



# The Coffee Break

*Suggested donation \$1*

Volume 2, Issue 7

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

## Who's Who

Julie Eaker was born Julie Roggenkamp in Anaheim, California in 1963. She was the second oldest of 6 children, three brothers and two sisters, their ages spanning 13 years. Her father was a Senior Design Engineer who worked on air quality sensors and her mother was a homemaker.



**Julie Eaker**

The family loved to camp and found the Trinity County area through acquaintances. When Julie was 13 they made the big move to the county and ultimately to Coffee Creek. Julie spent her childhood romping with her brothers and sisters, riding horses and generally doing "kid things".

One day her brother invited the neighbor boy from across the road over. Julie was 18 years old and had an eye for the guy next door. It turns out the guy next door had an eye for the girl next door. After a whirlwind romance the couple was married in October of 1982. Julie's new husband, John Eaker, worked with his father in construction.

Julie took a job with the Forest Service with the Wilderness Patrol. Her work included trail cleanup and issuing permits. A highlight of her Forest Service years was when Jim Ratliff taught Julie to drive in the snow.

In 1986 the couple's son, Brian, was born and Julie became a stay at home mom for the next 5 years. Julie had an opportunity to take a class in tole painting in Weaverville and found a wonderful talent in art. Her home displays her gift well with a large collection of painted saws.

Julie's life was typical for a young family getting started, but then one day everything changed. Julie was traveling home from

Brian's 3 week check up in Redding. She had forgotten to get lemonade for John in Redding and decided to go to Weaverville to pick up the missing item. She was close to the old Lewiston cutoff on 299 when her car was nailed by a logging truck. She sort of remembers the car meeting the ground 90 feet over an embankment. Miraculously, Brian was not hurt. Julie, however, didn't even know who Brian was and was mystified that she was somehow next to a baby in a smashed up car over the side of the road. She felt wet on her head, but was not connecting her physical and mental condition with the car. She was unable to open the door on her side, but did manage to climb through the window on Brian's side. The steering wheel was torn off and the horn was blaring. She became aware that there were people around her. Soon she was rescued by members of the Douglas City and Lewiston Volunteer Fire Departments and transported to the hospital. In the end she had dislocated her jaw, broke her foot, contused her lung and had lacerations of her head and face—and she figured out that the baby was none other than her son, Brian.

Julie wanted to somehow thank the people that had helped her and through this desire became interested in EMS work. She wondered if she could become involved. There was an EMT class being offered in Weaverville. She and her friend, Kathy Ratliff, decided to take the class. She found that she really liked to learn and use the new skills required in the EMT class, and she began working on the ambulance in Coffee Creek that was provided by Weaverville at the time. She was on call most of the time and received \$50 a call. In September of 1992 she really took the plunge and went to Paramedic school. She graduated from the demanding program in January of 1993 and has continued to

be involved ever since. Julie is the face you want to see if you have to make that 911 call. Her skills as a paramedic are sharply honed from experience and hard work.

However, there is more to Julie than emergency medicine. She has two incredible salt water fish tanks—a 50 gal. tank and a 100 gal. tank. She developed this interest when she saw a display of "Aqua Babies" in Weaverville. She bought one of the small plastic containers with fish. Unwittingly she placed the container in a window and soon discovered this was not good for the fish. So she got some more and discovered that the plants grew and crowded the fish out. Undaunted she kept trying, and eventually graduated from freshwater fish to saltwater fish, and over time has become quite an expert in the art.

She also has a picture perfect garden, loves to scuba dive, play games on the internet, and travel. In addition she trains the members of the volunteer fire departments and, thankfully, responds on medical calls. Whatever she does she does it with tenacity, and never gives up until she has mastered the skill completely. She says she has a drive to finish what she starts.

She describes how much she loves the mountains and considers the area home forever. When asked what people would be surprised to learn about her she responded that "she wasn't a walking encyclopedia and that she was really very shy".



## Times Past - "Spirits of the Past"

By – Barbara Vasconcellos

Even before we bought the Old Carrville Inn in 1979, we were hearing stories of ghosts and strange sightings. Everyone we talked to, it seemed, had a tale to tell or knew someone who had seen something unusual. As I am neither a believer nor a non-believer, I listened and then proceeded to go about my business. As many of the tale-tellers have themselves passed on to the Great Beyond and these stories with them, I will relate some of them here so you can decide for yourself.

Bob Burge, who with his wife Diane spent some time living at the Inn, told me to never go up to the third floor! He related that one of the rooms was haunted and if you walked past it, a cold blast of air would swoop around you. He said there had been a tragic death up there and the spirit was still hanging around. We spent many hours on the third floor and were never visited by this cold presence.

We were told by Del Mahorn, that while sitting in the living room in front of a roaring fire, a great cold mist entered the room through the closed doors of the dining room, circled around those present, then exited through the same closed doors, leaving those who witnessed it in a state of fright.

More than one person mentioned that on moonlit nights, voices of children playing and laughing, could be heard coming from the graveyard on the hill behind the Inn. Perhaps these voices were from the spirits of the children who rest there and lived a happy life before their untimely deaths.

In the interesting article written by Kit Waller in the 1992 TRINITY, "The Carrville Inn", I quote: "Local passerby's insistently reported that sometimes, after dark, they could see flickering candle light moving through the windows of the third floor rooms. Such fanciful sightings could be sensibly explained as starlight reflections on the rippled old window glass, but also it was not hard to believe that the lonely old building, once bustling with energy, was now inhabited by ghosts of other days."

In our years of restoring the Inn and running it as a B&B, we had a few interesting experiences that could be construed as supernatural if you are a believer, or just things that we don't happen to know why they happened but have a logical explanation. We had some house sitters at one time who are believers and went about the process of exorcising the spirits that might be evil.

Many guests were curious about the so called ghosts so we would tell them a few of the stories and let them decide for themselves what to believe. Some wanted to see them or feel their presence and others didn't want to hear or know any-

thing more. It wasn't a problem because of course, we had no control of the happenings even if they did exist. A funny thing did happen one night to a couple who were regular guests and were always interested in the stories. In the middle of the night, the wife woke up and on the opposite side of the room saw a green glow. Even though she was very excited, she lay and watched it for a long time. Finally, because it did nothing but glow, she decided to get up and approach it. It didn't change or try to get away! Moving closer still, she found her husband's electric razor plugged in being recharged for his morning shave. She was disappointed but it made great conversation at the breakfast table the next day.

We were almost convinced of a presence on the third floor when we were restoring the Inn. One of the dormer window panes was broken. There were many broken windows before my husband, Ray, repaired them all. However, this particular pane kept breaking again and again. It was a lower corner pane and there was no explanation for it that we could ever find so we just chalked it up to a spirit using it for its comings and goings and left it alone until we were finished with our restoration, and we had no more problems with it.

Then there was the music! Often when I was alone in the building, I would hear music very faintly, like a radio playing in a far off room. I was never able to track it down but it often seemed to die out at the foot of the main stairs. I didn't tell a soul about this because I couldn't prove anything. After we were open for business, Ray and I were sitting in the kitchen late one night, all of our guests had retired, and suddenly there was the music again. I didn't say a word, then Ray heard it and was upset that an inconsiderate guest would play their radio so late. I told him it wasn't a guest as I knew it was the same music I had been hearing. It was Chamber type music with piano. He didn't believe me at first so we attempted to trace it to no avail and again it stopped at the foot of the stairs next to the door into the saloon. The saloon was once two rooms and one was a music/sitting room for the Carr Ladies and their guests. We later heard that Cecil Carr had studied at the Conservatory for Music and played excellent piano. That was the last time we ever heard the mystery music and I like to think that these spirits were unsettled because the Inn was unsettled for so many years, and when it finally got restored and brought back to its proper place in the community, they were able to go on to wherever the spirits go, knowing it was in good hands. It should also be noted that the present owners have not mentioned anything out of the ordinary.







*The Carrville Inn Before Renovation by the Vasconcello's*

## Coffee Creek and Trinity Center Life

The North Lake Teen Center has been open now for almost one year. The center consists mainly of movie night, ping pong, foosball, pool table, arts and crafts table, puzzle fun, snacks, conversation corner, music and board games. The center opens at 6 pm and closes at 10 pm. We have had good attendance up until about two months ago. Parent volunteers have been hard to come by and teen attendance has been way down due to the inconsistency of the center being opened. Any community members and/or parents who are interested in volunteering their time on Friday nights, sharing a talent, have ideas or suggestions call Linda Solven at 266-3241 or 266-3342. *Contributed by Linda Solven*

**LOCAL GIRL MAKES GOOD:** Wow! Eleanor Scott scored a whole page in the Record Searchlight recently. She was lauded for her outstanding work as a nurse at Redding Medical Center and her skills as a pilot. Obviously, we all concur with the wonderful article.

**LOCAL BOY MAKES GOOD:** Roger Chatterton has achieved a sterling beginning in his career as a race car driver. Finishing 11th out of 27 at Sears Point, his debut was extraordinary. As this is written he is leaving for Thunderhill, so it will be a whole new ball game. At Sears Point Roger knew the track because he went to school there, but at that point did not know his car. At Thunderhill he will know the car, but he has never raced the circuit, so we will all see what happens. We look forward to next month's update.

Coffee Creek part time residents, Joe and Ann Billiou, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with a big bash in Chico. Congratulations to Joe and Ann!

Recently Top Meyer received the Lions Club Citizen of the Year Award for her many hours of volunteer work. Congratulations to Top for a much deserved honor.

Denise Moyles and Able Turner tied the knot in an afternoon ceremony at the Coffee Creek Country Store June 25th. Congratulations to the new couple.

**CLASS COMES TO COFFEE CREEK:** This limo was recently spotted outside the Forest Café. It turns out this was a group celebrating their birthdays with friends.



*Wow, Happy Birthday!*





**The “Unknown Critic”**

This is the big one! Make sure you attend the annual Trinity Center Fire Department BBQ at Wyntoon **July 7th**. The BBQ begins at 4 pm and goes until around 8 pm. The fire department has cooked up the usual pork and tri tip with all the trimmings. (You know the Trinity Center Fire Department’s BBQ reputation must be upheld.) Of course, as usual the Coffee Creek Fireflies will be offering delicious homemade desserts to complete your dining experience. And, lookout TC Fire, the Unknown Gourmet could be there!

The Annual Coffee Creek Fire Company meeting will be held **July 10th** at the new fire hall at 7 pm. All you Coffee Creekians should attend and be part of your department. The new board will be elected at this meeting, and updates about the fire department’s activities will be discussed.

The Garden Club will meet on **July 10** at 1 pm at the home (in the basement) of Louise Birch on Lakeview Dr. in Trinity Center. A Hawaiian lunch will be provided, so dress accordingly. This is always a popular program, so let’s all have fun. For information call Audrey Eyman at 266-3440.

**July 13th** there will be a potluck get together for Judie Hart at the IOOF Hall from 6 pm to 8 pm. This will be a gathering for all of Judie’s friends to say hi and share some time with her since she did not get much chance to say goodbye when she moved. She leaves the next day to go back to Sacramento. If there are any questions people can call Sue Chatterton at 266-3677 or Wilma Villaloboz at 266-3628.

**Trinity Center Community Church**

The church will be enjoying desert and Mexican dominoes on **July 13th and 27th** (Friday nights at 7:30 pm).

Also, the church will be celebrating its 21st year on **July 22** with worship service, potluck and baptism. Worship service will be at 10 am, potluck at 11:30 am and baptism at 1:30 pm.

Guest speakers on July 1st will be Pastor Bob Fessler, **July 8th** will be Dr. Phil Stillman, and on **July 29th** Dr. Bruce Chatterbuck, Church Counselor, will be the speaker. Please call Bobbie Lucas at 286-2624 for additional information. All are cordially welcome to attend.

Sandy Pickens, who with her husband, David, formerly were the hosts at Hodges Cabin will be staying at Ripple Creek Cabins from **August 3rd through 10th**. She would love to see old friends.

Hold a spot on your calendar for **August 18th**. Two very special ladies, Ruby Kimrey and Cleo Seymour will be celebrating their birthdays. Time and location will be announced at a later date. Louise McDonald will also be celebrating her 99th birthday in November, so Happy Birthday in advance, Louise!

Bingo has debuted again at Wyntoon Resort. The North Trinity Lake Lions Club hosts bingo on Wednesday and Saturday nights from 8 pm until 10 pm throughout the summer. The cost is \$4 a card for the evening and there are 16 games held. Hey! TV’s not that good, so come on out, have fun, and support a worthwhile organization.

Please note that the Aerobics group is now meeting at 9 am rather than 11 am on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays.

If you’ve been looking for a true “dining experience” look no further. On a recent Friday evening a group of us – ten to be exact– ventured down Highway 3 crossing the cutest bridge and the most beautiful river on the west coast. We made our way to the Lewiston Hotel. Entering through the bar, which is now a good size very comfortable room, you enter into the dining room. This room is well done with blue and white checkered tablecloths and looking a bit like the Old West.

Now to the heart of the matter– the menu. From appetizers to an unbelievable dessert tray, this will be an evening you’ll never forget. I started with a nice green salad. But the jambalaya soup I was told was wonderful. My entrée was the special for that night which was salmon atop a red bell pepper relish sauce. Served with the salmon were fresh veggies, crispy yet tender, and garlic mashed potatoes. One of the members of our group had the Chicken Alioto–chicken with artichokes and mushrooms in a wine sauce. Another had Godfather Steak, steak with mushrooms, Burgundy marinara sauce and Provolone cheese. Got the Picture? The wine list was complete and to our delight featured several of our very own Alpen Cellars Wines.

After everyone said, “I couldn’t possibly have dessert”, out came the dessert tray. There were seven or eight luscious looking desserts including tiramisu, walnut pie and a chocolate mousse “splat”.

None of this would have been possible without “the best” service I’ve seen in a long time. Our wonderful waitress didn’t falter once, and Chef Rich prepared meals with flair. Everything came out hot or cold, as the case may be and she was helpful, fast and “happy”.

Until next time—*The Unknown Critic*







## *Coffee Creek School*

On June 13th the Trinity Center and Coffee Creek communities turned out to celebrate the 2001 graduates of Coffee Creek School: Jody Vandergrift, Mellissa Delaney, Jessica Bruner, Brandy McLafferty and Wes Wiles. Jody was the valedictorian and Brandy was the salutatorian. It was a meaningful student centered evening. Each graduate spoke and paid tribute to their parents. The younger children serenaded the graduates. Their teacher, Mr. Loucks, had special presents for each graduate and Brandy McLafferty sang. School board president, Bill Hartman, presented the diplomas. Everyone enjoyed refreshments and fellowship.



***"SodLayers" Take a Lunch Break***



***The Younger Children Serenade the Graduates at Coffee Creek School***

Radcliffe, Roger Chatterton, Mike Mayo, Ed Gerlits, Dick Hamilton, Bill DeWolf, and Dave Pitner did the job on the hottest day of the year. Coffee Creek's Bill Loucks, Bob Sayles, Wes Wiles and Brian Eaker give a helping hand

## *Trinity Center School*

June 4th and 5th Fireman Dave Wiley and friends from Downieville Fire Dept. gave a fire presentation with puppetry, magic and a real smoke house for all grades at Trinity Center and Coffee Creek Schools. The schools joined together in the cost of having this fire presentation brought to their small schools. The kids found it fun and exciting while learning the safety aspects of fire.

Trinity Center School had their annual Field Day/Track Meet on Tues. June 12th. Coffee Creek School joined them for a day of fun and a BBQ hot lunch put on by the Booster Club ladies.

On June 14th TC School had their Awards Ceremony and a potluck. Family and community members gathered outside and enjoyed the evening of appreciation to everyone for a wonderful 2001 school year. Citizen of the Year Award went to Misty Hutchinson and Reader of the Quarter went to Chaney Councilman, Misty Hutchinson, and Jerrett Solven. Emilee Johnson won the Peace Poster award. Also, Jerrett Solven, Jade Newhouse, Emilee Johnson, Brittney Spliethof, Misty Hutchinson, Brittany Wurth, Joey Solven, and Elisha Wiles won Theater Arts awards.

The 4th of July ice chest raffle tickets can be purchased through Brittney Spiethof, Jerrett Solven, Emilee Johnson, or Elisha Wiles. Tickets are \$1 each or 6 for \$5. Proceeds go towards their next year's 7/8th grade trip. The raffle will be held on June 30th.

Congratulations for a job well done to those who made the Trinity Center School Honor Roll. The High Honor Roll recipients were Brittany Wurth, Jessica Hamilton, Misty Hutchinson, Emilee Johnson and Elisha Wiles.



***2001 Graduating Class from Coffee Creek  
From left: Jessica Bruner, Mellissa Delaney, Brandy Mc:  
afferty, Jody Vandergrift, and Wes Wiles***

The North trinity Lake's Lions Club met for a second time to lay sod at Coffee Creek School. CDF ("workers") cons laid the first batch, but, alas, this time they were off on a fire. So-o Lions Bill Haag, Randy Spencer, Barry Bowen, Keith





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



Coffee Creek Fire Co.

A Coffee Creek Firefly  
Publication



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### Subscription Information

If you wish to subscribe to "The Coffee Break" we suggest a donation of \$1.50 per issue to help cover mailing and handling costs. We only renew up until December of 2001, so if you renew in July you would be paying for only those issues left until the end of the year (that is 6 issues at \$1.50 per issue). Again, we can only accept out of the area subscriptions, as we are all volunteers, and it would be prohibitive to try and handle local subscriptions also. Please make checks payable to CCVFC.

## Your Turn - Send Us Your Letters



### Continuing Gratitude

At 4:50 am we looked out the window and could smell and see smoke—we wonder what idiot could be burning, since a total ban is in force. A short time later we go outside and there is no trace of fire because the wind has shifted. At 6 am a siren tells us that our local emergency response people have been called out. Scanner traffic indicates a fire about 3 miles up Coffee Creek road heading east—towards all of our homes. The voices are familiar: Roger Chatterton, Lyn McClellan, Jim Ratliff, Lynette Vandergrift and others. Our friends are on the scene containing the fire and protecting all of us.

Once again we are filled with overwhelming feelings of gratitude for all of the volunteers (and professionals) who spend hundreds of hours in training and practice, who roll out of bed at all hours of the night—most of them without pay—to protect us. We thank each of you and want you to know you have our endless gratitude for jobs VERY WELL done.

Robert and DeeDee Kausen

ZIP Code is from the  
USPS acronym for Zoning  
Improvement Plan

## Did You Know.....?

