

THE EUREKA! NEWS

HUMBOLDT COUNTY BOARD OF SUPERVISORS REPORT

Building Code Enforcement

Anna Sparks suggests public hearings.

Bonnie Neely invites input from Environmental Health, District Attorney, and County Counsel.

Dan Toronto: "The public has spoken in length, for fifteen hours in February and March. A staff report is needed and summary of speakers' reports."

Anna: "We should go through the testimony and develop pertinent questions. Lets develop something out of the documents."

Toronto: "Why hasn't staff prepared a report? Why do we need to delay? Already the public has paid over \$70,000 investment on the Code Enforcement proposals. Respect the wishes of the citizens."

Peter Childs: "Staff is the villains and probably should be fired. Its fifteen straight hours of testimony, not rumor-mongering.... There were 524 violations since 1984 with only 27 that caused a real problem for people."

Rob Gellman: "I pay for my mistakes in carpentry. Shouldn't we nurture a sense of responsibility?...There's a lot of irate people out there. Its in the public interest that the county run to its potential. I resent the waste of money."

Tom Conlon: "There's 212 building violations, can we send those letters?"

Anna: "You're already under guidelines, continue as you are, work on the recommendations."

Conlon: "Permits and violations are processed at the same rate. We want to get the letter out, notification of potential violations."

Anna: "Motion-review the enforcement summary."

Toronto: "The terms should be defined clearly; what is a Health and Safety violation? Is it someone fixing their porch or is it a toxic waste dump in the backyard? Item #4 should be clarified."

Drought

Pulp Mill usage may have to be reduced if the drought continues according to CDF officials. In 1976 the county came within three weeks of shutting them down.

Wildland Fire

Already 65 acres have burned this year-normal is "0" acres at this time. Fire season opening May 15 or June 1. Three inch and larger fuels are already as dry as in the middle of summer.

Shelter Cove Deputy

\$24,847 will be transferred from the Marijuana Eradication budget to fund the Shelter Cove Deputy. Also funded by an \$8100 grant from BLM.

County Counsel declared that the agreement with BLM "does not pass muster with the legalities." The Board approved it anyway and County Counsel said he realized that the Board doesn't always follow his advice.

Pulp Mill Health Study

The county has applied for an \$18,000 grant from the State Air Quality Board to monitor and help define present concentrations of emissions. North Coast Air Quality Governing Board is trying to focus the study. Carcinogenic risk assumption.

Many persons complained about general bad health: skin, nausea... The State Health Dept. wants a feasibility study of health effects study.

Wesly Chesbro: "Why is it necessary to do a study on whether to do a study?"

Answer: "State says complete study is beyond their resources. The \$18,000 is for instrumentation."

Yurok 81 Sale

Jim Davis(Dept of Forestry): "Purchased by Arcata Redwood Co. in 1981, operating for three years. 4,000,000 feet (thirty acres) of the remaining 11,500,000 feet to be harvested this year, then the rest over the next two years.

"Yurok Experimental Forest dedicated to long-term research of redwood for non- and commodity point of view. Yurok sale is the last of the planned sales. Requested a seasonal closure for study. Spotted owl and marbled murrelet observed. The marbled murrelet is a sea-bird that nests in trees. Marbled murrelets fly over and circle the forest- proposes closure to conduct survey.

"The remaining value is \$8,000,000 for the 11,500,000 feet. 25% of the \$8,000,000 to go to the counties administered by the National Forest: Del Norte, Humboldt, and Trinity counties share 6 Rivers National Forest revenues."

Travel

Bonnie and Irv Renner want bucks for trip to Reno to see state of the art jails.(Kitchel is arranging the tour).

Wesly: "Send 'new jail' skeptics, not just the supporters."

Ayes have it: Send Irv and Bonnie now, Wesly and Anna later. Harry Pritchard says he doesn't want to go to Reno.

Harry appointed Pam Hanson to the Animal Control Board.

Garberville Teen Center To Open

The Teen Scene will open its doors for the first time this Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 in the Veterans Building on Locust Street. It will be open from 3:30 till 6:30, Monday through Friday, providing Pool, Ping Pong, and many other games and activities for the area's teenagers. If you would like to sign up to volunteer as an adult supervisor, drop by and check it out. Any suggestions, ideas, and donated games are welcomed.



Ali Sunshine

Hunter S. Thompson



A sickness unto death

"His imagination resembled the wings of an ostrich.

"It enabled him to run, though not to soar."

— Macaulay, "On John Dryden"

IT WAS LONG before midnight when they put the fork in Jesse Jackson last Tuesday. The sun was still going down over Central Park when Jesse's wild dream hit the wall. It was all over by 10:15 p.m., when Jesse was in a 53-33 percent hole after 60 percent of the vote had been counted. The Black Prince of Main Street had been jerked up by his roots. There was no way to beat numbers like that.

Meanwhile, the Mike Dukakis Special — they called it the Greek Hummingbird — rolled out of Penn Station with plenty of empty seats. It was mainly a Harvard crowd, headed south toward Philly and Scranton and Pittsburgh, and then west across the Alleghenies to Ohio, Indiana and all the way to California, where the Greeks planned to wrap things up. Then, back east again — to Washington, victory and the magic gates of the White House.

Jesse Jackson was not aboard. He stayed back in New York for some dental work. They had pulled most of his teeth a few days earlier, and he was not in a mood to travel.

The Jackson Crusade went on the rocks in New York last week. It had been running at top speed for something like 16 or 17 months, fueled mainly by the madness of the candidate — a 47-year-old preacher from the Wrong Side of Clark Street in Chicago with a distinctly black cast to his skin color and an aggressively radical bent in his own politics.

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It was clearly strange, people said, that Jesse could be running for president at all. He was mean and crazy and nobody west of Libya seemed to have any real love or even a mild affection for him, but somehow he was still in the race — one of only two Democratic candidates to survive the curse of the seven dwarfs and half a decade of relentless campaigning for the most powerful job in the world, or maybe even the history of the world. The president of the United States has leverage beyond the wildest dreams of the Caesars: he can have the head of the Mafia locked up; he can have the pope seized in airports for issuing bad checks; he can reduce whole nations to smoking rubble with a quick telephone call; and he can run up bills so huge as to boggle the eyes of even Colombian dope lords, crazed rajahs and the diamond kings of South Africa.

So it was weird — genuinely and extremely weird — to run down a sheet of hard numbers on the Democratic presidential campaign last week — with the primaries creeping into the home stretch and the GOP nomination already locked up — and see the Rev. Jackson as not just a totem or a challenger for the Democratic nomination, but as something very close to a certified, genuine front-runner He had already won more than half a dozen states, including bastions of white dominance in the northeast like Delaware and Michigan (and yes: even New York City, by the time the dust settled), and if you believed what the pros were telling each other, Jesse Jackson was on the very real brink of getting himself formally nominated as the Democratic party's official candidate for the presidency of the United States.

It was no fluke, no queer Libertarian joke. Jesse was for real, and the others — the rich people and the fat boys — were sitting around in the graveyard with their game plans and their hubris and their dead animals heaped like rancid eggs all around them

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The long gray spring is over now. The "Big Apple" turned out to be just another version of the one that got stuck in Gregor's back in Kafka's "Metamorphosis." Deadly rotten. Fatal. A wrong and ugly thing for the Rev. Jesse Jackson, who finally bit the bullet he's been waiting for all these wild and speedy months.

Meanwhile, back in Albany, Mario Cuomo was still pacing the sidelines, like Al Davis, waiting to pounce. He has been all along like a wolf stalking sheep. He is the last of the power players as the Democrats prepare nervously for the coming war against George Bush. But the smart money is not so impressed with Cuomo as it was back in Iowa and New Hampshire, in the time of the seven dwarves.

The new numbers on Cuomo are about 13 to 1, compared to 8 to 1 on Dukakis and 4 to 1 on Bush, who lives from day to day with no opposition and nothing to worry about except being indicted and destroyed when he finally has to explain his own role in the Iran-contra affair. He is like Alfred E. Neuman, who is dead now. But his spirit will live forever, or at least until election day in November.

George Bush is the guiltiest man in American politics, except possibly for Attorney General Ed Meese (with the help of his wife, Ursula.) The other kingpins of the "Reagan Revolution" are gone now. Michael Deaver, the party animal who loved Nancy, is headed for federal prison on a perjury rap. And Lyn Nofziger, the one-man brain-trust and Reagan's most trusted political advisor ever since his salad days in Sacramento, was recently sentenced to a prison term for criminal fraud that will keep the old gang intact. Nofziger, Deaver, Meese and probably Bush will share one of those country-club cells at Eglin or Danbury or Marion — the death palace of the federal prison system The real odds on George Bush moving into the White House are more like 33 to 1.

Bush is a criminal monster like the others, and Jesse Jackson, currently a 2-to-1 favorite to succeed Meese as attorney general in January of '89, will dance on all their graves.



FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE
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COMMUNITY MEDIATION BOARD TRAINING OFFERED

Training for Community Mediation Boards is being offered for our area. Such Boards function effectively in many places through-out the country to settle conflicts between individuals arising out of living and working together. The process is voluntary at all stages and encourages us to deal with problems we are tolerating and take responsibility for settling our own disputes. The training involves eight 3-hour sessions and applies active listening and constructive criticism.

If you are interested, call Nurtchia, 923-9129 or write Community Peacemakers, Box 162, Piercy CA 95467.