

FEB 16, 1973 #65

COMING EVENTS

The Old Time Fiddlers Contest is coming up in March at the Municipal Auditorium in Croville. We will have details later.

Speaking of music, those of you who enjoy good country music and don't mind venturing some distance from home, should look into the schedule at the Auditorium in Sacramento. Johnny Cash, Faron Young, the Carter Family, and others have been there. Marty Robbins is coming up next. The prices have not changed in years, still three, four and five dollar seats.

If any of you have any sort of event coming up, let us know and we will be happy to get it in the paper for you.

THE CORONATION

The following is excerpted from "The Coronation," a column by journalist Pete Hamill that appeared on January 19, Inaugural eve, in the New York Post. Reprinted, by permission of the New York Post, by American Report, January 20, published by Clergy and Laity Concerned. This article was submitted by Bert and Delilah Hollopeter.

I would like to see an Inauguration for the victims this time around. I would like the long ghostly line to file down Pennsylvania Avenue and up Constitution Avenue to the steps of the Capitol, and I would like that ghostly parade to remind everyone of what happened.

I would like to see the 55,000 dead young Americans suddenly alive again, marching down these broad avenues. They would all be 20 years old again, complete with arms and legs and hearts.

They would still dream of playing ball or driving across serene and open lands. They would have their girls with them, in summer dresses, and speak of children and homes and continuity.

I would like to hear the concerts from the musicians who died before they were written. I would like to read their poems and novels. I would like to hear about the houses they constructed in their minds. I would like to hear them talk about the diseases they were curing in their heads, before death arrived at 16 rounds a second in the sinkholes of Asia.

I would like to see the wounded whole again. The men with legs and arms blasted off in places where they were sent by old men. The guys who picked up the heroin habits in a place where their leaders asked them to kill strangers for no good reason.

All of those people.

If this were a proper Inauguration, we would have the other casualties too: the people of the South Bronx, the injured people of Newark and Hough and Watts and Red-Stuy, the people living in the kitchen of death in Appalachia, the people starving in obscurity in the Mississippi Delta, all those whose lives were forever damaged while the Johnsons and the Nixons, their servants and their owners, were all playing macho games in Asia.

And with them, marching the avenues, should be the people of Indochina. I would like to meet the men who won at Dienbienphu, those tough, brave soldiers who thought they had won their independence in 1954, and then found that they were double-crossed by the Americans in 1956, and they would have to do it all over again.

I would like to meet the men who have made all those trips down the Ho Chi Minh Trail, to fight the most powerful military power in the world to a standstill.

There must be a million dead out there now: people who died in aircraft shelters and hospitals and schools, people who wandered into crowds and discovered too late that they were part of "suspected troop concentrations," people who lived in a country which another country felt free to bomb from the air, with neither legal sanction nor moral imperative.

But there will be no people like that in this parade. There will be nobody with that kind of courage or endurance in the reviewing stands. The King is being crowned... Courage, justice, ethics, and decency need not apply.

DEPUTY SHERIFF

In answer to all those who have inquired, yes, we do have a deputy assigned to this area, Tom Handy. If you should have need to call upon the services of the sheriff's office, ask for Mr. Handy. The Butte County Sheriff's Department's new phone number is 534-4321. The break-ins and subsequent thefts in the area have been numerous, so if you plan to be away for a few days, call the Sheriff's Office and let them know. One phone call could save you a lot of misery.

HOROSCOPES

This week, Virgo, the virgin. August 24 to September 23. Ruled by the planet Mercury.

Virgo's are prone to be loners, many do remain single for life, but there are also a great many who settle into marital bliss.

They are not dreamers, but are exacting, precise and usually perfectionists at heart. Chances are their whole life will be as neat and orderly as their home.

In spite of his or her beautiful smile there is always a note of seriousness and often worry surrounding them.

The Virgo is normally small, but muscular, and possessing an abundance of strength - mental and physical.

If you want an opinion from a dependable, sincere person, seek out a Virgo, even though he may be bluntly critical.

Although he will always appear capable and calm, this isn't necessarily so on the inside, he is a controlled bundle of nerves.

When annoyed, they can become irritable, scolding and 'unbearable!' However, the good moments far outweigh the bad, and they are generally gentle and a joy to be around.

They are fantastic with sick people, efficient and genuinely sympathetic.

He is a whiz at making order out of utter chaos. Boring detail work does not bother him in the slightest.

They are not extravagant or flashy, and are prudent in all money matters. They do not accept favors, they want to be obligated to no one for any reason. Many of them have been called stingy; however, it is usually an abnormal fear of insecurity.

They cannot tolerate stupidity or laziness, and they are certainly hard workers, work comes easy and natural to them.

Virgo's, once they learn to master life as well as they do details, can shape their own future.

If you have a Virgo friend, you have a friend for life.

Next week, Libra.

RECIPE OF THE WEEK

For those of you who are true 'adventurers' to eating, here is a recipe to keep on file until you happen to be in Mexico or Central America at the right time of year and are overcome with a desire for Iguana Stew.

Catch a fat female iguana, preferable in March or April, kill it and skin it and remove the insides. Save the eggs, including the yellow ones, also the liver and heart. Dismember the body by cutting it down the backbone and dividing the sections in three parts and the legs in two. Place the pieces in a pot containing a little heated coconut oil and brown lightly over a low flame. Pour in enough water to cover the meat, and drop in a chile piquante and garlic

to season.

Meanwhile, in another pot of very salty water, boil the eggs in shells with a chile pod for half an hour. Drain them and add, shells and all, to the meat, along with the diced liver and heart and the yellow eggs. Now cook all ingredients until the liquid has almost disappeared. Pour the remaining broth over red beans and rice, and place the stewed meat on top.

JIMMIE LEE

I have been speculating on the concepts of direction and growth lately and found a lesson in the trees I'd like to pass on; it seems that direction and growth can be tied together internally if you are speaking philosophically.

In order to find direction we have to grow internally or else we spend lifetimes wandering in circles or running blindly ahead only to crash into unseen obstacles. Look at the trees, they don't go running off blindly, but they do get their job done.

Consider first the growth of the roots, deep into the earth that nourishes. I'm sure trees have a very intimate relationship with the earth and they don't mistreat each other - the tree takes nourishment and foundation from the earth and in return gives back nourishment and shade. The tree grows ever upward, reaching for the sun and the high spiritual plane we find above - but the tree isn't grabbing for the sky, only stretching out to be nearer and leave all that is there free. The tree branches outward in all directions, taking advantage of all that is there and looking out from all sides and being different from each one but still basically the same. Each new year, each new layer of experience makes the tree stronger and gives it a larger outside surface to absorb all there is and a larger inside surface to contain and encompass more as it grows. I would like to make my time in this life a good one -

not only for myself but for all who come within my sphere of influence and existence. I would like to take my direction, like a tree, from growing not headlong or stock still or in bewildered circles but outward in all directions. I would like to keep my roots in the earth and my feet on the ground, remembering this is life. I would like to reach the lofty spiritual peaks with my mind without losing touch with my roots in the earth. I would like to grow inwardly to contribute all my potential to my outside environment and inwardly to encompass all the love, all the joy and all the compassion that can be learned through sorrow and through giving. I would like to give of my fruit to any passer by with a need, unselfishly and cast shade on those who tire and shelter those who falter. I would like to find solitude in this crowded, speedy world and find companionship in solitude, remaining always what I am inside, but always growing and learning. Wish me luck, I'm outward bound,

BACKYARD ADVENTURE NO. 28

By: Lou Salzarulo

More about companionate (compassionate?) gardening; I have never felt squeamish about insects - dead or alive, and rust, mosaic and fungus only bring me to immediate action in favor of the plant that is being attacked, so I wouldn't consider myself in sympathy with the bugs and the blights. However, I will side with them when it comes to noxious sprays and chemical pesticides. When it comes to killing something I definitely will not stoop to poisoning (I will stoop to plucking cutworms from young plants, and grubs from the soil).

Following is a list of plants, from a recent publication that will repel the attacking insect from its "dinner" plant.

Plant	Insect	Repellent
Asparagus	Aspar. beetle	tomato
Beans	Bean "	potato or summer savory cherb
Cabbage	Cabbage butterfly	tomato, mint, rosemary, sage

Carrots	-----	with peas
Celery	-----	leeks or beans
Corn	Worms	Marigolds or geran- iums
Onions	----	Beans
Potato	Potato bug	" (green) lettuce
Radish	---	
Squash	Squash bugs	radishes or nasturtium
Tomato	Flea beetle	wormwood
"	hornworm	basil or parsley
Turnips	----	peas.

There are more combinations, and the best approach to companion planting is to read all the material you can find, and then map out your garden on paper. That's why I'm getting at you early! Remember to rotate your crops putting a root crop where you had a leaf crop and planting the late maturing vegetables where the winter varieties were the year previous. The legumes, beans and peas, build up the nitrogen in the soil, so they should be moved every year.

Don't forget the spaces between the rows and the plants when drawing up your garden plan. Don't make them fight among themselves for survival. If the Big Bargain in tomato plants is ten for a dollar buy five and give them room to breathe. If you plant ten, and they're all healthy, you'll have to give them away or spend the hottest part of the summer canning anyway!

EDITORIAL

Not long ago, a local teenage boy staggered around the streets of Oroville violently ill, and begging for help from every 'citizen' who passed. "Dope freak," "If you'r dumb enough to use that stuff, die there!", came the replies when there were any replies at all. The illness was purely physical, as old as time, and had to relation to narcotics or drugs whatsoever.

The boy finally managed to walk, unaided to the hospital.

The pleas of "Help me!", "For God's sake I'm sick, please call a policeman," etc. were ignored, or met with sarcastic and damning replies.

This from a 'good little town' in our 'Christian nation'. The love, goodwill and compassion no where to be found. Why? The human being in trouble was a teenager, he was sick, this led all those 'conscientious citizens' to the automatic conclusion he was on drugs, he, of course, deserved to die. He was not on drugs! It was a miracle he did not die in the street. Perhaps God took over where His servants failed.

Even if he had been on drugs, would he not at least be entitled to the help he begged for? What kind of people would refuse to at least call a policeman? Those very people who live and do business in Oroville, or anywhere in this county, state or nation so blinded by ignorance, prejudice, mistrust and fear they can no longer function as human beings.

Think about it, it could be your child or loved one next time. But before you condemn others for their behavior, think about your own prejudices, fears and blind ignorances to problems all around you. How would you have reacted, would you, also have sat in judgement on your fellow man?

POETRY CORNER

I hope
I never find
all the answers
Because half the joy of living
is in meeting
everything
in
askance.

By: Jimmie Lee

BULLETIN BOARD

WANTED: A kitten, doesn't matter what kind. Please call Mary Hughes at 533-5144.

FOR SALE: Antique bed, dresser and chest of drawers, \$250.00; Japanese

dining table, black and red teak wood, \$35.00; miscellaneous books, including set of Funk and Wagnells encyclopedias, like new, will sell all for \$30.00. Call Marion Driscoll at 533-8131.

FOR SALE: Rustic A Frame Chalet home in Concow, near lake, nestled in pine trees. County road frontage. Ideal retirement or summer cottage. Priced to sell. Write Gene or Gayel Childress, 1856 Pasadena Glen, Pasadena, California or phone 213-794-1627.

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

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 items for the Bulletin Board are 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.

*****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, sundries also bait and tackle for fishermen. Phone number is 533-2086.

GRAND VIEW: Located on highway 70, cafe featuring fine food, on and off sale beer and wine, also draught beer, and a FULL SERVICE service station. Phone numbers are 533-4354 and 533-9861.

PENTZ STORE: Service station, beer bar and groceries. Steve and Margie Foster owners. Phone number is 534-7487.

THE LITTLE COUNTRY STORE: Located in Pentz right next to Spring Valley School. A gift shop for those last minute items. A large assortment of gifts and all occasion cards. Call Jinx Goodwin at 533-3912.

JARBOE GAP: Beer bar and service station. Beer bar featuring beer, wine and draught beer. Live music most weekends. Kenn Lively is managing tavern, and Tom Groarke has the service station. Service station does minor repairs and tire repairs. Located on highway 70.

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 each WEDNESDAY NOON for the following week. All contributions of material, news and articles are welcomed. If you sending an article from a newspaper or magazine that source should be listed along with the author's name.

Letters to the editor should be limited to 500 words if possible.