

9/14/05

IOOF Hall, located on the corner of Mary and Scott Streets in Trinity Center is 100 years old! I should look so good at 100. The North Trinity Lake Improvement Association invites the community to join them at the IOOF Hall for a potluck dinner to celebrate the "Grand Ole Dames" 100<sup>th</sup> year this coming Tuesday, September 20, 2005 at 6:30 p.m. Everyone is asked to bring a favorite dish along with the recipe and their own dinnerware and utensils.

The Trinity County Airport Land Use Commission (ALUC) met last Thursday evening in the Weaverville Library. There were three items on the agenda. The first two concerned Zone 1 and Zone 2 around the North end of Weaverville Airport, where two separate homeowners wanted to modify the safety zone for those areas to allow construction of single family residences. The ALUC unanimously voted to deny any modifications citing the safety zone had been carefully and thoroughly researched, and, as most of the plane crashes occur on the North end, the safety zone should stand as is.

Last on the agenda was a proposed subdivision by Lyn Scott, on a 22 acre parcel of land in Trinity Center. As the property is in Zone 6 is not in harms way from the planes entering or leaving the airport, the ACLU Board indicated they had no problem with the subdivision as laid out, however, they wanted to see a "Condition of Environmental Constraint", which would make the buyer aware that they were buying property near an airport. Mr. Scott had no problem with this conditions and the request was approved.

Sharron Heryford, owner of the La Grange Café in Weaverville was laying in bed one recent night, trying to slow her mind down for sleep when the solution to a problem she had been wrestling with popped into her mind. The problem was how she could help the victims of Katrina. Her solution is to devote one entire day and evening profit from a "Red Beans and Rice" day on September 22 at the La Grange. After speaking to her staff of 22, who all agreed it would be a great thing to do; she started to make plans to make it happen. All of the proceeds will go directly to the victims of Katrina. I will bring you more details as the plan progresses. It makes us very proud to see how children and adults alike pitch in to help in anyway they can. We may not be able to mend a broken heart, but we can help put a smile back on their faces..... For a while.

Trinity Center was the chosen spot for a Saturday morning Fly-In for five home built prize winning Falco planes accompanied by four or five other planes who flew along as friends and support group. This is the 14<sup>th</sup> Annual Falco Fly-In for this group, and it was not by chance they happened to pick Trinity Center as their destination. Larry Black from Lake California, the host for this year's Fly-In, visited Trinity Center, as well as other airports earlier in the year, searching for the "right" spot. He said what they look for is an airport and town that not only has a beautiful landscape, but has character and great people. The beautiful landscape and the character of the town were obvious. It was not until they were walking towards town and flagged down a lady in a pickup (they didn't get her name) to ask her where they could go to get lunch. The lady was so warm and friendly, she not only told them where lunch was being served, but offered to give them a ride to the Yellow Jacket. Moira Cariglio's good food and great sense of humor synched the deal. The "scouting party" made reservations for breakfast for 24 of their group Fly-In Saturday morning, September 10.

New Trinity Center resident, Ed Bougner and 7 of his "buddies" came roaring into Trinity Center Friday evening on their Harley "hogs". Maybe the fourteen hour bike ride from Watsonville was a little too much for these "he-men" type. They were seen pedaling wimpy two wheel bicycles to breakfast at the Yellow Jacket Saturday morning. They obviously recuperated by evening time, because they, along with my sweetheart, closed the Sasquatch Saturday night.

Linda Cunningham, a Coffee Creek resident and volunteer EMT for the CCFVD does not limit her life saving skills to humans, but also to our local wild life. And that is just fine with her friend, Bobbie Graham, who noticed a baby Blue Jay fell out of his nest in her yard. Bobbie was afraid the neighborhood dogs or cats would be its demise, so she took the baby bird to Linda, who used to work in a animal rescue hospital, and she raised it until it got big enough to fly in the wilds. Because the Blue Jay chattered so much in its Blue Jay language, one day Linda yelled at it to "Zip it!" From then on its name was Zipper,

and would respond to it when called. To prepare the bird for the wilds, she started letting it “free fly” out side. And it would return when she called Zipper. One day, Linda saw a hawk grab Zipper and start off with him. She gave chase and the hawk dropped the bird, but not before seriously injuring it. So once again, Linda nursed the bird back to health, often setting Zipper in his cage outside for portions of the day. Another small Blue Jay often kept Zipper company and became his best friend. Linda called him “Top Hat”. When Zipper was strong enough, she once again let him free fly.

One day Linda looked up just in time to see a hawk pluck Top Hat in her talons and start to fly away with him. Linda again gave chase, caught the hawk, and pried the bird out of its grasp. The bird and the hawk were not hurt. When Bobbie told her friend it is a wonder you were not clawed and seriously harmed with the hawks talons, Linda said she was just too mad to worry about that, but she was sorry she didn’t think to throw her jacket over the hawk and take it somewhere far away so he would not attack her birds again. As for Zipper, he still has free flying sessions, but returns to his cage. Linda said she was not sure he could see out of one eye and his voice comes out in tiny “peeps”.

Dana Graham saw an Elk crossing Coffee Creek Road about 30 to 40 feet in front of him the other day. As far as he knows, this is the first sighting of elk in the Coffee Creek area. They can be spotted grazing in herds in Norwegian Meadows, and Bowerman Ridge.

The congregation of the Coffee Creek Community church, after noticing their pastor and his wife needed some dental work done, voted to take the money out of church funds to pay for it. Most of it has been replaced through donations from the congregation, and the pastor and his wife have dental appointments. Only here is that wonderful stuff done with such loving care!!