



The Coffee Break

Volume 1, Issue 7

Suggested donation \$1

Every last cent goes to the Coffee Creek Volunteer Fire Co.!

Who's Who

Steve Milovich was born in 1947 in Yreka. Steve's mom was a nurse's aid. His dad was a trucker, hauling fuel from the bay area to Brownie's Diner in Yreka. Steve was born the oldest of three brothers. He lived for many years, with his grandfather, who was "woods boss" with Fruit Growers Logging Camp. They lived at the old Indian Creek mill near Ft. Jones. Steve's heritage is Shasta Karuk on his mom's side and Serbian/Yugoslavian on his dad's. Steve's mother is descended from the Albers family, co-founders of Spreckles Sugar, and hailed from Somes Bar, up the Klamath River.



Steve & Pal, "Squeek"

Steve graduated from Yreka High School in 1965. His favorite subject was history. He had a consuming interest in the outdoors, and spent much of his free time backpacking in the Marble Mountains. He began to go in alone overnight in the Marbles in 8th grade. He continues to enjoy all of the outdoor activities and skills he developed as a kid. In addition he enjoys riding horses in the local mountains.

He joined the Army immediately after graduation, missing his prom while traveling to basic training at Fort Ord. He went to Vietnam for 1 1/4 tours of duty as part of an Army Security Agency group attached to several outfits assigned to find enemy positions using radio direction finders. Steve's family lost a younger brother to the war.

After Vietnam he came back to Siskiyou County and began dating and married his scoutmaster's daughter, Kathy Irvine, of Yreka. Steve and Kathy's dad were close friends, and while Steve was gone, Kathy had transitioned from a gangly kid to a lovely young woman. They were married in 1970. Kathy is descended from the Eddy family, for whom Mt. Eddy is named.

Steve tried a variety of jobs, including a stint as an Operating Engineer, working out of Redding. Although the money was good, Steve wanted to try something else. He became a field deputy with the Siskiyou Sheriff's Department, where he stayed for 5 years, before he encountered some nasty politics.

He followed this job working as part of a Pioneer Crew for International Paper, building roads. He later worked for the Indian Youth Diversion Program. In October of 1977 Steve joined the California Dept. of Fish and Game, as a warden. He had always admired the wardens he had known, and felt that this was the perfect job to combine his knowledge and love of the outdoors with his background in intelligence gathering and law enforcement. He worked for 8 years on commercial and sports fishing marine patrol first in Marin county and then on the patrol boat "Blue Fin", out of Eureka. In this assignment he patrolled from the Oregon border to the Channel Islands off of Southern California. Steve and Kathy came to Coffee Creek in July 1988, where Steve has been our warden for the last 12 years. Kathy is now Branch Manager in Weaverville for Coast Central Credit Union. Steve and Kathy have two sons, Rob and Lee, who both live locally. Rob works in Redding for CDF. Lee works locally at several jobs in the north county. Rob is one of the county's top bass fishermen.

Steve is a very good fly fisherman, and a superb fly tier when he finds the time. Steve and Kathy are members of the Back Country Horsemen, and the Rocky Mountain Elk foundation. Steve and Kathy plan to retire in Coffee Creek someday. Steve says, "We just love it here, and have very strong attachments". If you're visiting the area, or are unfamiliar with the local outdoors scene, try asking Steve. He's always more than willing to help you get it figured out. When asked what nobody else knows about him, Steve thought a second and responded, "Nobody knows I'm really a nice guy!" Yeah, Steve, a lot of us really do!

Inside this issue:

<i>Trinity Center/Coffee Creek Life</i>	2
<i>Nature's Bounty</i>	2
<i>Town Crier</i>	3
<i>Fire Call</i>	3
<i>Special Stories</i>	4
<i>Fish & Game Tales</i>	5
<i>Letters</i>	6

Special points of interest:

- Steve Milovich as we know him
- News from Coffee Creek and Trinity Center
- What's happening in your community
- Meet our team player of the month

Coffee Creek and Trinity Center Life

Don Hanlon passed away Friday, July 7th. He was born October 14, 1932 in Milford, Utah. He grew up in Salt Lake City and attended the University of Utah where he received a degree in accounting. After college he moved to California with his wife, Monica, and young daughter, Shauna, where he took a job with a CPA firm in San Francisco. While in San Francisco his son, Steve, was born. Through the years he "climbed the corporate ladder" and became successful in his field.

Annual vacations revolved around camping and water skiing. Don and his family discovered Trinity lake in 1969, and by 1973, they had purchased their summer home in Trinity Center. After retiring in 1997 Monica and Don moved permanently to the area. Don enjoyed boating, fishing, music and watching sports and "old war movies" on TV. He is remembered by his longtime friends and family as a dynamic, charismatic individual with a really good sense of humor! Thank you to Don's daughter, Shauna, for contributing these thoughts about her father.

The Back Country Horsemen will be conducting their Annual Fish Plant on Wednesday, August 2nd and Thursday, August 3rd. This group is responsible for stocking 14 plus lakes in the Trinity Alps with 32,000 Eagle Lake and Brook Trout. They load their pack animals with the fish courtesy of the Department of Fish and Game and trek in groups to the various lakes frequented by hikers and packers in the Alps.

Coffee Creek has a new citizen. Tala Aiywana LaSpino was born July 23rd to Rainy and Dei LaSpino. She weighed a whopping 5 lbs. 1 oz. and was 18 inches long. Congratulations to her proud parents!

Times Past - "The Story of Graves Creek" by Vi Karrer

About 9 miles from the Coffee Creek Rd. and Highway 3 junction, a road takes off to the right called Graves Creek Rd. About 100 ft. and to the right there is a grave that gave the creek its name. The marker reads, "In memory of Joseph Martin a 33 yr. Old man, drowned in Trinity River, June 15, 1862, a native of Darbyshire, England".

I have been told by an old timer that he attempted to cross the river on horseback while the river was running high. The horse floundered and the man drowned, but the horse survived and made it to a local ranch.

The man had wages coming to him from a road project that he had been working on and the company spent the money on a nice marble head and foot stone for his grave. The footstone was destroyed when the area was logged, but the historical society reinforced the headstone and it still stands. Someone, maybe the historical society members, puts flowers on the grave every year.



Joseph Martin's Marker

Nature's Bounty - "Rattlesnakes" - Part 3

No discussion of rattlesnakes would be complete without addressing the bite and its effects. First, the toxicity of the venom is variable depending on the type of rattler. All rattlesnake venom is not equal, with some varieties being 100 times more dangerous than others. While the Eastern Diamondback's venom is not a strong one, it is ranked as a more dangerous snake in that it has a large size and very efficient delivery system. The Western Diamondback causes more serious cases, however, than any other venomous snake in the U.S. because it ranges over a larger area and is easily irritated. Its venom is more powerful, but the quantity is smaller than the Eastern variety. The sidewinder, despite its reputation, does not compare to the above mentioned varieties, due to the low yield and power of its venom.

So, how dangerous is the bite? Well, that depends. Statistics tell us that in California from 1931 to 1944 there were 19 deaths. Other venomous animals caused 51 deaths during the same period. Some experts extrapolate that there are 2 or 3 deaths a year per 13 million population. Essentially, rattlesnake bite in this country is of relative unimportance. Antivenin was developed in 1927 and has since improved in quality. Be aware that statistics for snakebite include those bitten while deliberately handling snakes.

The gravity of a rattlesnake bite depends on many variables like the size of the snake, the condition of the victim and the snake, the surface bitten, the initial first aid and other factors. Many people bitten by innocuous snakes are so badly frightened that they only assume that the snake is venomous.

When a person is actually bitten a variety of symptoms are experienced,

the first being instantaneous pain as opposed to pain which develops later. Soon there is swelling and discoloration. Other effects that are reported can be weakness, nausea, continual oozing from the wound, rapid pulse, lowering of blood pressure and subnormal temperature.

While hundreds of treatment methods have been proposed over the years, many of them just plain silly, the most effective treatment is to stay calm and call for medical help. Remove any constricting items such as rings or bracelets. Immobilize any bitten extremities and try to keep the bite at the level of the heart, or if not possible below the level of the heart. Do not use tourniquets. Do not attempt to suck the venom from the wound with your mouth. Most importantly seek medical attention immediately.

Obviously, the best thing to do is to avoid situations which could lead to a bite. Common sense tells us to be mindful around woodpiles, holes, logs and rocks. Notice I didn't say hysterical, just mindful.

Now, on to a discussion of the "male combat dance". No one knows what causes two males to engage in this rhythmic, upright, swaying dance. Some believe it is an expression of territorial domination or social domination. However, other experts believe it is based on some sexual impulse, as examinations of dance participating males have shown that both were in prime breeding condition. The males raise up as far as they can, side by side, and sway from side to side, and then rapidly try to slam their opponent to the ground. At the moment this is yet another mystery of the rattlesnake.





Thanks to the efforts of Linda Solven and others, the North Lake area now has a Teen Center. On Friday nights, from 6 until 10 pm, teenagers 12 to 18 can have fun at the IOOF Hall.. There is a variety of games available, including bumper pool, ping pong and fusbball. There are also puzzles and crafts. Of course there is always music to enjoy and from 7 to 9 pm there is a movie to watch.

Roger Chatterton has had a number of inquiries regarding the CCW class. To give everyone a heads up on planning for this class he has preliminary information. Everyone holding a CCW will come up for renewal some time in 2001/2002, many right after the first of the year. Roger's intent at the moment is to hold the class on a Friday evening right after the first of the year, probably January 5th or 12th. If these dates are used those whose permits are up for immediate renewal will be qualified.

The class is mandated by law for all those applying for CCW permits or current holders who are renewing. Permits are now of two year duration so the Sheriff will honor the class for two years from date of the class which means anyone up for renewal in 2001/2002 will be covered by taking the class.

This is the only class Roger is planning on doing, which is why he is getting the approximate date out so early. More information will follow as the date gets closer.

The Garden Club will meet on Tuesday, August 8th at noon, for a luncheon at Louise Birch's home. The Hawaiian style luncheon will be held in the basement/hanger area at the rear of her home. The subject will be announced. For information call Audrey Eyman at 266-3440

Don't miss the Trinity Lake Lions Club Annual Fly-In Barbecue. This event will be held over Labor Day weekend on Sunday, September 3rd. The barbecue will be held from noon until 6 pm. The craft booths sponsored by the North Trinity Artisans Guild will be open at 10 am.

The Lions are renowned for their deep pit barbecue technique which produces a succulent beef and turkey dinner. Cost of the barbecue is \$10 for adults and \$5 for kids up to 12. As usual there will be a band .

Don't forget to save room for pie! These pies aren't just any pies, but baked by the community bakers of Coffee Creek and are, therefore, very special. Proceeds from the pie sales help support the Coffee Creek Volunteer Fire Company.

Folks, this is a special community event which everyone always enjoys, so let's all come out and have a terrific dinner and good time.

If you've never been to the Scott Museum now is the time to make a visit. It is opened from Tuesday to Saturday from 1 pm until 5 pm until September 15th. This museum has a very good collection of local historical items which are well displayed.

A special service will be held at the Coffee Creek Church at 10 am August 13th. Jerry Neuman, son of Bobbie Graham, will be conducting the service. Jerry and his family will share their experiences while serving as missionaries in Brazil.

Fire Call



Coffee Creek Volunteer Fire Company

From the Chief - Well, things are moving along with the fire company. We have all of the vehicles and equipment moved into the new fire hall and the local mechanics have taken over the old fire house. We have water and electricity to the hall thanks to Mike Reichling and Bruce Dunn and their crews. We are at the point where we need someone to draw up the plans for the interior. If you know of an engineer or architect who would be willing to do this for us contact Butch at 266-3308. Once we have a plan drawn up we can get it approved by the county and proceed with the interior. We are also in need of a gas stove/oven, the bigger the better.

The turnout for the annual meeting was great...half of Coffee Creek was there. It is wonderful to serve on a Board of Directors that has the strong support of the community. Thank you all!!! - *Butch Garrity*

Happy 25th Anniversary Lions!

The Trinity Lake Lions will host a hamburger feed (free!) for the entire north lake community on Friday, August 25th to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the founding of the club. The festivities will be held from 5 until 7 pm at the IOOF Hall in Trinity Center. A band will provide music for our dancing enjoyment. Half of the road in front of the Hall will be closed off. The menu will also include potato salad, beans and ice tea.

Everyone is invited to help the Trinity Lake Lions celebrate their birthday and twenty five years of being part of this wonderful community.



Delightful Day Walks

By - Kit Garrity

Pacific Crest Trail West – Off Parks' Creek Road

Butch and I have been backpackers for a number of years. Generally, our packs are for three days, one day in, one day for a day walk, and one day out. It didn't take us long to figure out the best part of our backpacking experience was the second day – the day walk. We can trade our heavy backpacks for lighter day packs, which carry our lunch and snacks. This enables us to be more adventuresome, as we explore the Trinity Alps, often off the trail. When we moved to Coffee Creek, instead of increasing the number of backpacks, we did fewer. But we haven't given up those day walks!

One of our favorite walks is a section of the Pacific Crest trail. The trailhead is at the summit of the Parks Creek Road (IP road, for the locals). Instead of heading east to the Dead Fall lakes, we take off toward the west. We try to get on this trail in middle to late June, right after the snow melts.

The trail is relatively easy. It winds around the face of granite rocks covered with yellow and lavender wild flowers. The wild flowers on this trail are particularly spectacular. This year we must have seen 15 to 20 different varieties all contributing to the splash of color along the trail. As you walk along you will have some wonderful vistas of the Trinity Alps and Scott Mountains. On part of the trail you can look down on Cement Bluff Lake.

As you follow the trail, you will eventually come to a meadow also covered with wild flowers. We generally walk another half a mile until we come to a cool creek that originates from a spring at the top of the meadow. This is where we stop for lunch. If you proceed further, the trail leads to a place where you can look down into the lake. In fact, for the hardy ones, you can scramble down to the lake (there's no trail). We, however, choose to relax on the creek, eat our lunch and watch our dog Guinness chew on sticks. The four-mile walk back to the trailhead is equally as enjoyable.

This trail is one of the treasures of our area because of the beauty of the mountain views, the natural rock gardens, the variety of wild flowers and, most particularly, because it is so infrequently

traveled. Enjoy!

Special Birthdays for Three Special Ladies

Everyone is invited to join Louise McDonald, Ruby Kimrey and Cleo Seymour on Saturday, August 12th at 1 pm at the Forest Café to celebrate their birthdays. There will be a lunch special and, of course, birthday cake.

Cleo is the baby of the group and will be turning 96. Ruby is next at 97, and Louise will be 98. These ladies are all very special to us. All of them have lived for many years in this area and love to share their memories from days gone by.



Sadie Roo Roo

Sadie Roo Roo is one very lucky dog. Many of you will remember the forlorn, and scared little hound dog that was spotted many times over several weeks on Highway 3 and East Fork Road. She was adept at following the yellow center line while dodging traffic. Many of you stopped and tried to coax her close enough to read her tags, but she was too frightened to trust our motives. Others provided her with handouts to help tide her over until her owner could be located.

Well, we are very happy to report that Sadie (her name on the tags) Roo Roo (for the cadence of her bark) is alive and living with the Johnson's in East Fork. Emily Johnson noticed the bedraggled pooch hanging around while she was caring for a neighbors property. She says she was, "determined to make friends with the dog". Through persistence she did just that and now Sadie shares Emily's room. Emily reports that Sadie is gaining weight on the good food her family is providing. This is a great ending to a long tale and proof that persistence and love pays off with trust and companionship.



PH. (530) 623-4346
FAX (530) 623-3523

CASTLE CONCRETE, INC.
Ready-mix Concrete & Concrete Products

DALE L. YINGLING
President

P.O. Box 1940
Weaverville, CA 96093



JOHN EAKER CONSTRUCTION
HC 2 Box 3528
Trinity Center, CA 96091
(530) 266-3507
Lic. #511941

New - Remodeling - Framing

Dana L. Graham
Builder - 25 Yrs. Experience

4050 Minnehaha Cr.
Trinity Center, CA 96091

Ph. 530 266-3537

ASSOCIATED

CONSTRUCTION and PLUMBING
General Contractor

(530) 266-3939

P.O. Box 313, Trinity Center, CA 96091

BRUCE DUNN
License #702016

FAX (530) 266-3460

Fish and Game Tales – by Steve Milovich

It was December of 1988, our first winter here. I drove down Swift Creek Point. There was frozen snow on the ground and I saw where an ATV had skidded an aluminum boat towards the lake. Everything was frozen, so if they could drive out on the frozen snow, so could I. I followed the boat "tracks" to the lake. Far out in the East Fork arm I saw two young gentlemen trolling. Both were holding fish poles. I returned to other solid ground and went on my way planning to contact them when they returned to shore.

During the early afternoon I returned to the tree line. When the two anglers were headed for shore I drove down to meet them. Two things happened quite rapidly; the first is the anglers saw me driving down across the snow and turned back into the lake. Since they were in a small boat I knew I could out wait them. The second thing that happened was that the snow had softened with the afternoon's warmth. The next thing I realized was my 4 wheel patrol vehicle was slowly sinking through the snow's afternoon thaw into that soft orange stuff.

I did a gentle turn to get myself out and almost made it. Just as I thought I had cleared the orange morass...the old blue goat gave up and I sunk down into the mire. I couldn't move and the two anglers refused to come in 'cause I was still there. I spent several hours jacking up each wheel and placing rocks under them in hopes of reaching solid ground. After all the work I would move about 10 ft. and sink in again. I kept

this up for several hours. Meanwhile, the two anglers patiently waited for me to leave.

A couple of young men were working on some anchored docks in the lake north of the point. After watching my fruitless efforts for sometime they motored over and asked if they could help. This is how I first met Henning Behrens from Wyntoon. Soon thereafter the employee's four wheel drive pickup was buried as deep as mine. We were now equals. He said not to worry! Shortly thereafter, Wyntoon's backhoe was buried in front of their pickup.

As the sun set and it got cool on the lake the two anglers were forced to come in from the cold. As I was writing them citations for no anglers licenses in possession one of them asked if I "could give them a break". I was astounded he would ask that question! I pointed to my sorry old unit buried in the muck, and said you're asking me for a "break" when I had to drive down here because you turned away from me when I was approaching and now was buried to the hubs. They agreed with me. During all this they gave me a couple of really good factual tips about trolling on the lake.

Afterwards they drove away on their ATV towing their boat. Now I was becoming somewhat desperate. I contacted one of the few people I knew at that time, Jim Robertson from Caltrans. Unofficially he and Don Mabee brought a front-end loader down, but they could not cross



Every last cent from the sale of this newsletter goes to the Coffee Creek Volunteer Fire Company!

"The Coffee Break"
HCR 2, #4014
Trinity Center, CA 96091

Phone: 530-266-3276
Fax: 530-266-3571
Email: eaglecreek@tds.net

**Call 911 for
emergencies!**

A Coffee Creek
Firefly Publication



Coffee Creek Fire Co.

Team Player

If you looked in the dictionary under "volunteer" you would surely find this lady's name, Gloria Jason. A resident of Coffee Creek for twenty-one years, she has worked tirelessly for our community serving on the county Grand Jury as well as currently being a board member of the Coffee Creek Volunteer Fire Company and the North Trinity Lake Improvement Association. In addition to these duties she is also a charter member of the Fireflies, helping to raise money for the fire company from its inception. She and her late husband, Hank, were instrumental in getting Coffee Creek's first fire hall built.

Mother of two, grandmother of five and great grandmother of two, this busy lady does not seem to have "no" in her vocabulary. Always smiling and forever young, how fortunate we are to have her as part of our community!!

Contributed by Laurene Wright

Fish and Game Tales, continued

a soft, wet spot that could have sunk their heavy equipment. Jim Robertson said, "Don't worry. I think I know someone who can help you. He may have some other heavy equipment that will do the job."

At 10 pm Jim took me up to a shop where this other fellow was working. This is how I first met Dick Hamilton. Jim explained my problem. Dick said he didn't have any equipment nearby and my heart sunk. Dick, in his quiet tone, said, "Well, let's go take a look."

So, we drove back to my old, blue goat. By then the surface had frozen again. Dick suggested we jack up the truck, which we did. We filled in the ruts with the night's newly frozen snow, and I drove my unit away.

Early the next morning I returned and helped the Wyntoon employee remove his vehicle. Then we got the backhoe out.

This is when I learned what a truly unique and close knit community we have here.



Your Turn - Send Us Your Letters

From the editor—

I'd like to thank Penny Yingling for her donation of a ream of paper for "The Coffee Break". I am always delighted with the thoughtfulness of so many of you.

