

Let's Go...



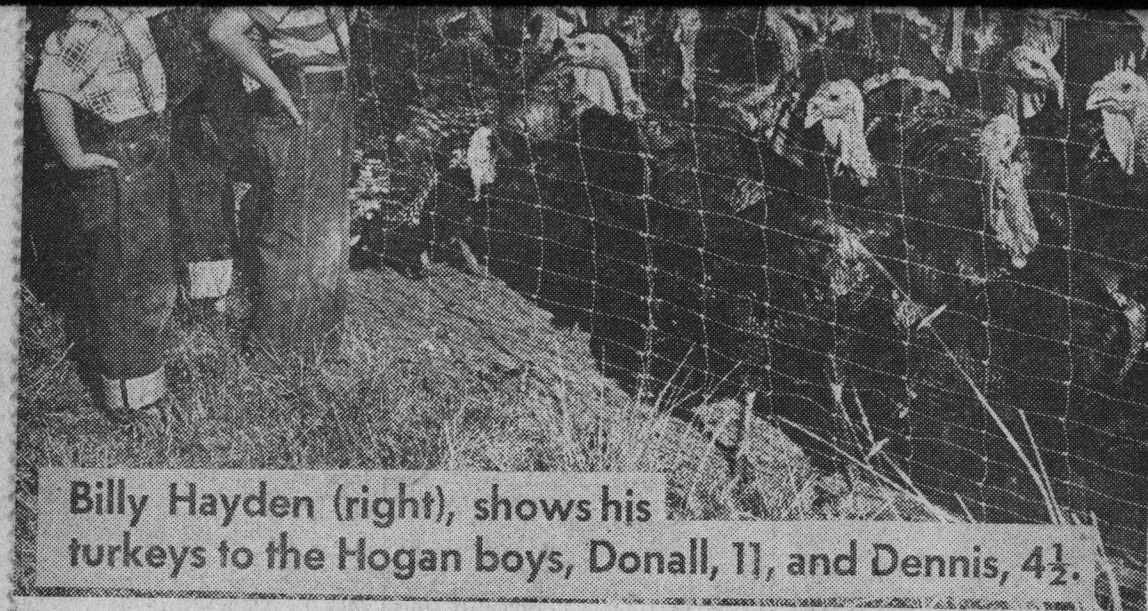
Near the crest of Bonny Doon mountain is the Studeman farm, sloping toward the blue Pacific. T. B. Studeman (standing) and son, Delphin, drive black Bell and Gene.

To Story-Book Land



Mrs. Jerome Simkin (left) tells Mrs. L. J. Hogan of Santa Cruz how she plans to convert the old smugglers den, with its iron vault and wine kegs, into a playroom.





Billy Hayden (right), shows his turkeys to the Hogan boys, Donall, 11, and Dennis, 4½.

Tales Of Smugglers Thrill Visitors To Bonny Doon, Where Sheep Graze, Turks Strut, Donkeys Roam

High on a mountain top is the story-book land of Bonny Doon.

Many roads lead to the little farming community, but the most entrancing approach is by way of Highway 1 and the Bonny Doon turn-off 10 miles north of Santa Cruz, one mile south of Davenport and 70 miles south of San Francisco.

Leaving the Coast Road, the visitor finds a wide oiled road climbing the three miles to Bonny Doon.

At every curve on the mountain side the scene changes. First there are the brush covered hills, which are bright with flowers in the spring and on which those familiar with the coastal area can point out a wide variety of flowers and shrubs.

The shiny, gnarled branches of the manzanita take odd shapes from their perch on steep inclines and from the wind that whips in from the Pacific ocean.

There are madrone trees, with their blossoms resembling the lily of the valley and their sturdy wood a pioneer favorite for making furniture. There are the slim, graceful gum trees.

Then comes Christmas-tree land. Beautiful redwoods share the forest with many kinds of pine and fir. There are little trees and big trees in family groups.

Near the crest of the mountain top on which is the land of Bonny

Doon, perches the Studeman farm, its fields green in the spring and golden in the fall, its buildings commanding a breath-taking view of wooded canyons leading to the shimmering sea and its backdrop of bright sky curtained with a far-away rim of fog.

On up the incline, a table-land emerges with the evergreen trees crowding closer together to make way for cool, green meadows. Birds flit from sun to shadow. Squirrels chatter from low branches and creep close to see who has broken the stillness of their homeland.

Gray donkeys graze in one of the meadows, but stubbornly refuse to be coaxed to the fence.

In irregular clearings, cleverly planted to blend with the natural forest, are apple and pear trees, blanketed with fragrant blossoms in the spring and bending gracefully under the weight of ripe fruit in the fall. Vineyards, too, seem to have a natural place on the mountain top.

At one turn in the road are stacks of boxes filled with apples, but even this fruit stand has its place in story-book land for it invites passersby to help themselves and to leave the money in a jar nearby.

A business enterprise based on the honor system.

Weather-worn houses, many of them dating from the first settlers in this old farming community, share the forests and the meadows with beautiful modern structures—

some elaborate with outdoor living rooms and recreation facilities and others simple and practical, yet made a part of the scene with redwood siding stained to retain the natural beauty of the age-old trees and with slabs of old redwood stumps as stepping stones.

Around many of the homes is an aura of the romantic past, but the most thrilling tales are told of the tall white house with the crooked chimney which recently was purchased by Jerome Simkins.

Its big rock basement was once a smugglers den, so the story goes. In a metal reinforced vault, with a heavy iron door, it is said that bolts of silk were stored by smugglers who received the material from ships which came to the old Williams and Davenport landings and carried it over the hills to San Jose for sale. The operation was carried on in this manner to escape the high tariff then in effect on products of the Orient.

Also in the basement are great tuns (wine barrels) once used in making wine from the grapes of the mountain-top vineyards. Some of the tuns were brought from Europe around the Horn.

There are tales, too, of bootleggers operating in the Bonny Doon hills during the more recent Prohibition era.

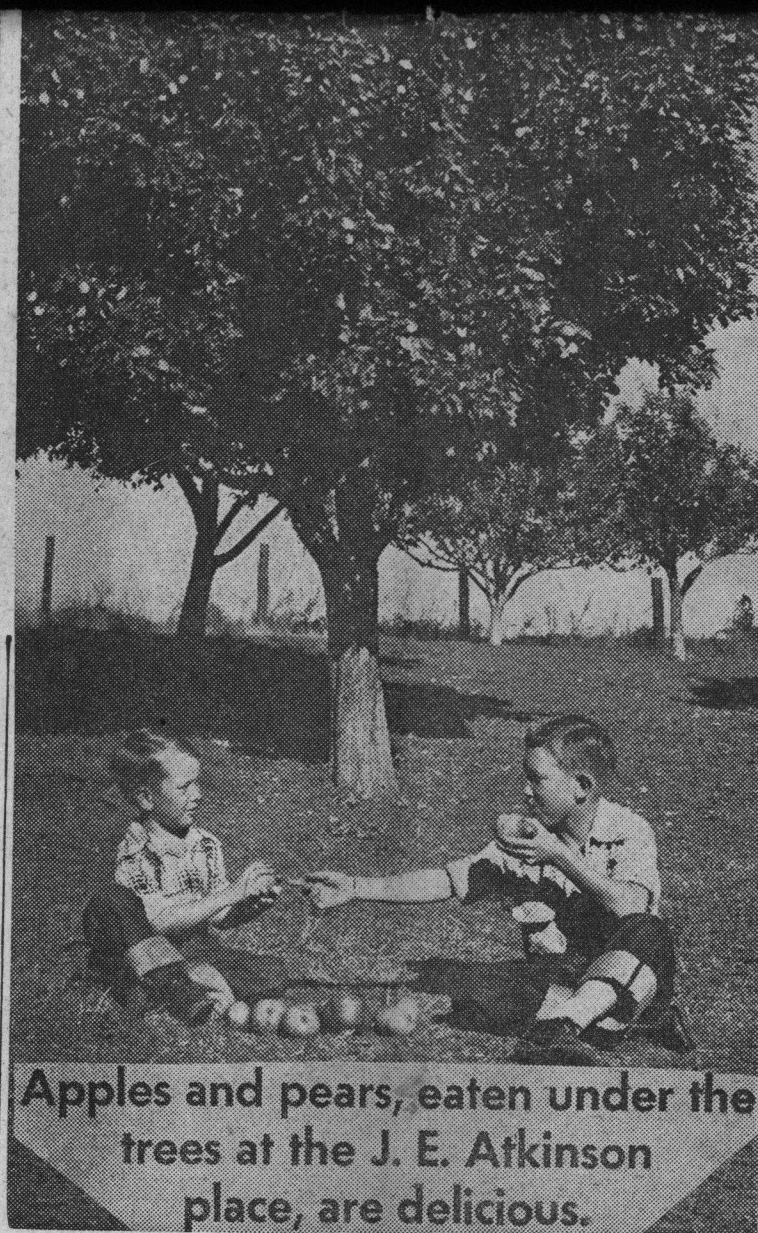
Stories of the dark deeds of the past are interrupted by the gobbling of strutting turkeys, which have become one of the main cash crops of the mountain farmers.

Purebred cattle and just plain cows are seen in the lush meadows fed by springs, cooled by errant wisps of fog which curl up from the ocean and watered amply during the winter by frequent rains.

There are sheep, too, which would follow the school children on their way to classes if there were no roadside fences. Instead they munch apples and pears on the bank of a mountain brook and baa plaintively.

Shiny new cars have not entirely replaced horses as a mode of travel in Bonny Doon land. Riders and teams are a common sight on highways as well as farm roads.

Bonny Doon as a town consists of one store, a picturesque white



Apples and pears, eaten under the trees at the J. E. Atkinson place, are delicious.

frame building with grape vines twining on its porch. It is at the intersection of the Bonny Doon road from the coast and the Smith Grade road, which winds down the mountain side to the east and south to join the Empire Grade road into Santa Cruz.

By the Pine Flat road, which joins the Alba road, and by Ice Cream grade which joins the Bonny Doon-Felton road, motorists can reach the San Lorenzo valley on the east side of Bonny Doon's table-land.

All these roads also are connected with Empire Grade, which was named for the Empire Mining company which once operated in Cave Gulch where gold was discovered in 1854.

The Empire Grade and all the other roads in the area were built by the farmers of Bonny Doon during the old practice of doing road work as payment of poll taxes. To their efforts is credited today's comparatively elaborate system of surfaced roads, serving the 400 persons who live in the story-book land.

Ocean View avenue, which forms a circle drive as it joins the Pine Flat road near the Bonny Doon store and just east of the Ice Cream grade intersection, takes motorists past some of the newest residences.

Near Ice Cream grade and Pine Flat road intersections the new

Bonnie Doon school is being constructed on a wooded point. In clearing the site, the contractor, R. S. Bryant of Los Gatos, has preserved as many of the redwoods and other native trees as possible. Children from both the old Bonnie Doon district and the San Vicente district will attend the new building, since the residents of the two areas voted two years ago to form a union school.

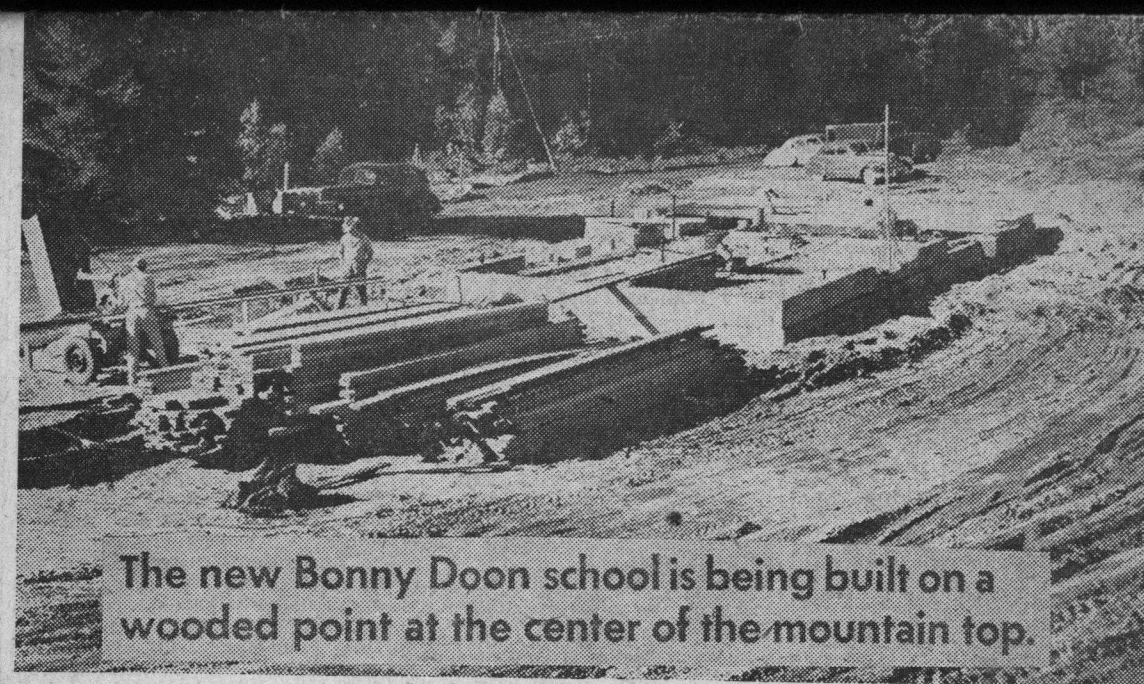
The old Bonnie Doon school, with its picturesque weather vane atop a steeple, has been sold and is being remodeled. However, it still is recognizable at the corner of Ocean View avenue and Pine Flat road, just north of the Bonny Doon store. The San Vicente school is on Pine Flat road beyond the north end of Ocean View avenue.

Finì Leaves Estate To His Sister In Italy

The entire estate of Louis Finì, which will not exceed \$10,000 in value, has been left to his sister, Caroline Paperi of Popiglio, Province of Pistoria, Italy.

Joe Cerri of 265 River street is named as executor.

The will was executed July 20,



The new Bonny Doon school is being built on a wooded point at the center of the mountain top.

Pacific Area Mail Should Be Sent Now

Christmas packages for servicemen and their families in Korea, Japan and the islands of the Pacific should be mailed by next Wednesday to insure delivery before the holidays.

This advice comes from Postmaster Orin T. Howard and the postal service in Washington, D. C.

For servicemen in other localities outside the United States packages mailed by November 15 will be delivered by Christmas.

The packages may weigh up to 70 pounds except those addressed to APOs 124 and 125, in care of the postmaster, New York City, N. Y., for which a limit of 50 pounds has been set.

The length plus the girth of the packages should not exceed 100 inches.

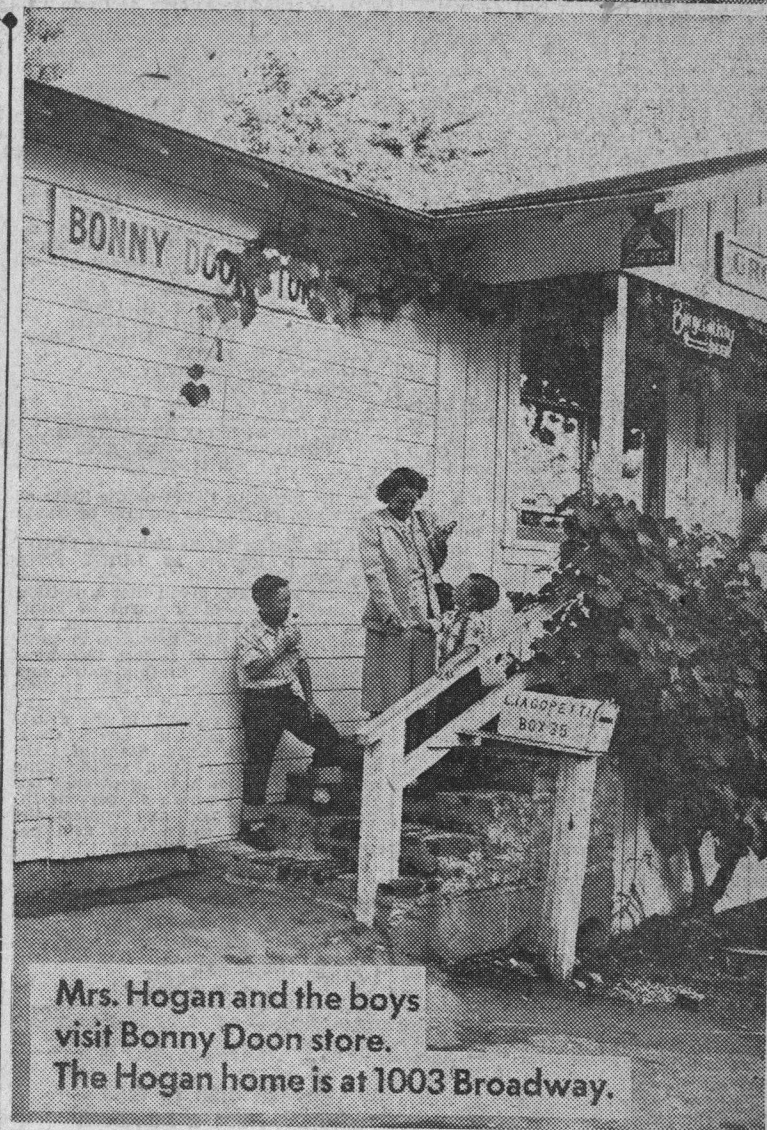
The addresses should give the full name, rank, serial number, branch of service, organization and Army Post Office or Fleet Post Office number and the post office through which the mail is to be routed.

The address should be written or printed with ink. Gummed stickers are not advisable as they may become detached in moist climate. The return address also should be placed on the package. Inside the parcel, a card carrying the names and addresses of the sender and recipient and a list of the contents of the parcel will facilitate delivery if the package is broken open or becomes defaced.

Containers of metal, wood or stout fiber board are recommended for the overseas gifts. They should be tied with a stout cord, knotted at the crossings.

1950, with Harry C. Lucas, Jr., and Stephen Wyckoff as witnesses. Finì died October 18, 1950.

The estate includes cash, a savings account and United States saving bonds.



Mrs. Hogan and the boys visit Bonny Doon store. The Hogan home is at 1003 Broadway.

Stokely Foods To Put On Two More Shifts For Spinach

Stokely Foods, Inc., operating its food processing plant at 317 Bronson street with two shifts at the present time, plans to add two more shifts next month when the spinach crop begins to arrive.

At the present time, according to Manager John H. Butler, one

shift is processing broccoli and one Brussels sprouts. Two hundred women and 75 men are employed.

The Brussels sprouts operation is at the season's peak at present, but broccoli will continue to be harvested through the winter unless there is a heavy frost.

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