

HEAD TOWER NEWS

# Shasta Lake Heritage & Historical Society

## "Head Tower News" A "Boomtown Memories" newsletter

BOOMTOWN MUSEUM: 1525 Median St., City of Shasta Lake  
Museum Hours: Call 275-3995 for Seasonal & Holiday schedule

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www.shastalakehistorical.org— FB Shasta Lake Heritage & Historical Society

Volume 18 #56 Issue1

SPRING IS IN THE AIR.....

April 2022

Spring very often is a time for new beginnings - as in the days following the melting snows of winter, when the wagons of old rolled westward across the country, bringing with them the hopes and dreams of settlers, miners, builders of dams - those seeking new lives in whatever form.

Locally, Shasta Dam had its new beginnings in the Spring some 85 years ago as work began to clear the hillsides of trees, brush, etc. The DAMBOREE had its beginning in the Spring of 1951. The newness of Spring would not be complete without thinking of gardening; so what better activity can we talk about than our own **Shasta Lake Garden Project**, a club whose members are busy with the outbursts of Spring.

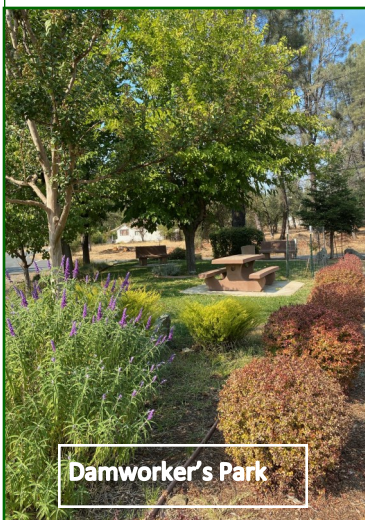


CCC Clearing trees for the dam.

Way back in 1997, a handful of our founding members took a look at a weedy patch in the middle of Shasta Dam Boulevard and agreed to work together to make it a more attractive space. Fundraising began by selling tickets to an English Tea held at a member's home. So successful, this led to formal English Tea & Garden Tours in different locations, and one year resulted in almost 400 tickets sold!

The next step for that weedy patch was to create a public garden with a design using wonderful old bricks and planting hedges behind borders of tiny pink begonias. In 2002, our City installed a four sided, Victorian chiming clock characterizing the little landscape and it became known as the Clock Garden. That was just the beginning.

Since the first garden was such a great success, with funds from grants and more fundraising Teas & Tours, we went on to create a couple more very important gardens - the Memorial Garden and the Damworker's Park. Currently, the Garden Project has undertaken the renovation of the Damworker's Park. Old plants have been removed and new plants now thrive in the empty spaces; stepping stones have been added and the hard work has brought new color into the garden.



Damworker's Park

There is interesting history about this little triangular park, located at the intersection of Hill and Rose Ave. in what was once the Boomtown of Summit City. The construction workers on Shasta Dam really did gather here after work to sit down with a cold drink, play chess and visit with fellow Damworkers. It was also the spot where they congregated in the morning to carpool up to the Dam site for work. A boulder at the south end of the park has a bronze plaque imbedded in it recognizing the workers for their role in completing the huge project of Shasta Dam.



Our Garden Project members will be applying the same steps to their home landscape as they did in the Damworker's Park, such as replacing old stock with new plants to bring new color into their own gardens. Spring is the time of renewal, hope and anticipation. Putting in a new bed of flowers makes it happen!

~Georgia Haddon SLGP ~

Through the ages, Spring has been the time of year for all things new. A time when *"hope springs eternal"*, especially in the hearts of young men (and women) whose thoughts turn to LOVE. Because we know there are little known "love stories" hiding among friends, we asked our volunteers to share, and some are indeed *cupid-driven*:

I met my wonderful (late) husband, Alan, on a blind date in St. Louis, MO. It was a cold, snowy night in January 1961. I actually knew who he was, as he had dated another student nurse in the dorm and I thought him quite attractive! What impressed me on that first date was *that he put down a piece of cardboard for me to step on when getting into the car. We went to a St. Louis Hawks game, and he proposed to me at another St. Louis Hawks game 3 weeks later!* AND we married not quite two years later. ~Charlotte Bailey ~

I was a 15-year-old, skating in a *roller derby training class*. A class for girls, but of course the boys liked to hang around after their sessions to heckle the girls. One of the older boys always seemed to zero in on my performance. My opinion of him was expressed as "what a dork". We *both later enrolled in a roller-dancing class*. The coach partnered those with similar abilities and skating style, so *guess who became my partner?* Rough going for awhile, we ultimately became friends. *That friendship evolved into sweethearts* and later into a loving, fun-filled marriage lasting 56 years until he passed on to the "roller derby in the sky". ~Alice Scarbrough~



Costume party 1987 Alice & Clarke

*Sadie Hawkins Day 1962*; the big Dance at Central Valley High School. The girls got to ask the boys to dance. I noticed a really "cool" dark-haired guy was, *"giving me the eye"*, so I decided to ask him to dance. When I approached, he held out his hand and agreed to dance with me, so long as we could dance the slow dances as well. As part of the evening's events, we "got married" in the make-believe Wedding Chapel. Two years later, we turned those vows into the real thing on August 1, 1964. We've had 57 wonderful years together. ~Donna Flanery Daniels~



Mike & Donna

*Believe it or not, I met my future mate online!* Both of us were divorced with similar interests - family, fishing, and spending time outdoors. An *"in-person"* meeting about a month later was for coffee at Perko's. After lots of conversation and coffee refills, it was suddenly the dinner hour and Jimmie asked me to dinner. Afterwards, we went for a ride on his motorcycle. While our *"online date"* began as friends with similar interests, the feelings grew into love and *"we tied the knot"* March 26, 2005 at the United Methodist Church in Shasta Lake City. ~Linda Spear Stout~



Richard & Dianna

*High school sweethearts.* In 1961, Richard asked me to the Junior Prom at CVHS. He gave me his Junior class ring that night and we dated all of our Junior and Senior years. We married on October 27, 1962 and spent 54 happy years together before his passing. ~Dianna Miller Evans~

A casual friend, Kathryn, called me one evening and asked if I would go out with her older brother, Don. He had asked her if she knew any women who hadn't been married and/or had kids. She told him that she knew of one. While I did not like arranged dates, I didn't want to hurt her feelings; so I agreed to go. Don always says, "It was a long date". We were married and are still together after 62 years. ~Barbara Brown Cross~



Don & Barbara

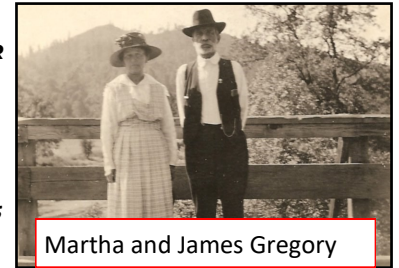
Sweet Innocent Me (SIM), freshman year of college, when I passed two "wolves" in the hall masquerading as college men. "Hey", said one (I named Mr. B), "Are you from Eureka?" "No" replied SIM, "I've always lived in Redding." The other (I named Mr. A) was silent - he only smiled. That was the beginning. *I was shy, and I never asked their names.* In a typing class, I was seated next to a guy named Mike but Mr. A was also in the class. One day I had a phone call: "Hi, this is Mike. Would you like to go to a lecture at the college this evening?" When he came to the door, I exclaimed, "but, you're not Mike - you're Mr. A!". Well, as fortune would have it, I liked him even when I learned that *his name wasn't really Mike!* And 63 years ago I married George! ~Gale Clarke~



Gale & "George"

I met Frank in 1975 at Central Valley High School. We both had volunteered as servers for a special dinner held there. *The immediate "spark" we both felt had absolutely nothing to do with the spaghetti, however.* We went together for almost a year before being married at Sun Oaks. Wonderful years together. ~Ruth Ann Kobe~

**A**nd now, a peek at "romance" in the hills, over a hundred years ago. "He was running his brother-in-law's sheep. He brought them to the mountains, and took them close to my mother's place. He boarded there with my mother that summer - 1915. He wanted a bath and asked if he could take a bath and clean up. I said we didn't have a bathtub. We took our baths in the river. He said, "Well, I guess I'll do without a bath and get one tomorrow when I go home to the valley." I was embarrassed to tell him we didn't have a bathtub. *The second summer he came up with his sheep, he asked me to marry him. He asked my father for me.*" ~Martha Gregory~



Martha and James Gregory

*A thought provoking short story by Benefactor and former 1961 CVHS classmate, Dr. William A. Polf. "Bill" is retired and lives in Pittsboro, NC. with his lovely wife, Robin. Bill's hobby is writing and Robin is an artist. Many of Bill's stories have been chosen for awards and put in publication by various literary organizations. Polf Park in our city is named after Bill's mother, Margaret Polf.*

### CHOOSING A CARD by William A. Polf

Duncan took a Valentine card from the display rack at the pharmacy and opened it. More lines of syrupy rhyming prose. Sentimental drivel. Who writes this stuff? he wondered. It didn't sound like anything he would say; he would be too embarrassed. He thought of giving it to his wife; Could she even believe it came from him? Yet, what choice did he have? Tomorrow is Valentine's Day. He must get her a card. Everyone does it. Duncan sighed and reached for another one. The same saccharine type. He put it back and looked dismally at the sea of pink and red cards.

A woman stood next to him also pulling cards from the rack, looking at them, and putting them back. She was about his age, no longer young but not old. Probably married for thirty years, like me, Duncan thought. She kept opening cards, barely glancing at the inside, then placing them back on the rack. She doesn't seem to like them either, Duncan thought. On an impulse, he decided to ask her.

"Don't they sound ridiculous?" he said. She gave him a slight smile without responding. Duncan took this as affirmation. Finding one for a man must be hard too. "I mean, would a man like these any more than a woman would?" he asked.

At this, the woman stopped pulling cards and looked at him. "Are you buying one for your wife?" she asked. Duncan nodded. "Well, I'm sure she'll appreciate it," the woman said.

I doubt that she'll care very much, Duncan started to say, but held back. The woman seemed to be taking the search for a card seriously. It would be rude to seem dismissive. Instead, he said, "I hope she appreciates it. That's the point anyway."

Apparently, the woman had settled on a card; she reached for an envelope to place it in. "I see you've made up your mind," Duncan said in his friendliest voice. "I suppose it's for your husband." The woman looked at him. "No," she said. "It's for me." She turned away, card in hand, and disappeared around the corner.

Duncan was stunned. He stood, humbled by her sincerity, as a realization slowly came over him: *It isn't about the words that matter. It's the card.* Duncan reached out and chose a card at random, grateful for his wife and a card to give her.

*This story was written for my wife, Robin Eisner, an artist who draws an original Valentine card for me every year.*

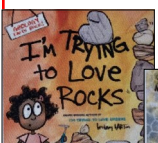
"Originally published in "Ridge Lines," Galloway Ridge, North Carolina, January 2022."

If you would like to comment on Bill's story good, bad or otherwise, feel free to contact him: [willam.polf@gmail.com](mailto:willam.polf@gmail.com)



**GIFT SHOP NEWS:** *We have new items arriving soon! We will be carrying a line of MaryLake-Thompson cake mixes, nuts, towels—perfect for gifts!*

*And adding to our books will be fun kids books on camping, rocks, Big Foot and much more.*



It was the ore containing gold, silver and copper that brought miners here in the mid-1800's. But it was Copper mining that began the industrial era of Shasta County in 1894. Smelters would often be built around the newly developed mines to process the ore for shipping. Towns sprang up to house the miners and see to their needs. The shortest lived city in that era, Coram, was established in 1906 by the Balaklala Consolidated Copper Company and named after the mining financier, Joseph Arthur Coram. Home to 1000 to 2000 residents, the town grew to include 3 hotels, a railroad depot, several shops and a Post Office. There was no church, but there were 23 saloons with gambling. The town was so rowdy, a jail was the first public building constructed. There was never a need for property taxes; all civic expenses were covered by the saloon license fees. The smelter closed by legal action in 1911 due to the toxic fumes emitted and with it, the town slowly died too. A fire destroyed most of the remaining structures and Coram was no more.



CORAM



Coram Ranch today..

Today the area is home to Coram Ranch, a vacation rental site, and nearby, the Chappie-Shasta OHV (Off-Highway Vehicle) Area. The "Shasta Dam Grand Prix" will be held on April 9 and 10th of this year at this location. Here is how the event came to be located there and some early history of the Redding Dirt Riders.



A recent interview with **Terry Rust, DDS** retired, reveals his colorful history with the Redding Dirt Riders and *his quest to find a place to ride*.



Dr. T. Rust

Dr. Rust had been a motorcycle enthusiast since age 35 and actively involved with the RDR and the activity called the *Enduro* (a timed race between check points on rugged ground). Around 1980, this race and other activities were first held on Oak Run properties owned by Sierra Pacific Industries. While the mountainous range was a great place to ride, it later became necessary to move to a location closer to town, making it easier for the many out-of-town participants.

Thus began the lengthy search for the ideal place – one that could provide a good riding locale, closer to town, and where such things as objectionable noise from the bikes would not disturb nearby residents. The choice came down to what heretofore had been a favorite riding area and provided a lot of acreage on which to ride – the far side of Shasta Dam.

Following up on his keen desire to host a *Grand Prix*\* in the north state, Dr. Rust visited and rode three years in the Virginia City event in order to meet the organizers and learn more about the race. Since the local club did not wish to host a Grand Prix, offering to help with needed cyclist volunteers instead, the good doctor enlisted the aid of Mike Vincelli ("a young kid in those days"). Additionally, he contacted U. S. Congressman *Gene Chappie* – another off-road enthusiast – who was instrumental in working with BLM and in securing operational monies from the Off-Road Vehicle Fund. While not a long time, it still took nearly two years just to get a place to ride and a permit.

The desired land was under the ownership of the Bureau of Land Management, Forest Service and Bureau of Reclamation which all were in favor of the venture. Sheriff John Balma helped by providing inmates for clean-up on what had become a veritable dumping ground below Coram Road, while efforts continued in "going through the hoops" to get a real Off Road Vehicle Park.

The first official event (abt.1991) saw 160+ riders. The RDR club provided volunteers to run the Enduro checkpoints. Central Valley Fire Dept. and a Memorial Hospital ambulance stood by in case of accidents; the Shasta Dam Lions Club set up concessions and Insurance was provided by the American Motorcycle Assn.



Lemurian Classic

Interesting, around the same time, mountain bikes were gaining in popularity so Rust added a mountain bike race; it became a two-day event. RDR club members also rode mountain bikes so an "Iron Man" class was added; you got extra points if you raced both days. One year there were over 530 mountain bikes - from all over the world; it was called the *Lemurian Shasta Classic*. Eventually, the mountain bikers wanted races separate from the motorcycles so they moved to the Whiskeytown area.

So, what once started in a small district soon became a large district event with a Grand Prix for all of Northern California. This continued on for 19 years under the leadership of Dr. Rust, before he "handed over everything" necessary to put on the event, to the RDR club which thrives today.

\*A Grand Prix was between 25-30 miles and required 10 percent on asphalt. The requirements were met from the roads left behind after the construction of Shasta Dam and old mining areas. The remainder of the event on dirt bike trails was mapped out by Dr. Rust and helpers just prior to the event adding pits and ponds for jumping, creating skill and excitement for the riders. No one was allowed to "scope" out the trails the day before the event.

An “unbelievable, natural talent” to come forth during those days, was the song of praise spoken by Dr. Rust about a young local boy from Central Valley, named **Ronnie Naylor Jr.** (CVHS 1980). No one had heard of this exceptionally gifted young man on a bike, and he was winning major events! Some of the “pros” accused him of cutting the course but Dr. Rust proved that untrue. He invited Ronnie to ride with him one day and in his words, “He just blew me away. The most honest guy in racing, I couldn’t believe he could do that stuff on a motorcycle and I mean fast”. They became friends and traveled to events world wide. Ronnie went on to win the Sun Valley Nationals for 3-4 years and was said to be one of the fastest guys in the United States and Europe. In 2004, he won the Hare Scrambles Classic at Shasta Dam for the 9th time! Today, he still rides for pure enjoyment on the rugged hills back of Shasta Dam.



Ronnie Naylor Jr.

An interview with RDR co-founder **Brad Evans** and **Jim Sehon**, the Enduro Steward, revealed the same energetic dialogue as Dr. Rust when talking about *dirt bikes and love of the sport*.

**Brad Evans & Gene Mattison** started the Redding Dirt Riders club in 1972. Brad was President for the first 3 years. Only Shasta Valley Motorcycle Club existed at the time operating a speed race track in Happy Valley. But Evans & Mattison were enthusiastic about riding in the mountains for fun and not particularly into speed. They just wanted to add activities to the ride.

Riding was mainly in the Buckhorn summit area past Whiskeytown or on the west side of the Sacramento River down by Matheson (*old railroad siding during the copper mining days*). A first meeting drew about 25 people excited to form a club and organize activities; as a non-profit, they stated their goal was for events where speed was not a factor. And thus, the Redding Dirt Riders club became a reality. They chose to do **Enduros** (timed race over rugged trails, steep downhill) and **Trials** (timed short distance race over/with obstacles). Participants had to join RDR club for one month to be covered by insurance so they made the entry fee a one month membership.



Jim Sehon and Brad Evans at the Boomtown Museum interview.



English Trials with John Bunton 1974

The first race was inside Whiskeytown park with about a 100 entries. Shasta Dam was not their first choice to ride because it was so difficult, so extremely steep and rocky. The new club focused on hosting the **Enduro** races in different locations and later they added the **English Trials** - a very low key race of balance and agility over obstacles. The Trials were easier to set up as the ground space needed was smaller - the course could be laid in “tracks” behind Shasta Dam.

Brad and Jim became fast friends and even though they couldn’t ride in the local races (because they put them on) they raced all over CA and OR. Motorcycle? A favorite was the Bultaco, a Spanish motorcycle. Jim said, “It was an addictive thing, I’ve done everything from golf to tennis but nothing like motorcycles have given me the most pleasure.” Brad and Jim’s reason for this interview was “to have a chance to thank all the people from the first five years of the club who made it all possible.” With limited space here, SLHHS will post this newsletter online: [www.shastalakehistorical.org](http://www.shastalakehistorical.org) with a list of the “Early members of the Redding Dirt Riders”.



Brad, John and Jim at the Jackhammer Nationals. 1976

A thriving club today with events near Shasta Dam, it became a reality thanks to the early founders and those who worked so hard to find a place for all to ride!



Chappie-Shasta OHV area and campground: [www.blm.gov/visit/chappie-shasta](http://www.blm.gov/visit/chappie-shasta). A family-oriented club of over 100 members that hosts the **Shasta Dam Grand Prix**, **Buckhorn Enduro** and the **New Year’s Eve Poker Run Fund**. [www.reddingdirtiders.com](http://www.reddingdirtiders.com)

Sandy Estes, an RDR member and Joan Jennings will set up a SLHHS booth advertising the Boomtown Museum at the Grand Prix this year.



Jim in RDR shirt; hat with pins for Enduro finishes.



**MEET SANDY ESTES:** Sandy moved to Redding in 1974 to become the first director of the North Valley Christian Pre-School. After living and working here for a year, she was invited to go water-skiing on Shasta Lake with a group of guys (she said she was the only girl available on that hot summer day.) She barely noticed who was driving the boat, but a week later, he called to ask her out. She said yes (of course) and recalls never having so much fun with anyone! Life just got better! They married one year to the day of that first date! They have two sons and eight grandchildren. Their first home was in Summit City, where Roger spent happy days with his grandparents. His grandfather owned Estes Motors near the corner of Lake and Shasta Dam Boulevard—the old building is still standing, as according to Sandy, “so is our 46 year marriage”. After retiring from teaching, and looking for something to do with her spare time; she volunteered at the Crisis Pregnancy Center, was/is active in her church and directed a pre-school in Shasta Lake. Wanting to be involved in the community, it was a happy day for us when she chose to be part of the team at SLHHS! She manages our Boomtown Museum Gift Shop and finds her “job” to be both enjoyable and challenging.



Sandy & Roger

**Meet Myra Buteau:** Myra is an international award-winning filmmaker with a degree in journalism and a background in radio and television. Retired from Sandia National Laboratories as a Video Producer/Director, she established Myra Buteau Films to pursue her passion of creating historical documentaries. Visiting Shasta Lake on vacations, she chose to move here after retirement and lives in Lakehead. She enjoys boating with her husband Timothy and spending time in Florida with her daughter, Elizabeth, her son-in-law, Ryan, and her grandson, Oliver. In our Gift Shop is her documentary film “Gold Fever, the True Story of the California Gold Rush” and her historical book of the same name can be purchased on Amazon. She joined the Shasta Lake Heritage and Historical Society to help preserve legacy information for future generations and is looking forward to recording interviews. She volunteers on Tuesdays and it was indeed our lucky day when she walked through the door of the Boomtown Museum!



“Today, my last day volunteering at the Boomtown Museum, I have been flooded with memories. Writing the newsletters the local ‘Dam History’ came alive. The City of Shasta Lake, with their support, has enabled us to move into the center of town. Community Businesses are coming to us for pictures and stories to help share the history. My fondest memory are the people of the museum. They have become family, each sharing their talents to make the Boomtown Museum and SLHHS what it is today. I will continue to watch the many projects come to fruition from our new home in South Carolina. So, as I turn in my keys, I feel pride in the small part we played in the growth of the Boomtown Museum. I will hold these memories in my heart.” Deb West

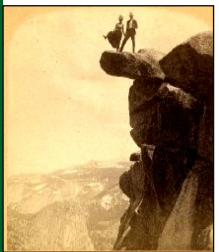
*Deb & Earl West have been with us since the beginning, we will miss them and we wish them all the best.*

### WHAT HAPPENED? A BIRTHDAY?

How could you not celebrate the day for this fun-loving woman who may be 90 in years but exhibits the talents of being much younger! Celebrating **Alice**, who writes many articles and proofs our work!

### Latest endeavor? A NEW BOOK!

We are working with Ron Joliff and Anderson Historical Society to produce a



book about, what else but WOMEN?! Women of the 19th & 20th century in Shasta County, who in some way made a difference or contributed to the betterment of society. (It was a man's world then). Exciting, we easily came up with over 70 names without blinking an eye! Other societies will join in the endeavor contributing stories about women in their historical collection: Ft. Crook Museum, Shingletown Historical Society, Shasta Historical Society, ToSIA - Town of Shasta Interpretive Assoc./Shasta Museum; CA Native Daughters and Behrens-Eaton Museum. The book title: “Why Can't I?” (Empowered Women of Shasta County.) Our goal is to have all of the stories submitted by November 2022 for editing and hoping to have it published by March 2023 - for Women's History Month. ANY AUTHORS OR WANNA BE AUTHORS OUT THERE? Check out our website! We're recruiting!



*We try to be accurate but please, we are not liable for any additions, omissions, errors and/or corrections that may occur in this publication. photographs or material used may not be scanned and/or reprinted or reproduced without contacting us for permission of use. Thank you.*

*Darlene V. Brown, Editor and Alice Scarbrough, Asst. Editor*

**Hello ALL.** We have been very busy now that we are able to open our Museum doors once again. With help from Jen Seely, Kay Kobe (the mover/shaker) and I have submitted two grant apps in the last month that we are really excited about, so wish us luck! They are for a Cultural Walking/Driving Tour in our city - taking "History to the Streets" - the program will be accessed by QR codes on signage and link to our website - enabling photos, videos and snippets of recordings to be heard and seen that connect to historical sites. Encouraging people to visit, not only our museum, but our city - to learn more about the history and heritage of the community. A big project but we can do it!




Our calendar is full. We've just finished working on the Damboree book and we'll be open on May 7th after the Damboree Parade. We are planning to have our annual "**Dinner & a Movie**" in **October** - watch for details in our August newsletter. We'll be open after the Veteran's Day Parade November 5th - oh, and our former City Manager John Duckett is bringing a WWII Jeep to display inside our lobby! How cool is that! And then of course, we'll have our "Candy Shoppe" at the **Community Holiday Bazaar on Nov. 12th**. Just a head's up so you can put these events on YOUR calendar.

We heard from Betty Crampton Leas who "loved" the story on Historic Mare Island Shipyards because her dad worked there. *AND, we are looking for more volunteers; we have two empty chairs on our Board. Interested? Please contact me if you are.* Difficult newsletter for me with the passing of so many friends & neighbors; Cherish each day and have a great summer! *Darlene*

## REMEMBERING

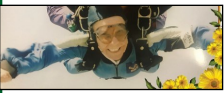
**ROGER LONGNECKER** 4/4/42 -3/16/22 CVHS Class'60. Arriving from Long Beach in 1956, his dad, Charles, a skilled carpenter found work at U.S. Plywood, his mother, Lorna, as a Project City P.O. clerk, later becoming Postmaster. Brother Terry, enrolled in Project City Elem. and Roger entered CVHS as a freshman. Favorite CVHS teachers: L. Stanfield, A. Vandever, M. Wiseberg and Col. Shaub (Cadets); Classmate Buds: Phil Eoff, David Boddy, Lee Hill, and Gary Johnson. At Shasta College Roger enrolled in law enforcement classes, but his natural talent to help others exhibited *he was meant to teach*. At Chico State he majored in History and English; earned his Masters in History. Richard Haake, former CVHS Principal, hired him to teach at Shasta High School, where he taught for 34 years in a career he loved. After retirement Roger served on numerous community organizations with distinction. SLHHS members, Roger was married to his best friend & sweetheart, Janel (Murphy) CVHS Class '60  
~Memorial Donations by Darlene & Bill Brown~




 **RICHARD J. PEDERSON** 6/13/36 -2/28/22 - U.S. Marine Veteran. **A Dam Kid** - "Dick" was a brother to Benefactor Marlys Pederson Barbosa, CVHS '60. Dick's story about growing up as a Dam kid and living in Toyon is in our book, but the story continues from there, as *Lt. Colonel Richard J. Pederson was a Marine Aviator*. His accomplishments in flight would remind you of the movie, Top Gun. Buried in the National Cemetery in Denver, Co with full honors, his family will be sending us one of Dick's uniforms and memorabilia. Our goal is to have Col. Pederson's military career story written for inclusion in our November newsletter which is dedicated to Veterans. We thank nephew and nieces *Alex & Krista Barbosa, Erica Barbosa & Tammy Stewart* for becoming Benefactors.  
~Memorial donations by Alex & Krista Barbosa to purchase mannequins for military displays.~

**DARLENE POWELL** - 9/24/34-1/3/22 **A Dam Kid** - Her family's story is in our book. Her father, John Hubbard came to work on Shasta Dam and settled in the Boomtown of Summit City with his wife, Ruby, daughters Darlene and Evelyn and son Everett. Darlene attended Toyon School and Shasta High School. She was a Teacher's Aid at Deer Creek Elementary for years. She belonged to the American Legion Auxiliary and was a 70 year member of the Eastern Star. Her favorite thing was showing off their 1968 Chevelle convertible that was used in too many parades to count! She married the love of her life, Jack in 1954, and loved our museum.  
~Memorial donations by: Judy Powell Silva, Del & Gerda Hiebert, Barbara & Don Cross, Darlene & Bill Brown and Roy & Evie Henriksbo

**MARY KIRSH RADER** - 5/19/26 -3/23/22 **A Dam Kid** - Mary was an SLHHS Benefactor, as is her daughter, Lena Locke. An energetic 5'2" "tomboy", Mary lived to the amazing age of 95, in a life filled with adventure and challenge. Mary's dad Jacob, worked on Shasta Dam; the family's story is in our book, as well as, the scales that measured the gold they panned for in the Sacramento River when they lived in Kennett, is in our Museum. The family moved to Central Valley and her teen memories of Shasta High School days and swimming at the lake were full of laughter as we recorded an interview she did with Don Cross and Del Hiebert. But that's just a little about Mary - her "High Flying" story will be in this year's **Damboree** publication, as you see, Mary did her first sky-dive at the age of 80 and her last one at 95! Her daughter, Lena said, "she will make one feisty angel!"  
~Memorial donations by Barbara & Don Cross, Darlene & Bill Brown, Lena Locke~



 **SCOTT WESTPHAL** 5/10/58 -3/14/22 Army Veteran - Anderson HS1976 Scott began teaching at Central Valley Intermediate and CVHS in the late 80's where he was also known as Coach Westphal for boys JV football & basketball. Next, on to Foothill HS teaching & coaching girls sports. A remarkable 27 year career in education ended as an Administrator. He and wife, Leanne of 40 years, were deeply involved in the Shasta Dam Kiwanis Organization for more than 20 years; his heartfelt dedication to serve the community will be remembered by all.



Scott & Leanne

We have a Memorial Fund and appreciate any and all donations given in memory of someone special to you.


Shasta Lake Heritage & Historical Society  
P.O. Box 562 Shasta Lake, CA 96019  
Visitors Center: *Boomtown Museum*  
1525 Median St., Shasta Lake  
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501c3 non-profit organization


### IN MEMORIAM



**MAXINE BURHLE ADAMS** - 10/13/38-3/31/22 "A Dam Kid" CVI/EHS 1957 - her father was Max Burhle who worked on Shasta Dam.

**SYLVIA BOHN** - 12/17/38-2/16/22 Married over 35 years to Gary Bohn, SLHHS Benefactor, CVHS 1959.

 **RICHARD "FERGIE" FERGUSON** 6/4/32-3/14/22 Army Veteran Korean War - Shasta Lake School Dist. Administrator. 37 years.

 **JEROME HOWARD** 7/23/1939 - 2/17/22 - Air Force Veteran - Enterprise HS 1957; many family and CVHS friends. Cousin to Dennis Howard, SLHHS Benefactor, CVHS 1959.

**CLIFFORD "SPEED" MORRIS** 2/12/41-3/21/22 CVHS 1959 - leaving many memories with CVHS classmates and friends.

**COLIN PEACOCK** - 1/19/22 SHS1955 & **DOROTHY (Shelton)** CVHS1959 Lived on the Hardenbrook Ranch in Mtn. Gate.

**BETTY MAE (FRIEBEL) SMITH** 2/1/1933 - 4/6/2021 Shasta High School, worked for Citizens Utility. SLHHS member. Betty's family story is in the Shasta Historical Society's *Covered Wagon Issue for 2022*. Donation in memory of Betty was made by her brother, Allen Friebe, SLHHS member.

**ROSIE TALLERICO** 6/19/1934 - 2/4/2022 - SLHHS member, Rosie attended our dinners and CVHS Class Reunions. One of the first teachers at CVHS. Spanish teacher and only 6 yrs. older than her students. Friend to many. Memorial donations by Bill & Darlene Brown

**BARBARA VOISIN** - 3/25/29 - 3/27/22 SLHHS member. Office clerk in Shasta Dam Public Utility Dist. before we became a city. Longtime resident and friend to many. Memorial donations by Bill & Darlene Brown.

**CHARLIE WYATT** - 11/30/44 - 11/7/2021 CVHS 1962 - Oldest son in Wyatt family - brother to Audrey Wyatt-Riley, SLHHS Benefactor and siblings, Alberta, Roberta, John, Ben, Walt, and Lori.

Love history? Become a member. Membership dues are renewable in January of each year.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

PHONE \_\_\_\_\_

EMAIL \_\_\_\_\_

NEWSLETTER - check ☐ email OR paper? ☐

Please check the applicable boxes:

Individual ☐ \$10 Family \$25 ☐

Business ☐ \$25 Benefactor \$100 ☐

*We sincerely appreciate your support to keep history alive.*

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