

Happy Camp News: by Judy Bushy

I hope that you had a very happy spring weekend; celebrations of Easter, the Resurrection, and Passover were good with your family and friends. A photo of several of our 80s ladies, and others who weren’t near their 80s, looked so delightful in their Easter bonnets, just like the old days. They were looking so young at heart having fun getting together in front of the Marble Mountain Gift Co. I happen to know Meranda Rasmussen is nowhere near her 80s but it was good to see her home on spring break from college. We are so happy that she is enjoying volunteering with a veterinarian near the college. It didn’t rain for the service at the Airport in Happy Camp. In fact it didn’t rain on the Easter Egg hunts in Seiad Valley Saturday and Happy Camp River Park Sunday. Thanks Nell Sakota and Carrol Nelson and all of the volunteers, helpers and families.

Last weekend was wonderful at the Sportsman’s Expo at the Siskiyou Golden Fairgrounds in Yreka. The Chamber had a table, and Carrol Nelson made a brightly colored banner to introduce us. We had brochures and even a new 49ers packet for those interested in gold panning. Bob Parry

happened by, as well as others from town who know all about Happy Camp. There are a lot of Happy Campers who have moved away for one reason or another and still consider this beautiful little community in the midst of the Klamath Forest as hometown. It was good to “catch up” with some of them.

There were 10 chainsaw sculptors creating amazing items from a tree trunk. Mitch Hokanson was one of those doing the chainsaw artistry so we saw a number of his family members. There was an auction and displays of some great wildlife and other works.

Ken Oates from Weed stopped by looking at the Sportsman’s displays with Huddleston Oates. It was good to hear about the times from long ago when Indian Ned, and his grandmother, and others were living on the river. Isn’t it amazing, how we think of ourselves so modern and advanced and yet back then, Indian Ned lived to be 129. They didn’t indulge in “fast food” (unless it was a fast deer running) for food, or engage in so many of our activities that leave us needing exercise.

Ned Rasper, “Paah poekha heepoon” in Karuk, lived in the Clear Creek area from his

birth which was listed as sometime in August 1815 on his birth certificate until March 4, 1944. He had outlived three wives and six children. Sally and Daisy Jacobs were with him, and had cared for him in recent years, and Mrs. Virginia Oates. When he was hunting squirrels when he was 15 seasons, he gave an account of how he got his first glimpse of whites. He thought they were some new kind of animal without skins, but they made signs, so we fed them. They further managed to convey to Ned that they had been shipwrecked. The Karuk people are noted for their generosity and sharing a meal with others as well as their basketry artistry.

Tom Everson said that 14 high school students went to the Mount Shasta Track Meet Thursday. Sometimes this early in the year it has been cold and rainy but it was a great time and they did well.

Monday some of our Happy Camp High school students fly off across the country for the biggest and best field trip that we can imagine! They will see the highlights of Washington, D.C. and also see a play in New York. Hope that it is a great experience for each and every one of them and thanks to all who

made it possible for them to go by your support and participation in fundraising efforts.

Usually Monday of this week is the Happy Camp Neighborhood Watch meeting. However, this month it will be Monday, April 9. Be sure it is on your calendar for 5:30 p.m. at the Karuk Housing Authority on Jacob’s Way. There is always a good opportunity to bring up matters of concern and the whole board is enthusiastic about any solutions that could eliminate all crime in the community. I made up copies of the Neighborhood Watch brochure but need to make more; I accidentally did the inside upside down. You gotta watch how it’s reading that way.

Tuesday at 11 a.m. the Book Club meets around the coffee table at Marble Mountain Gift Co. Last week we completed reading “The Education of Little Tree“ by Forrest Carter and this week we begin “One Good Dog” Nearly all the book club readers have a dog or several. If you have the book, read ahead the first five chapters and be prepared to discuss it Tuesday at 11 a.m. It’s a New York Times best-seller and those who have previously read it said that it’s very enjoyable.. If you miss the Book Club this week, you need to read 10 chapters!

Winding Trails: by Al Hobart

Thursday, April 11, 1968
Illinois Valley News

More Skiing, and Retreat

In spite of the sunny, warmish days, and the appearance of early spring flowers in the valleys, winter is not quite over. On the high trails and in the mountain meadows patches of snow still linger, and the cold nights and chilly ground still caution the timid wildflowers against emerging too soon from their cozy retreats just beneath the protecting surface of the ground.

Always before one joyful season ends we find ourselves looking eagerly forward to the next. The snow season with all its fun still has several good weeks to go; yet, despite exciting weekends of skiing already planned, I catch myself yearning for the sunny, flowery days just ahead when the trails that lead

off into the “singing hills,” where those rare, shy wildflowers lie hidden, are dry and warm again.

Feeble old winter is becoming erratic and flighty as vigorous young spring comes elbowing its irresistible way on to the seasonal stage. Soon the old gentleman will be grumpily retreating in full flight, back into the far north for a long period of rejuvenation. Then when the sunny summery season is beginning to feel the wear and tear of ministering faithfully to an appreciative audience, back will come blustery old winter huffing, puffing, and bluffing his way onto the scene again with renewed vigor after his prolonged retirement.

To take advantage of the vanishing snow to the bitter end, winter sports fans have to pick and choose in these waning winter days. Even then rapidly changing conditions, due to the conflict of the strengthening sun

and the no longer reliable snow, or a desperate resurgence of winter when least expected, can change what should have been a happy choice of playground into a dismal disappointment—as we were reminded only last weekend.

Our last ski club meeting of the season was held last Saturday night in an old pear orchard mansion in Medford. At these meetings, besides the usual business and entertainment, various plans are made for skiing activities in the days ahead, usually on weekends. Sometimes a ski tour for the whole club will be arranged, or smaller groups may decide to take off on their own.

This time, as no mass arrangement was made, my friend Dean decided to take his family on a ski tour in to 4-mile Lake on Sunday, and invited me to go along. This is one of our favorite tours, with modest ups and downs along the 6-mile trail and such

marvelous scenery that the trip can be made over and over without ever becoming less of a thrill.

I stayed at Dean’s place that night following the club meeting, and next morning after breakfast we prepared to take off for a day of fun on our x-c skis. The weather was perfect, temperature just right, sunshine and innocent-looking clouds playing tag in a friendly-appearing sky. Marcia put up a big tasty lunch; we loaded up our gear and took off.

Remember what I said about the tug-of-war between spring and winter and the unreliability of the snow and weather at this time of year? As we approached Lake of the Woods and our take-off point for 4-mile Lake, 75 miles or so from Grants Pass, the clouds appeared to be winning the game of tag with the sunny spots in the sky and a light snowfall had begun.

Arriving at take-off point, we

found a cold wind blowing and the snowflakes increasing in size and number. Bravely we unracked our skis and proceeded to wax up—with the wrong wax, thanks to the rapidly changing snow condition. We needed to put on a harder wax for the colder snow, but with no shelter and the storm increasing in intensity we couldn’t make the wax stick on the snow-splattered skis. This was one of those rare occasions when everything that happens is the unexpected—and not always good.

Finally we decided it was time to eat, so we drove back to Grants Pass and ate our picnic lunch—in the big, snug Doty trailer home.

It isn’t very often that capricious fate can parry every thrust you make and force you finally to retreat. But, as Dean philosophically and cheerfully announced as we turned-tail for home, “You can’t win ‘em all!”

BRIAN'S BUDS AND GLASS SHOP

PROVIDING ALL PATIENTS ACCESS!



medical marijuana

concentrates

GLASS

and more!

18049 REDWOOD HWY

SELMA OR 97538

707-460-0159



KXCJ

ILLINOIS VALLEY COMMUNITY RADIO • 105.7 FM

KXCJ-LP has live and local music shows seven days a week, covering everything from Classic Country (all vinyl!) to Punk, from Bluegrass to Indian drumming and singing, Folk to Electronica, Latin Jazz to Rock and Pop!

Besides an eclectic mix of music all around the clock, we broadcast syndicated news and info shows that throw a spotlight on current events, philosophy, science, the environment, and much more.

We are an all-volunteer radio station, and you can join this exciting community-building adventure, too!

Call 502-4112 and chat with us about bringing your skills and interests to the KXCJ team.

...and please check out our full schedule at KXCJ.org, and set your radio to 105.7 FM!





One drop of ink

#newspapersthive



Illinois Valley News

can make a whole valley think.



The Kerby Transfer Station

is open to help you...

Hours: Mondays - Saturdays
9:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.



For more information
phone:
800-922-1025



SOS

Southern Oregon Sanitation Inc.

0235