

LETTER'S TO THE EDITOR!

BE THANKFUL FOR WHAT YOU'VE GOT-

GREETINGS TO THE CITIZENS OF BUTTE FALLS. IT'S THAT STRANGER WHO WAS DRIVING AND WALKING AROUND TOWN FRIDAY, AUGUST 4TH. MANY OF YOU MAY WONDER WHAT BROUGHT ME TO YOUR LITTLE TOWN? WELL, I WAS ON A PERSONAL MISSION. YOU SEE, BACK IN '63-'64, I WAS A 5TH GRADE STUDENT AT MEDFORD'S LONE PINE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL. I HAD MANY FINE INSTRUCTORS. SEVERAL TALKED WITH PASSION. ONE IN PARTICULAR GAVE ME TOOLS THAT HAVE HELPED ME TO SUCCEED THROUGHOUT MY LIFE. HE WAS COACH BROWN.

HAVING COME FROM LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA WHERE SCHOOL SPORTS PROGRAMS DIDN'T BEGIN UNTIL HIGH SCHOOL, I WAS ECSTATIC ABOUT THE OPPORTUNITY TO PARTICIPATE. COACH BROWN SAW A KID WHO HAD LITTLE EXPERIENCE BUT A LOT OF DESIRE. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN EASIER FOR HIM TO LEAVE ME TO THIRD-STRIKER STATUS BUT HE WOULDN'T DO THAT. IT WASN'T PART OF HIS NATURE. HE TALKED ME TO WORK HARD TO MASTER THE VARIOUS SKILLS. THERE WAS NO "QUIT" IN COACH'S VOCABULARY. IN PLACE OF INTIMIDATION, HE REACHED HIS PLAYERS BY EMBODING TRUST, RESPECT AND HUMILITY. THROUGH HIS TEACHING AND SUPPORT, I WAS MOTIVATED TO EXCEL. AS A RESULT, I LETTERED IN THREE OF FOUR SPORTS (A BROKEN WRIST KEPT ME OFF THE BASEBALL TEAM). UNFORTUNATELY, IT WAS NECESSARY FOR ME TO RETURN TO SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA FOR THE 6TH GRADE. I WOULD NEVER AGAIN PLAY FOR COACH BROWN.

WHILE ON VACATION TO VISIT RELATIVES IN MEDFORD AND GRANTS PASS, I LEARNED FROM MY YOUNGER BROTHER THAT COACH BROWN WAS NOW MAYOR BROWN OF BUTTE FALLS. I DROVE UP, UNANNOUNCED, HOPING TO SEE THE COACH, ER MAYOR. EVERYONE I SPOKE WITH WAS FRIENDLY AND ACCOMMODATING. I GUESS THOSE ARE TWO INGREDIENTS NEEDED TO MAKE A TOWN SPECIAL. I LEARNED THAT MAYOR BROWN WAS HELPING A DEAR FRIEND PREPARE FOR A WEDDING AND THAT IF I STAYED AROUND LONG ENOUGH, I'D SURELY MEET UP WITH HIM.

DURING THAT TIME, I TOOK IN THE BEAUTY OF

BUTTE FALLS. IN ADDITION TO SEEING THE "FALLS," I VISITED THE OLD FISH HATCHERY. I SAW WORKERS PREPARING BOTH THE SENIOR HIGH AND ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS FOR THE UPCOMING YEAR. I ENJOYED THE BIGGEST STACK OF PANCAKES I'D EVER BEEN SERVED BEFORE. I ALSO READ THE LAST TWO ISSUES OF THE BUTTE FALLS BULLETIN. SUDDENLY, I FELT LIKE I WAS BACK IN LOS ANGELES. I ASKED MYSELF, "HOW CAN THERE BE DYNAMISM IN SUCH A QUIET LITTLE TOWN?" HAVE THE CITIZENS LOST TOUCH ON BUTTE FALLS' RICH HISTORY? AREN'T THEY THANKFUL FOR WHAT THEY'VE GOT?

HERE'S MY HOPE FOR BUTTE FALLS: GET TOGETHER AND RENEW YOUR CIVIL PRIDE. IGNORE THOSE WHO INSIST ON ERODING THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT WITH HEARSAY AND INNUENDO. SUPPORT THE VICTORS IN THE UPCOMING ELECTION (EVEN IF YOU VOTE FOR THE OTHER GUY/GAL). IF YOU ARE ELECTED TO A POSITION OF RESPONSIBILITY, RESPECT IT AS SUCH. BEFORE OPENING YOUR MOUTH DURING DEBATE OR WRITING AN OPINION REGARDING THE COMMUNITY, ASK YOURSELF, "IS WHAT I'M ABOUT TO SAY/WRITE IN THE BEST INTEREST OF MY FELLOW CITIZENS?" IF IT IS, YOU'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING. GO FORWARD AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE CRITICS.

WELL, THAT'S MY MESSAGE TO YOU. I SAY WHAT I SAY FROM MY HEART AND FROM EXPERIENCE. OH, BEFORE LEAVING TOWN, I DID SEE MAYOR BROWN AND THANKED HIM ONCE AGAIN FOR HIS INFLUENCE ON MY LIFE. HE'S A LITTLE GRAYER THAN HE WAS BACK IN '63 BUT THAT SMILE WILL ALWAYS BE THE SAME. I CONGRATULATE THE MAYOR FOR HIS DEDICATED SERVICE TO BUTTE FALLS. I UNDERSTAND THAT IN ADDITION TO CIVIL ACTIVITIES, MAYOR BROWN ALSO LENDS A HAND TO THE HIGH SCHOOL SPORTS PROGRAM. NEXT YEAR, I PLAN A RETURN TO YOUR FINE TOWN. I'M GOING TO EAT A BIG STACK OF PANCAKES AND READ "GOOD THINGS" IN THE LATEST ISSUES OF THE BULLETIN. AND, HOPEFULLY, I'LL SEE "OLD MAYOR" ER COACH BROWN.

BEST REGARDS,

MITCHELL LANE
4603 LASHART DRIVE
LA CANADA-FLEETWOOD, CA 91011

DEAR CORY AND FOLKS OF BUTTE FALLS,

ON AUG. 5, MY HUSBAND AND I SPENT OVER FOUR DELIGHTFUL HOURS IN YOUR TOWN. WE ENJOYED OUR LUNCH AT R-N-R CAFE, TALKED WITH SOME TOWNSPEOPLE IN THE PEACEFUL PARK, TOURED THE CABOOSE MUSEUM, AND SOAKED UP THE BEAUTY OF THE FALLS. ONE FINE WHITE HAired BUTTE FALLS NATIVE REGALED US WITH STORIES OF GROWING UP HERE. SHE TOLD US SHE ALWAYS BRINGS HER VISITING FRIENDS DOWN TO THE FALLS. WHAT A PRIVILEGE TO HEAR HER STORIES! THANKS FOR BEING ONE OF THOSE RARE RESPIRES FROM THE MATERIALISTIC, MINDLESS AND NOISY BUSTLE OF OTHER PLACES. WE CERTAINLY COULD FEEL THAT SENSE OF COMMUNITY PRIDE IN HOW THE HOMES WERE WELL CARED FOR; HARD WORK AND FAITH SEEMED TO BECKON TO US FROM ALL WE SAW AND HEARD. MAY YOUR TOWN ALWAYS FOLLOW HIS WAY AND TRUTH. WE TAKE PRIDE IN BEING AMERICANS, WHEN WE MEET AMERICANS LIKE WE MET IN BUTTE FALLS.

OH, AND FORGOT TO MENTION IT, BUT WE MADE OREGON OUR NEW HOME TWO MONTHS AGO. IN HIS NAME, PHIL AND SUSAN BRENNAN (WE LIVE IN PHOENIX)

HI CORY-

CARLOS AND I HAVE ENJOYED THE CHANGES WE THINK YOU'VE MADE WITH THE BULLETIN. THE LOOK AND VARIETY OF ITEMS ARE NICE. WE LIKE IT! KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK, I KNOW ITS A BIG JOB TO DO. AND, I KNOW HOW BUSY YOU ARE. TAKE CARE.
LOVE- BEV GARRILLO

THANKS, GUYS! I HAD A HARD AGT TO FOLLOW.. PRETTY NERVOUS AT FIRST, BUT I DO ENJOY A CHALLENGE AT TIMES! G.

