

# Winding Trails: by Al Hobart

Thursday, August 1, 1968  
Illinois Valley News

## Birds –Bandida

Like the flowers, low water and other natural phenomena that we greet with mixed emotions each season, desertion time has come early this year to Packer's Gulch. The pleasure of watching the interesting goings-on in my handkerchief-size front yard from my kitchen window, especially in the early evening when everybody comes fluttering in for a final snack before seeking a cozy hidden roost for the night, now has to be postponed for an indefinite period.

The baby vireos, four tiny bits of life, who first saw the light of day in a dark corner of my woodshed, grew to exuberant teen-hood practically overnight and slipped away without allowing me a final inspection to see how their color or any special markings on their miniature new suits compare with those of their elders. First feathers of the young of any bird species are usually drab and inconspicuous, in the interest of natural protection I suppose, and it's interesting to watch the change of the baby garb to the characteristic, often colorful

markings of the adults. But my wee vireos have flown the coop and I'll probably not see the shy little rascals again till they look just like mama and papa, dressed in dark tan and greenish-yellow, and with conspicuous white rings encircling the eyes.

My colorful Western towhee, with her sharply contrasting colors of black, orange and white with ruby-red eyes, proudly presented her two babies for my admiring inspection – for another front-yard first. This beautiful towhee is one of my favorites. It is a ground and low-cover bird and the way it slips nimbly about in a tangle thicket of brush appears to be more of a crawl than a flight. The babies were very shy, only occasionally venturing out into the open, usually lurking under the low-hanging dense foliage of the lilac bush, waiting hungrily for mama to come from that dangerous open space with another beakful of chickenfeed. Now the towhee family too is gone, and I miss the plaintive, mewling low cry of the female that told me when a strange bird or animal was around and posing a possible threat to her babies.

Last week a pair of mountain quail brought in their brood of

newly-hatched young for their introduction to the feedyard. But now even these year-round visitors, the mountain quail, seem to have deserted me. Once in awhile a junco shows up for a halfhearted peck or two at the chickenfeed, but insects and early-maturing plant seeds are so plentiful now that food is no problem for any of the birds.

And so the parents are away with their new broods, teaching them the tricks of survival in their new, hostile world and showing them the wonders to enjoy along shaded streams in the cool forest and in the flowery, sunny meadows.

But in the temporary absence of the familiar bird songsters I am still reminded by the doleful cooing of the ever-present mourning doves that I haven't been altogether deserted by my feathered family. And until the birds all come flocking back I can always rely on Bandida, the masked clown, to furnish me with evening entertainment.

Bandida, my dependable little raccoon, never fails me, and some of these days I'm hoping she will show up with some wee coonlets in tow. In early evening she climbs up over the end of the porch, stands up tall on her hind feet and peers into the kitchen window, then, takes up



her position right at the crack of the door, sitting there patiently on her haunches just like a little watchdog, waiting for me to come out with her supper. About an hour after her main meal she always comes back for a little snack, usually a handful of dog-food pellets, which she is especially fond of before retiring to her mysterious retreat somewhere out there in the dark woods beyond the creek.

In spite of my friendly overtures and generous patronage

the birds will only allow me to approach them to within what they consider a reasonably safe distance. But appreciative little Bandida will now accept food right from my fingers. Only once (just last night) did she miscalculate, and nipped a finger with her needle-sharp teeth. It hurt like fury, but in order to keep from hurting her feelings I stoically pretended not to notice.

After all, hasn't one of our good American customs always been an occasional nip among friends.

# Breast Caner 101: by Laura Cogdell

Cancer ages you - sometimes I feel like 20 but mostly I feel like 100.

"Invasive ductal carcinoma," the words sounded like something the dermatologist freezes off. A few days later I looked it up on my phone. I had breast cancer.

My recent mammogram showed no indication. Why? I am blessed with dense breasts. (Sarcasm intended.) It was discovered on self exam. Had it not been for the urging of a persistent, OK annoying, friend, I would have blown it off as one of many cysts I had before. Even at the biopsy stage - no problem. I had those before too. Ironically, I was watching the other side the past year. The ultrasound and biopsy showed it was small but dangerous.

OK, so are you ER+/PR+, HER? And what about your BRCA testing? What ...? I have had friends with cancer, even breast cancer, but this was a totally foreign language to me. You quickly learn the lingo and that cancer treatment

involves both actualities and probabilities. It really has two phases. The "get it out of me before it kills me" phase and the "prevent this thing from coming back" phase.

Genetic testing plays a huge role in both. The BRCA blood tests identify whether you are born with harmful mutations in either one of the two breast cancer genes. These hereditary mutations can be linked to a woman's risk of developing breast, ovarian and other cancers. The Oncotype DX test analyzes the activity of a group of genes within the tumor itself to determine how likely cancer is to recur distantly and if chemotherapy is recommended.

Understandably, a cancer diagnosis can evoke some interesting responses: "I am sorry. I will be praying for you," helpful; "Aunt Flo had breast cancer and survived. You will be fine," not helpful; "You are in my thoughts. I love you," helpful; "They have many advances now, piece of cake," not helpful; "Anything I can do to help, just let me

know," helpful. "Who do you think you are in that turban, the Queen of Sheba?" not helpful; "You are a fighter. You can beat this," helpful; and "Well, you did drink a lot of diet sodas," not helpful.

Cancer is no respecter of persons. All cancer is serious and can be deadly, from the tiniest melanoma all the way up to devastating glioblastoma. People die from stage I and survive stage IV. That is why the staging system gave way to a multiple factor system in 2018.

There are tons of suggested remedies and preventions out there, most of them chasing after wind. Study the science. No one knows for certain what causes cancer. There is, however, great promise in immunotherapy. These treatments and vaccines will revolutionize cancer prevention and treatment. Progress, though slow, is being made.

Until then, love on someone suffering from this dreadful disease.

**Mail PARADE entries to: IV Lions • PO Box 396 • Cave Junction, OR 97523**

**Illinois Valley Lions**  
46th Annual - LABOR DAY FESTIVAL  
September 1, 2, 3, 2018  
Jubilee Park, Cave Junction, Oregon  
THEME: "SUMMER'S LAST BLAST"  
BOOTH PARTICIPATION ENTRY FORM

**There will be NO Raffles allowed**

Check Those that Apply:  Business/Individuals  
 Non-Profit Organization  
 Food Provider Josephine Co Health Dept. Permit Required  
 Electricity.....\$5.00 usage fee (see below)

Electricity is available on a limited basis for a fee of \$5.00 per vendor. Vendors must furnish UL approved cord of appropriate size and length. Pop-ups, tents, etc. must be fire retardant and approved fire extinguishers must be provided if preparing hot foods.

Name of Organization \_\_\_\_\_ Phone: \_\_\_\_\_  
Contact Person: \_\_\_\_\_ Primary Phone: \_\_\_\_\_  
Mailing Address: \_\_\_\_\_  
City: \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Booth Description and Items: (i.e. Pop Up, Trailer, Tent, Game, Food Booth, Jewelry, Clothing, what items you will be displaying and or selling)

Booth Total Size When Completely Set Up: \_\_\_\_\_ x \_\_\_\_\_  
Electricity requested:  Yes  No

Yes I will donate an item for the Lion's Auction Item  
 Yes I will donate 1 hour of my time helping in the Lions Hamburger booth (Day and time?)

To reserve booths: Please pay in advance: \$80 for 3 days or \$35 per day for 12' x 12' space.  
Booth Chairman: David Anderson 541-597-4486 Leave name, phone & address on voicemail.  
**Make checks payable to IV Lions and mail with booth entries to:  
IV Lions • PO Box 796 • Selma, OR 97538**

**Waiver (must be signed)**

The parties to this agreement jointly hold each other harmless and waive all rights of subrogation regarding any and all liability for bodily injury and Property Damage that may occur during and connected to the Labor Day Festival event.

Participant Signature: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

All entries are subject to the approval of the IV Lions Booth Chairman. All information must be completed in order for your entry to be considered official.

**Mail BOOTH entries to: IV Lions • PO Box 796 • Selma, OR 97538**

**ILLINOIS VALLEY LIONS CLUB**

**All-You-Can-Eat FISH FRY**

**SATURDAY AUGUST 18, 2018**  
**4 PM - 8 PM**  
**JUBILEE PARK, CAVE JUNCTION**

**SERVED WITH:  
CHICKEN STRIPS, COLE SLAW, FRENCH FRIES  
AND GARLIC BREAD**

**PRICE**  
**ADULTS - \$12**  
**8 - 12 - \$6**  
**0 - 7 - FREE**

**BEVERAGES:  
PEPSI, DIET PEPSI,  
SPRITE, DR. PEPPER,  
WATER AND ICED TEA**

**FOR ADDITIONAL INFORMATION CALL  
RICHARD MILNER 541-659-8355**

**Illinois Valley Lions**  
46th Annual  
LABOR DAY FESTIVAL  
September 1st - 2nd - 3rd, 2018  
Jubilee Park, Cave Junction, Oregon  
Parade Chairman: Marty Haynie 541-538-8298  
THEME: "SUMMER'S LAST BLAST"

**Official Parade Application**

Parade assembles at Evergreen School on Monday, September 3rd at 8:30am. Parade starts at 10am sharp.

Check one or more categories for your parade entry:

<input type="checkbox"/> Music (youth band)	<input type="checkbox"/> Music (adult band)	<input type="checkbox"/> Military
<input type="checkbox"/> Religious	<input type="checkbox"/> Sports/Athletics	<input type="checkbox"/> Marching
<input type="checkbox"/> Humorous	<input type="checkbox"/> Club/Organization (Youth)	<input type="checkbox"/> Political
<input type="checkbox"/> Commercial	<input type="checkbox"/> Club/Organization (Adult)	<input type="checkbox"/> Tuff Truck
<input type="checkbox"/> Truck	<input type="checkbox"/> Commercial Truck	<input type="checkbox"/> Tractor
<input type="checkbox"/> Classic Auto (1950 +)	<input type="checkbox"/> Antique Auto (Pre-1949)	<input type="checkbox"/> Custom Auto
<input type="checkbox"/> Horse & Rider (adult)	<input type="checkbox"/> Horse & Rider (youth)	<input type="checkbox"/> Horse & Rider (group)
<input type="checkbox"/> Public Service	<input type="checkbox"/> Other:	

**Mail PARADE entries to: IV Lions • PO Box 396 • Cave Junction, OR 97523  
or email to hayniem@cavenet.com**

Contact Person: \_\_\_\_\_ Phone: \_\_\_\_\_  
Mailing Address: \_\_\_\_\_ City: \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_  
Email Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Describe entry and/or history: \_\_\_\_\_

2018 IV Lion's Labor Day Parade / Vendor Participation  
HOLD HARMLESS AGREEMENT AND COVENANT NOT TO SUE

The parties to this agreement are the ILLINOIS VALLEY LION'S CLUB and \_\_\_\_\_

In consideration of participation in the following event, 2018 Labor Day Parade / Vendor Participation, the undersigned agrees to release the ILLINOIS VALLEY LION'S CLUB and/or its members from any liability for all claims, damages, caused of actions, or suits of any kind or nature whatsoever, and particularly on account of any injuries, known or unknown, which have resulted or may result from the participation in the above mentioned event.

In the event the undersigned or any other parties are injured during the participation in the above mentioned event, the undersigned agrees to indemnify the ILLINOIS VALLEY LION'S CLUB and/or its members and pay for the costs of any defense, including advancing attorney fees, in the event a cause of action is initiated against the ILLINOIS VALLEY LION'S CLUB and/or its members for any injuries resulting from participation in the above event.

Dated this \_\_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_, 2018.

Printed Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

**For Parade Questions Call Marty 541-538-8298 For Vendor Booth Questions Call David Anderson 541-597-4486  
All parade entries and booth requests subject to LIONS approval.**