County Historical Society, recently organized. I am a member of the California History Foundation, and the Jedediah Smith Society as sponsored by the University of the Pacific.

Because I do not have a car I cannot attend many meetings, but will be interested in receiving your publications, and can help with membership dues.

Edna L. Wright  
Healdsburg, California

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----- THE JOURNAL -----

- The Journal is published quarterly in Santa Rosa, California, and will be distributed only to members of the Sonoma County Historical Society, Inc. -

- The Society does not assume responsibility for statements of fact or opinion made by contributors. All correspondence should be addressed to 1225 Bertha Lane, Santa Rosa, California. Editor: Richard R. Moore. -

Dear Editor:

Enclosed is my check for membership dues for my wife, Audre, and myself. We learned of your group through the article in the Press Democrat, which enticed us to violate our join-nothing rule; local history is different, and its enthusiasts no doubt kindred souls.

We formerly enjoyed membership in the California Historical Society. One of their treks was to Sacramento, where our group was hosted by Eleanor McClachy, on a tour of early buildings near the river. One of these buildings had been occupied by Audre's forebears around 1850. They suffered severely in a series of floods, then moved to the Woodland-Winters area where some of the offspring are still farming. On Audre's side, our children are sixth-generation Californians.

My side came a bit later, in 1856, when my great-grandfather bought a ranch near Sonoma from General Vallejo. (We still own it.) My grandfather, then 9, told me, (when he became 84) that the General invariably stopped for a drink of spring water at our ranch while on his way to the Old Adobe (which is within roof-top sight of our present home in Petaluma.) The ranch is on the Sonoma-Petaluma main road, just as it leaves the flat land of Sonoma Valley and starts climbing west. In fact, the road bisects our ranch for about a half-mile.

Dad was raised there. He is now 86, a retired minister living in Oakland. I spent boyhood years on the ranch too, and plan to retire there, first building the adobe house that Dad and Granddad dreamed about. Their house, built in 1856, was a pillared, two-story wooden home which stood more than a century, then burned about four years ago.

Our attendance at meetings may be a bit spotty, as we have four young children, but we look forward to meeting you all who have joined together to look backward.

F. Bradford Champlin  
Petaluma, California

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Dear Editor:

I am enclosing \$2.50 for my membership in the society. We came to Sonoma County two years ago and are very interested in the history of the area.

Sincerely,  
Viola R. Veronda  
Postmaster  
Villa Grande, California

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Dear Editor:

Enclosed check to cover initial fee for membership in the Sonoma County Historical Society. I cannot promise to be a very active member due to working hours but am very interested, being a native Californian, and a long-time resident of Sonoma County.

Sincerely,  
Margaret Collier  
Santa Rosa

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Dear Editor:

We noticed in the Sonoma Index-Tribune the formation of the Sonoma County Historical Society. We are building a home west of Sonoma and expect to be residents after June 1, so we are naturally enthusiastic about preservation of the Sonoma County heritage, as well as learning more about it.

Accordingly, our first dues are enclosed and we would appreciate suggestions concerning active participation in the work of the Society.

Very truly yours,  
Mr. and Mrs. Lowell C. Cockel  
Woodacre, California

SOCIETY NEWS

The January 25 meeting at the El Rancho Motel was well attended, with around 40 members and guests present. Total membership was reported at 74, and at date of publication stood at 92.

An advisory committee was named for historical markers and naming of new streets and roads with historic, appropriate (to the area) names, to be composed of the following members: Mr. Hugh Harrell, Mrs. Baxter Kavanaugh and Mr. Charles Lucas.

The topic of the speaker, Mrs. Edward Connor, was Highlights in the Career of Professor Alexander Campbell McMeans, (County Supt. of Schools 1874-1880, conductor of McMeans Normal School, 1880-1917), and his father, Dr. Selden Allen McMeans, second State Treasurer and prominent figure in Virginia City, Nevada, during the heyday of the Comstock Lode. (The complete biography will appear in a forthcoming booklet.)

A vote of thanks from the Society was sent to Mr. Thomas of the El Rancho Motel for providing the meeting place and the excellent hot coffee.

The next meeting will be Friday, March 15, in Sebastopol. Speaker, Mr. William S. Borba. Place and topic to be announced. 8:00 p.m.

The Board of Directors have designated the July 21 meeting as a Pioneer Day Picnic, perhaps at Armstrong Grove. Details will be announced.

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SANTA ROSA RURAL CEMETARY<sup>E</sup>

Many inquiries have been received by the Society concerning the neglected condition of the old rural cemetery on Franklin Avenue. The cemetery dates back to 1852, located on land donated by Mrs. Hood-Bulio, and many early settlers of the region are interred there.

The records of the cemetery were burned in the fire following the earthquake of April 18, 1906. The inscriptions on the tombstones (all those up to 1921) were recorded during the winters of 1934 and 1935 by Edith W. (Mrs. E.C) Merritt. These are on file at the Santa Rosa Public Library and at Society headquarters, 1504 Jewell Drive, Santa Rosa.

The Society will act as a clearing house for those interested in improving the condition of the cemetery, and when enough names have been gathered, a meeting can be held to discuss the matter. Phone name to Liberty 2-2070.

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LYON - PATTEN \*\* PIONEERS OF SONOMA

Mr. William E. Roberts of 1740 Azteca Drive, Fort Worth 12, Texas, a new member, writes of his great great grandparents, John & Elizabeth Patten, who settled near Sonoma in 1848. Their daughter, Prudence, married Albert Galiton Lyon, and they subsequently were parents of nine children. Many of the Lyon and Patten descendants lived in the county for many years.

Mr. Roberts is tracing the family history and would appreciate any information on or word from these families. The Lyon-Patten story will appear in the next issue.

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IN MEMORIAM

Mrs. E. Pearl Travis of Forestville passed away on February 10, 1963. She was the wife of Mr. Burton Travis, treasurer of the Society, and the mother of Russell B. Travis of Miami, Florida, and Mrs. Jacquelyn Kurtz of Berkeley.

Mrs. Travis was a native of Covelo, and lived for many years in the Forestville area.

DR. GEORGE W. GOUCHER - PIONEER PHYSICIAN IN HEALDSBURG

By Nile Porter

(Dr. Goucher was among the first physicians in the Healdsburg region and the grandfather of Mrs. Porter.)

Dr. George W. Goucher was born in West Virginia in 1820, graduated from the Cleveland Medical College in 1842, began practice in Mississippi, and in 1846 was a medical officer in the Mexican War, spending some time at Vera Cruz.

In 1858 he came to California with his brother, an attorney, and the latter was the person who found Mariposa County undelimited on the south and southwest sides. Mariposa County was the most southern of the Mother Lode section, and no one cared anything about the rocks, sage, tules and desert south of where gold was found. However, through the efforts of this brother, Madera, Fresno, Kings, Tulare, etc. counties came into being.

Dr. Goucher found himself in the Mother Lode for awhile, staking out claims as did all people not confined to Yerba Buena (as San Francisco had been called) and also practiced medicine in the hills. Returning to the bay area he practiced in what is now Santa Clara County, then set up practice at Niles, then the largest settlement in what is now Alameda County, Oakland having remained an Indian settlement for a long period. (The town of Niles was established and named by Mr. Nile Porter's forebears.)

At Niles, Dr. Goucher married a Miss Morrison of an affluent family of San Francisco. (Later, this family and "Insurance" were synonymous.) While at Niles, Dr. Goucher helped organize the county of Alameda and besides holding his practice, served as the first Assessor of Alameda County and the new Supt. of Schools. (Don't ask how he did all this.)

Around 1857, there was quite a trek of migrants floating across the bay to what is Marin County, in flat-bottomed boats with "Lugger" sail. These people had become aware of the agricultural possibilities of what are now Marin, Sonoma, and Napa Counties, also learning of the vast empire of redwoods to the north. Their path north led across Santa Rosa Creek in the vicinity of the old adobe building out on the east side of town, (the Carrillo Adobe) thence northwest over what is now the high school and Junior College properties to the crossing of the Russian River up by Fitch Mountain at what is and was called the Indian diggings. (Bend)

It was customary for these trekkers to make camp and rest their animals, dry their clothes, etc. Improvised shelters of all types and a few shanties of logs and split stuff appeared. Quite a few had decided to stay in the area, (this in 1857-58.)

An epidemic broke out. Some pox, but usually measles which in itself was quite serious with a high mortality rate because of no way to isolate and properly treat these cases. Having learned of the seriousness of this situation, Dr. Goucher came to what is now Healdsburg in latter 1857 and took care of this epidemic. It was here that Elmo Everett Goucher was born in 1858 (father of Mrs. Porter) Mr. Heald for whom Healdsburg was later named had not arrived in this vicinity then.

Dr. Goucher returned to Niles, and it was then that Alameda County was formed as stated above. In 1864 he migrated to what is now Eugene, Oregon, to the then enterprising community known as Amity, in Yamhill County. His son, Elmo Everett Goucher, graduated in medicine and practiced in Yamhill County until he passed away December 26, 1935. Dr. George Goucher, while in practice in Amity, was also the minister in the community Methodist Episcopal Church. He died in 1903.

(Reference "The Doctor in Oregon" by O. Larsell, published by Binfords and Mort) Copyright 1947 by Oregon Historical Society.)

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This account of pioneer doctors in Sonoma County is the first of a series on this subject, and any similar stories and information, no matter how minor, is most welcome. Send to 1504 Jewell Drive, Sonoma County Historical Society.

APRIL 18, 1906 --- WHAT THE WOMEN DID (Santa Rosa)

It is said that only extraordinary circumstances bring to the surface the actual worth of people. -- Earthquakes are extraordinary -- in more ways than one -- and no doubt I am not the only one who saw with surprise how our society women rose to the occasion- forgot themselves, their good clothes, and their beautiful homes when the necessity demanded it.

One of the first people I met on that fateful Wednesday morning was Mrs. John Overton. She had reached her mother's home in less time than I can tell it to you. In her calm, sweet way, she was caring for the injured so busily that she had no time to think of their own serious losses. Mrs. Edwards' house was turned into an impromptu hospital. Into this beautiful home and over the soft carpets were carried the maimed and injured, notwithstanding the fact that they were covered with blood, dirt and plaster.

The Overton girls and Miss Edwards cared for those who required nursing, with no regard for nationality, family or set. Miss Edwards said the thing that worried her most that morning was a poor little Japanese, who lay out on the lawn badly injured, dying, as she thought. She felt someone ought to hear his last words. She asked a Japanese looking personage passing to come in and talk to his friend, but was promptly informed in excellent English that he was Chinese, not Japanese, but that he would do what he could.

To Mrs. Edson Merritt (the same Mrs. Merritt who recorded the cemetery) should be given the credit for more than unusual thoughtfulness. When she reached the "brick piles" that had been our business section she had with her a grip filled with yards of bandages, which were quickly put to use by the doctors. Afterwards she was seen climbing over rubbish heaps, up brick piles, through dust and dirt, serving coffee to those fighting fire and doing rescue work.

Mrs. John Taylor had steaming hot coffee sent from her house by the gallons, and Miss Zana Taylor and Mrs. Eugene Farmer were kept busy all morning dispensing it among the workers.

Mrs. Dougherty's first thought naturally was for the safety of her immediate family in Petaluma. The 8 o'clock train took her down to see them, but the 10 o'clock brought her back to lend aid here. Her small boy, Sam, is the only one I have heard of who enjoyed the shake. His first words were: "Is it shaking in your room, Mamma? Is it an earthquake?" A few seconds silence, "Is it still shaking in your room, mamma? It's shaking fine and dandy here." But when this little man went down town and saw his father's building in ruins he wept disconsolately, and wailed; "we haven't got any office! We haven't got anything more!" no doubt echoing the sentiment and feeling of many a grown man that morning, Sam.

Mrs. S. S. Dunbar is one of the real heroines of the calamity. To her quickness of action undoubtedly little Reynolds Dunbar owes his life. The falling chimney which struck the bed on which she was sleeping with her grandson would have killed the little boy of whom we are all so fond had she not thrown herself over him. As it is, the wound she received is healing nicely, and her many friends hope to see her soon entirely recovered. Master Reynolds made an original remark when he viewed the remains of the town, for he said sadly, and with tears in his brown eyes: "Is Reeds candy store gone, too?" The loss of that, to him, was the worst thing that could befall mankind.

Mrs. Paul Hahman saved her baby miraculously. A second after she had hastily taken little Margaret from her crib the chimney fell and smashed into atoms. Mrs. Paul was cut on the head, but is rapidly recovering.

Carrie Parsons surprised everybody by getting married. It is said Mr. Sibbald simply would not go back to Nevada without her. He undoubtedly had visions of another shake, with the beautiful Parsons home sliding merrily down the hill. One can hardly blame him. Our city is hardly an encouraging place for an ardent lover to leave a sweetheart.

I remember talking to Mrs. Burris the afternoon of the Riley party. I thought as I looked at her, clad in pretty, light party gown, that I had never seen her looking prettier or sweeter, "I'm going to six parties this week," she remarked. "Do you expect to do anything else?" I heard a lady ask her. "Not much," said she, laughing. The next time I heard of Mrs. Burris she was dressed in a short skirt and shirt waist, with sleeves rolled up, working like a Trojan at the hospital. Her ready sympathy and happy smile won the affection of every patient she assisted in nursing.

That afternoon of the party I also was talking to Mrs. Dorothy Farmer, admiring a beautiful French gown she was wearing. I heard her discussing a prospective European trip, with a short trip this summer to Alaska thrown in. The next time I saw her she was at the train, white as death, waiting the arrival of Hazel-but fearful of never seeing her again. Never was there such a meeting between mother and daughter, and I heard her say as she put her arms around Hazel: "This is all I ask to complete my happiness." Gone were the thoughts of Paris gowns, of Europe and Alaska. Hazel's experiences in her efforts to reach home from San Francisco would fill a small book in themselves. It is said she gave away right and left all the money she had with her, and it was no small sum in these hard times. I know personally she gave away her very last dollar to an old sailor who helped her carry her grip the morning she came home. Mrs. Farmer has dismantled her town house and put it at the disposal of the lawyers to be used as a general law library. This will be greatly appreciated.

"It is an ill wind that blows nobody good" so think many friends of Mrs. Joe Grace, for the misfortune brought her home, where she is heartily welcomed. She is still far from strong, but we hope a few weeks later will see her her old jolly self again.

Of Mrs. Burleson too high praises cannot be sung. It is said that when she heard the rectory was to be used as an emergency hospital, she armed herself with a spade and shoveled plaster with a will, cleaning out and putting the rooms in habitable condition. Mrs. Dr. Thurlow and Miss August Collett helped her make up beds, and it was but a short time before the rectory assumed the appearance of a veritable hospital. Nursing there those few days were Mrs. Wadsworth, Miss Hattie Reed, Mrs. Mark McConnell, Miss Jessie Woodward, Mrs. Newton Smyth, and others.

At the sanitarium Mrs. Dr. Thompson worked with tireless energy. It is said one patient, whose age exceeded Mrs. Thompson's, insisted on calling her "Mother," causing no little merriment among the nurses; but, after all, it was probably the highest compliment she could have received, for mother's nursing, like "mother's pies," is considered the best in the world.

Into the Hahman home were carried the victims of the collapsed Grand Hotel. Probably there isn't a home in town where there have been more frequent or more beautiful parties given than there, and I know there wasn't a place where quicker and more effective work was done in relieving and caring for the injured. Mrs. Charles Rohrer, Mrs. Jesse Jewell, Mrs. Tom Proctor assisted the Hahman family, all working arduously.

Mrs. Jesse Jewell was a valiant worker. Despite the fact that she had her house upside down house-cleaning, she took home friends from the hotels to care for, and also found time to help with the nursing.

Mrs. Dr. Bogle kept open house in true Southern fashion in her front yard, and I saw numerous weary ones drop down to be cheered up by her encouraging smile, and by John. The shaking did not lessen his mischief, his smiles, nor his fickleness; for, be it known to all, Master John is fickle. I saw him tell three ladies in succession one day he had but one sweetheart, and that of course was the one to whom he was talking.

Miss Florence McDonald came up from the city to see her mother, and, realizing how her professional knowledge would be needed, went to Miss Waterman and offered her services. She was put on night duty and worked faithfully as long as she was in town. Those who saw Florence will agree with me that she has developed into about the handsomest woman Santa Rosa has had to boast of in many a day.

I don't think anyone could have worked harder than Mrs. Peter Colvin. She was up early and late. She gave the use of her kitchen to the hospital people. Without it, it would have been difficult to have managed. The McNears, the Wrights, the Fitts, the Walter Davis homes and scores of others harbored the injured for many days.

Mrs. May McConnell Swain was another of the ministering angels who worked unceasingly night and day, assisting in the care of the injured at the hospital, and in many ways doing what she could to alleviate suffering and distress on all sides.

After all, isn't it worth while, even if our business section does look like cross between a mining camp and an Italian fishing village, with a churn house thrown in - Isn't it worth while to know that our society women, that dress well, dance well, skate well, play cards well, and entertain well, can work well - not only can work, but did work, tirelessly, faithfully and cheerfully.

Dorothy Ann - Correspondent

**SANTA ROSA COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY** *Journal*

*5 North Lane  
Santa Rosa, California*

*Santa Rosa Public Library  
207 Exchange Ave  
Santa Rosa, California*