

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

There will be a Dinner at the Grange Hall on Saturday, February 10th. This will be a Spaghetti Dinner.

## \*\*\*ATTENTION! ALL COMMUNITY RESIDENTS\*\*\*

Tuesday, February 6th, at 3:00 P.M., there will be a public meeting held at the Concow Grange Hall in reference to forming a Cemetery District.

Mr. Dan Moelenberndt representing LAFCO (Local Agency Forming Commission) will be there to answer questions and hopefully a solution will at last be reached.

For anyone who may not be aware, the Yankee Hill Cemetery is the one specifically in question. Many of our local residents have family members buried there. If you have heard the controversy and rumors going around, attend the meeting on Tuesday and get the FACTS firsthand.

## \*\*\*MY COLUMN\*\*\*

By: Jimmie Lee

Amidst all the turmoil and confusion and contradictions of everyday life in our modern world, sometimes it's a good idea to go talk to a mountain. When you've listened to the stories of men and women searching for something substantial to relate to, you find none are secure, not the ones at the top in danger of going over the side, nor the ones at the bottom, in danger of having the whole pile slide in on them nor any of the ones in between, upward or downward bound. But a mountain, now he can give you a feeling of security. You can look at the intricate system in which the mountain and the sky and the wind and the trees and other growth work together along with the wild life they support and protect. Here you find no jealousy, no prejudice, no hate - why should a pine tree envy a fir? They are

both beautiful and in being different each lends it's own beauty to the whole picture. Could a long lean jack rabbit look with disdain on his round timid brother the cottontail? Does a coyote feel anything beyond respect for the placid porcupine? Does each blade of grass reach taller to compete with his brother or merely to be closer to the sun? Yes, talking to a mountain can be a very quieting experience. The mountain won't say much in words but you'll walk away with a good supply of calm sure strength if you are paying attention.

## \*\*\*BACKYARD ADVENTURE NO. 26\*\*\*

By: Lou Salzarulo

What do you know about companionate gardening? I was first introduced to this 'bug-a-boo plant' concept by a dear old lady in Southern California. She planted the old single red geraniums between her tomato vines to scare off the big green tomato hornworms. "No bug alive will bother these old geraniums", she advised, breaking off healthy slips to give me starts. "Bugs can't stand the smell. Just poke 'em in the ground between rows. They'll take root-they'd grow on a doorknob!"

Fourteen stories up in a housing development in the Bronx, a French war-bride, who was my neighbor in the next apartment, made mention of French marigolds. In the small southern province where her father kept a vegetable garden the chamber pots were dumped on the garden plot and turned under for fertilizer. The marigolds kept the flies away. She had planted a few of the bright orange and gold tufts along with French herbs in her window garden. As flies were no problem so far above the street I suspect that they served as a reminder of her childhood.

Just last summer I stopped at a fruit stand outside of Marysville. The proprietor kept large pots of the herb, basil, above the binds to "Keep away the fruit-flies." You might try this if you plan to do much canning next summer, or if you are experimenting with wine or "homebrew". My grandmother

swore that the border of nasturtiums around the foundation of the house kept the ants out of her cupboards, and though she never tended a garden (that was man's work) my mother recalled tansy and asters planted in English gardens to repel insects.

My neighbors have suggested planting garlic to deter gophers and moles. I tried it, and I must confess they moved out, but I had been flooding them with the hose and rolling moth balls down their holes. Perhaps it was just the last straw!

### \*\*\*HOROSCOPES\*\*\*

Continuing with our insight into each of the twelve signs, this week, Cancer, the crab, June 22nd to July 23rd. Ruled by the moon.

The Cancerian remains the same person through all of his highs and lows. He can be the funniest person in the room, and if not making others laugh, he'll be smiling at someone else. No one enjoys a joke more. They are not generally extroverted, but they do enjoy being noticed, and he'll enjoy the limelight and headlines as much as a Leo.

When a Cancer is blue, he cries a flood of real, genuine tears. His fears are abundant, although he usually tries to hide them under lunar humor, and pessimism is never far away.

A dreamer he is, and his imagination is exceeded by none.

He is sensitive and can be wounded with a harsh word or look. Once he is wounded, he can retaliate with vicious revenge, but will more likely hide under his protective shell and ignore all attempts at reconciliation.

All Cancers have expressive features, and a thousand moods cross their face during the course of a conversation. Their feelings are so intense one cannot help but feel or share them.

They are compassionate, and soft hearted. They love their home, and

their loyalty is unyielding.

They nearly always have cash in reserve, yet they never really feel secure. They hoard and scrimp and count pennies, waiting for some imaginary disaster in the future.

They all share a love of water, and many indulge in water sports.

They compile some of the masters of artists, dreamers and thinkers, i.e., Louis Armstrong, George M. Cohan, Stephen Foster, Ernest Hemingway, Rembrandt, Henry D. Thoreau, etc.

Next week, Leo.

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

#### CRISP OATMEAL COOKIES

Submitted by Jay Grieco

(no leavening) (no eggs)

Cream together - mix until smooth:

- 1 cup oil
  - 2 cups honey or raw sugar
  - 1/2 cup vanilla
  - 1 cup flour
  - 3/8 cup soy flour
  - 1 cup cold water (when using honey use 1/2 cup water)
- To above add 5 cups rolled oats, 3/4 cup chopped nuts, 1/2 cup raisins, 1 cup coconut. Mix well and drop by spoonfuls on greased cookie sheet. Flatten with fork - bake at 350° F. til light brown.

### \*\*\*SUPERNATURAL\*\*\*

#### Part VIII

We will end this series of articles with this issue. In this final article we will look at the world of dreams - a little out of context, and not under an actual 'supernatural' label.

Dreams are a result of:

1. Physical conditions
2. The sub-conscious mind
3. A message, projection or manifestation from spiritual forces.

Dreams are a form of communication with the inner self. The symbols in dreams are more often than not, ~~not~~ what they appear to be.

Edgar Cayce said: "Dreams are a manifestation of the subconscious. Any personal condition before becoming a reality if first dreamed."

Freud believed that dreams were suppressed wishes.

Carl Jung believed that dreams revealed all phases of man's nature for the sole purpose of directing him to higher more balanced accomplishments in physical, mental and spiritual life.

If a person does not remember his dreams, it is usually due to one or more of the following reasons:

1. Lack of interest
2. Physical exhaustion
3. Impurities in the body
4. Materialism.

To begin to have a recall of one's dreams Edgar Cayce recommended that you tell yourself before going to sleep "I will remember my dreams!"

The four main types of dreams - physical, mental, emotional and spiritual are often represented by earth, air, fire and water.

Following are some everyday symbols of dreams:

1. House - Self
2. Attic - Conscious mind
3. Tower - Superconscious
4. Cellar - Subconscious
5. Tunnels, caves, underground passages - deeper levels of the mind
6. Living room - daily activity
7. Dining room - consumption of food
8. Opening front door - Receiving spiritual help
9. Closed door - negative attitudes which close out people and help
10. Locked back door - locking out unpleasant conditions
11. Water faucet - water of life
12. Black curtains - death
13. Clock with hands still - death
14. Foghorn - danger
15. Lamp or light - spiritual light.

A dream of death rarely refers to physical death, but a death of old attitudes, emotions or life-style.

Colors, clothes, animals, the right or left side, all play a definite role in revealing the true meaning of one's dreams. It may take a person some time to correctly interpret his dreams. Many good books are available on the subject, and with a little effort and study on your part your meaningless dreams will soon take on very definite meaning.

The end.

\*\*\*BOOK REVIEW COLUMN\*\*\*

By: Pat Everett

I just finished reading "Dune", by Frank Herbert and could hardly put it down once I'd started reading. It is a science fiction that is more than space ships and little green men. It has real people in it and left me with the feeling that it wasn't that far in the future.

The author has been compared to Aldous Huxley and Edgar Rice Burroughs. I enjoyed it as much as "1984". My favorite science fiction until now was "Stranger in a Strange Land" by Robert Heinlein so I would compare it to this.

From the book: "to attempt seeing Truth without knowing Falsehood. It is the attempt to see the Light without knowing Darkness. It cannot be."

Besides being exciting reading it has food for thought. I couldn't ask more of a book.

\*\*\*LETTERS TO THE EDITOR\*\*\*

Dear Editor:

That section of the U.S. news media most influenced by the pentagon and the Administration is pounding the air ways and newspapers with stories to justify U.S. involvement in Vietnam, our continued occupation of Thailand and continued bombing of Laos and Cambodia.

One of those lies would have the

people believe that Vietnam has been at civil war for several generations and that if that war continues after we leave at least our "efforts to stop" it will not have been a too damaging experiment.

It is an historical fact that the Vietnamese people have, for hundreds of years, almost constantly fought off foreign invasion and occupation - Chinese, Japanese, Dutch, French, U.S. Each in its turn established its own puppet governments. With the French occupation and since, these puppets were set up in Southern Vietnam. The French Vietnamese quisling was fat, fun loving Bao Dai who now lives in indolent luxury on the French Riviera. In 1955, the murderous regime of U.S. puppet Ngo Dinh Diem was set up by the Eisenhower administration. With the defeat of each successive colonial occupation Vietnam has experienced a period of civil strife aimed at the reunification of the country, which the U.S. military, at its convenience terms, "years of constant civil war."

It is an historical fact that the 1954 French, Vietnamese, Laotian, Cambodian peace agreement called for a Vietnamese unification election in July 1956. Now, had not the Eisenhower administration forbade its puppet Diem to allow that 1956 election the U.S. would not have had the excuse of "peace maker" to blow up 50 to 70 billions of dollars per year and caused the deaths of over 56,000 youth of these United States to say nothing of untold Vietnamese, Laotian and Cambodian deaths, would we?

We do not place all of the blame for the U.S. - Vietnam fiasco on Eisenhower. The Truman administration fed U.S. dollars and material and "advisors" into the French occupation to as much as 3 billions per year and several thousand "advisors" up to 1954.

Truman, Eisenhower, Kennedy, Johnson and Nixon are each guilty of perpetrating and the perpetration of that shameful blot on U.S. history. And until the people of this nation demand and enforce their demands that the U.S. Congress get all its military out of S.E. Asia there can be no peace.

S. A. Hollopeter

Dear Editor:

Saturday, January 27, 1973, has been declared as a Day of Prayer. What is there to pray about?

Not long ago over the air ways came the warning that unless the people of this U.S. repent, and turn from their wicked ways, that this nation is destined to be under the Judgement of God.

I knew from studying history that two great cities were so full of wickedness that they were subjects for destruction. One city was Sodom and the other one was Nineveh. However, in each case, the people were warned. In one case, a single man prayed. He pled for the righteous ones in that city. The warning was sneered at. The city was destroyed by fire. The righteous one was spared.

God wanted to warn the other city and he chose a preacher to give the warning. That preacher had to be severely punished before he was made willing to warn the city of its coming destruction. When the leader of the nation heard the warning, he order the people to pray.

Our president has asked the people of this nation to pray. I have heard preachers pray for President Nixon, but I know of some who have felt that President Nixon is in danger of the judgement because of his sin.

The Bible tells us that all have sinned and come short of the glory of God. There is a way that seems right in the eyes of man. When any man promises permanent peace he needs to know what the score is.

This day of prayer is so important to ward off judgement but also to give supernatural help to overcome evil with good, but to give a deep seated affecti-

on an obedience to the Prince  
of Peace. There is no other name  
under heaven where by men and women  
and youth can live the way God in-  
tends for us to live.

There are certain families in this  
mountain area who are seeing to it  
that the word of God is practiced.

It is not Gods will that any one  
should perish. He made provision  
for us to be peaceful and happy.  
If we acknowledge Him in all of  
our ways we are secure. One can't  
expect to evade the Judgement of  
God if we won't avail ourselves to  
the plan which has been spelled out  
for us in no uncertain terms.

Sincerely  
Elice B. Neher

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

GO CLIMB A MOUNTAIN

By: Jimmie Lee

Looking up  
you feel the bright promise  
beckoning you home  
And the effort  
that you spend  
with each upward step  
is rewarded  
when a backward look  
shows from where you've come.  
Reaching the top  
you meet hazy distance  
and recognize anew  
the concept of space  
and the bright promise  
finds recognition  
in the wind in your hair  
and the sun  
warm upon your face  
You could fly  
You could jump  
over the tallest tree  
But best of all  
part of all this  
you can simply be.

\*\*\*NOTE FROM EDITOR\*\*\*

We wish to appologize for the  
paper, both for the fact that it  
came out late, is rather carelessly  
put together, and to the people  
who submitted additional material  
for this week's edition and did

not see it in print. We assure you  
it will make next week's edition.

A bout with the London flu made  
it seem for a while that there would  
be no issue at all this week, but we  
finally managed to get this much to-  
gether. Everything should be back to  
normal next week.

FOR SALE: Table lamp, \$5.00; guitar,  
\$15.00; buck goat, \$25.00. Call  
Stephanie Rowe at 533-6094.

WANTED: A kitten, does not matter  
what kind, please call Mary Hughes  
at 533-5144.

FOR SALE: Porta-crib, stroller, coffee  
table, end tables, T.V. trays, Avon  
bottles, miscellaneous. Call Betty  
Hagcod at 533-9341.

FOR SALE: Two electric ovens, 1 small  
oven, works good, 1 30" oven very  
clean, works well but needs new  
thermostat. Also 2 electric 4 burner  
cook tops. Call 533-1926 or see at  
Leo Neher's on Big Bend Road.

Any item for the bulletin board  
is welcomed. Write or phone your  
items in, please give us a call when  
you have sold your items or no longer  
wish your ad to be run.

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