

Historical Notes

"Billy Goat" Davis

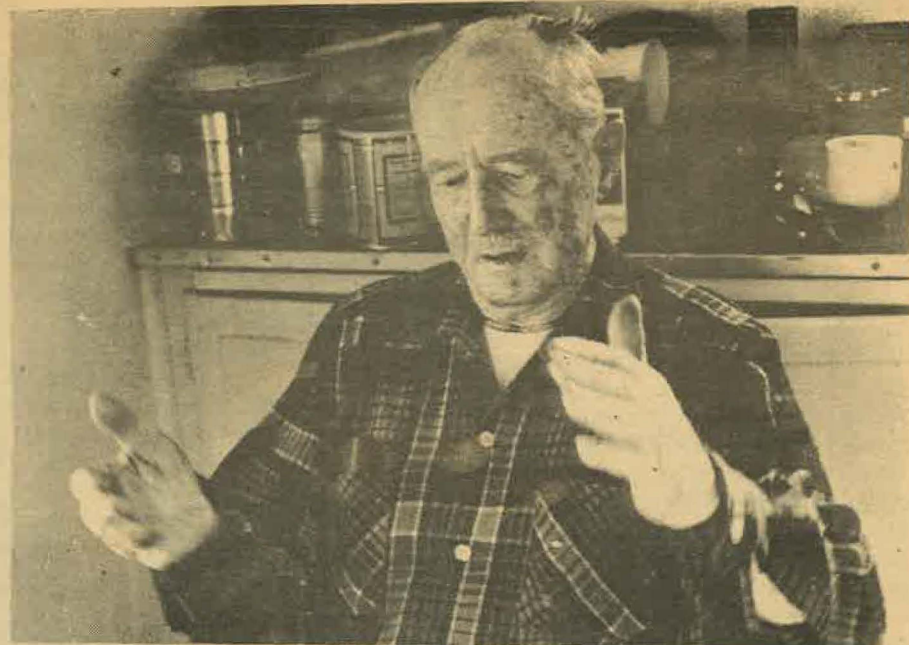
by Dennis Ryan

In trying to keep myself and others up to date as far as what's happening or has happened concerning our campus, I have come upon perhaps one of the most interesting stories to date. It concerns a native Californian who knows more about this state and Tuolumne County than anybody else around. His name is Leland B. Davis who has also been named Billy Goat Davis.

Perhaps you have wondered why the claim jumper is our school mascot. Well, back in 1966 that is exactly what Columbia Junior College did to Billy Goat Davis. They jumped his claim to provide us this campus. Fortunately, they could not, by law, make him move so they built him a house and garage where the now retired Mr. Davis has planned to live out the rest of his long and extremely interesting life.

Mr. Davis was born on August 21, 1893 in Humboldt County, in the Eel River valley. His childhood was based in this area, and his first schooling at Ferndale didn't last all that long as, like many children, Mr. Davis didn't get along with his teacher. His parents then transferred him to Port Canyon on a tributary of the Eel River, near the Delta. He also had schooling on the Arcada Bottoms, across the bay from Eureka, and it was here that Mr. Davis and his family experienced the 1906 earthquake. When I questioned Mr. Davis on the quake and what it was like in that area, he described it as the sound of his father coming up the stairs in their home because Billygoat had not gotten up to fix his mother's cooking fire when he was supposed to.

In 1909 Mr. Davis went to Oakland to visit his father and before he could return, his father decided to



bring the Davis family to Oakland. It was then that Mr. Davis took odd jobs which included driving teams, a baker's wagon, working as a chimney sweep helper and theater usher. He also lived in Los Angeles before finally moving to Tuolumne County in 1916. SEE PAGE TWO

WEEKLY CALENDAR

Week of Jan. 15

Monday: First Winter Quarter issue of Bull Frog.

Tuesday: Information for new classes for Spring Quarter must be into Mr. Bratten PSYC Club at Noon, in Psych Lab (101)

Wednesday: Christians on Campus at Noon in Room 620. VA "Help Mobile" on the road near the Learning Resources Center parking lot from 1:00-4:00 p.m.

Thursday: Open

Friday: All students in Skills Development Classes, who have not contacted Mr. Lyman for a study contract, will be dropped from the classes.



Vol. II No. 1

Columbia College

January 15, 1973

Soviet Diplomat On Campus



Vadim Kuznetzov (left) and Richard Dyer

Columbia Junior College was visited January 4 by Vladimir Kuznetsov, second secretary consul of the Soviet Embassy in Washington, D.C. Mr. Kuznetsov addressed himself to the improving relations between the U.S.S.R. and the United States, emphasizing the 50th Anniversary address in which Premier Leonid Brezhnev stated that future relations are dependent upon an immediate solution of the Vietnam crisis. He also stressed the Soviet Union's continuing efforts in the direction of total disarmament and peaceful co-existence with major world powers.

After his speech he attempted to answer what were, at times, pointed questions on the Hungarian invasion in 1956. He stated that it was a necessary action in order to put down a "Fascist coup-d'-tat." This was reiterated at the evening lecture when a Hungarian refugee exchanged heated comments with him over Soviet treatment of prisoners of that war. A similar response was given to a question on the Czechoslovakian invasion when he said they were forced to go in "in order to avert a bloody civil war." He also said that there was no discrimination against Soviet Jews citing that Jews occupy places of extreme importance in the government. His answers were sometimes restrained and ambiguous, but justified, realizing his diplomatic position with the Soviet State. All in all, it was a refreshing look at a different viewpoint on world affairs.

Health Services Explained

Dorothy Beeson

Two dollars and fifty cents is not an outrageous sum of money. Many of us spend this amount weekly, even daily. Yet, I have heard many complaints over this phenomenal rate in regard to the Student Health Service fee. I found that many people don't know what their money is procuring, so I set out to discover just what this fee affords the student.

When the college was started there was a definite lack of physicians in the community, especially doctors who would be sympathetic to college students. Due to this deficiency the school decided to hire a doctor for the school. The money paid by the students insures the availability of a doctor and school nurse. It pays the doctor's salary and part of the nurse's.

Doctor Borquist is on campus Wednesday afternoons. If by some chance you may have the bad timing to need him at any other time, there is a referral service through Mrs. Hagstrom, the school nurse, whose hours are:

Monday 10:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m.
Tuesday 10:00 a.m. to 2:30 p.m.
Wednesday 11:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m.
Thursday 10:00 a.m. to 12:30 p.m.
Friday 10:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.

SEE PAGE TWO

"BILLY GOAT" DAVIS

Busy Life

FROM PAGE ONE

Mr. Davis was married in 1932 and, after losing three of his seven children, he still has two boys and two girls. When asked about hobbies, Mr. Davis showed me a wall cover with ribbons from pigeon racing. He has one particular ribbon for a record breaking 150 mile flight. He also collects coins, some of which date back well over 125 years. Mr. Davis also started a slate quarry in this area from which the first coat of paint on the bay bridge originated.

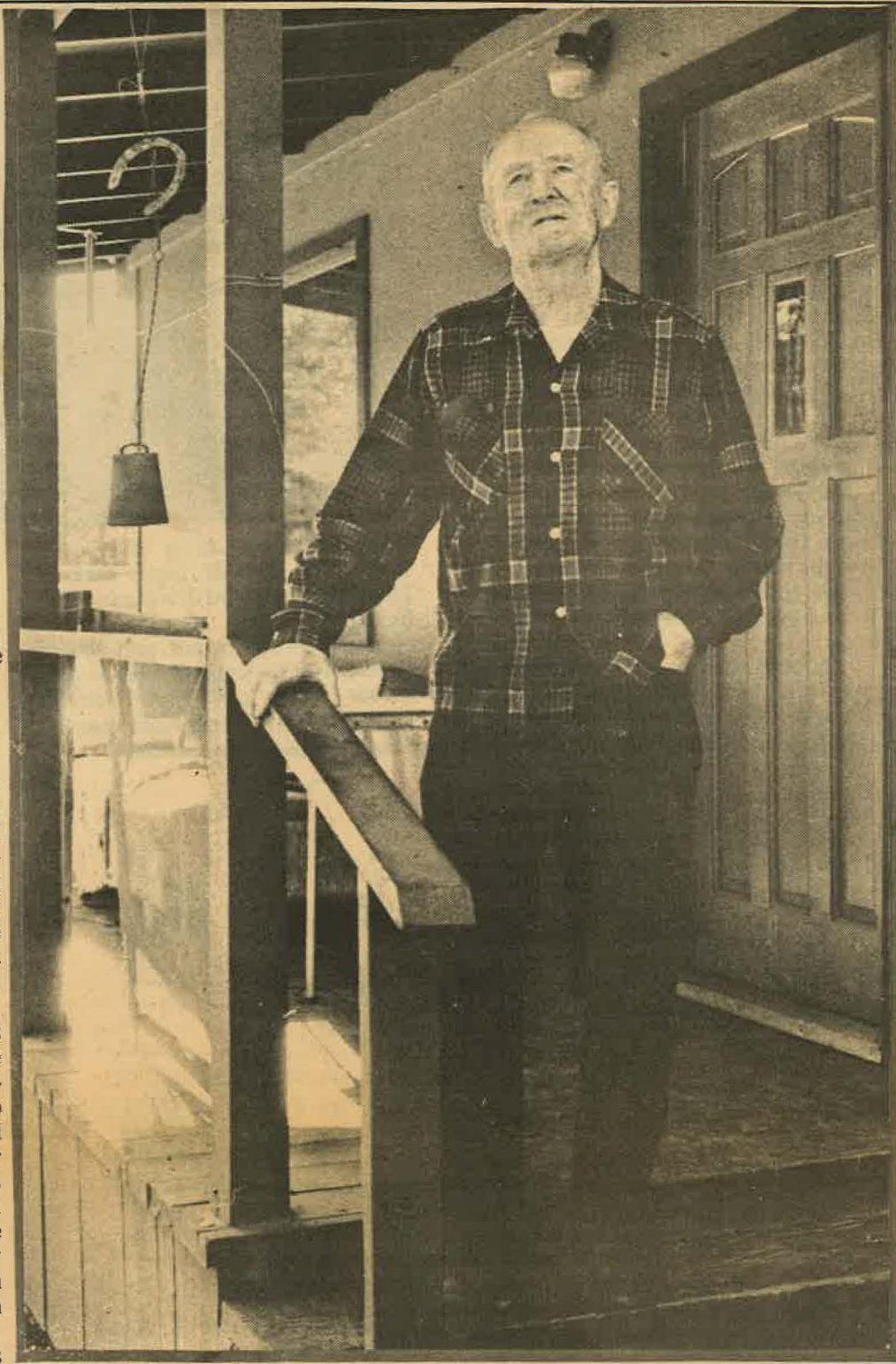
Mr. Davis filed three claims in the year '30's on the property that is now our campus. He made approximately forty dollars a month. Mr. Davis was in the process of buying seventy acres in this area for \$2,100 when the depression struck, and he lost it all. Now houses cover most of this acreage. Mr. Davis can recall when driving through this area was like driving through the wilderness. When I asked him about his feelings on the college, the proposed housing project and the general increase of population in this area, he answered, "The entire county is being built up and I'm too old to worry about it." His only concern about the proposed housing is sewage that could quite possibly ruin the wells and springs in the area.

When Mr. Davis tried to patent his mining claim, he was stopped by the Bureau of Land Management, because he was supposedly too late to file. So instead he was given one and a half acres until the day he dies for \$120 a year. Certain homes in this area were burnt down by the Bureau of Land Management when the people were gone and before they could even file for life tenure which apparently Mr. Davis was even lucky to get.

In 1966, Mr. Davis signed away his right to life tenure on the land where our administration building now stands for the home he now has across from the Physical Education building. Now seventy-nine years of age, Mr. Davis still tries to grow some vegetables around the immediate area of his home and still chops the wood for his stove.

Mr. Davis' personal feelings vary concerning his new life on a college campus. Because of the college, he lost his garden which is now cement basketball and volleyball courts. His mushrooms fields have been destroyed which in one year produced several thousand pounds of mushrooms. When asked how he felt about us, the students, he stated that his home is occasionally struck by a volleyball, but that he enjoys being able to answer questions for students who come to him with questions.

After listening to the recorded interview with Mr. Davis over and over I was bewildered because I didn't know where to start. I know that during the spare time there is a man on our campus I can visit and listen to. A man with knowledge of the past that none of us will ever be able to capture. His words have enlightened me, and if you ever get bored of just sitting in the cafeteria, there's a place you can go to listen to the accomplishments of a naturalist and the original owner of our campus.



Bach Mai Fund Drive

In the recent bombing raids on Hanoi and Haiphong, the Bach Mai hospital was totally destroyed. The hospital contained 950 beds, clinical research center and was a major medical teaching institution. We have marched, protested, lobbied in Congress, yet the war continues. We must express our feelings for the Vietnamese people and show the world that there are Americans who do not share the hatred of our President. We can do this by rebuilding Bach Mai hospital and in doing so take constructive action to correct the tragic results of our President's barbaric attack.

It will take \$3,000,000 to replace it, and we are asking for contribution to help in attaining that goal.

Please detach this coupon and send it to the address marked below.

John Phillip Gerbode, treasurer
Medical aid for Indochina,
Bach Mai Hospital Fund
857 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, CA 94133

I join you as an American to help undo the anger of our President. Enclosed is my check for immediate funds to begin replacing the hospital and medical facilities at Bach Mai.



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COUNTY CALLER

by Charles Garcia

I enjoy house hunting. Makes me feel like an explorer of the unknown. The challenge lies not so much in finding a house, but rather finding one where the rent is fair, the gas is working, and the bathroom doesn't freeze. Where such a utopia can be located is certainly unknown.

Tuolumne County has problems. The sheriff's department, zoning problems, an occasional killing, and housing. Needing a place to lay my head, I put housing above everything else. The ranshackle duplexes and cold cabins are bearable as long as the rent is. Most likely it is not.

Ahh, but that my soon become a thing of the past. The rape of the land for housing impregnation will soon be here. That manzanita crab grass we are so fond of will bear the weight of a new student housing project. Hot damn—I always wanted to share an 11x13 bedroom for two hundred and fifty a month. Why should I rent a room at the Carriage House for sixty-five a month and live alone. Who knows, I might have privacy at the Carriage House. Horrors.

Yet there are those who oppose these luxuries. Civilization must go on. Yes—even in Tuolumne.

And I, dear friends, will be one of them. Granted, we need housing. But the cost of the land, our pocket-books, and community attitude is too costly. Perhaps luck will smile upon me.

There is one extreme case of luck which lightens the heart.

The gods of Tuolumne County smiled upon one student. In one hour he found a house. With a lofty air of smug satisfaction he said, "Of course I did come in the early spring."

Those of us who find houses usually thank word of mouth information for our misfortunes. Counselors often help the desperate student. And the bullboard is littered with cryptic messages. Need a pad? Call Mike. Wanted: A roommate. No preferences. See Marcie in 620 8-9.

A friend once told me, "Student housing is a plot. I'm not sure by whom . . . You see, house hunting may be the only practical experience you get at Columbia. It separates the men from the boys." Then he broke into a fit of obscene laughter the gist of which I did not get until three months later.

Perhaps the joy of living in the Tuolumne (if you call this living) is the silence. There is no one around. The mornings are empty. Streets in Long Barn are deserted until well past noon. No living soul bothers your solitude.

They can't find housing.

FROM PAGE ONE

She will contact the doctor for you. The Student Health Service will pay for the initial visit and one follow-up visit per illness to College Physician's office.

Considering the present fees charged by doctors in the community (would you believe as much as \$14.00 for one visit) the Student Health fee is a valuable plus in the student's favor.

Housing: Where Now?

Vicki Thayer

At present, the Eldorado property (next to the College) is rezoned, and the housing can go on. However, a group of citizens, comprised of students, local residents, and taxpayers throughout the county, are currently seeking an injunction to halt construction. The group is also working on a recall of Supervisor Stirewalt, who was elected to serve the people living around the College and in Columbia. He voted for the housing project. And, so, the war goes on.

Now, about student housing. There is a definite lack of housing facilities in Tuolumne County. Perhaps more importantly, there is a lack of communication between students and prospective landlords. To help solve these problems, there is a group of students forming an on-campus organization to be an information source for students and landlords. The details of this organization haven't been worked out yet, but we can always use help. If you're interested, please contact Vicki Thayer.

Ed. Note—Instructor Richard Dyer has begun a regular correspondence with our new Congressman, Bob Mathias. We shall publish letters and responses as they become available. This is the first in the series, concerning campaign expenses.

Congressman Mathias:

Congratulations on your recent re-election to the 18th Congressional District office.

Since the residents of Tuolumne County are among the new counties added to your District, we would like to get to know you personally and politically before our new Congress is very old.

In an effort to get our new voters at Columbia Junior College more involved in the political process and to encourage the continued democratization of all aspects of our federal government, during the succeeding months I shall be asking you a series of questions about the American political scene. When I receive your response, I shall post the question and the answer and make the information available to interested instructors and students. I would like to assure you, Mr. Congressman, that our intentions are honorable, and we are genuinely interested in your views.

The first question—

SINCE CITIZENS HAVE EXPRESSED CONCERN ABOUT UNREGULATED CAMPAIGN FINANCING, SHOULD ELECTIONS BE FINANCED PRIMARILY FROM PUBLIC FUNDS?

SHOULD A LIMIT BE ESTABLISHED FOR INDIVIDUAL CONTRIBUTIONS?

SHOULD ALL CONTRIBUTIONS AND CONTRIBUTORS BE MADE PUBLIC?

I hope you will give serious thought to this question so our 1500 voters at Columbia Junior College will better understand your position on this significant issue. We must work to revive interest in the American political process among our disenchanted college students.

Sincerely,
Richard L. Dyer

BULL SHOOTIN'

DAVE STOCKBRIDGE

The Bull Frog is back and, in spite of popular demand, so is Bull-Shootin'.

Louis, our News Editor, and I got into a rap on the use of the editorial "we" in articles for the newspaper generally and in this column, especially. I always feel very self-conscious about addressing myself as "we," as if there were more than one of me.

I get flashes of some king on a throne talking in terms of "we" this or "we" that. Newspaper editors and kings have this prerogative. When I write editorials, stating a position taken by the newspaper staff in general, I can justify using "we," even though I'm doing the writing.

This column, however, is my personal trip and in order to make that clear I shall continue to use the first person singular pronoun, "I."

So here I am, again. I had my doubts as to whether or not I would continue this trip. I began the quarter overcome by apathy and the flu. Fortunately, I am recovering from both.

Dear Mr. Dyer:

Thank you so much for your very thoughtful letter. It will indeed be a pleasure at this time and in the future to respond to any questions you may have with regard to the various aspects of the Federal government.

In answer to your first question, I do not believe that elections should be financed primarily from public funds. I feel that it is an individual's privilege and right to contribute to a political party or candidate who he feels expresses his political philosophy. People vote individually for their candidate and I certainly feel that the financial support for that candidate should also come from the individual.

A limit should not be established for individual contributions. Anyone who wishes to contribute should be allowed to do so in any amount he desires. There are no limits set on the amount which one can contribute to a charity and so why should a citizen be restricted in a political donation? Someone who contributes \$1000 to a campaign would expect no less than a one who chose to contribute \$1 million. People contribute to a campaign in the amount they can afford and any contribution, whether one dollar or a million dollars, should never be given with the thought of favors returned in proportion to the amount given.

In response to your last question, I believe that all contributors and contributions should be made public. In this regard, I voted in favor of the Federal Election Campaign Act. I believe that the public should have access to information on what groups of individuals support a particular candidate.

In voting for this measure, I believed that it would be significant in promoting fair practices in the conduct of election campaigns.

Mr. Dyer, I am hopeful that these answers will be informative to the instructors and students of Columbia Junior College. Please continue to write me on any matters which you would like my comments.

Sincerely,
Bob Mathias

I had to drop one course for therapeutic reasons, as a token protest of school. I think everybody should have one extra class they can drop to increase morale.

I thought about dropping Journalism, but I didn't have the nerve.

We have a larger staff and more resources available to us this quarter because we are now a class, and somewhat respectable. In a way, I shall miss the chaos and long hours that marked the beginning of the Bull Frog. My inherent masochism is showing, I guess.

We are attempting to go weekly, however, which should bring the added torture and pain I need to feel alive. (Ohh! Hit me again!)

We are also adjusting our ad rates so that we can give the paper away instead of selling it while still maintaining a good balance of text and advertising.

FROM THE HIP—

It is amazing in this day and age of enlightened drug users that the "mescaline myth" still persists. If you get a little tablet that is supposed to be mescaline, it ain't.

Mescaline, obtained organically from the Mescal cactus, must be taken in fairly large doses to have any effect. Six to eight double-O capsules (horse caps) of the organic derivative are generally needed to get off.

Synthetic mescaline is very difficult to manufacture and very expensive, much more so than L.S.D. Even in the more concentrated, synthetic state, a couple of large capsules are needed.

Unless you are eating cactus buttons, you are more than likely eating a mixture of L.S.D. and any number of other ingredients (methedrine, belladonna, strychnine, etc.).

If you are going to do drugs, at least know what you are getting.

BULL FROG STAFF

Managing Editor—Dave Stockbridge
News Editor—Louis Benainous
Copy Editor—Vicki Thayer
Make-Up—Fred Eickmeyer
Advertising—Victoria Walton

Other Staff and contributors for this issue—Michael Williams, Jim Sievert, Dorothy Beeson, Spencer Adams, Steve Abrams, Charles Garcia, Dennis Ryan, Guy Kerr, Stan "Red" Hains, and a few others that we forgot. Sorry.

Editorial

Supervisors Rape County

by Louis Benainous

So! You're apathetic about politics? You have no faith in our "democratic process?" You think it's beyond the control of "the people."

If you had been at the famous January 2nd Board of Supervisors meeting, you'd have some pretty good reasons to feel this way. The Supervisors made one point very clear; this county is controlled by none other than... Big Business. Any worthy cynic would have found the meeting hilarious. The issue at stake, in case you haven't heard (apathetic??), was rezoning of Art Lawrence's 29 acres to allow for construction of the apartment city most of us are here to get away from. The meeting was public so that the supervisors could "listen" to the opposing viewpoints. The "pros" side (although some might consider them cons) were: Art Lawrence himself, who pleaded his case, most of which the Supervisors had already heard (Art took them out to lunch); C.J.C. President Harvey Rhodes gave "A General History" and the administration's backing; and Ken Carper, realtor who handled the sales of the property to Lawrence, said "I'm for Art." The "con" side was less comical. Some were students, some long time county residents, some were conservationists, others were from the county taxpayer's association. They pleaded that the project would ruin their school and their community. They presented petitions, maps, letters and objections. To no avail! Supervisor Stirewalt hurriedly moved that the rezoning be granted. His colleagues Kearney and Marr agreed.

The moment had it's hero, however, when Supervisor Tilio Chiappelli took the lone stand in favor of the good people against rezoning. His effort was futile.

Now, back to apathy! Since you've read this far, I suppose you aren't entirely apathetic. Good! This is a small county and getting things done doesn't seem as impossible as it might be elsewhere. There may even be a movement to recall Stirewalt. The housing issue is not settled yet! Since the rezoning was very probably illegal, a court battle is in the making.

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Entertainment**"Fritz The Cat"**

Michael Williams

FRITZ THE CAT: ALIVE AND WELL IN SONORA—Tuolumne County, last Wednesday, officially joined the fight for free expression and curtailment of irresponsible censorship. This event was marked by the opening, in our very own Uptown Theater, of Fritz-the-Cat, the (in)famous X-rated Cartoon which has been appealing to the prurient interests of city folks for the last year or so. The flick details the masochistic meanderings of one out-of-joint pornographic pussy-cat as he searches for "meaning" in his fragile feline existence. His experiences proceed from a "meaningful experience" with 3 chicks in a bathtub, to inciting a riot. Fleeing across the country, he dumps his old-lady (the only one who cares) and joins a group of sado-masochistic, militant, dope-riddled revolutionaries (are there any other kinds?), only to be seriously injured in an attempt to blow up a "vital link in the machinery of the military-industrial complex." In the end, bandaged and in traction, he comes to the conclusion that the only thing in life worth pursuing is "a meaningful experience with 4 chicks in a hospital bed." Fritz is irreverent.

Fritz is funny. Fritz is definitely horny. His supporting cast includes some crows giving right-on performances, Pigs as Pigs, and some lizards and foxes and such. There are a lot of "dirty words" so come prepared to be at least partially corrupted.

Sharing the bill with Fritz is the movie version of The Man from O.R.G.Y.—Five years ago it would have been funny.

Writers Needed

In the near future there will (hopefully) be a creative writing column in the Bullfrog. We know there is talent on this campus, and we would like to give you the opportunity to show it.

The types of writing that will be accepted are: poems, essays, satire, short plays, and stories.

We are looking forward to your support in this venture. Submit all entries to Dorothy, in the box in the Rotunda, or in the journalism office (behind the student lounge).

**Two Trees Topples**

Spencer Adams

Two trees were brought down on the campus recently. One, at the edge of parking lot B, was blown over by heavy winds, and the other, near the P.E. building, was felled with a saw. We sought out Ross Carkeet, head of C.J.C.'s Forestry Department, for an explanation of the loss of these and other trees.

Mr. Carkeet explained that, when the school was to be built and various buildings were to be erected, much of the ground had to be excavated, cutting roots on many of the large trees, which lead to a decline in the tree's life span.

The tree is dependent on its complicated root system for nourishment and protection. If roots

are cut, the tree loses much of its needed water. A hot, dry summer can also contribute to the drying out and eventual death of a tree.

Insects, carrying bacteria which may infect the tree, cause further damage when the tree is relatively dry. A healthy tree, with an abundance of sap, can purge the disease from its system by "bleeding." If the tree lacks the moisture, either through drought or damage to the root system, to produce sufficient sap, the tree is easily infected and starts to decay.

There is a non-toxic spray that can be used in the prevention of these insects. According to Mr. Carkeet, "Until we start spraying, at least a half a dozen (trees) will die a year."

Entertainment**Jazz Comes To C.J.C.**

Jim Sievert

About a year and a half ago, I was bopping around in Palo Alto doing my rock and roll thing and trying to get overdosed every night to dull the sensory overload unput that goes with living in the Bay Area. Listen. I thought that the peak of music was somewhere between Neil Young's poetry and Mick Jagger's ability to get people up and off. Then I found jazz, or rather it found me. My first exposure came through some new friends that I was doing a rock and roll thing with, and we were getting down and gettin' to know each other when somebody said, "Have you heard the new McLaughlin album?" I said, "Who?"

"John McLaughlin." And somebody put on this record that was so weird that after the third tune, I had to get up and leave the room. But, something about the sound made me want to listen again, so I did. And it got less weird and more incredible the more I listened, music like I'd never heard before and musical statements that shook my very conceptions about music. Jazz? I'd never thought much about jazz; all those people were too cool for me and trying to be too mystical for my poor simple brain.

To summarize, after the Mahavishnu Orchestra came a whole bunch of awareness about music and how good some people were and how most of the people now playing jazz were either trained in rock and roll or were using it to give interpretations to their music that just weren't possible before, and I became a convert.

Out of those sessions at Doug's house came NOEMA. Noema means

(in classic Greek) "the ability to perceive" and, in the case of this orchestra, it means that which is happening in your life, the things around you, life in general is being put into music and expressed by people who are going through the same shit you're going through: trying to keep from getting busted, trying to keep enough money coming in the door to keep the house another month, trying not to get down because damn near everything in the world either doesn't make any sense at all or is entirely too clear. Noema is just like everyone else, a bunch of creepy longhairs hanging out and trying to get their shit together.

So you know how it goes. First, it was jams and then rehearsals and personnel changes, then performance. So here it is some months later and everything is tight, and the music is a fine blend of classical music interpreted by ex-rock and rollers, originals that say how it is to live in this time and this place right now, and a sprinkle of other modern "other world" music, and they are coming here to play for us on Saturday, the 20th of January, at 8:00 p.m. in the Forum (Room 600). Tickets will be available either through the Manzanita bookstore or from Jim Sievert (me) starting the first part of next week. Cost is only going to be \$1.50, and there are only 300 seats in the auditorium. So, get it together and get a ticket early. If you don't go to anything else musical at the school this year, come to this one. If you'll come, I guarantee that you'll get off. As the regionally well known Bruno Battistoli says, "Music should make you get up and boogie!"

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