

\*\*\*COMING EVENTS\*\*\*

The Butte County Drive Committee will be holding a meeting at the Municipal Auditorium in Oroville, on Wednesday, August 30th at 7:30 P.M. They would also like to arrange for a meeting in our area as soon as possible, and if one has been arranged before we go to press the information will be listed in the back of this issue. This is an all out drive to register all eligible persons in the County to vote, and of course this must be done by the October deadline. They are particularly interested in hearing from persons in this area who are somewhat dissatisfied with County government structure. If you have any questions they could be answered in detail on August 30th.

\*\*\*PEOPLE AND PLACES\*\*\*

The swimming pool at Concow School should be ready for use by the end of this month. Mr. Quilter reports they will begin filling the pool on Saturday. There will be a preliminary inspection Monday afternoon.

Joanna Nalley visited with her aunt, Mary Wilcox in Concow for a few days.

Mr. & Mrs. Bill Holden had several guests at the Grange Barbecue last Sunday. Mr. & Mrs. Ward Holden and family, a niece Josephine Jerome from Downey, California, Mrs. Holdens sister, Marion Broyd from San Luis Obispo, and Bill Holdens two sisters, Nela Holmsley from Blythe, California, and Mary Caruso from Long Beach, California.

The Grange Barbecue was a huge success, one of the largest crowds ever attended. A free barbecue held at Canalot the same day seemed to make no difference.

\*\*\*FIRE IN PULGA\*\*\*

Wednesday afternoon, shortly before noon, and continuing throughout the afternoon and evening, firefighters battled the blaze near Pulga. There were six airtankers dropping chemicals, ground crews, 2 helicopters, and one bulldozer on the fire. Pulga was the location for two or three fires last year also.

\*\*\*WHAT TO DO ABOUT POLITICS\*\*\*

By: Jimmie L. Lee

I was discussing politics with a man the other day, and he asked me if I was "disenchanted." I told him I was and thought about it more later - I wonder how many of us are "disenchanted" with politics and politicians. How many of us go to the polls and vote for somebody and how many of us go to vote against somebody? And how many of us bother to go at all? How many of us have any faith in the men who are representing us in our government? Does anybody still believe that the people we elect are going to work for the good of the people or do we all grudgingly accept the lesser of the evils offered us and know in our hearts that these people will work to further their own causes and care very little for the people they represent? And if there are as many people who feel this way as I suspect - why aren't we doing something about it? We have a lot to lose if we continue this apathetic attitude - namely what freedom we have left. Somebody - tell me, what can we do? What should we do? Because there must be some solution - surely we haven't become a nation of "quitters" who will accept whatever we must to keep from making waves. It's about time we took our country's fate away from the politicians and placed it back in the hands of the people - if there's anybody

left who still cares.

\*\*\*HOROSCOPES\*\*\*

Weekly Horoscopes for the week  
of August 25, to September 1, 1972.

**CAPRICORN** December 21 to January 21  
Beware of those persons flouting  
idle authority, who may try to rule  
over your life. Guard your posses-  
sions and make a firm stand.

**AQUARIUS** January 22 to February 18  
People born under the sign of  
Leo may cause you some discern this  
week. It is best to avoid the Lions,  
if you cannot do so, use great cau-  
tion in dealings with or concerning  
these people.

**PISCES** February 19 to March 20  
New friendships will flourish.  
You may find yourself being invited  
to many social functions and dinners  
this week.

**ARIES** March 21 to April 20  
Time for some deep, hard thinking  
regarding your future. Time for  
contemplative meditation. Make any  
and all decisions carefully.

**TAURUS** April 21 to May 20  
Children will occupy a great deal  
of your time. Many happy hours  
will be in store for you with young  
people. This should be a very good  
week for you all around.

**GEMINI** May 21 to June 20  
A good time for sticking to  
yourself, avoid others as much as  
possible. Your health is in a  
precarious point now, get all the  
rest you can.

**CANCER** June 21 to July 20  
A package from some distance  
may bring you great joy this week.  
Also keep mechanical devices in  
top running order, try to avoid  
costly breakdowns if possible.

**LEO** July 21 to August 21  
Take care of matters of health

and business you've been neglecting. A  
change in business procedure could be  
beneficial now. However, go slowly, do  
not make hasty decisions.

**VIRGO** August 22 to September 22  
Old friends may drop in unexpectedly  
this week. You may also suffer a small  
financial setback at this time. Avoid  
unessential spending.

**LIBRA** September 23 to October 22  
Disappointments in friends and associates  
may make you somewhat depressed. Occupy  
your time with other matters, and try to  
overlook the shortcomings of those around  
you.

**SCORPIO** October 23 to November 22  
You, too, could spend some time catching  
up on neglected matters of health and  
business. Give some close attention to  
your diet, and plan on getting a little  
more rest.

**SAGITTARIUS** November 23 to December 20  
Legal matters are apt to take up much  
of your time this week. Meetings with  
attornies, and business associates are al-  
most inevitable. Do your best to make a  
good impression at all times.

\*\*\*RECIPE OF THE WEEK\*\*\*

TROPICAL LEMON CREAM PIE

1 8" baked pie shell, cooled  
1 pkg. lemon pie filling  
1 cup crushed pineapple  
Whipped cream.

Bake pie shell and cool thoroughly. Cook  
lemon pie filling according to package dire-  
ctions. Let cool for five minutes. Add  
pineapple and stir until evenly mixed. Pour  
into pie shell and top with whipped cream or  
Cool Whip. Chill for at least  $\frac{1}{2}$  hour and  
serve.

The above recipe is obviously not for  
those of you who are counting calories.  
We would be grateful to any of you who have  
low calorie recipes you could pass on to  
us from time to time.

\*\*\*MAIDU INDIANS\*\*\*

The following are excerpts from an

article written by Beverly Kay Heard and copyrighted by the Lassen Volcanic National Park Co., for Beverly Heard. The first part appeared in issue # 12.

The ideas for basket designs were obtained from migrating geese in the winter and fall. The women of the tribe would watch the geese for hours at a time, acquiring their beautiful designs. The baskets were made from willows and maple, using redbud, bunch grass roots and tulies for the coloring required. A lot of hard work and long hours were required in the making of a basket.

The Indians enjoyed festivals. One called the Weda, or spring festival, was looked forward to by all. They would gather from different settlements at a particular riverbank. There was dancing, singing and delicious things to eat, the festival went on through the night. During this time brides were picked for the young men. During this festival was the only time people were allowed to speak of rattlesnakes. At any other time it was thought of as an evil snake, and if anyone mentioned it, the person would be searched out by the snake, would be bitten and die. At this festival the women would wear their very best buckskin coverings and finest beads. The men wore breech cloths and paint. Some covered their bodies with charcoal and some used pine pitch and berry juice.

Indian women brought their baskets to trade with women from other settlements, thus different basket designs were exchanged.

The day after the Weda was a lazy, restful day.

The Maidu buried their dead in shallow graves. If a woman died, all of her baskets were burned with her, if a man died, his head band was passed on to his son, if he had no son, it was buried with him.

### \*\*\*TAKERS OR GIVERS?\*\*\*

Power. Power is the watch word. I am speaking of power as relating to people.

Power in this context is defined as a controlling energy force.

Power is people and people are power! It is gained by two methods:

1. The gain of money, which essentially buys people.
2. The gain of people directly by a convincing appeal to people's desires.

Power hungry people are basically deficient of a sense of inner worth.

They can afford to hurt, mutilate or exploit others because the feeling of worth has no meaning to the void within.

"The passions which ruled Hitler's mind were ignoble:

Hatred, resentment, the lust to dominate, and where he could not dominate, to destroy. His career did not exalt but debased the human condition, and his twelve years' dictatorship was barren of all ideas, save one - the extension of his own power."

We give others power - unknowingly or not - just the same, we are responsible.

"Nazism was not some terrible accident which fell upon the German people out of a blue sky. It was rooted in their history.

There are those who refuse to see that it was the ends themselves, not simply the means, which were wrong: The pursuit of unlimited power, the scorn for justice or any restraint on power; the exaltation of will over reason and conscience; the assertion of an arrogant supremacy, the contempt for others' rights."

(by, Alan Bullock)

At Concord there exists at least three main power groups which exemplify many of Hitler's evil ideas.

Those of you who have gotten in the way, certainly understand.

The power groups get together on the basis of an exchange program: you scratch my back and I'll scratch yours.

Of course those of us who do not wish to play the game find ourselves evicted from the little hill.

And again, unless you are personally affected by some discomfort and pain, then you are not going to get bothered.

If your income is assured from another

place other than Concow School construction projects or staff, then it goes without saying you can't get involved.

You can certainly find many excuses for not wanting answers, much less questioning.

It is very uncomfortable to question and to work for that piece of paper called the Bill of Rights.

You have it in Concow because someone told you so, and their right because you know it.

You really don't know anything, Concow, and just to prove it write Sacramento and demand an investigating committee on the quality of your educational program at the "Little Red School House" - Concow.

You prove to anyone that you people are not biased and or apathetic.

With the exception of one long time resident of 20 years, and the new-comers of the area, I find Concow to be a chamber of horrors, and I was fortunate to escape.

I don't have to care any longer but I do because there are some fine children who are victims of the power hungry group and the unintelligent parents who allow it.

Five years of higher education did not leave me devoid of intelligent and mostly conscience and concern for others - wherever they are.

A few of us still believe in fighting for the rights and respect of others, without any selfish gain except that all mankind is a piece of me and when someone hurts out of another's tyrannical acts - all of us suffer; mankind has lost a step backwards, toward barbarianism.

We can have "justice for all" when responsible housewives put down their toys and work for the good

of all.

Be informed and then do something for your children's children; something real - like putting into office - or even yourself - someone humans and trustworthy (who loves children.)

By: Faye Winfield

\*\*\*BACKYARD ADVENTURE NO. 8\*\*\*

By: Lou Salzarulo

Spurred on by the "Faithful weekly reader" who made mention of this column. I had planned to reveal more of my home-grown advice for this week's issue, but with the interference of unexpected guests in the garden I feel compelled to change my subject.

I am not begrudging our forest friends a nibble or two here or there: the quail "dusted" up a half a row of radishes and gobbled up the broccoli seedlings, the wild canaries shot my chard full of holes and stripped the leaves on my solitary sunflower, and occasional rabbits have nibbled down my beet and carrot tops. But, eight bearing tomato plants and five peppers bitten off to the quick in one night can be a traumatic experience - for the plants and for me, especially when they all were in bloom and setting fruit.

Our local deer have an uncommon hankering after pepper plants. I knew this from previous experience but decided to try some anyway. All the plants except one Jalapeno, in a can by the cabin, were "pruned." The deer must relish them as a rare treat, as they are not indigenous to these climes.

The only SURE protection for the garden is an eight foot woven wire fence. The old timers used asafetida bags on the branches of young apple trees. You can try Bull-Durham bags filled with blood-meal which must be kept damp. I let mine dry out as they kept me out of the garden! You can hang a sweaty old hat and tee shirt on a cross pole for human scent, chain dogs close on the garden's periphery, suspend foil pie pans from fishing line, OR learn to live and let live - anticipating the opening of deer season!

\*\*\*POETRY CORNER\*\*\*

The following was submitted by Jimmie L. Lee.

As I walk along the placid shore  
Grass carressing my feet  
I am greeted tenderly by  
each tree I meet  
The sun touches gently  
on my face and on my back  
The breeze in the trees and  
the birds overhead  
Supply the music I lack.  
A furry little cottontail  
starts in shy surprise  
And scampers off into the  
brush  
To watch with anxious eyes  
Chubby little polliwogs  
tickle slowly by  
I wonder if they enjoy all  
this  
Nearly as much as I.

"The Things I See In My  
Backyard."  
By: Irene Shuptrine

Sitting here relaxing,  
and thinking real hard  
Of the things I see  
in my backyard.

I'm sitting here thinking  
Doing no harm  
Before I am through  
A poem will be born.

I am glad I have eyes  
and can see all this.  
I'm sorry for those  
who can't see  
This heavenly bliss.

I see a mountain  
so tall it seems  
Covered all over  
with the ever green.

I see pine trees  
they grow so tall.  
Yet they are still green  
when the leaves fall.

I see oak trees  
Cottonwood too  
There are so many  
I can only name a few

I see a bird motel  
accomodating twelve  
Equipped with swimming pool  
to treat them so well.

Nobody lives there  
tho the rent is free  
Because the birds  
rather live in the tree.

I see my little dog  
Gomer is his name  
He will bark all night  
at most any thing.

I see a squirrel house  
Humming bird house too  
Feeder's in the window  
color's yellow, red an blue.

I see a fence, surrounding  
my back yard  
I think of the labor  
I worked so hard.

The motel and fence  
The squirrel house I see  
The feeder and board walk  
was built by me.

I see a blue jay  
eating a bread crumb  
He cheerps at me  
When the feeder is empty  
saying he wants some.

I see humming birds  
they are the cutest  
Little things  
Chasing each other  
and fluttering their wings.

I see a dog house  
two stories high  
With a sun porch  
Where Gomer can live.

The dog house is built  
while working so hard are  
among all the things  
I see in my backyard.

**\*\*\*BULLETIN BOARD\*\*\***

**YARD SALE:** East end of Lake Concow, Route 1, Box 232 B, or call 531-7411. Miscellaneous items, household, and furniture. Butane range, \$20.00; wood cook stove, \$45.00; also free books, hard cover and paperbacks.

**WANTED?** Banjo lessons, I will pay \$1.50 per lesson, one or two lessons a week, please call 533-3150.

**BABY SITTING:** Rates: 50¢ per hour, 75¢ 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	\$3.35
Falls	3.25
Large wiglets	2.50
Cascades	2.50
Small wiglets	1.50
Cleaning extra	1.00
No bleaching or dyeing.	
Call 533-3150	

**HAIR PIECES FOR SALE:**

Streaked wig, artif.	\$ 4.00
Streaked cascade, human	5.00
Red wiglet, human hair	3.50
Brown wiglet, " "	3.50
Blonde wiglet, " "	3.50
Blonde wiglet, " "	2.00
Red wiglet, " "	3.50
Blonde fall, " "	15.00
Blonde braid, artif.	1.00
Call 533-3150. All are cleaned and styled.	
Also for sale, used dresses, different sizes, 25¢ to \$1.00	

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 533-0974.

**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.

**JARDOE GAP:** Located on Highway 70, cafe, service station and tavern serving beer and wine. Phone number is 533-3428, service station is 533-4354.

**\*\*\*STRANGER IN GOOD SPRINGS\*\*\***

**Part VII**

Adam opened his eyes, searched the unfamiliar room bewildered. Then in a rush of unpleasant memories he recalled where he was.

In the next room he heard Rosie moving about, and smelled the aroma of her strong coffee.

"Morning Miss Rosie, coffee smells good. That nights sleep made me fell life is almost worth living again."

"Help yourself to the coffee Adam. Then we'd best talk. I'll fetch you some breakfast first."

Adam drank his coffee in silence, ate his bacon and eggs in the same fashion. He had not given up trying to figure Rosie out, but had momentarily put it from his mind.

"I went into town last night, Adam, found out the Sheriff and Smotley's son are out looking for you. Went to the newspaper office and talked to Mary and Julie. They got word the Federal Marshall is supposed to be here in a few days, has a warrant for Smotleys arrest. Seems he's had his fingers in somebody elses money, the Smotley Bank, as a matter of fact, one of his accountants talked. Mary and Julie

have been working for a long time to get Smotley his due. Seems that the Marshall had sent a Deputy Marshall on ahead, Indian fellow, name of Adam Whitebear. So now we know who you are, what can we do to help you clean up this rotten town?"

"Alright, I'm glad its out. You can help to get everybody together who's ever been swindled out of anything, no matter how small it may seem, by Smotley. Names, dates, amounts, places, things that can be backed up. There must be enough good, honest people in this town to stand up to Smotley's regime, that includes you Rosie. Come on, lets get into town and go through those back issues of the Epitaph, could be very enlightening."

Rosie noticed once Adam's identity was revealed, his whole personality changed, he seemed quite relieved.

Grid Smotley was angrier than usual, his men sensed his tension as he talked. He paced up and down on his porch, never looking at his army of men and horses, but he knew all eyes were on him. "That Indian means trouble, not just to me, but to every one of you. Now we're gonna' find him, he's sure to be wanted someplace, so if any of you have any notions about not killin' him, forget 'em. You'll just be saving some county a little money. There's 20 of us and only 1 of him, we're gonna' find him, and its gonna' be today. The man that gets him will find a little extra in his pay this month, it'll be worth your time. Now, let's move!!" Grid climbed on his horse, and started toward the south gate, still never looking at any of the men.

Each man knew it would be a long day, and Smotley would push them hard. Some wondered why the Indian was such a threat to him, most simply didn't care, Smotley said he was trouble, so he must be. All knew better than to question his

intentions. Smotley made all the decisions, he didn't have any use for a man who started thinking on his own. Some men had been fired for such actions, several more had been killed and thrown into Cliff Rock Canyon for the vultures. Smotley headed for Westcott property, the men followed like a band of sheep.

The streets were literally empty as Adam and Rosie reached town. Adam told Rosie to wait behind the stable, until he made it to the Epitaph, then to follow. He had no intention of taking a chance on a stray bullet hitting her. He darted down the boardwalk, past the hotel, saloon, across the street, and into the office of the Epitaph.

"Morning, Mr. Whitebear. Nice to see you all in one piece." Julie was smiling, and talkative as he had remembered.

"Morning, Miss Rosie will be here in a minute. I want to go through some of your back issues, then I want you to set up the press for a special edition. Where's Miss Carver?"

"She's in back, getting out old issues, they date back 20 years to the time my father owned this paper. Don't know how much help they'll be, but we will do anything we can."

Rosie burst through the door, sat down in a chair, and sighed heavily, "Hope this is over pretty soon. I don't like it! The town's too quiet!" Adam smiled, "Take it easy, it will be over soon, this time for good. Once all of Smotley's rotten apples are thrown out of the barrel, this town should start to flourish. What we need now are the goods to put Smotley and all of his helpers away where they belong."

Continued next week. We would like to request that anyone who would like to contribute a story for this series, send it in, "Stranger in Good Springs" will be completed in a few weeks, and we would like to have another ready to start immediately. It can be fiction, non fiction, science fiction, anything you fancy writing.

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All correspondence to and for CYHI should be mailed to Route 1, Box 238-A, Oroville, California, phone number is 533-0711. Editor is Joyce Clark.

**Rates:**

20¢ per copy

75¢ per month local subscription

\$1.00 per month, out of town  
or mailed subscription.

We depend largely upon our readers for contributions of material, news items and articles for the CYWI. If you are sending an article from another source such as a magazine or a newspaper, we would request that you list that source and the author's name.

**\*\*\*EDITORIAL\*\*\***

This is a last minute editorial inspired by people who have asked us over the 10 month period where we ever got the idea to start the paper.

Well, we woke up one morning and it was there, it seemed like a good way for the people of the community to open up a line of communication. At the time we had hoped to enlarge it to include those people in the Cresta, Storrie, Pulga and Fenty areas. However, that did not meet with overwhelming success. We also felt it would be good for those people who enjoyed stating their views, opinions, etc., and for those who wished to contribute editorials, poems, recipes, household hints, gardening advice or whatever. We also felt the bulletin board might be helpful to many, as a means of selling, trading and buying items.

Many have complained the price of 20¢ a copy is high, please consider it takes more to operate a small paper than a larger one, we cannot absorb our printing costs into the volume sold, as it isn't that great.

We had planned, or rather hoped to get the people involved in the paper, on an individual and community basis. As we have stated before, it is your paper, not ours, please treat it and think of it as such.

The things which are of interest to you, the ideas and opinions you have could be the things of interest to your neighbor, the ideas and opinions of your friends. So what if they are not? You are entitled to your opinion, as is every human being. Many of the articles printed in this paper are things we cannot agree with or condone, but that does not make them wrong or right.

Any news media, including a very small newspaper, is of little or no value if you only read or hear the viewpoint and opinion of one person.

**\*\*\*BUTTE COUNTY DRIVE COMMITTEE  
MEETING\*\*\***

Roscoe Eddings and Judy Hershberger of the Butte County Drive Committee will be holding a meeting at Concow School on September 6, 1972. We have not received a confirmation on the exact time as yet, so we will have that information in our next issue. Mr. Eddings states that he has hopes that many interest people will attend this meeting, particularly those who are not satisfied with present government leadership.