

COMING EVENTS

There will be a Swiss Steak Dinner at the Concow Grange Hall on October 14, 1972.

Concow Grange Election of Officers will be November 1, 1972, at the Grange Hall.

The Golden Feather Chapter of the Golden State Mobile Homeowners Association will hold their meeting on October 12th, at 7:30 P.M., at the Concow Grange Hall. This is their first regular meeting since the summer months. This meeting will be for the election and installation of officers. All persons who live in mobile homes within the Golden Feather School District are urged to attend.

LH NEWS

This year the projects being offered to our local youngsters in LH are:

- Poultry
- Horses
- Cooking; year II and V
- Livestock
- Home furnishings; year II
- Electricity; year II
- Guide dogs

All members must provide their own transportation to and from all community and project meetings. All members must take a project in order to join LH. The cost of joining is \$10 for the members insurance for the entire year.

Old and new members will have until October 10th to join. There will be NO EXCEPTIONS. If you are not able to attend, Call Carol Pyle the community leader, at 534-7896, before that date to make other arrangements.

PEOPLE AND PLACES

Lorin Balsley has returned home from

the hospital and is doing well. His niece and her husband, are making their home with Lorin now.

Paul and Betty Washeleski and their son Rick, started on their month long vacation last week. They are going by auto to New Jersey with several stops at points of interest along the way. Their daughter, Sally Schwartz, remained home to keep an eye on the place.

Terry Campbell left our area to go back to the Bay area. Terry plans on working down there for a while.

Jimmie Lee is a full time student at Butte College now, so her days are well filled. She still finds time to do her weekly column and we are indeed grateful.

CONGRATULATIONS

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Andre Grieco, on the birth of their third child. A beautiful daughter, named Julie Michelle. That makes 3 daughters for Andre and Paula. Gina and Vickie were hoping for a baby brother, hope they weren't too disappointed.

Birthday congratulations to Debrah Redding on her 21st birthday. Debbie turned 21 on October 3rd. She, her son Richie, Roxane Clark, and her daughter Jennifer are living in the A-frame home on Concow Road.

Also, our belated best wishes to Mary and Al Hughes on their recent marriage. We wish them much happiness in the future.

EDITORIAL

There is very little on television worth viewing anymore. However, there are some exceptions, and Tuesday night on NBC, The Bold Ones was one of those exceptions. It dealt with the technique of acupuncture. Carl Reiner, well known for his brilliance as a comedy star, writer and advisor, came through in a straight dramatic role, playing

the openly admitted Communist practitioner, who was trying to introduce acupuncture and gain support for further research.

While Mr. Weiner, Jack Albertson, Lloyd Nolan, and the regular cast members did excellent jobs, the thing that dramatically and realistically stood out, was the message: When will the AMA delve into the research, the records, and the trial of acupuncture? It works! There are thousands of patients who would readily and willingly attest to its effectiveness. Acupuncture is gaining publicity rapidly, and as the Bold Ones so aptly brought to light, the AMA buries its head in the sand. The show was appropriately titled "A Nation of Human Pincushions," which is precisely what could happen. People experimenting on their own, which in all probability, in itself, would not be terribly dangerous, considering that the needles are inserted just beneath the skin. However, aside from minor infections, hepatitis, etc., which could result, acupuncture would soon be drug through the "slim" because it did not work, and those experimenters would label it as a fraud. Acupuncture practitioners are by no means devoid of knowledge of the human anatomy, circulatory system, and nerve centers. They study from four to eight years, a long, hard course, which a great many people fail. The needle is simply not inserted and left there on its own, the practitioner twitches it, moves it about, takes it out and reinserts it, depending on the symptoms of the ailment. Consider that by paralleling it to the "do it yourselfers" who will experiment on their own, when they have no medical knowledge of what is causing their distress. And they will experiment when they are denied professional practitioners by the AMA.

The AMA will no doubt go on denying the effectiveness of the technique on the basis of "no scientific proof as to why the method should or does work," while with a few dollars, perhaps taken from the thousand dollar a plate dinners to support favorite

presidential candidates or to keep the incumbent in office, that scientific basis could be proven.

Of course, the Bold Ones, wisely did not take a positive stand on this issue, but the program left the viewer little doubt as to where the sympathy fell.

HOROSCOPES

Continued generalized trails for the 12 signs of the Zodiac. Our regular horoscope section will begin again on October 27, 1972. Last week we left off with the Gemini.

CANCER - ruled by the Moon.
June 21 to July 20

These people are masters at making others laugh, and will laugh just as readily in turn. They require appreciation, and will take no shortcuts in getting it. Yet they're apt to go into deep depression, out doing even those of Capricorn. They are pessimistic, always fearing the worst. They have a deep sense of imagination, and are awed with the mysterious, super-natural, and as yet unexplained. They can keep secrets well and people will invariably confide in a Cancerian. They are filled with sensitive emotions, they will pull your inner most secrets from you, but you will never know theirs!

They will side step problems every time, rather than facing them head on. They love their homes and home life. They never really feel secure, no matter how much money they have. And they have a knack for accumulating a good deal. Cancerians practically invented ulcers. Weak points are chest, breast region, kidneys, bladder, head and face.

Famous people born under this sign:
Louis Armstrong, Julius Caesar, Milton Berle, Calvin Coolidge, Phyllis Diller, John Glenn, Oscar Hammerstein, Helen Keller, Rembrandt, Richard Rodgers, Red Skelton, Henry D. Thoreau, John D. Rockefeller, Henry VIII, and Stephen Foster.

LEO - ruled by the Sun.
July 21 to August 21

Lions-King of the Beasts! Leos are a proud group! They command and demand attention, respect, praise, adoration, veneration and loyalty. They are extremely good at seeing and rationalizing the problems of

others. They are attractive to the opposite sex, and usually marry more than once. If their marriage does not fulfill them, they will have affairs that may or may not be serious. They want and expect the best life has to offer. Their wisdom is usually great, or they will give you the impression it is! They are born leaders and usually occupy high positions, not taking orders well. They are generous to a fault, most are gamblers at heart. Once the King has fallen, he falls hard, and makes a lot of noise about it.

Leos are likely to have high fevers, are accident prone, sudden, violent short lived illnesses are probable. Weak points are heart, spine, throat, and legs.

Famous people born under this sign: Lucille Ball, Ethel Barrymore, Count Basie, Napoleon Bonaparte, Fidel Castro, Carl Jung, Cecil E. DeMille, Alfred Hitchcock, Jackie Kennedy Onassis, Mussolini, Ogden Nash, Mae West and Princess Margaret.

VIRGO - ruled by the planet Mercury
August 22 to September 22

Analytical mind, no nonsense, a loner, exact and precise. All these fit Virgos. They are wrapped up in their work, have little time for parties and fun making! Worry comes naturally to them. They can be completely objective about anyones problems, including their own. They possess a certain poise, charm, and dry wit. They can even be a bit vain at times. They are critical of everything, and are ultra conservative.

They are gentle people and always ready to help. They are neat, orderly and keep their lives running accordingly. They work hard and are usually a success.

They are extremely healthy, but have to beware of mental fatigue. Weak points are intestines, feet, hips, shoulders and liver.

Famous people born under this sign: Prince Albert, Lauren Bacall,

Ingrid Bergman, Maurice Chevalier, Queen Elizabeth I, Henry Ford II, Arthur Godfrey, Lyndon B. Johnson, Joseph Kennedy, Sophia Loren, Peter Sellers and Robert Taft.

LIBRA - ruled by the planet Venus
September 23 to October 22

Librans are artistic, they love beauty, they are extremely intelligent at the same time they are exceptionally naive and gullable. They are inconsistent at all times. They hate to make decisions. They can be annoying, restless, stubborn, depressed and confused. Suddenly they can be kind, charming, amusing and happy.

The women are usually pretty, and the men handsome. They love to eat, and they do not especially endure manual labor well. They seek out, need and require more love and affection than other signs. They excel in the arts, or any work that really appeals to them, if they are bored they become lazy. Their biggest threat to health is over indulgence. Weak points are stomach, skin, kidneys, bladder and headaches.

Famous people born under this sign: Julie Andrews, Brigitte Bardot, Charles Boyer, Helen Hayes, Julie London, Rita Hayworth, Charles Heston, Franz Liszt, Oscar Wilde, Eugene O'Neill, T.S. Eliot and Thomas Wolfe.

SCORPIO - ruled by the planet Pluto
October 23 to November 22

Dark, forbidden, fierce, dangerous, mysterious and passionate, are all apt descriptions to the Scorpio personality. They have piercing eyes, and will often make other signs feel nervous and ill at ease under their gaze. Scorpions have total ego, they know who they are and what they are. Insults roll right off their back, and compliments don't faze them in the least. Their features are firm and disciplined. Smiles are genuine. They are calm and relentless. No Scorpio is soft or naive, he may play the game, but underneath he is tough and determined. They are brutally honest. They can be generous to those few they accept as friends. Their advice is always sound. They possess raw courage, they can be dangerous even deadly enemies.

They will never forget a gift or a kindness, nor an injustice. He falls easy

grey to drugs and alcohol. They can destroy their bodies with hard work. They are seldom sick, but when they are, it is usually serious. Weak points are reproductive organs, nose, throat and spine.

Famous people born under this sign: Marie Antoinette, Richard Burton, Johnny Carson, Cheing Kai-shek, Charles DeGaulle, George Eliot, Indira Gandhi, Billy Graham, Robert Kennedy, Douglas MacArthur, Pablo Picasso, Jonas Salk and Theodore Roosevelt.

SAGITTARIUS - ruled by the planet Jupiter.

November 23 to December 20

Sagittarians are famous for "putting their foot in their mouth." They are not tactful nor subtle, they will always give you the truth in a cruel way. They have clever minds, high standards and morals. They are restless. They never hesitate nor falter. They are attracted to dangerous jobs and they love speed. Whatever is on his mind and heart is open, there are no games. They can be loyal, warm and generous. They are good with figures and money matters. They will never run from a fight or a plea for help.

Weak points are hips, lungs, liver, arms, head, shoulders and feet. They are always optimistic and return to good health rapidly.

Famous persons born under this sign: Beethoven, Maria Callas, William Buckley, Jr., Winston Churchill, Noel Coward, Sammy Davis, Walt Disney, Mary Martin, Frank Sinatra, Mark Twain, Lillian Russell and Pope John XXIII.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

MRS. MCCDY'S DOUGHNUTS, submitted by Jay Grieco.

3 eggs
1 cup sugar
3 tbsp. melted butter (I use oil)
1 cup milk
1 tsp. nutmeg

$\frac{1}{4}$ tsp. salt
 $4\frac{1}{2}$ to 5 cups flour
3 tsp. Royal baking powder

Beat eggs, combine with next 3 ingredients, add sifted dry ingredients. Make soft dough. Roll $\frac{1}{2}$ inch thick - cut desired shapes. Deep fry 375° til golden. Drain and sift with powdered sugar - (I cut in squares, make a hole - saves handling and time).

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

In 1907, when I was in the eighth grade of school, our teacher requested us to memorize a certain quotation. I didn't know where she got it from but I memorized it on request.

"Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding for the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver and the gain there of than fine gold. She is more precious than rubies; and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared to her length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand are riches and honor. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths new peace. She is a tree of life to them that lay hold on her; and happy is everyone that retaineth her."

In 1909 I had the joy of meeting a family of Neher's. There were 6 young ladies in the family. The three oldest ones had a triple wedding. One of them lives in Paradise, California, and she is 90 years old. There was a write up in the paper about her last week. She has lived a remarkable life. One of her sisters became a school teacher and Leo Neher was in her class when he was in the third grade. She taught that same grade in school for twenty five years. The last time I visited with her, she was living by means of a mechanical heart..

Among the beautiful pictures which hang on my memory walls is the one of that family as they sat around the table in their home, it was a happy home, and love was present in that place.

Sharing,
Elice B. Neher

POETRY CORNER

This month is the anniversary of the death of George Moak. We offer this poem as a memorial. Mr. Moak was well liked by all who knew him. He dearly loved this area, as one can see by his writing.

MY MOUNTAIN HOME

By: George Moak

Oh, come with me from the city
strife, to my home on the
wooded mountain.
Where I love to lie in leafy shade,
And drink from it's crystal fountain.
Where murmuring winds thru the pine
trees blow,
And grapes and apples and cherries
grow.
Where the robins chirp and the owls
too-hoo and the squirrels chatter
the season thru.
Where the laughing brook winds in
ceaseless flow,
To the riotous river far below.
Where the deer and the bear in the
forest hide,
And the cattle graze o'er the mountain
side.
Then tell me not of the valley wide -
For I love my home on the old hillside.
Who could wish for a better life -
With a happy home and a loving wife.
And when I have reached that Great
Divide,
Where my soul must pass to the other
side,
Then - take me not to the valley wide -
But lay me there on my own hillside.

NO ANSWER TO MY LETTER

by: Irene Shuptrine

I like to write letters
To those I love so dear
To say that I love you
and that I still care.

But then they won't answer
To say my letter arrived
and let me know their O.K.
And all are still alive.

They find all kind of excuses
Which none of them are true
Like: I don't know what to write
Or I don't have time to.

There's only one real excuse
That they could ever find
You know as well as I
They just don't take the time.

It only takes eight cents
and five minutes to write
If they could take the time
Out of just one night.

I wonder if they know
How happy I would be
To receive a few loving words
From someone so dear to me.

WALKING BUFFALO

This was submitted to us by Suzy (Salzarulo) Roll, it is from the publication Akwesasne Notes, Rooguel Town, New York, written by Da Na Waq (White Leaver). Sue found it on a house boat on Big River, somewhere in Mendocino County.

March 20, 1871, a great day in Morley, Alberta. It was on that day that Tatanga Mani (Walking Buffalo) was born. In the years that followed, he was adopted by white missionary, John McDougall, educated in white mens schools, returned to the Reserve at Morley to advise and guide his people, and finally in his old age, was asked to act as an emissary of peace on behalf of the Canadian government.

Join our Stoney brothers and hear his words:

"Nobody tries to make the coyotes act like beavers, or the eagles behave the way robins do. Christians see themselves as set apart from the rest of the animal and plant world by superiority, even as a special creature. Perhaps the principles of brotherhood which the world urgently needs come more easily to the Indian."

"Do you know that trees talk? Well, they do. They talk to each other, and they'll talk to you, if you will listen. Trouble is, white people don't listen. They never listened to the Indians, and I don't suppose they'll listen to the other voices in nature. But I have learned a lot from trees; sometimes about weather, sometimes

about animals, sometimes about the Great Spirit."

"We were lawless people, but we were on pretty good terms with the Great Spirit, Creator and Ruler of all. You whites assumed we were savages. You didn't understand our prayers. You didn't try to understand. When we sang our praises to the sun or moon or wind, you said we were worshipping idols. Without understanding, you condemned us as lost souls just because our form of worship was different from yours."

"We saw the Great Spirit's work in almost everything: sun, moon, trees, wind, and mountains. Sometimes we approached him through these things. Was that so bad? I think we have a true belief in the Supreme Being, a stronger faith than that of most of the whites that have called us pagans. The Red savages have always lived closer to nature, than the white savages. Nature is the book of that great power which one man calls God and which we call the Great Spirit. But what difference does a name make?"

"We had none of your denominations to split us, to introduce hatreds in the name of religion. We had no man-made guides to 'right living', nature was our guide. Nature is still my Bible, and I've just returned after many days of studying it."

"I'll tell you what I think. We were on better terms with the Great Spirit before the white man came than we were after he confused us by attempting to frighten us into joining his churches. As devil worshippers, they said we were heading right down the road to Hell. Frighten us? Who wouldn't be frightened if they were told they'd burn in a lake of fire forever if they didn't accept certain teachings. The white man meant well. Many of the missionaries were my friends, but they underestimated the Indian faith when

they used fear to make us change. There is no such thing as Hell in our native religion, and we can never imagine the Great Spirit choosing in inflicting everlasting torture on man as a punishment."

"As I understand nature's ruler, he would not restrict the truth to a few favoured humans, allowing the others to remain in eternal darkness. If the Great Spirit is prepared to reveal secrets of importance to people, he will give all humans in all lands an equal chance of getting that enlightenment."

"Many people have been searching for the truth for generations, and they continue to find it. All races of people have conducted such searches. Perhaps that explains why nearly all the world's religions have points in common, like charity, forgiveness, and belief in life after death."

"Crow Foot" of the Blackfeet tribes was a thinker, as everyone agrees, but he never gave up his native religion. They coaxed him, but he held on to his own beliefs. The old chief didn't ridicule your religion and its teachers, but his faith brought him enough satisfaction and comfort. The same could be said about Piapot. For years he was under pressure to change. He didn't try to convert to white man's religion, but he hated bigotry and he had no patience for people who contended that the white man's religion was inspired by the Creator, but the Indian's was not. Who do they suppose inspired the Indian's religion?"

At 87 years of age in London, England, he said: "It's not right raising kids so far from nature. I suppose your boys and girls have never seen pussy willows, robins building nests, or grass covered hills. This pavement is fine for cars but its hard medicine for children."

"Hills are always more beautiful than stone buildings, you know. Living in a city is an artificial existence. Lots of people hardly ever feel real soil under their feet, see plants grow except in flower pots, or get far enough beyond the street lights to catch the enchantment of a night sky studded with stars. When people live far from scenes of the Great Spirit's making, its easy for them to forget his laws."

In Germany: "I remember the war years.

We were led to hate the Germans. Now I think they are good people. I'd pitch my tent here anytime. I'll never hate anybody again. Hating hurts me more than it hurts the other fellow."

To all Indians, he said: "You see, we lost our land and our freedom, but we don't have to lose all our Indian ways and habits. As good Indians, we can make a substantial contribution to Canadian culture. It may not have occurred to many white men that red, black and yellow peoples might have some good ideas about satisfying the world's needs. I'll never try to justify the foolish fighting and scalping my people did, but in some ways, we had better ways of living. At least we kept our fighting to small wars, whereas the so-called civilized whites go in for big conflicts."

"There's a lot of madness in the white man's world. We think whites would be better to slow down and live closer to the soil and forests and growing things, instead of galloping around like stampeding buffaloes in cutback country. If they take some of our advice, they might find a contentment which they had not discovered in their mad rush for money and for pleasures which they think it will buy."

To all white men, he said: "It's strange, but in trying to find solutions to Indian problems, the authorities speak to nearly everybody but Indians. Many of us could utter sound advice on the questions. But remember, we're proud of our race, and we want to continue to be Indians. I was born with a bronze skin and I like it. Some of my friends were born white or black or yellow. They were not consulted. But that's all right. There are yellow roses, white roses, and red roses, and the fragrance of one is about as nice as another. I hope my children will live in a world where people of all colors can sit and work together without having to conform

completely to the majority's will...you must accept us as Indians who want to be Indians and who are proud to be Indians."

Death claimed our wise brother on December 26, 1967, and the entire world mourned. Any fool can be quarrelsome and belligerent. Being half good and half bad takes neither effort nor skill. But being a man of peace requires bravery.

Thank you Sue. Some beautiful messages delivered in truth and simplicity. We feel this is a piece of literature worth reading more than once.

BROTHER AND SISTER

Answer to problem in issue #118.

The boy was age 10 and his sister age 4.

MODOC INDIAN WAR

Our new story series begins this week. This time a non fiction article, submitted to us by one of our weekly readers and writers, Lou Salzarulo. The following is an introduction to and the leading facts behind the Modoc War, one of the longest and bloodiest in American Indian War history.

1972 marks the one-hundredth anniversary of the Modoc Indian War, a bloody conflict fought in the "land of burnt out fires of eastern Siskiyou County.

In an area known as Captain Jack's Stronghold and incorporated in the National Park System - the Lava Beds National Monument - less than sixty ragtag Indian warriors defeated several thousand United States Army regulars and civilian volunteers at every major battle of that war.

The following deals with events leading up to the Modoc War, a chronicle of that war, and its significance as a signal to red men everywhere to make a last, desperate effort to repulse white man domination. Twenty years of fierce Indian warfare followed in the wake of the Modoc Indian War; Custer at the Little Big Horn; Chief Joseph in the Pacific Northwest; Geronimo in the

Southwest; climaxed in 1890 at the Battle of Wounded Knee when the Sioux leader, Big Foot, fell to the ultimate victors.

During 1972 Siskiyou County has scheduled commemorative events in remembrance of what has been called "the most costly war fought by American forces."

Cause for a War, by Cameron Thatcher, from the newsletter, Siskiyou Playlander.

38 cocked saddle carbines leveled at bellies of the redskins. Capt. Jackson swept his leather-watery eyes over the taut troopers, mustered affluence of an efficient officer and ordered the Modocs to disarm. It was a chilled, snow-squally day. November 29, 1872, initial encounter of a war-the Battle of Lost River. The clash wasn't a fountainhead of conflict merely a fan flaming smoldering coals. Cause for a war was ignited twenty years earlier by a revengeful man....Ben Wright.

Capt. James Jackson, First Cavalry, Troop B, and thirty-eight cavalrymen rode out of Fort Klamath, Oregon, ordered to pursue and return 160 renegade Modoc Indians. Troop B stood at the brink of disaster. Captain Jack, Chief of the Modocs, a compact Redman with glistening black hair, each strand straight as an arrow shaft nudging a stern-muscled face, peered at the blue-coated, brass buttoned "hounds." After grub-weary years on a bleak wooded reservation harrassed by mal-administration of Indian Agents, Jack severed the treaty of enslavement, and led his people out of the mountains back to their birthright... the lush, bountiful basin of Tule-lake, California.

Savages and soldiers faced each other along the west bank of Lost River. Across the slow flowing river water, crusted with softly whinnying ice, a group of civilian citizens gathered, eager of flaunt themselves before the rag-tag Indians. They were a pompous group of Sunday picnickers,

heavily armed.

Less than 60 of the Modocs were warriors, inadequately equipped for a fight. Dark intensive eyes of the braves flashed between the two forces. Slowly, a few obeyed Capt. Jackson's orders. Scarfaced Charley, a tall, muscled Modoc with a handsomely chiseled face disfigured with a deep-cleft scar zigzagged from eye to jowl, but more amicable than his menacing face portrayed hesitated. Jackson turned to Lt. Boutelle and in a forced, brusque voice, commanded, Lieutenant! Shake Charley along."

Lt. Boutelle dismounted and strode towards Scarfaced with daring of an idiot. His bluster, threatening manner intended to submit the Indian to his boldness. Too late, he realized his foolhardy mistake. Unsubdued momentum carried him forward, prayerful his knees didn't buckle with the next stride. Charley stood cold and unyielding as an iceberg, with equal destructive potential flowing through his veins. The Lt., shaken to his boot-bottoms and his gut sucked tight as a musket ball, unleashed qualms of a complete fool....he fired! Charley's response was instantaneous. Boutelle gasped, blood spewed from slashed arm flesh, he grimaced. Pain was inane. The Lt.'s horror stricken face twisted and jerked, his ten-foot, shakey-hands shot had missed Scarfaced completely!

Continued in Issue #50 next week.

JIMMIE LEE

Jimmie Lee has decided to skip her column for this week. She has, however, made a suggestion concerning our Literary Trip. She suggested that perhaps we could have a "sort of book review" by letter to the CYHI. Many of us read a great deal, and she felt it might be easier, considering time, transportation, a place to meet, etc., to write reviews on the books for our readers consideration. We will put this to our readers for their thought and comment, and will see what else, or additional thoughts you would like to contribute to the initial idea. Whether a bi-monthly get together would be more convenient or doing it by means of written review, we would like to see the Literary Trip get under way. Let us know.

REWARD

Mrs. Katherine Campbell wishes to notify local residents that she is offering a \$750.00 reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons responsible for killing her prize Registered Hereford Bull. The bull was shot in her field on Concow Road.

If you have any information regarding this matter, please get in touch with Mrs. Campbell at 342-5487 in Chico, or contact the CYHI and we will see to it that she is notified. Thus far, she has received no information regarding this matter. Someone must have some knowledge of this matter, the field adjoins the road and most of the field is in open sight of the road. It was no accident the bull was shot eight times.

Dear Readers,

Ever since Mrs. Campbell told me about the shooting of her bull and requested me to publicly announce it, I have been trying to think of a way to make people see the tragedy in our unneighborliness. Over the years, this is not the first time a cow has been shot, here and in the high country. I have also heard many people talking, planning and joking about shooting cattle and getting beef. Do the people of Concow actually think the people who run cattle here owe them a living? The cows are for the taking?

People may think I am prejudiced because I have ridden with these people many times. Maybe I am. I have also seen how much work and how many long hours it takes to do this. These people ask favors of no one and I have yet to hear of any unkind acts done by any of them. We all have to make a living and in this world what we all need is a bit of help, not a lot of hinderance.

The person who did this should ask himself how he or she would feel if someone did the same thing to them. The bull was not even taken for meat so evidently it was done for sheer meanness. What a way to be. "Well, I can't think of much to do

today so I guess I'll just go out and shoot someone's cattle."

Between the deer hunters who shoot at everything from tree frogs to diesel trucks and the local meannies, it makes it quite hard for the cow people.

Soon enough the laws and costs are going to drive these people out of business. This is sad for me as I love the old west and they are about the last part of the old west we have left. Someday, as we take our daily food pill, we will all wish for the good old days when people ran cattle and had real beef to eat.

One more time, I want to make a plea to the people of Concow to get together and help one another. I hate to say this but there is a lot of hate here and we all need to do something about it.

Stephanis Rowe

BACKYARD ADVENTURE NO. 13

By: Lou Salzarulo

If you have been thinking about putting in some fruit trees now is the time to get serious about it! Most bare root stock is planted, in the spring, but let's say you've spied a little wild apple by the creek, or a neighbor's cherry has started root suckers, or a friend has potted up some small persimmon seedlings to give you. Fall rains make the soil easy to work and settle it firmly around the young tree as it goes dormant for the winter months.

As fruit trees are deciduous, shedding their leaves in winter, they are easily transplanted and do not go into "shock" or risk setback from wilt. If you are moving a young tree cut a trench around it at least one foot out from the trunk, depending on the height of the tree to form a "root ball." Prune the roots cutting them cleanly with sharp pruners or a sharp knife holding the root firmly on a block of wood. Now fill the trench with sharp sand, and leave it until the new growth is visible in late January or early February, and then prune out the top to force side branching. It can be moved in March to it's permanent spot.

The potted or 'balled' trees can be set out now, but remember, unless they are dwarf varieties they will need room to grow with a minimum of 8 feet between trees. There should be no competition for sun or root space. I will cover the varieties that do best in our area in the next issue.

BULLETIN BOARD

FOR SALE: One, small folding ironing board, \$5.00, call 533-3150.

FREE: Kittens, cute, good mousers, call Carol Smith at 533-0491.

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

FOR SALE: Cabin cruiser, 32 foot steel hull, new Chrysler marine engine, sleeps six, small galley, needs some repair. \$3,500.00, call Mary Watson at 533-5144.

FOR SALE: Guitar with three extra sets of new strings, \$20.00. Also, early American table lamp, good condition, \$7.00. Call Stephanie Rowe at 533-0714.

WATER WITCHING: Excellent results in this area, with many successful wells to attest to this. Will also be able to tell you the depth, for complete information, call 533-0974.

BAKING DONE IN MY HOME (To Order)

Delicious cinnamon rolls and donuts
Large - 15¢ ea.
Small - 10¢ ea.

(Sale of no less than one-half doz.)

Pies, fruit or cream \$1.00 ea.

Pie shells, baked or frozen .35 ea.

Home baked dinner rolls, no less than one-half dozen)

Large - .15 ea.

Small - .10 ea.

Home made sweet dinner rolls, no less than one-half dozen)

Large - .15 ea.

Small - .10 ea.

Home baked bread .75 loaf

Call 533-3150

FOR SALE: German shepard puppies, \$15.00 each, will make good watch dogs, are going through obedience training now, call Carol Hill at 533-3872.

All items are welcomed for the

Bulletin Board. There is no charge for listing, 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, and bait and tackle for fishermen. Phone number is 533-2086.

PENTZ STORE: Located on Pentz Magalia Road, under new ownership. Offering beer, soft drinks, bait and tackle and Deli groceries. Store hours are weekdays: 9 A.M. to 9 P.M., weekends: 9 A.M. to 11 P.M., or later. Phone number is 534-7587.

JARBOE GAP: Located on highway 70, tavern serving beer and wine, service station. Also professional meat cutting done for deer hunters, at low prices. Meat cut to order. Also featuring live music on weekends. Phone number is 533-3428.

GRAND VIEW CAFE: Located on highway 70. Cafe, service station, should have their beer and wine license in one to two weeks. Phone numbers are 533-4354 and 533-9861.

GARBAGE SERVICE: George A. Ward of Paradise, phone number is 877-7003. Twice a month service - 2 - 40 gallon cans, \$3.00 a month.

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.

Rates:

20¢ per copy

75¢ per month local subscription

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

Our deadline is NOON WEDNESDAY for the following week, papers come out each Friday. All contributions of material are welcomed.