



The Coffee Break

\$1.00

Volume 3, Issue 5

Every last cent goes to the Coffee Creek Volunteer Fire Co.!

Who's Who—"Gloria Jason"

The first thing you notice about Gloria Jason is her eyes and her smile. If you're having one of "those days"



Gloria Jason

Gloria's perpetually positive attitude, combined with her sharp wit, quickly lightens the day

Gloria was born in San Francisco in July of 1923. She already had a brother, and while her parents had tried for another child, it seemed it just wasn't to be. Well, as is usual in these situations, Gloria made her "surprise" entrance, when her brother was 17.

Gloria's dad worked as a machinist, making fine tools, and her mom worked in stores and raised the family. After Gloria's arrival her parents had a dance band. Music has been a bold theme in Gloria's life. Her mom played the piano for a dance studio, her brother was married to the dance teacher, and Gloria, herself, began dancing at age 3. She was accomplished at both tap dance and ballet and would perform at Christmas parties, lodge events, etc.

In 1941 Gloria graduated from Burlingame High School, and got a job with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. It was wartime, and it was customary for young people to meet each other at dances. Gloria and her friends would go to the dances, well attended by servicemen. If she liked someone they would be

invited to dinner. Gloria says her mom cooked a lot of dinners! She met her husband, Hank, at one of these dances. He was in the Field Artillery stationed at Bay Meadows. After dating for two years the couple married in 1944.

The first duty station, shortly after they were married, was in Oklahoma. Then they were transferred to Leesville, Louisiana, which Gloria still remembers as the "dirtiest little town in the world". In December of 1944 Hank went overseas to France and Germany for a year, while Gloria held down the home front. She tried to figure out where Hank was serving, and Hank was determined to let her know. However, the censors always cut that information out of the letters. Gloria remembers getting the cut up letters with a note on the bottom from Hank's commanding officer—"Sorry Gloria".

The war years are remembered by Gloria as a time when people pulled together and were more involved. It was a "sad time and a scary time, but people were good to each other."

The last duty station, before Hank's discharge in 1945, was in South Carolina. Gloria has "fond" memories to this day of the cockroaches that were so large you could "throw a saddle on them".

When Hank was discharged, they returned to California and began a family. Barbara Ann was born in 1946, and John in 1949. They lived in San Mateo for 4 years and then moved to Redwood City where Hank worked for PG&E. Gloria taught dance for Linkletter Tot-

ten Dance Studio for 15 years.

As Hank neared retirement they started looking for property. They looked all over, mostly around the Sierras. A friend suggested this area. Gloria was told that the area was around 2600 feet, which caused an immediate rejection in her mind, because she pictured there would be no trees at that elevation, only scrub oak like in the Sierras. She was pleasantly surprised when she saw the area, and she and Hank bought their property in Coffee Creek in 1967. They began building a house in 1970, working weekends, and whenever they could find the time. They finally moved here in 1979, about the time Coffee Creek's first fire hall was built. There was a tremendous need for funds, so Gloria and some friends started getting together in an informal fundraising group, which today has evolved into the "Coffee Creek Fireflies". Out of necessity, the women explored every conceivable way to raise money. There were barbecues at Carrville, as well as craft sales...anything which might make a buck for the department. Today, the Fireflies still make crafts for sale and operate a gift shop next to the Coffee Creek Country Store during the summer. They hold a flea market over Memorial Day and make incredible deserts for sale at the Lions Club and Trinity Center Fire Department barbecues.

Gloria does not limit her community involvement to just the Fireflies. She has served on the Grand Jury. She has been on the Election Board for many years and is involved with the North Trinity

Lake Improvement Association.

In 1995 Hank passed away. Gloria keenly appreciates the closeness of community and wouldn't consider living anywhere else. She uniquely describes the people here as "congenial", and knows first hand the support that the community can provide.

When Gloria is asked about other activities, she replies



Same Eyes, Same Smile

with a raised eyebrow, "Is there life after Fireflies?" Well, yes there is. She still puts her dancing boots on to enjoy the line dancing group. She likes to garden, even the raking. Just don't ask her to pick up the piles—not her favorite task. She also takes pleasure in watching all the "critters".

Gloria claims she is a "Jack of all trades and a master of none". She is willing to try anything, and she does.

Underneath her ebullient and cheerful demeanor lies a fierce competitor. Don't let her smile fool you. If you dare take her on in ping pong, darts, shuffle board or any other game, look out!

The bottom line...Gloria is a very special person. In a subtle way, she affects everyone who knows her and we are all the richer for knowing her.

**Check out that
look. Darts,
anyone??**



Times Past - The History of Ycatapom Inn **By Vi Karrer**



The young brothers on the left when they sold to Jack Persley on the right. This is in front of Trinity Lodge. The Estabrook home is on the right.

The lovely, old log house at Ycatapom Inn has a long and interesting history. It was built in Trinity Center in 1918 by Winthrop Estabrook, the man that also had the Estabrook Dredge built in Trinity Center in 1917. The dredge was one of the largest wooden dredges in the world at the time.

The rumor is that Estabrook loved a log home that was located at the Headlight Mine near Coffee Creek, and he built an exact copy of it. That home is now located north of Carrville and was formerly owned by Laura Atkins Cross.

The Estabrook home was very popular and had many guests over the years. The old home still has many bullet holes in the ceiling as a result of Estabrook's habit of waking up his guest by shooting into the floor of the upstairs bedrooms.

Vernie Sewall was one of his guests at one time, and she asked him not to do that, as Dr. Sewall was asleep up there. Estabrook was apparently a wild character and was known as Bill Whiskers, as he wore a beard. He terrorized the lo-



cal residents with his fast driving in his open aired Jenett car.

Eventually, a restaurant/bar was built on the south end of the house and was named Trinity Lodge. After that, the place had many owners. Estabrook sold to Walter Hodges sometime in the twenties. I'm unable to find another record of ownership, but Russell and Wini Bassham were running the place in the late thirties.

The next owners were John Young and his brother. In 1940 the young brothers sold the place to Jack and Bobbie Persley. They ran a very successful business for a few years, and then sold to John and Edith Robinson. They didn't keep the business very long and sold to Mr. Olson. The Olson's had two sons that went to the Trinity Center school. On July 7, 1947, Olson's sold the place to Porter and Charlotte Jacobs. The Jacobs also had children. By 1950 Mae Davenport had the place for awhile. It was a busy place with good food, a bar, music for dancing and a shuffle board for entertainment. Most of the local people called the place Whiskey Hill. The final owners were Ray Glassburn and Byrd Rodgers. After that it was bought by the government to make room for Trinity Lake.

In the meantime, in the fifties, Ellis and Velma Rodgers built the nice building at Hatchet Creek, which had living quarters in one end and a bar and restaurant in the other end. They named it Ycatapom Inn after Ycatapom mountain, an

Indian name that meant the mountain that leans to the north. This was a very successful business until 1959, when everyone had to get out.

After the Bureau of Reclamation bought up everything, Bert Schipper bought the Estabrook and Trinity Lodge and the Ycatapom business from the Bureau of Reclamation, with the intention of salvaging the buildings. After he saw that the large I.O.O.F. Hall building could be successfully moved to the new Trinity Center, he decided to move the Estabrook house and Ycatapom Inn to new Trinity Center also.

Bert and Dorothy Schipper were the first owners of Ycatapom Inn in its new location. The bar was in the old log house and the restaurant in the Hatchet Creek building.

Bert and Dorothy then sold to Joe and Dorothy Guggenmas, then they sold to John and Hilda Rodgers. Eventually the business was sold to Fred and Eunice Anderson. They did an extensive remodeling job by building a new kitchen between the two buildings and remodeling the dining room and the bar in the log house. Fred and Eunice ran a very successful business for several years, which we will all remember. Fred cooked some great meals, and the salad bar, that Eunice put out, was out of this world.

The Andersons have owned the place for 27 years now. The business has been closed for several years, but Fred and Eunice still live in the old, lovely log home.



Ycatapom Inn from Hatchet Creek and the Estabrook house after being moved to new Trinity Center





The Coffee Creek Community Church will be hosting a mystery dinner on **May 11th** as a fundraiser for Kidder Creek Camp. The dinner will be served from 5 p.m. to 7 p.m. and followed by a pie auction.

The mystery dinner is a complete chicken dinner, including dessert that will be served with a lot of fun and laughter. So come out with your friends and enjoy a great meal and support the kids of Coffee Creek and Trinity Center that want to go to camp this summer.

Trinity lake Garden Club will be held **May 14th** at 1 pm. Lois Vidt will entertain us with a Garden in Spring musicale. Everyone is welcome and refreshments will be served. Audrey Eyman will be attending. For questions call Wilma Villaloboz at 266-3628.

Bobbie and Dana Graham will be celebrating their 6th anniversary **May 18th** at the Forest Café. There will be a no host tri tip dinner beginning at 6 pm. Music and dancing will start

at 8 pm. No gifts please.

The National Association of Letter Carriers will be holding their Annual Food Drive on Saturday, **May 12th**. You may leave non-perishable food at your mailbox or the post office. All of the food collected will remain in our community and will be distributed through out the year. If you know of someone with a need call Bobbie Graham at 266-3537.

New Books at the Trinity Center Library:

1. The Sigma Protocol by Robert Ludlum
2. Valhalla Rising by Clive Cussler.
3. The Riddle of the Compass (the story of the invention of the compass)
4. Among the Bears (raising orphan cubs in the wild)
5. Naturalistic Gardening (reflecting the plant patterns of nature)
6. The Illustrated Egyptian Book the Dead
7. Alexandria (city of the western mind)

Fire Call



Yikes! Final Test!





Whew! Its over. New First Responders from left to right—Ken Rieke(TC), Pat Chamberlain (CC), Willie Durham (CC) (behind Pat), Bill DeWolf (TC), Sue Mayo (TC), Bonnie Groves(CC), Mike Mayo(TC), Marty Clark (TC), and last, but not least April Burge (TC) at the top. (Not pictured– Jimbo Dahm (CC) and Steve Renton (TC)

Several previously certified EMT's audited the class for review, to help Julie and to obtain required on going training credits.

There's a lot of space for pictures in this month's "Coffee Break", because as they say, "A picture is worth a thousand words." The thrust of this publication is to highlight the importance of our fire departments.

This past month hard working volunteers completed a comprehensive course taught by Paramedic Julie Eaker to obtain their First Responder certifications. This course is difficult and time consuming, but eleven dedicated students toughed it out.

Required on-going training also requires a strong commitment to serve our communities.

Please give a round of applause to all our new fire department members!



Cleaning Up from a Wayward Burn Pile

Now, just to drive home the point, burn piles which got away near Bonanza King Resort, were extinguished in short order by members of both Coffee Creek and Trinity Center fire departments. Intense, on-going training proved, once again, the readiness and competence of our firefighters. Way to go! Remember, fires started in one location can travel long distances through the duff along roots, and then surface to re-ignite up to days later. Our motto for 2002—Put it out—dead out—dig it up—put it out again. Never leave a live burn pile unattended.



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A Coffee Creek Firefly Publication



"The Coffee Break"
HCR 2, #4014
Trinity Center, CA 96091
Phone: 530-266-3276
Fax: 530-266-3571
Email: eaglecreek@tds.net



**Sue Mayo (in the engine) and Sue Chatterton
Hold the "Fort" Down
(Trinity Center Fire Department)**

Queen Kahen of the Berber tribes of North Africa, who ruled in Aures, Algeria, had a harem of 400 husbands.

Did You Know.....?



**Barry Bowen (on the engine) and Jimbo Dahm Replenish the Water
(Coffee Creek Fire Company)**

