

COMING EVENTS

Saturday, August 11th, is the date for the Grange Social Evening at the Concow Grange Hall. The Concow Youth Committee will be selling dime a dip refreshments. These events are for Grangers and their invited guests, children are welcome as long as they are accompanied by their parents or responsible adult.

On August 20th, the annual Grange Barbecue will be held at the Grange Hall, this will be a beef barbecue. Prices are \$2.00 for adults and \$1.00 for children under 12. There will be the usual party games, booths, and handy work for your enjoyments.

Next weekend, Aug: 4th, 5th and 6th are the dates now set for the Grand Opening of the Tavern at Jarboe Gap. They will then have Cold Duck on tap, various other wines, draft beer, and just plain old beer by the can or bottle. Johnny and the River Delta will be playing Friday and Saturday nights, on Sunday night, the Butte County Mosquito Abatement Philharmonic and One Man Marching Band and Chorus will furnish the music. We will have more information in our next issue.

PEOPLE AND PLACES

Lou Salzarulo spent a few days in Mendocino visiting her daughter and family, Mr. & Mrs. Tom Roll, and their baby daughter. Anthony has been spending a few weeks in Mendocino with his sister, and he is back home now.

Georgia Dion is back at her home after a visit with her sister in San Bernadino. Nice to have you back with us Georgia.

Norval Engassers brother and wife spent last weekend at Norvals in Clark Hills. Norvals brother and sister in

law live in Los Angeles, and left for the big city last Sunday morning.

Paul Nalley and family are back from their combine vacation-visit to relatives in Washington. Paul states they were enjoying beautiful, cool weather all during our heat wave.

A BEAUTIFUL POINT OF VIEW
By: Jimmie Lee

When ideas are narrow,
they
become the bars
by
which
a
man
is
imprisoned.

J.W. Anglund

My subject this week has to do with being open minded and I believe the poem above expresses best how I feel about it. When people close their minds to new ideas they close themselves inside a narrow world. You can't begin to realize all the wonderful things you'll miss if you withdraw into a self satisfied smug little circle and ignore the color and beauty and joy that can't fit in.

Whatever you do in this world, keep an open mind and an open heart, although it may leave you vulnerable, it will also fill you to overflowing with wonder at times.

After all, what's the use in being safe if you are closed inside a prison?

WHAT'S NEW IN ZOOS?

At Chicago's Brookfield Zoo, a real "grass roots" upheaval is taking place. Designers are turning to biological and behavioral studies to determine what's best for their animals, from food and shelter to companionship, providing the most natural setting for animals in captivity.

Brookfield, while comparatively new (founded in 1916), has long been recognized as an innovator in the field of zoological study. But the small "renewed Brookfield"

Director, Dr. Peter Crowcroft, arrived three years ago did the zoo "take off."

"To someone like myself," quoth Crowcroft in his now famous A ZOO MANIFESTO, "whose previous knowledge of zoos has been limited to those of Europe and Australia, the zoos of the United States present a number of unpleasant things, and I can best nail my color to the mast by discussing those."

"They contain so much garbage. Much of this is brought in and distributed by visitors, but there is also an impressive amount which is offered for sale in order to raise funds for the zoo."

"Even at Brookfield, which happily is not administratively associated with either a fun fair or a circus, the commercial operation is so prominent that one wonders if the animals are only to attract the visitors in order to sell hot dogs, stuffed toys, and balloons."

"One Sunday, unable to tolerate it any longer, I seized a screwdriver and took out the cotton candy machines. That was a lucky gesture, and I have not had the courage to act with the same decisiveness about the balloons. But I did go so far as to outlaw toy spears."

Zoos can post "Do Not Feed the Animals" signs around the park until they're blue in the face, but that doesn't stop people from feeding them. So instead of banning visitors from sharing the booty, why not just make sure what's good for the goose is good for the gander; unsalted peanuts, grain, and fruit. It's all part of the planning-and-thinking-involved at Brookfield, changing the role of modern zoos from passive park setting where learning unfolds accidentally to active educational environment.

The great zoo of the future will be measured by the extent to which it changes the attitudes of its visitors, and through them, affects the culture of the nation.

Inching toward this ever-impressive goal, Brookfield now accompanies

its displays with improved graphics, down-to-earth explanations to help visitors understand the animals they view just a little better. At the drawing board stage: an improved baboon island more closely representative of the natural habitat of these creatures with an eye-catching sign nearby explaining the animals' social behavior.

Ever visit a zoo when half the animals were rolled up in a ball and sleeping in their cages? The newly refurbished small mammal house at Brookfield solved the problem by literally turning the world upside down and inside out for their nocturnal (night-active) animals. By blacking out all glass portals in the house and installing artificial moon-light, they turned daytime into night. When the doors officially close to the public in the evening, on come the spots, and out go the animals.

Today it's experimentation with animals. Once some of the answers start rolling in, perhaps they'll provide scientists valuable information about another complex social animal, one nearer and dearer to our own hearts than any other the world has ever known - us.

HOROSCOPES

Weekly Horoscopes for the week of July 28 to August 4, 1972.

CAPRICORN December 21 to January 21

Time for some long range plans and decisions. There will be no time for second thoughts or misgivings. Go full speed ahead.

AQUARIUS January 22 to February 18

The plans and dreams of your loved ones may get a little out of hand. Try to keep things from getting too carried away. You will need to be the balancing point.

PISCES February 19 to March 20

A move or change in job or living quarters may be in store for you, this should be a change for the better and will mean a great improvement for you.

ARIES March 21 to April 20

You may feel as though everyone has turned against you. Continue to do your best, no more can be expected. You may find those who are the most critical, care the most about

this week. The end result should be more than worth the effort.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

SHRIMP SALAD IN AVOCADO

1 cup cooked, cleaned small shrimp
½ cup sliced celery
¼ cup diced cucumber
2 tbsp. sliced scallions
1 tbsp. lemon juice
3 tbsp. mayonnaise
Salt and pepper
2 avocados
Crisp greens
1 lemon, cut in quarters

If shrimp are very small, leave whole. Combine with vegetables. Sprinkle with lemon juice. Add mayonnaise. Toss to mix lightly. Add salt and pepper to taste. Chill in covered bowl in refrigerator.

To serve, pare avocados. Cut in halves lengthwise. Remove seed. Place avocado halves on lettuce or other greens. Fill with shrimp salad. Serve with lemon quarters. Makes 1 salads.

Ed. Note: We always welcome recipes for this section. If any of you ladies or gentlemen have a particular favorite we would be pleased if you would send it on to us to share with the readers.

BULLETIN BOARD

FOR SALE: Geese, ducks and ducklings, also, three rabbits, call Carol Hill at 533-3872.

FRIDAY SATURDAY THE 29th AND SUNDAY THE 30th.
4" - 10' x 10' sheets plywood

Barbed wire
20' section 1½" PUC pipe
3" x 8' x 7' beams, used
Plus other good things.

We also have things to sell: Refrigerators, freezers, stereo, house paint, aluminum roofing, household items, at the Winfields, Route 1, Box 232-A - Concow Road. East end of Concow Lake, or call 533-9958.

FOR SALE: Maple bedroom set, \$375.00; color T.V., \$150.00; imitation leather couch and chair, \$20.00. Call 533-7111.

TAURUS April 21 to May 20

Some changes need to be made in your life, and now is the time to bring those changes front and center. You could meet with a good deal of opposition from your mate or loved ones.

GEMINI May 21 to June 20

Avoid depression, you may find yourself losing interest rapidly in new ventures and in friends. Do not fly too high above reality, try to remain in contact with facts and people.

CANCER June 21 to July 20

A new job could lead to an interesting career. The decision is yours, and not one to be made lightly or quickly. Give all aspects some very careful thought.

LEO July 21 to August 21

Time to get away from your busy routine. A short trip or vacation would be ideal at this point. Enjoy yourself and try to forget all those problems.

VIRGO August 22 to September 22

You too could do with a vacation or a break from the routine drudgeries of your life. Share happy times with your family and good friends.

LIBRA September 23 to October 22

New adventures, a change of scene, and a small inheritance could all happen to you this week. Do not let your knack for indecision make things go badly for you.

SCORPIO October 23 to November 22

Investments could be made in vain, do not rely too heavily on advice of friends. Do your own checking, use the services of experts if needed, but be sure before parting with your hard earned money.

SAGITTARIUS November 23 to December 20

Lots of good old fashioned work and little else are piled up for you

QUILT SALE: Top piece for quilt for anyone who makes quilts, will sell for \$7.50. Call Marion Driscoll at 533-6131.

BABY SITTING: Rates: 50¢ per hour, 75¢ per hour after midnight. Over two children - 25¢ an hour for each additional child. Your home. You provide transportation. Call Betsy Lee at 533-6853.

WIG STYLING:

Wigs	\$3.25
Falls	3.25
Large wiglets	2.50
Cascades	2.50
Small wiglets	1.50
Cleaning extra	1.00
No bleaching or dyeing.	
Call 533-1350	

HAIR PIECES FOR SALE:

Streaked wig, artificial	\$ 4.00
Streaked cascade, human hair	5.00
Red wiglet, human hair	3.50
Blonde wiglet, human hair	3.50
Brown wiglet, human hair	3.50
Blonde wiglet, human hair	2.00
Red wiglet, human hair	3.50
Blonde fall, human hair	15.00
Blonde braid, artificial	1.00
All cleaned and styled.	
Also for sale, used dresses, different sizes, 25¢ to \$1.00.	
Call 533-1350.	

There is no charge for advertising items in the Bulletin Board, all it takes is a phone call or a card listing your items for sale. Please give us a call when you have sold your items or no longer wish your ad to be run.

*****LOCAL MERCHANTS*****

CONCOW JADE SHOP: Located at the north end of Lake Concow, jade from local mines in the area. Jewelry, rough material for rock hounds, and pieces suitable for carving. Phone number is 533-9771.

PARK HILLS STORE: Located in Big Bend, trailer park, grocery store, featuring a complete line of groceries, beer, wine, soft drinks, sundries, also bait and tackle for fishermen. Phone number is 533-2086.

JARBOE GAP: Located on highway 70, cafe, service station and tavern serving beer and wine. Phone number is 533-3129, service station is 533-1354.

GRAND VIEW: Located on highway 70, cafe, service station and beer on and off sale. Phone number is 533-9861.

*****STRANGER IN GOOD SPRINGS***
Part V**

"I'm sorry Mr. Smotley, he took me plumb by surprise. He's faster than greased lightning!" The Sheriff was slumped in his chair, his face was etched with concern.

Grid Smotley studied the man and the face, then he spoke, "Sheriff, you owe your job to me. You'd better come up with something besides apologies. I want that breed, and I want him quick, I don't care if he's dead or alive, I want him!"

Smotley's son stood at his father's side, flanked on both sides by Smotley ranch hands and employees, most of whom were related to Smotley in one fashion or another.

"Mr. Smotley, he could be miles from here by now. Maybe he'll never come back this way again." The sheriff was not looking forward to climbing on a horse and roaming all over creation, why couldn't Smotley drop it?

Grid Smotley was not about to be backed down, "That Injun means trouble. He's a poor reflection on our town. I said I want him, and you'd better come through Sheriff."

"O.K. Mr. Smotley, I'll saddle up and try and find his trail, if he left one." The Sheriff walked wearily to the door.

"Hold on Sheriff, my boy here will go with you, you let that breed get away from you once, make sure it don't happen again!"

The Sheriff glanced at Willis Smotley, that completely soured him on going at all. Willis was still wet behind the ears, and couldn't do anything without fumbling. The

Sheriff shook his head in disgust and headed for the stable. Willis shuffled along behind him, his red hair bobbing up and down as he walked. Willis was lost in his daydreams, his father would be so proud if he could get that Indian himself. His father was always disappointed in his son, at least that's the way Willis felt. The harder he tried, the more blundering his errors. The only respect he commandeered came from the fact he was Grids only son. He glanced in the window of the dress shop, his aunt was waiting on fat Mrs. Benton. Willis reflected on how much his Aunt Maude looked like his father, same sandy color hair, same walk, identical mouth, and the same superior attitude. Aunt Maude would have made a great Queen, Willis mused, the kind who had people be-headed. Willis felt suddenly ashamed for thinking such things, he lived up to the Smotley image, or tried to, even in his own private world of thoughts!

Grid Smotley rounded up his hands and headed toward his ranch. He could not take any more time in town, he was dubious about leaving the Indian to his son and the Sheriff. On the way out of town they met Sheriff Kellers wife and 4 sons. Grid smiled to himself, she was the one he should have sent, never went anywhere without her shotgun, folks couldn't remember ever seeing her in a dress more than once or twice, she worked cattle, fixed fence, caused a great deal of trouble, and threatened to shoot any and everybody who crossed her, including her husband. All of this and she possessed the beautiful name of Felicity, Grid laughed outloud to himself. These people were really so simple, without his leadership, they'd all be floundering.

Adam finished off his meal with a big slice of blueberry pie and more of Rosie's strong coffee. While he had been eating she had related to

him in detail how the town was set up. Every thing belonged to Smotley or his relatives, all the people looked up to the Smotleys, tried to please and impress them, the newspaper was the only business surviving which had gone against Smotley. Rosie didn't know how the women managed it, but the fact pleased her immensley. She laughed gleefully while relating some off color tales of the escapades of Smotleys daughters, his nieces, and various others of his family.

Adam chuckled with her, but all the while he was trying to figure Rosie out, trying to place her in this environment. She didn't fit, and he couldn't really figure her. But she momentarily got his mind off his troubles, and he was grateful for that.

Adam was becoming too tired to really enjoy Rosie's colorful tales of the people. She continued on about Smotleys relatives, then the Sheriff, he and his family were sharecroppers on the Wilbur and Willard Westcott land. The Westcotts owned 2,000 acres outside of town. The Kellers worked diligently, and helped the Westcotts at every turn. Rosie broke into hilarious laughter, describing Mrs. Keller to Adam. She told him how Felicity Keller always had her shotgun, and in Rosie's eyes she was a frustrated gun for hire who should have been born a man 50 years earlier. She told Adam how Mrs. Keller had threatened to shoot Mary and Julie of the Epitaph over their coverage of the Spring Dance in describing Felicity's pard for the evening, they had stated she was the only lady present in evening attire and shotgun.

Adam laughed out loud in spite of his fatigue. Then he asked if she lived here alone.

"Yep, my husband was a bartender for Smotley. He got fed up with the Smotleys, and sounded off one day. Next day Grid Smotley invited Jeb out to his ranch to talk, Jeb went and never did come home. They told me Jeb never got to Smotleys. I know he's dead, and they know I know, but as long as I don't make trouble, they leave me be." Rosie had a faraway look in her eyes Adam had not seen before. He suddenly felt great pity for her, and he became even more disgusted with the town.

To be continued next week.

We did not receive Lou Salzarulo's column in time to go in its regular spot; however, it is below.

BACKYARD ADVENTURE

No. 6

Dear Readers,

Whether you are aware of it or not, there is a pernicious enemy in our midst creeping up on us through meadow and field. It is becoming a menace along seldom traveled roads, where it attacks us from the roadside, as we step from the car. The sharp daggers whip at us, while we make hasty retreat. Look down, look down that lonesome road, and you'll find starthistle knee-high on both sides menacing, impenetratable, daring you to step down.

If you decide to take action to eradicate this pestiferous weed in your own backyard, get ready for some real work. What you can't pull you'll have to grub out with a weeding tool - never mind the hoe. It's a back-breaker, and the plant will have to be chopped off well below the crown, as the root is strong and wirey. The long handled weeder shaped like a V at the cutting end is best. If you have a large patch burning or "flaming" with a rented weed torch is the best method of extermination. Contact the Forestry Station at Jarboe Gap first

Though goats seem to thrive on it, spincs and all, horses develop a "chewing disease" - as reported by local veterinarians. It seems to 'take over' where permanent pasture has been disced and once firmly entrenched spreads like wild fire.

I first noticed the encroachment of this noxious weed about five years ago. Since that time it appears to have made inroads into even the more remote areas trespassing through fences and across roads unmindful of boundaries and signs. I have witnessed this obtrusive violation from the foothills across the whole of

the North Valley. If a good showing of county residents were to bring this issue to the attention of the Department of Agriculture in Oroville, some positive action might be taken at the county level.

For information on herbicides ask for "Yellow Starthistle Control," (OSA #47) from the Butte County Farm and Home Advisor's Office - downstairs in the Oroville Post Office. This office is supported by your county taxes and offers free assistance with local problems concerning agriculture and home economics. There is a large display rack of brochures in the office, a friendly clerk to assist you, and two advisors on the staff, who can be reached by calling 533-1230, extension 316.

Meanwhile-back at the ranch
Chop, pull, burn it to a branch
Each small sprig of thistle flower
Just remember that it's NOW'R
NEVER
Yeesh, Star Thistle....f'rever!

All correspondence to and for CYHI should be mailed to Route 1, Box 238-A, Oroville, California, phone number is 533-0714. Editor is Joyce Clark.

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NOTICE: We will be gone for the month of August, due to working out of town, so the CYHI will not be publishing during the month of August. Those of you having subscriptions will receive an additional month on your subscription time. Should you wish to contribute material for September issues, send it to the address above.