

# Russian River Recorder



## Healdsburg Museum & Historical Society

Spring 1992

Issue 42

### news flash

Most of you have probably read in the press about the Museum's current problems with its City operating budget. In the summer, 1991 issue of the *Recorder*, both Society Past-president Phillip Smith and Curator Hannah Clayborn reported that the Council had decided not to cut the Museum budget by \$20,000. Instead the Council would reportedly cut the budget by approximately \$10,000, thereby saving the Curator's position. Apparently this information was erroneous, for the Museum now faces closure for the cuts being enforced are indeed the larger amount.

As we go to press, this issue remains unresolved. At its April 6 meeting, the Council resolved to borrow enough funds to keep the Museum open for one month (April) and to determine a course of action meanwhile.

The "Museum News" and Director's Desk" articles were written before the current budget crisis developed.

### Emmet Sonnikson

Phillip J. Smith

Do you remember, or did you know, that Alexander Valley once had at least three dairies; and much of the valley was devoted to oat hay and alfalfa to feed sheep, cattle, and dairy cows? Did you know this valley was once part of the Buckle of the Prune Belt, as Healdsburg was sometimes referred to? Do you recall that quicksilver was extracted at the Socrates Mine on the road to the Geysers from Alexander Valley, and it took three days by horse-drawn wagon to get supplies there and return?

Do you know how Red Winery Road got its name? Do you recall that one of Alexander Valley's first commercial red grapes was called a culinary grape and was shipped East--not for wine but for food coloring?

These and many other things about Alexander Valley are remembered by Emmet Sonnikson who has lived in the Valley 86 years. I had the privilege and pleasure of sitting in Mr. Sonnikson's kitchen one morning recently listening to stories about the Valley area which answered the queries posed above and much more.



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Sometime before the turn of the century, Henry Sonnikson came to northern Sonoma County from Denmark, returned to Denmark for a short period, then came back to the north Healdsburg area to work on a ranch where he met and married Harriet (Hattie) Warren, who was born in the Valley. Question: Do you know why your father picked this area? Answer: I think he met my mother here and that probably had something to do with it.

Emmet Sonnikson, the middle of three brothers, was born March 29, 1905, the year of the San Francisco fire and earthquake, on what is now Red Winery Road. "On the way to the Geysers there was a quicksilver mine called Socrates Mine. There was a blacksmith up there. His name was Dan Harrington. He and my father were buddies. At the time of the earthquake they could see the fire from San Francisco."

In the early 1900s there was but one winery in the area, owned by the California Wine Association, located at what is now the intersection of Red Winery and Pine Flat Roads. Also at that time primarily red wines were produced in this area. Hence, shortly after his birth, Emmet's family moved into the area that is now the venues of Sausal, Soda Rock and Johnson's Alexander Valley Wineries.

Emmet's primary education was at the original Alexander Valley School, located opposite the present Soda Rock Winery. "It was a one-room school, all eight grades in it, and one teacher. She roomed and boarded with families in the Valley--20 to 25 students. The original school has been sold and moved; it's up in

the back of Wetzel's property." His secondary education was at Healdsburg High, where he graduated in 1923.

Emmet's first memories of the Valley are of "Pastureland, hay, oat hay; it was grown to feed the horses and cattle, and some alfalfa too, down along the river. Sheep for the wool and the lambs they could sell and beef cattle and three dairies that were operating. The balance of the Valley was a lot of prune trees. There were some pears and some, but not many, apples, including one commercial orchard near Geyserville. In those days there were some grapes but not a whole lot."

As a boy Emmet worked on one of the three hop yards in the Valley. "My brother and I picked hops down there several years. We didn't make enough money to buy school clothes. You had a basket like a garbage can, and you stripped the hops off the vine by hand. Got paid a cent a pound for doing it."

"The people who worked in the hops were Japanese as a rule, and they lived here year round on the ranches or in yards. The hops were long vines, probably 15 or 20 feet. The vines were strung on overhead wires and string. When the hops were picked, the vines were pulled down and stripped; and the vines then cut at the ground. For the next season new vines would grow from the roots which were left in the ground. All of the [preparatory] work [and tending] was performed by Japanese for the most part."

As a youth Emmet also drove his father's team of horses at his family's farm, pulling farm equipment (wagons, plows, etc.)

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and working on County roads. "In those days the farmers hauled gravel out of the Russian River for the road, and they would have a quarry down in the River wherever there was the right kind of gravel; and the farmers had the wagons with slats on the bottom. They had a crew that would load the wagon and then go down the road to wherever gravel was needed; and when they got there they would remove these slats and the gravel would drop on the road. This was one way for the farmers to get their tax money back. They were being paid so much a driver and team of horses by the County."

During Emmet's early life all tools and equipment, both farm and road-building, were horse-drawn or man-powered. For making a road bed or cut, a Fresno scraper was employed. "It was something like a bulldozer, only it had horses and some runners on it." In those days to cut or slant a road bank it was hand sloped with a Mattox. Question: About how many horses would pull the Fresno scraper? Answer: Two horses on the scraper. Question: How about the Mattox? Answer: Well the Mattox, that was a man.

The draft horses were slowly replaced by trucks and tractors, Fordson being a popular tractor manufactured by Ford Motor Company. Obviously the evolution of the tire (metal to solid rubber to pneumatic) during the early post-horse period was important to the Valley farmers and ranchers. The introduction of the tube tire greatly increased their mobility on both farmland and paved roads. They could not traverse both without damaging either.

In 1924 after graduating from Healdsburg High School,

Sonnikson moved to a ranch owned by the Cohn family of San Francisco and was employed there as foreman-manager. He lived on that ranch for 28 years, married his wife, Emma, 65 years ago, and raised his daughters. He was employed many additional years by the Cohns at that location after he moved from that farm to his current residence on Highway 128. In addition, he helped care for his parents' farm--85 acres in prunes, grapes, and oat hay and his own farm where he still resides with Emma. "Originally about 50 acres of prunes and grapes, but it's not that big now." Question: Where was the Cohn ranch? Answer: Where Johnson's Alexander Valley is now. It was 110 acres with prunes, grapes, and pears. In those days we raised two varieties of prunes --French and Imperial.

"The Imperial was the larger prune and more juicy, difficult to handle. The French prune had to be dried. In those days they were put out in the sun on six by three foot wooden trays or racks. First they were dipped in hot water to get the bloom off and then put out in an open area where the sun got to them, and then when they were dry they were brought in and put in a shed; and when they were sold they were put in burlap sacks. Most of the prune growers belonged to an association, and that association sold primarily to Sunsweet." The same Sunsweet we know today.

"There were numerous small prune orchards in the Valley. Healdsburg was called the Buckle of the Prune Belt. Many were later owned by people from the San Jose area who moved to the Valley and around Geyserville when

building took over down there." By the late '40s the orchards had become somewhat mechanized. Mechanical shakers operated hydraulically from tractors; canbas on the ground reeled into conveyor belts--less labor intensive. Before "The prunes had to be shaken from the tree with a pole with a hook on the end of it and picked up manually by hand."

"While I had white grapes on our personal ranch, on the Cohn ranch, no. They had zinfandel, petite syrah, carignane, and alicante. The juice from the alicante grape was blood red--called them culinary grapes. They were in real demand for awhile for confectionary, culinary coloring. At that time you had to pack those grapes in 25-pound boxes, put a lid on them, and they were loaded in a railroad car and shipped east. They were very popular, and then all of a sudden the bottom dropped out of it; and the winery didn't want to make wine with them."

The other grapes (red, or course) in the "early days" were taken to the California Wine Association Winery (Red Winery Road) where wine was produced, put in puncheons (84-gallon wooden casks), and hauled by horse-drawn wagons, including those driven by Emmet's Mom and Dad to the Lytton Railroad Station and placed on flatcars.

While the manner and means of farming in the Valley has changed considerably since the beginning of the 20th Century, the fact of it hasn't. Let's hope it doesn't.

Mr. Sonnikson's eyes twinkled, and he often chuckled and smiled as he conveyed his memories about Alexander Valley.

I believe he enjoyed the telling almost as much as I enjoyed the listening. I hope you enjoyed his remembrances as well and can now nod affirmatively to the queries posed at the outset of this article.

Epilog to the earthquake vignette: "Later when the mining quicksilver business gave out, the blacksmith came to town and established a shop where the Jim Town Store is today, and he was a very good blacksmith. He was crude. He was crude, but needed. He shod horses, but that didn't last too long. And the reason was that people now, I think you call them farriers, they will go where the horse needs to be shod; you didn't have to bring them to the shop. Same way with the blacksmith. The fellows that have the forge on the back of their pickup. And so eventually the blacksmith shop went out of business; but before this Dan Harrington passed on, and his son took it over." ###



staff

Verna Lafon  
Curt Sloan

Due to the amount of copy submitted, some articles were shortened.

# Flournoy

Curt Sloan

"Mom kept a blackboard on the back of the kitchen door, and with my plate full on the table would tell me to get my nines tables up there before I sat down. I think I learned those nines one day in about 15 minutes." In our recent long conversation, Carl Blazer Flournoy commented on the structure of our ever-changing society, his life history, and his memories of the Healdsburg of yesterday.

At an active 76 and looking much younger, Carl is an exemplar septuagenarian to his peers and those who will soon find themselves contemplating retirement. Independent and determined, his life is filled with family, flowers, fish and fowl. Gardening, caring for pets, cooking (no prepared foods), cleaning, and receiving guests consumes his days spent in an attractive downtown Healdsburg home filled with memories of the past. Margaret Flournoy, a teacher for 30 years, died five years ago.

They met in the now-demolished, old Healdsburg Brown-Wolf Drug Store and planned, with the same eagerness Carl still exhibits, a full family life, the kind now more often found in books--secure jobs, very close family ties, a warming contentment which sustains.

"We never did lock our doors and shared none of the fears of today", responded Carl, covering changes which have occurred since his early years. Meals were always taken together, and the art

of conversation was very much alive, the great family obliterator having not yet emerged. Child knew parent, and the avenue of discovery and solution was an easy, natural one for either to take. Fragmentation did not yet apply to the strong nuclear unit. And regardless of the activity, all participated as one.

Children came home from school to the mothers and chores. Work was good. They had less free time and more structure. Carl recalled, "Mom used to put her hand to a big kitchen kettle early every morning reminding us there was work to do". Working since age 9 for \$1.50 a week, he partly attributes this ritual to the formation of the ethic which escapes many today. Carl had several jobs around Healdsburg working for a newspaper agency, Western Union, a drug store, a theater, and as a Linotype operator. And Carl still gets up and gets it done, now caring for his plants and pets and memories of the past.

"My grandmother painted all these", and they speak of other times and places from the walls --young Carl, a clutch of sheep (my favorite), a ship in a stormy sea. Carl eagerly displayed his favorite memento--his great grandfather's hardwood walking cane, knots set with ivory, well worn by those utilizing its strength, which Carl now occasionally requires. He keeps it by the door. Another cherished token is a beautiful ring of yesteryear which the owner sold to Carl for \$500 to cover her funeral expenses. Hearing these remembrances vividly brings old

Healdsburg into focus, and one can easily visualize Carl driving around town in his \$100 brown '29 Chevy coupe, another favorite from his past purchased from Bell Chevrolet.

Regretably many of the old buildings--Norton, Fox, hotel, theater, livery--have been razed, but some remain to give Healdsburg its special ambience. Carl also misses those wonderful Western-Pacific trains that regularly transported people in just three hours to the excitement of San Francisco.

Days gone forever, memories giving strength for tomorrow. Carl Blazer Flourney does not live in the past but remembers what made him strong and looks eagerly toward each new day--and what might blossom. ###

## Historical dinner

Carol Muir

The year is 1885, and the carriage rolls up the curving driveway to one of Sonoma County's most unique mansions. The passenger, John Paxton, is returning home from his weekly commute to San Francisco. He eagerly seeks the first glimpse of the three-storied Italianate with its French mansard roof. He imagines how lovely his wife Hannah will look; she is always such a gracious hostess. Delectable odors of food waft from the kitchen as he draws near. He looks forward to the evening with friends, the sounds of gentle laughter and the clinking of glasses raised in toasts. Soon the food will garnish the table set with fine china and crystal with candles flickering among the

fresh flowers.

Come step back into the past, and join members of the Society at Madrona Manor, a country inn. Enjoy the tempting cuisine of Chef Todd Muir, sip wine, enjoy the fresh flowers, and share our laughter--April 29 at 7:30. ###

## new members

*Ted Etheridge, Anna Darden, Jack Soracco, Susan Bierwirth, Shirley Leslie Davis, Betsy Beppart, Bo Simons, Midtown Realty ###*

## docents

The volunteer program is going well with four new members in the last few months. We lost two volunteers recently, though, so our number remains about the same. We are in the process of making a file in the Museum for all volunteers including those who want to do volunteer work at the Museum other than docent work, such as mailing, typing, research or other, so that volunteers can be called on as the need arises. If anyone would like to be included in this file, let us know. On March 27 we are having our annual coffee and meeting with the special treat of seeing the 1940's film of Healdsburg and residents. ###

## preservation

The Preservation Awards committee made awards for three categories in 1991. The first award, commercial, went to the Madrona Manor and the innkeepers Carol and John Muir. The renovation of the buildings, while extensive, preserved the original character and style of the era. The renovation of the grounds covers several acres including over 200 varieties of plants and flowers.

The second award, residential, went to Dr. and Mrs. Gary Soren Smith. The dwelling is at 428 Tucker Street. It was designed and built by Whitter and Heitz in an English tudor style. In 1989 the house was remodeled extensively by Caldwell and Trouette, preserving meticulously the tudor style of the house.

The third award went to Ernest and Rose Gondola of 439 Matheson Street--merit for lifetime maintenance. ###

## life members

*Dale Davonne Gibson Hoover, Dr. Richard*

*Mucci, Camellia Inn, Virginia Canfield ###*

## donations

*Emil Passalacqua, Hannah Clayborn, Ted Etheredge, Phil Smith, Thelma Frey, Bob Jones, Peggy Rawlins, Irene and Keith Lampson ###*



## in memory

We regretfully acknowledge the following members who passed away in December, 1991:

*Mary Margaret Calhoun Graham,  
Albert W. Coset, Oren Bain, Ed Mannion,  
Howard Dencler ###*

## gift shop talk

Eleanor Zah

Historically the Museum Gift Shop is almost two years old. Traditionally such entities are lucky to break even in the start-up year or two, but I'm most pleased to announce our little shop has been profitable. However, it could be better. The purpose of the Gift Shop has been to raise money for the continued success of the Museum. It is more important now than ever before since the Museum is receiving an ever-lessening amount of financial support from the city coffers. So the object is to sell, sell, sell. ###

## president's desk

Bill Caldwell

Since our annual meeting and election of officers in January, our activities have escalated tremendously.

Our most immediate concern is the budget negotiations between the City Council and the Museum Board. Trying to find solutions

to maintaining the integrity of our Museum is a difficult task.

While concerned about the above situation, we must continue to plan and organize several upcoming events. The next Museum display will open in mid-May with History of Fashions 1840-1960 as the theme. We are planning a reception for members and friends from 5 to 7 pm on Friday, May 29. Wine and hors d'oeuvres will be served.

August 29 is the date set for our annual Zin Hop, our biggest fundraiser. The committee is now at work. If any of you would like to help plan and work for the event, please contact Hannah Clayborn or Bill Caldwell. We can use the input and the help.

Our Society will host the California Historical Society's regional meeting one weekend in September. This conference will be held at the Villa Chanticleer. It will be an informative weekend full of fun and excitement with a barbecue, workshops, fieldtrips, etc. ###

## zin hop 1992

Norbert Babin  
Because of the City's financial considerations, it appears that our Museum is more than ever in need of your support. The Society has obligated itself to the purpose of preserving and building upon the unique history of our community, and this is done through the operation and maintenance of the Museum. To insure that the Society meets its obligations to the community, it very much needs and depends upon your full and continued support.

What can you do? You can

support the day-to-day operations of the Museum by contributing to the 1992 Zinfandel Hop and raffle. In mid-June, you will be receiving a letter that will contain more detail concerning the Hop. With that letter each of the members of the Society will be provided with two tickets at \$20 each so that you can attend the Hop which will take place on Saturday, August 29, from 4 to 7 pm at the Hop Kiln Winery; and you will receive two \$5 raffle tickets.

We will want you to buy or sell the tickets to the Hop and to buy or sell the two raffle tickets, but most of all we want you to come to the Hop and share the friendship and joy that has been generated by our being able to have and keep our magnificent Museum.

What about the Hop? This is going to be a harmonious affair with lots of fine wines to be poured and beer to be drunk. There will be finger food and an oyster bar. We will have continuous music provided by barber shop quartets, and everyone will be singing along. We will have a silent auction. This year there will be plenty of shade as we will have a giant canopy to keep that old summer sun under control. It will be an affair.

Will there be lots of raffle prize winners? We are benefited this year by a donation of \$750 that we can use as our raffle prize. We have decided to do something that the lottery does not do and that is to have many winners. We will have a total of 29 winners. There will be one \$150 winner, a \$100 winner, and a \$50 winner. There will be six lucky people who will win \$25, and 20 lucky people will win \$15. If



we are able to reach our goal of having 400 people attend the Hop, which we are sure to do because of the fantastic entertainment, food, and beverages planned; more than 7 percent are likely to win a prize. Of course, attendance is not required to be a winner.

Is there anything else that you can do? As mentioned, we are going to have a silent auction at the Hop this year. If during your spring cleaning you find those great collectibles, we sure would ask you to set them aside and contact Hannah or Leslie at the Museum. A fair price can be set on the item and silent auction bidding will begin at that price.

Do not forget that you can always join the docent program at the Museum, and when thinking of gifts and presents for friends and relatives; the Museum Gift Shop has beautiful and useful items and reasonable prices.

There are always things to be done, so if you want to help with time or money; please volunteer. Thank you. ###

## director's desk

Hannah Clayborn

In times of economic recession we tend to batten down the hatches, become more conservative, and put off new projects until fair weather is on the horizon. Despite current economic swells and storm clouds, however, it is important not to lose our telescopic vision for the Museum. Imaginative, long-range planning for the future is what sets a successful institution apart from a stagnant one. And we mean to remain the former.

## *Some problems*

One of the biggest problems facing most museums is lack of space for growing collections. Approximately one-third of a museum collection is on display at any one time, which means that two-thirds of a collection must be stored until it is needed for rotating exhibits. The spatial limitations of our Museum facility require that large pieces (washing machines, small farm tools, etc.) must be stored off site, currently a small, overcrowded room in the basement of the Villa Chanticleer. Because of impending renovations at the Villa, the fire marshal has requested that all stored items there be removed or that the facility be improved to meet current code restrictions.

The Museum has never had the space to collect large agricultural equipment, on site or off site. Few buildings in Healdsburg would be large enough to show such farm pieces, yet we live in the heart of historic farm land. First-quality agricultural implements are now languishing in barns. Many have already disappeared to the dump or have been sold off to collectors in other counties. We are now on the brink of losing the few Sonoma County farm collections that still exist. How do we preserve our agricultural history when we will never have the space to display or store it at our facility?

Money for the support of the Museum and for all new projects is another major problem in most museums. It becomes more apparent in hard economic times when City funding is threatened, but the problem is always there lurking

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just below the surface. In summary, these problems are:

1. A need to expand and upgrade current off-site storage areas at the Villa.

2. A long-range future need for a place to collect and show agricultural implements and other industrial artifacts (winery equipment, etc.).

3. A steady and secure source of future operating funds.

### *Some solutions*

Few problems are really insurmountable, but sometimes we must challenge assumptions to find solutions. Our most immediate problem, the storage area in the basement of the Villa, has a straightforward remedy. The Museum sorely needs that storage space, and it must be in a City facility. The Villa basement is not being used for another purpose, and therefore it is available. The City has planned an \$800,000 restoration of the Villa in 1993. For an expenditure of between \$7,000 and \$12,000, we could create an expanded, improved, secure, and fire-protected basement storage area.

Where can we find the money for these improvements? Perhaps our next two fundraising events could be dedicated to this purpose. By negotiating with contractors already scheduled to do renovations at the Villa, we may be able to cut the actual costs greatly; perhaps both City and Society funds could be combined since both are benefiting.

The solution to our second problem--a place to collect, store, and exhibit farm and industrial machinery--is less

apparent. There is really no reason why a museum must have one huge facility that fits all purposes. Some types of buildings (like our current one) lend themselves to sophisticated, high-polish exhibits, a comfortable research library, and very secure, clean, and ordered storage areas. Other types of facilities lend themselves to exhibiting larger items in a more rustic, warehouse-like setting. Very few buildings fill both bills. The preferred solution, then, could be two different types of facilities.

Exhibiting agricultural tools and machinery may be a long way off, but certainly we could begin to collect and store such quickly vanishing specimens with the following: between one and five acres of agricultural land and one barn-like structure that locks. Whether it is five or 50 years off, this should be the next capital-planning project for the Museum--an agricultural and industrial museum complex, functioning as an extension of the Museum. Any locality that can develop such a partially outdoor museum complex will be very glad they did in future years, for it will be a large draw for the public. And the first area to begin to think about such a complex, and plan for it, will be the first and most likely to succeed.

Meanwhile, the Museum must begin to develop a secure, recession-proof base of yearly operating funds. We have already introduced the idea of a Museum endowment fund in previous issues of the Recorder. A certain percentage of all of our revenues and fundraising could be pledged for this purpose. For example, 10

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to 20 percent of all revenues, donations, and fundraising proceeds could be automatically put aside for the endowment fund. This is comparable to an individual setting aside part of each paycheck for a college or retirement fund. Special donations could be made by individuals to directly increase endowment capital. Eventually enough capital would be created to insure a yearly interest income that would begin to partially fund the Museum's annual operating expenditures.

Can we do all this and begin to solve the Museum's biggest problems all at once? The answer is yes we can, and yes we must. While the endowment fund is slowly growing we are beginning to think about and plan for the donation or purchase of a plot of agricultural land to place first a storage building and eventually a farm and industry museum. Meanwhile our immediate problem of the storage of City archives and larger household artifacts can be solved by upgrading and expanding our storage area in the Villa basement. We pledge the major portion of our next two fundraising events to this short-range project.

The cliché that all journeys start with a few small steps is nevertheless true. The trick is to know which direction to go. ###

## now showing

In the 1800s steam and combustion engines revolutionized industry, agriculture, and domestic life throughout the globe. Our current exhibit explores the impact of

that prime move, the engine, on rural farm life in northern California. Engines in Agriculture presents an entertaining overview of the history of steam and combustion engines, describing how they were ingeniously adapted to every aspect of farm life, from threshing grain to washing clothes.

This exhibit will run through May 3, 1992. ###

## coming soon

What do our clothes say about us? Why do clothing styles change so rapidly, and did they always? Do we create the styles, or does fashion recreate us? Has modern man become the slave of fashion, or is fashion the slave of much larger cultural influences and world events? These are some of the questions we will try to answer as we examine the history of western fashion in the new Museum exhibit Style and Reality: California Costumes 1840-1960.

Expect to see anything from the sublime to the ridiculous in this special exhibit which will be drawing not only from the Museum's impressive costume collections, but from other museums and individuals as well. So if you love clothes, history, or are an interested observer of social change, you will enjoy our next exhibit.

If you have dress forms (new or vintage) or a truly unusual or beautifully preserved fashion gem that you would like to loan for this exhibit, please let us know. ###

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## artifact donations thanks for loans

The following generous people have donated artifacts to the Museum collection since our last publication:

*Elizabeth Cunningham, Bob Curtis, Ira Rosenberg, Jim Smith, Marion Penry, Lucile Nowlin, Mike Capitani, Toni Rosasco, Robert Hill, Helen Hannan, Bob Jones, Anne Matteoli, Roy Lowe, Healdsburg Public Library*

Note--Ira Rosenberg recently donated 13 Pomo Indian baskets collected by his mother, Gretchan Hall Rosenberg. These beautiful baskets have been appraised at \$21,475! ###

We would like to thank the following for loaning items for the Toys of the Fabulous Fifties and Engines in Agriculture exhibits:

*Toys--Steve Castelli, David Duffey, Ken Grant, Carla Hoag, Verna Lafon. Engines--Ben Abacherli, Murphy Alderson, Perry Beeson, Frank Glazier, Eric Marshall, Arnold Rasmason, Wayne Sanders, Mila Strawn ###*



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Leslie Hawkins, Curatorial Asst. • Open Tue.-Sun. 12 to 5

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## CORRECTIONS

### memorial donations

Donations have been received in memory of:

#### **Orin Bain**

*(Donors Emil Passalacqua, Hannah Clayborn, Ted Etheredge, Phil Smith, Thelma Frey, Bob Jones, Peggy Rawlins)*

#### **Alma Grant**

*(Donors Andrew Harrick, Emerson & Addie Marie Meyer, Ward Madeira, Keith Lampson, Florence Badger, Viola & June Fiege, Mr. & Mrs. Charles Wiggins, Mr. & Mrs. Ken Wilson, Mr. & Mrs. Richard Caletti, Mary J. Rodman, Marie Lauritzen, Rita Ivy, Bill Madeira, Robert S. Tuttle, The Louis & Della Foppiano Trust, American Legion Auxiliary-Sotoyome Unit 3)*

#### **Andree Nalley**

*(Donor Keith Lampson)*

### in memorium

We regretfully acknowledge the Society members who have passed away since our last publication:

**Orin Bain**

**Albert W. Coset**

**Howard Dencler**

**Mary Margaret Calhoun Graham**

**Alma Grant**

**Ed Mannion**

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