

The Sierran

◆ A Publication of the Sierra County Historical Society ◆

Howland Flat and the Murder of Charles Cosker

By Mary Nourse



Daniel McDonnell
Cartwright Family Photo



Charles Cosker
Cartwright Family Photo

Like so many historic townsites in Sierra County, the ghost town of Howland Flat was once a lively and vibrant place. It was settled in the 1850s, and within a decade the town and surrounding area boasted approximately 1,500 residents. The draw, of course, was gold. Mining exploded after the first two mines were developed in 1853 by the Union and the California Companies. Later, according to Jamie Moore, Plumas National Forest Archaeologist, “Hydraulic mining was undertaken on a large scale in the area between the late 1850s and 1880s. Some lode and drift mining continued until the early 1900s, and prospecting continued through the Depression Era, circa 1930s.”

When Howland Flat was settled, the local post office called it “Table Rock” after the prominent peak to the east of town. The burgeoning community featured hotels, saloons, restaurants, stores, livery stables, doctors, dentists, attorneys, banks, express offices, a surgeon, a bath house and a brewery. With families moving in, came the trappings of civilization: a school, a church, an Odd Fellows Hall, and a theater troupe that performed three nights a week during the 1860s. Although most of the population of Howland Flat was comprised of Irish immigrants, it also had one of the largest Chinese communities in northern Sierra County. A Joss House (temple) and a sizeable Chinese store operated there into the early 1900s.

From the 1890s squads of hardy locals participated annually in longboard races at nearby La Porte. In February, 1895 the

Marysville Daily Appeal reported that a three-day winter carnival took place “. . . in twenty feet of snow, with not a tree or fence in sight.” The course was over a steep descent of 1,500 feet and the races drew crowds of up to 1,000 people a day.

Sadly, the close-knit community spirit that prevailed at the winter carnivals was tested one snowy day decades later when a chilling murder rocked Howland Flat. In the wee hours of February 16, 1916, Daniel McDonnell shot and killed his longtime friend Charles Cosker following a quarrel. The tragic event took place in the snowbound town where strong political undercurrents related to the upcoming presidential election were brewing. Cosker had visited McDonnell’s home, where, after drinking heavily, he harangued his friend for nearly three hours about President Wilson and his policies. After his tirade, he insisted that McDonnell go home with him to read clippings of the president’s speeches. When McDonnell declined, Cosker became angry and rushed at him with a hammer. McDonnell killed Cosker with a double-barreled shotgun, later claiming that he had shot in self-defense. McDonnell was arrested by the sheriff and was taken into custody in Downieville on snowshoes. On June 21, he was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to eight years in San Quentin. His attorneys filed an appeal, and the case was ultimately heard by the Supreme Court of California. Community members testified to Dan’s good character, and it was

Cosker Murder (Cont. on Pg 3) ◆

➤ The Sierra County Historical Society ➤



The Sierra County Historical Society is an organization of people interested in preserving and promoting an appreciation of Sierra County's rich history. The Society operates a museum at the Kentucky Mine in Sierra City, holds an annual meeting, publishes a newsletter and conducts historical research. Members are sent notices of Society activities, receive THE SIERRAN, and are admitted free-of-charge to the museum and stamp mill tour. If you would like to become involved in these activities or would just like to give your support, please join us!

Officers and Executive Board of the Sierra County Historical Society

Jan Hamilton, President	Christie Brzyszc, Alternate Director
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Bill Copren, Director	
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If you have any suggestions or comments, feel free to contact any board member or email at info@sierracountyhistory.org

President's Message

The Kentucky Mine and Museum opened for the season on May 25 with a major staffing change. Our faithful curator, Melissa Brewer, resigned in April after five years of excellent service. While we sought a replacement, our assistant curator, Joanie Engel, worked lots of extra hours to facilitate the season opening. We greatly appreciate Joanie's dedication as well as that of Fran Burgard, volunteer coordinator, and all the other great individuals who keep things working smoothly. As of this writing, we are happy to announce that Giguette Knochenhauer is our new curator/museum manager.

Sierra County received a Cal-Trans grant for trestle repair and portal work, but until that project is done, tours will continue to access the stamp mill at ground level. Thanks to our caretaker, Bill Davey, for repairing the miner's cabin porch and for keeping the park grounds in excellent condition.

SCHS continues to sponsor **Music at the Mine**, even though longtime producer Chris Stockdale is stepping down from managing the concert series. He is mentoring our new manager, Erin Wallace, and the pair have scheduled five concerts for this season. In anticipation of an enjoyable summer series, we want to thank Chris and welcome Erin!

We held a fundraising **Tavern Talk at St. Charles Place** in Downieville on May 18 that was attended by 40 people who enjoyed hearing local historians talk about gold finds, murders and such. Thanks to Jason Foreman who spearheaded the event, to speakers Mike Taylor, Rick Solinsky, Lee Adams, Corri Jimenez, and to Scott Mathieson, videographer.

On September 7, the Kentucky Mine Museum and Park will again participate in **Doors Open California 2024**, the annual statewide celebration of historic places. This year, the Alleghany and Forest City museums will join the event on the same date.

On September 8, we will hold our **annual picnic at the Old 1862 Ranch** (formerly the Ramelli Dairy Ranch) in Long Valley. Our gracious hosts are Jim and Jan Loverin. Details to follow in a separate mailing.

We will participate in the **Art + Ag Trail** on September 21 at Sierraville

Become a Member!

Membership in the Sierra County Historical Society is open to any interested person, business or organization. Members need not be residents of Sierra County. Dues are payable each January for the calendar year. Membership Categories are as follows:

INDIVIDUAL	\$20.00
FAMILY & INSITUTION	\$25.00
BUSINESS & SUPPORTING	\$35.00
SUSTAINING	\$50.00
LIFE (per person/couple)	\$400.00

In addition, donations are gratefully accepted.

Please send dues and donations to:
S.C.H.S.

c/o Scott Mahtieson, Membership Chair
PO Box 260, Sierra City, CA 96125

School where we plan to sell old books, share Sierra County history, and take old-fashioned photos.

Bill Copren, who served for many years as **SCHS treasurer** recently passed his duties on to Michelle Anderson. We are grateful to Bill for his years of service and to Michelle for taking on this daunting position.

Rick Solinsky, our **Facebook** administrator, posts so many fascinating items that our page has over 10,000 followers. Corri Jimenez assists by fielding questions from our followers. Thanks, Rick and Corri, for your dedication!

Our **Oral History** committee continues to work hard to film, transcribe, and properly store interviews.

Our Harmony Lodge #164 friends have invited SCHS and the public to celebrate the **re-dedication of Sierra City's Masonic Building** on September 13, at 11:00 a.m. The ceremony will start at the community hall, then move to the 1863 Masonic Hall for the dedication.

We are happy to unveil our new **logo** that embraces the entire county. Thank you, Corri Jimenez, for your hard work finalizing this project.



Jan Hamilton, President
Sierra County Historical Society

determined that the case was a matter of self-defense. Dan, prisoner No. 365, was released in March, 1917. The question of how animosity between two friends could turn fatal still echoes through the years. What factors played into the tragedy? Was it the long hard winter? Alcohol? Politics? Read the trial transcript, and then you be the judge.

**Testimony of Daniel Joseph McDonnell
Re: Charles Cosker Murder**

The defendant, Daniel Joseph MacDonnell, called and sworn in his own behalf, and testified as follows during direct examination by Mr. McLaughlin.

Q: Your name?

A: Daniel Joseph MacDonnell.

Q: Your age?

A: Thirty-nine.

Q: Where do you reside?

A: Howland Flat.

Q: How long have you resided there?

A: About all my life.

Q: And all your life continuously?

A: No, sir.

Q: Where else have you resided?

A: Well, in Bodie, a while in Johnsville, Forest City, Scales and North Bloomfield.

Q: On the afternoon of the 16th of February, where did you reside?

A: Howland Flat.

Q: Did you see Charles Cosker?

A: Yes, sir.

Q: Where did you see him?

A: Over at his place.

Q: What time in the afternoon was this?

A: About four o'clock.

Q: What, if anything, was said or done by him or you?

A: Well, I was over at the barn shoveling snow. Rorey McKenzie and I, and he called over to me and he motioned like that (indicating) and I supposed he wanted my ice-cream freezer and I told him it was over in the kitchen, to go and get it, but he said he wanted my meat-grinder, so I went over and gave it to him.

Q: Did you see him again that afternoon or evening?

A: Yes, sir.

Q: About what time did you see him?

A: I should judge about a quarter to seven.

Q: Where did you see him then?

A: At his house.

Q: What occurred between you?

A: He asked me to cut his hair in the morning, but I had a letter that evening from Mr. Loftis from Los Angeles and he told me to go down to St. Louis and see Jim Conlon. I told Charlie that I would cut his hair tomorrow, that I was going to St. Louis.

Q: After that time, did you see him again that evening?

A: Yes, sir.

Q: Where?

A: He came to my place.

Q: How long after the conversation about the haircutting?

A: Probably fifteen minutes.

Q: What did he have with him, if anything?

A: A pie and a loaf of bread.

Q: How long did he stay in your house?

A: He did not come in. He waited on the porch till I got my hat and coat; he asked me to go down to the China House with him.

Q: State what was said; give all of it.

A: He said, "Come down to the China house with me; they have been pretty good to my children around China New Year's, and I am going to bring them this pie and bread"; and he said he wanted to get some medicine for his little girl's tooth, and I said, "Wait till I get my hat and coat, and I will go with you."

Q: After you left your house, where did you go?

A: To Rorey McKenzie's.

Q: By Rorey McKenzie, do you mean the man who testified here in court as Roderick McKenzie?

A: Yes, sir.

Q: Now when you reached his house, what happened there?

A: We talked a few minutes; Charlie told him he was going to the China house; that they were good to him and he said something about getting some China medicine for his little girl's tooth.

Q: How long did you stay at Rorey McKenzie's house, as near as you can remember?

A: About a half hour.

Q: By the Roderick McKenzie house, you mean this house which is shown upon this plat here?

A: Yes, sir.

Q: Where did you go from there?

A: Down to the China House.

Q: What did each of you do when you reached the China House?

A: Cosker gave them this pie and bread.

Q: Did you go in the house?

A: Yes, sir, the Chinamen wanted to know if we wanted a drink, and we told them yes, and we had a drink.

Q: What then happened?

A: We stayed there talking a few minutes, and he said he was going to try and sell them a mine he had up at Slate Creek.

Q: Who left the China house first?

A: I finally said, "Let's us go on up" and he said, "You go outside and I will talk this matter over with them" and I said, "All right, but you if you take longer than ten minutes I won't wait."

Q: Did he come out?

A: Yes sir, just about that time.

Q: Where from there did you go?

A: To the Rorey McKenzie house.

Q: Did you go in there the second time?

A: Yes, sir.

Q: Did you sit down?

A: Yes, sir.

Q: How long did you stay?

A: Well, I don't know exactly; I did not look at Rorey's clock.

Q: Well, probably how long?

A: Probably a half hour.

Q: Was anything said, was there... what was the subject of conversation?

A: President Wilson.

Q: And when did you leave the house?

A: He made a speech or two and we probably stayed... it was just nine o'clock when I got home.

Q: When you got home, it was nine o'clock?

A: Yes.

Q: Who was with you?

A: Charlie and Rorey McKenzie.

Q: When you reached the house, where did you go?

A: In my house.

Q: What was first done when you reached the house?

A: Charlie went and got a drink, and I started the fire. I lit the light first. Charlie went and got a drink, and I started a fire and sat down.

Q: What then was done, the next thing?

A: We talked a few minutes and I asked Rorey and Charlie if they were dry and they said yes, and I gave them a drink.

Q: What next?

A: Well, we sat there and Charlie got to go quoting Wilson's speeches and asked Rorey and I to go over to his house and get them. He wanted us to read them, and we both told him it was too late, that we would read them some other time or something to that effect.

Q: What next?

A: Well, he got up on the floor and was making speeches, all the time telling us where Wilson made them, and finally he said, "If I sell that mine down here, I am going around electioneering for President Wilson" and I laughed and he got a little sore and he says, "You and Rorey don't want to read those speeches at all; you are turncoats just like Tom and Will." We said "no" and he went on with his speeches and showed us the position to get in to make a good speech, how to hold his hands, etc.

Q: How long did Rorey McKenzie stay there?

A: It was a good hour or more.

Q: Well, what you have mentioned here, did that occur while Rorey McKenzie was there?

A: Yes, sir.

Q: Where were you seated with reference to each other?

A: Well, Charlie was sitting on the left-hand side of the stove; Rorey on the right and I was in the middle. I was in front of the stove.

Q: What, if anything, did you do with reference to your boots?

A: I had taken them off shortly after I came in and put on my slippers. After I laughed at him that time, I saw he was a little bit sore and I treated them again; I wanted to keep him quiet.

Q: Did he manifest any further anger while Rorey McKenzie was there?

A: Rorey left shortly after that.

Q: When Rorey left, what was you doing?

A: I went out to the door with Rorey and brought in some wood.

Q: After Rorey McKenzie left your house, you went to the back door leading out on the porch?

A: Yes, sir.

Q: Then what did you do?

A: Charlie wanted me to go with him over to his house to get them speeches and I told him it was too late.

Q: Did you stay at the back door?

A: No, came right in.

Q: In where?

A: Into the kitchen.

Q: How long after Rorey McKenzie left did you stay in the kitchen before you went out again?

A: Stayed there... I could not tell you; Charlie was speech-making there quite a while after eleven.

Q: Do you know the time?

A: It must have been along about half past eleven.

Q: What then occurred?

A: Charlie got up and he started for home and he asked me for some matches; he said his matches over home were no good, so I gave him a whole bunch. I said, "Wait a few minutes and I will light a candle, as it is hard to get off the porch out there." He did and I lit the candle; we went out in the back room.

Q: What do you mean by the back room?

A: We have it for a summer kitchen.

Q: Is that the room which leads out to the back porch?

A: Yes, sir.

Q: Then what happened?

A: Well, he talked a whole lot more there about President Wilson's speeches, that was all, and kept asking me to come over, and I told him it was too late, that Alice was in bed and I did not want to wake her up. He got me by the shoulder and started to pull me; when he grabbed my shoulder, he scratched my neck and with that he swung on me and he said, "You and Rorey are goddamn sons-of-bitches and I don't believe you want to read those papers. And when he hit me, he knocked the candle down; when I stooped down to pick up the candle, he hit me again and as he knocked me down, I grabbed the shotgun and I said, "Get out of here as quick as you can". As he grabbed me, he started to the door and he picked something up. I could not tell what it was -my eyes were dazed and he stepped out on the porch with his back to me and I said, "Charlie, you get out of here and go home; if you come back in here, I will kill you." and with that he said, "You son- of-a bitch, I'll learn you whether you can draw a gun on me; it ain't loaded anyway." Then I shot and he fell off the porch. I went to him and rubbed his head and talked to him for several minutes. I did not know I had killed him. When I saw I did kill him, I went back in and put on my boots and went up to Tom's and I rapped on Tom's door and Tom said, "Who is there?" And I said, "Dan". I said, "Tom, I shot Charlie" and he said, "What did you shoot him for?" And I said, I had to do it if I did not get him, he would've got me. Then Mrs. Cosker came and she said, "My God, Dan, what did you do it for?" and I said, "Mrs. Cosker, look at my face." and then I came right down home. I was holding the head when Tom got there and Jim Hayes.

Q: Tom Cosker?

A: Yes, sir. He told me to go in the house. "God damn you, he said. You have made enough trouble now." I walked to the door and I told him he would have got me if I had not got him; so, after they went home, I went down to Rorey McKenzie's and Rorey was in bed. I went in; I think I had a smoke. I told Rorey, I says, "I shot Charlie Cosker." and Rorey says, "A damn good thing, you are to shoot him again." and that was about all I did. I went on back home. I stayed in the house until several of the boys got around there. I was going over to see Alice and I met Mr. Schwering and he said, "Dan, you go on home." He says, "You will get into trouble here if you don't. So, I went on home and stayed home.

PRIEST ON SNOWSHOES AT COSKER'S FUNERAL

NEVADA CITY, Feb. 20.—The strange spectacle of men holding an inquest, making an arrest and conducting a funeral, all on snow shoes, was witnessed at Howland Flat, where Charles Cosker was shot and killed by Dan McDonnell.
 Rev. Father McGarry went from Forest City on snowshoes to conduct the funeral and the sheriff took McDonnell to jail at Downieville on snowshoes.
 The coroner's jury returned a verdict charging McDonnell with murder.



Howland Flat had a sizable Chinese community. This was the home of Ah Guey who arrived in the 1870s and mined in the area for 54 years. Photo from The Velvet Rocket.



Howland Flat at the foot of Table Mountain
 Photo from The Velvet Rocket



Howland Flat houses were barely visible in the winter. In Jan. 1890, the snow was 16' deep. Photo from The Velvet Rocket.

Sources:

- Roar of the Monitors: Quest for Gold in the Northern Sierra*, by Jann E. Jarvis
- Excavating Howland Flats: A Gold Rush Era Town Site "Passport in Time Project"*, Jamie Moore Plumas NF Archaeologist, 2010
- The Velvet Rocket online magazine December 18, 2011* by Justin Online California.us
- Sierra Nevada GeoTourism website
- Court Record: *Testimony of Daniel Joseph McDonnell*, copy provided by Ida Cartwright



WHAT WAS HAPPENING AT THE TIME OF THE COSKER MURDER TRIAL in 1916?

The United States presidential campaign took place against a background dominated by the Mexican Revolution and World War I. On November 7, incumbent Democratic President Woodrow Wilson narrowly defeated Republican candidate, Charles Evans Hughes. Wilson won California, the decisive state, by just 3,773 votes.

IN OTHER NEWS FROM 1916...

- January 24 In Browning, Montana, the temperature dropped from 44 °F to -56 °F in one day, the greatest change in a 24-hour period to date.
- March 8 Mexican Revolution: Pancho Villa led about 500 Mexicans in an attack against Columbus, New Mexico, killing 12 U.S. soldiers.
- March 15 President Wilson sent 12,000 troops over the US-Mexico border to pursue Pancho Villa.
- July 1-12 At least one shark mauled five swimmers along 80 miles of New Jersey coastline, resulting in 4 deaths and the survival of one youth who lost a limb. This event inspired Peter Benchley to write *Jaws* over half a century later.
- July 8-16 Massive flooding caused by two hurricanes devastated western North Carolina.
- October 16 In Brooklyn, NY, Margaret Sanger opened a family planning and birth-control clinic, a forerunner of Planned Parenthood. She was arrested for breaking a New York state law prohibiting distribution of contraceptives.
- November 7 In election news, President Woodrow Wilson narrowly defeated challenger Charles E. Hughes, and Republican Jeannette Rankin of Montana became the first woman elected to the U.S. House of Representatives.



WELCOME TO OUR NEW CURATOR

CHS was successful in finding a curator to replace Melissa Brewer who recently resigned after 5 years of dedication to the Kentucky Mine Museum. We had 24 applicants, a few from Sierra County and the surrounding

New Curator (Cont. on Pg 6) ➔

area, and the rest from all around the country. Our choice was Giguette Knochenhauer who is a perfect fit for our position. Giguette has a Bachelor of Arts in Museum Studies from Walsh University in Ohio and experience working with museum collections and artifacts. In her most recent role as a senior park aide for California State Parks and Recreation, she was involved in park and campground operations. An added bonus to her skill set is bear-awareness education. Sierra County Historical Society would like you to join us in welcoming Giguette!

ECHOS FROM THE PAST

Part III of the story of the countywide Echo yearbook
By Mary Nourse



OLD TIMERS' COLUMN

"Among those whom we regard as supporters of the school, are the old timers of Sierraville. They have supported us in our interests and activities. To them, we own a great deal for their loyal support. We feel highly honored that these contributions have been offered."

In July 1852, John Lipscombe and his wife arrived in the Sierra Valley. They were the first white people in the valley at that time. They camped at the springs by the old Harden place for two weeks and then left the valley, returning in 1854. Then they erected the first house in Sierraville, which is now occupied by the Forest Rangers. The logs used for building the house were hewn by hand. There were many hardships during the first years. Their horses were stolen by Indians, and all their supplies were brought in on pack mules, and the prices were very high.

By Ella Webber



INDIANS IN SIERRA VALLEY

When my father, mother, brother's sisters, and I came to Sierra Valley, in 1877, there were quite a few Indians here, and of course, to eastern greenhorns the mention of the Indians gave a fearful thrill. We came from Truckee to Sierra Valley, in one of Buxton's six-horse old time stage coaches. This Mr. Buxton owned the stage line, and the Buxton Hotel where the Frank Worry family, now reside. All

the way from Truckee, my mother and three oldest children craned their necks and kept their eyes darting from one tree to another, expecting at any moment to see a Redskin with the dreaded tomahawk advance to meet us. However, we reached the valley without any such blood curdling thing happening. But a few days later, we were startled by whooping, yelling, and the clatter of horses' feet. A regular stampede to a never-to-be-forgotten thrill, for there were about 20 Indians of every age, size and sex, on poor long-haired Indian ponies. They clattered up to the bars, slid off the ponies, jerked off ropes and other makeshift bridles, and turned the bunch into the meadow.

My father hardly knew just how to greet them, but finally ventured and ask them, "How come"? They looked at him very much surprised, and the spokesman, an old fellow of "many moons" made it clear to him that they didn't come to see him, but their "white brother Jim", who always fed them and their ponies these days and fixed up their rifles and sharpened their hunting knives. When informed that their white brother had gone to the "happy hunting ground", they showed not only disappointment, but real sorrow and although my father insisted that they return in the usual three days, and he would do for them as his brother always did, they refused to accept and caught up their ponies and rode away very slowly and quietly. He never saw them again.

By Mrs. Kate Devine

SOME WORDS ABOUT THE WEATHER

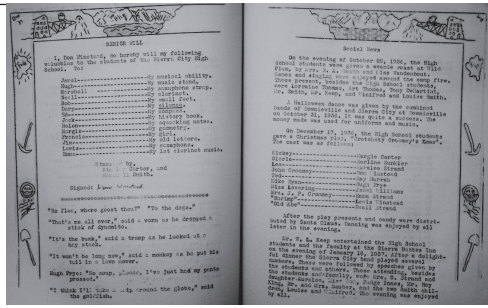
We are just coming out of the boldest winter that has been here in 50 years. The government thermometer would not register but 30 below zero, so it froze up. The weather went down to 35 below and stayed below zero for some time. Twenty-seven below was the coldest we had known here before. Three feet was the deepest snow on the level, but in 1890 on January 5 it snowed 5 feet in 24 hours and the snow was 8 feet deep on January 20. It was 20 below zero at six in the morning and the next morning at the same time it was 40 above and raining. In 1889 at 1890, measuring the snow as it fell, 75 feet were recorded at Dorsey's Station halfway between Sierraville and Sierra City and they had to use snowshoes on the stage horses. We old-timers know what real winters are.

By Harry Pearce



Stage line between Sierra City and Sierraville at Dorsey's Station in 1906.
Bancroft Library Collection.

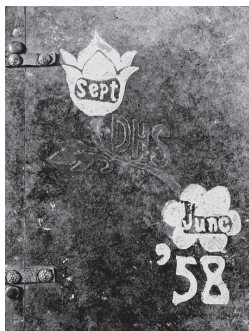
Echos... (Cont. on Pg 7) ➔



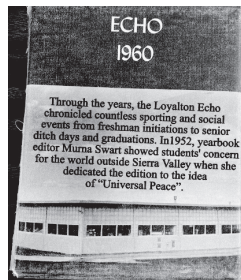
The class pages featured students from all the Sierra County High Schools.

ECHO PRODUCTION THROUGH THE YEARS

Thanks to educator James Sinnott and his students, the Downieville Echo sported handcrafted wooden covers at least from 1945-1959. As with earlier books, these also required multiple prints of each photo, so the pages were compiled in assembly-line fashion.



In the early 1960s the Downieville Echo went back to paper covers, until making the switch to using the giant publishing company Jostens. The trade-offs for the padded covers and slick pages were rigid deadlines and a hefty expense. To offset the cost of the books, students sold ads to local businesses, often taking field trips to Grass Valley in order to make their quota. By the time I came along as yearbook advisor, the administration frowned on students missing so much class time, so the day trips were eliminated and we had to come up with another funding source. Our solution was to put on an annual telethon for residents of Downieville and Sierra City. Each town had a cable TV system, but there were no lines between towns so we actually broadcasted 2 concurrent shows with one emcee in a barn in Downieville and another in a Sierra City home. Between pitches for pledges, the hosts aired entertainment from VHS tapes featuring every K-12 student in the school. Besides those performances there was a faculty vs students basketball game that had been recorded the night before. Yearbook class members manned the phone bank (actually just 2 phones in the school office). We were absolutely wowed when the telethon generated over \$1,000 that first year.



In the process of creating their yearbooks, students countywide developed real life skills. In addition to writing, typing, and taking pictures, they also sold and created ads to support their publications.



Loyalton High School Echo Advisor Milton Gottardi with his hardworking staff.



These LHS Echo ads provide a glimpse into the way we were.

What better way to end this trip down memory lane than with the words of graduating seniors?

FAREWELL

Goodbye you Seniors, farewell to you.
We'd like to see you stay, but glad you're through.
We hope we've helped you from term to term
To know what's what; how it feels to learn.

Anonymous

FAREWELL TO DHS

Farewell old school I'm leaving.
I know there won't be any grieving.
You kind of hate to see me go
But I'll be coming back you know.

I'll be back in September
Now that isn't hard to remember.

So farewell old school

Until then.

June Poggi '38

Special thanks to Don Yegge, Don Costa, Darcy White, and Katherine Genasci for giving me access to the historic yearbooks. All the best to today's yearbook students as they echo the past while they look to the future.



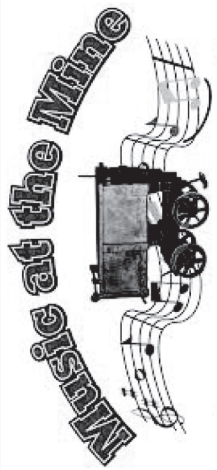
The Sierran

Sierra County Historical Society

P.O. Box 260

Sierra City, California 96125

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED



Kentucky Mine Amphitheater

Sierra City, CA

SUMMER 2024

Saturday June 29th: 7 pm

Everyday Outlaw

& The Danny Horton Trio

+Line Dancing with Kathy
at 6pm

Country Music At The Mine

Saturday July 13th: 7:30pm

Mescalito

Mountain Rock n' Soul

Saturday July 27th: 7:30pm

Object Heavy

Vintage Soul mixed with Modern Funk

Saturday August 10th: 7:30pm

Groove Session

Flavors of Jam Rock, Funk, Jazz Fusion, and Reggae

Saturday August 24th: 7:30pm

Mumbo Gumbo

Beloved Genre-Bending Americana



SIERRA
COUNTY
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY

Tickets: Pre Sale: \$30 Day Of Show Box Office: \$35

Get Tickets Online at: sierracountyhistory.org

Info/Questions/Concerns

Contact Erin Wallace

erin.musicatthemine@gmail.com (860) 268-7048