Korbel--A Good Pilot Is At The Helm

New Day Has Come To Historic Town

BY CHEF SCHWABE

Korbel is a small town that must have been founded by a genius for picturesque locations. It is located on the north fork of the Mad River, some three miles up from Blue Lakes—but not on Highway 299. The Korbel road forks to the right just above Blue Lakes, where a modest sign indicates its destination. The same road also branches to Eureka's Sweaty Dam, on Mad river, as well as providing a way back into the hills. But that's another story.

Pre-war Humboldt residents will remember Korbel as a deserted town, outside of a few older residents. For, like many another community and enterprise, it cut off its source of money and business. And there it stood, again and again, with its railroad and its mills running away, its buildings looking forlorn, awaiting the day when people would come to place the world of the living. But Korbel never looked as if it was going to give up hope—ever, in the dark days of the depression.

That's the story of the railroad. It's been a sleeping genti that needed only a touch to bring it back to life. Korbel was standing on its head.

Office and general store building are center of Korbel.

The interior of Korbel's hotel is beautifully designed in redwood.

Mrs. A. Ambrold smiles greeting from Korbel post office window.

Two youngsters on a bike's won't pose for pictures—old covered bridge at Riverside.

Partial view of Korbel store from interior mezzanine.

Panoramic view of mills and yards, taken from Camp Bauer road looking toward hotel.

One of several residence streets laid out by Korbel brothers.

Camp Bauer's ribbed-covered dock suggests an ebb-and-flow tryng ground of Morris Locomotive of long ago.

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