A View from the Ranch
By Bob Williams

Economic inequality has become one of the big political issues of our day. We Americans have always assumed that we had equality, politically and economically, than Europeans – the Old World. With the recessions of 2008 and the bursting of the housing bubble, we became aware that many could not make ends meet, and we have become one of the most unequal societies, economically, in the western world.

This was not always so. The golden age of the American middle class was the period from 1940 to the mid or late 1970s. The first 15 years of this period contained more broadly based middle class than we had even in the past, this period, lasting into the 1970s, was a time in which economic inequality decreased. It was also a time in which Americans were little concerned with economic inequality, a time of optimism, a time of growth, a time when many new jobs (often called needs) were definitely and industry was there to satisfy these wants.

We know the genius of much of this. It includes the massive economic stimulus of war mobilization in which the federal government poured money into war production, creating jobs for many of the young men who had served in the war. This was followed by the Great Depression of the 1930s, which took us out of the Great Depression of the 1930s. The government would pay all costs of the change-over and primary inducement was the “cost plus fixed fee” contract. The government would pay all costs of the change-over and primary inducement was the “cost plus fixed fee” contract. The government would pay all costs of the change-over and primary inducement was the “cost plus fixed fee” contract. The government would pay all costs of the change-over and primary inducement was the “cost plus fixed fee” contract. The government would pay all costs of the change-over and primary inducement was the “cost plus fixed fee” contract. The government would pay all costs of the change-over and primary inducement was the “cost plus fixed fee” contract. The government would pay all costs of the change-over and primary inducement was the “cost plus fixed fee” contract.

CEO's are role models for Mexican cartels, and how to succeed in business

A couple of month ago the Department of Fish and Wildlife said I saw the Winnemem Wintu Tribe deeply sad.

Dear Editor:

This year I waited for the rain to come to the north state with nervous expectation. Creeks were dry and Shasta Dam was so low I could see structural hazards that had been hidden under the water since the dam was built. The Bureau of the reclamation’s report said the rate of the dryness was to develop plans to raise the Shasta Dam. This would allow for more water storage.

While walking along the beautiful McCloud River I envisioned how the scenic rivers above the dam—McCloud, Sacramento, and Pit—would turn into slow flowing pond-like rivers where algae bloom. In my mind I saw the Winnemem Wintu Tribe deeply sad. Shasta Lake

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

 Requests to the author what you see and hear. I also urge you to review the Grand Jury reports, go online and review Police Chief’s and Sheriff’s reports as far back 2010.

This is the major, though unrecognized, issue of our day: how do we revive the socialization of wealth?

If you are interested in our water and what happens to it, come to the Shasta Dam and Twin Tunnel Visitor Center on April 5, from 5:00 to 7:00 p.m. at the John Beaudet Community Center in Shasta Lake City. Speakers at this forum will be: Barbara Barragan Pinilla, (Retired Shasta Dam), Steve Evans, (Friends of the River), Caleen Sisk, (Chief and Spiritual Leader of the Winnemem Wintu Tribe) and Tom Stokley, (California Water Caucus). Dan Bach will be your moderator. Food and entertainment offered.

One can order a question card from Debra Browning at: 604-8040, in Shasta Lake City, CA 96010

Dear Editor:

I have been confused about what is happening with the local and political structure of Redding. However, I now understand, Redding is spelled HEBREK.

Ernest Wirt

Past by Patricia Wirt

Daily we hear on our local radio stations about murders, illegal drugs, violent attacks, homelessness, home invasions, and business invasions. This daily reporting is becoming more routine. Daily we hear on our local radio stations about murders, illegal drugs, violent attacks, homelessness, home invasions, and business invasions. This daily reporting is becoming more routine.

In the 1970s, the majority of these cases were open, whereas most are now considered to be cold cases, and un-solved. The analysis of these cases is now being done electronically. In the 1970s, the majority of these cases were open, whereas most are now considered to be cold cases, and unsolved. The analysis of these cases is now being done electronically.

To control deficits taxes were raised, especially in the highest income brackets. The top marginal tax rate reached 90 percent. Income inequality decreased during the war and for a 30 year period. Whether FDR thought of it this way or not, inequality that has never been raised but the total effect of these two measures is what it will cause the socialization of wealth. Wealth increased for the owners of highly productive enterprises, but the tax structure meant they could live like kings but not set themselves apart in opulent splendor. They could continue to increase wealth only by continuing to build productive enterprises even in the post-war change back to civilian production. This socialization of wealth was a massive job generator which, in turn, fed consumer spending. It was a major factor producing the golden age of the middle class.

All of this changed as the captains of industry used their wealth in Washington to change the rules of the game. In the 1970s, the effective tax rate on the very wealthy was 42 percent. It fell to about 30 percent in the 1990s and to 16.6 percent by 2007. Now wealth sells wealth; it is no longer socialized in the sense of producing job growth and broad-based social benefits. Instead we have dysfunction and anarachy as the middle class declines in numbers and in opulence that things will always get better and their children will do better than they will.

This is the major, though unrecognized, issue of our day: how do we revive the socialization of wealth?

Bob Williams is an emeritus professor of the University of California, now operating his ranch in Shasta County. He can be reached by email at wmsranch@hughes.net

Citizens concerned about state water plans invited to attend forum

Hello Reader,

I have been confused about what is happening with the local and political structure of Redding. However, I now understand, Redding is spelled HEBREK.

Ernest Wirt

Palo Cedro

Ernest Wirt, Reader sees Berkeley-Redding connection

Dear Editor:

I have been confused about what is happening with the local and political structure of Redding. However, I now understand, Redding is spelled HEBREK.

Ernest Wirt

Palo Cedro

Page 8 - April 3, 2014
My first-born child, Martie, was supposed to arrive on the fifteenth of January, but in keeping with her personality, she decided to come as early as midnight on the second of January. I have been thinking of her and talking to her quite a bit lately, since it is that time of the year when she was the first baby born in the New Year at that particular hospital, so we got many baby prod- ucts donated by Gerber and other companies that supply useful baby items. I call her “Princess Martie.” In truth I had a lot of practice with babies, as I am the oldest of several siblings. However, when we bought our first little girl home, I was positively petrified.

I shouldn’t have worried. That baby was not taking any guff from anyone. She still doesn’t. We did things her way and I must admit, just as I thought she would.

I began the “Not all strangers are nice, even if they seem to be” lessons.

Later we were in a dressing room in a clothing store and she peeked under the partition and said to a surprised lady, “Hey, are you a stranger?” This was go- ing to take a while.

Another time when we were at church, she proclaimed in her outdoor voice, “Mama, we don’t NEVER say ‘Shut up’ or ‘goodman’ at Sunday School, cause it’s not nice, huh, Mama?” She was trying to grip her hand and I didn’t know her. “Huh, huh, huh, MAMA!”

We decided to find a new church.

Time passed and Martie reached those pleasant junior high days. Mostly she just rolled her eyes and said, “That’s sooo dumb,” in answer to everything anyone said to her. Oh, sometimes she expressed it in her own flair, “Ts-s-s-s I’m Sure.”

One night she asked her daddy to drive her friend Barb and her to Disneyland. He had a basketball game to ref- eree and was just going out the door. He said he would drop them off but in the future he’d like to know a little earlier, please.

Her reply was, “Well, I wasn’t sure.”

We went into a dramatic gap, exclaiming, ex-haun, frenzy “Whaaaat? Martie wasn’t SURE?”

She simply rolled her eyes and said “Ts-s-s-s-s I was sure.” We still refer to the Day Martie wasn’t Sure now and then.

We had a special occasion, a queenie, she worked at a high-end catering place called The Turnip Rose.

One night she came home from a particularly busy night when she worked a big banquet. She was telling us all about it and added that each person paid a thousand dollars to go to the event and she couldn’t believe anyone would pay that much to hear the guy speak because he was really hard to understand.

“Who was the guy?” I asked.

“I don’t know. Harry or Henry or something like that,” she said.

“Henry Kissinger?” I had put the clues together.

“Well! That’s the dude!”

I am pleased to report that she was repaid ten-fold for her early embarrassing embarrassments when she had her little half of fire, my granddaughter, Rachel.

For example: Martie was strolling through the grocery store with three-year-old Rachel seated in the little basket chair, when she said this, “Mama, she at that fat lady! She is reeeeeally fat, huh, Mama. She is the fattest - HEY, HUH, MAMA!”

She is a RN now and works in a big hospital in San Francisco. It is possible that Harry or Henry or someone (is he still alive?) might end up on her floor. It is unlikely that she will call him “Dude.”

Eve Kreg, a recovering public school teacher, tries in Whitehorse with her husband, Richard, and many other former public school teachers to pass on their specialized knowledge to others. She is the author of several anthologies and Internet magazines. She has a special interest in dance — particularly the art form as it is used in dance across the field. As if swept by dance-fever that is the main reason for the “Hormone Stew.”

As if swept by dance-fever that is the main reason for the “Hormone Stew.”

Ron Gandolfi of Lake Onslow was producing as many as 80 bass a day last week for clients of Ron Gandolfi of Gandolfi Guide Services. Spring turkey season opened on Saturday but there was just enough rain to muffle gobblers calls as well as the desire to set on wet grass a foot high, but the next week should be very good for those who are after Toms with long beards.

Until next time you hope in your heart that you have a rifle in your hands and at your back if you’re trying to call a fly. This week’s columns are copyright protected and published exclusively on the Internet by the author. Unauthorized use will be prosecuted.

By Frank Galadza, EasyWriter©

The big story of the past week was undoubtedly the decision by the NFWS and other resource agencies to begin trucking up to 130,000 salmon to the Coleman National Fish Hatchery. Three truckloads, each carrying 130,000 salmon, were released into the Delta over the next two months to ensure more salmon return and survive to become bait-sized fish make it to the ocean and back, they will be confused and probably give them a speedy journey.

The day Martie wasn't Sure

“Day Martie wasn't Sure” is the name of the next discussion. She would also roll her eyes and say, “…and my daddy works at Stacey School, and…”

For example; Martie was strolling through the grocery store with three-year-old Rachel seated in the little basket chair, when she said this, “Mama, she at that fat lady! She is reeeeeally fat, huh, Mama. She is the fattest - HEY, HUH, MAMA!”

She is a RN now and works in a big hospital in San Francisco. It is possible that Harry or Henry or someone (is he still alive?) might end up on her floor. It is unlikely that she will call him “Dude.”

Eve Kreg, a recovering public school teacher, tries in Whitehorse with her husband, Richard, and many other former public school teachers to pass on their specialized knowledge to others. She is the author of several anthologies and Internet magazines. She has a special interest in dance — particularly the art form as it is used in dance across the field. As if swept by dance-fever that is the main reason for the “Hormone Stew.”

As if swept by dance-fever that is the main reason for the “Hormone Stew.”

Ron Gandolfi of Lake Onslow was producing as many as 80 bass a day last week for clients of Ron Gandolfi of Gandolfi Guide Services. Spring turkey season opened on Saturday but there was just enough rain to muffle gobblers calls as well as the desire to set on wet grass a foot high, but the next week should be very good for those who are after Toms with long beards.

Until next time you hope in your heart that you have a rifle in your hands and at your back if you’re trying to call a fly. This week’s columns are copyright protected and published exclusively on the Internet by the author. Unauthorized use will be prosecuted.
Chilly Pepper’s rescue almost ready for forever home

By Palomino Armstrong

Mar. 29

Eye was feeding time, and the wind was actually rugging. (Woo!) As I took hay to the horses, the wind whipping my hair in my face, I looked up and smiled. Living in California, it seems like if it rains, it is considered a storm. I have to say I miss Washington State and Pennsylvania, where the storms truly rage and the thunder and lightning rock your world. (I do have to admit that those types of thunder and lightning storms would not be a good idea in dry California, so again, God’s plans are best.) But there is nothing like a rockin’ thunder storm as long as it is not starting fires. It’s like God’s power is so big and we are so small, and when the thunder shakes the mountains, it makes me want to dance; the wolves get excited and the horses will run like the wind if you are riding in it. Yet it is like afalling eyelash from heaven. There is so much power out there and no human can ever harness it. Kind of like a wild stallion tearing across the plains, hooves pounding, mane and tail flying and horse$pounding as can only happen when they are truly wild.

All around me the trees were swaying to the point where they surely would snap; instead they whipped back up tall and straight, as though they were doing a rapid dance. The horses were jacked up, snorting and pawing and prancing around, their ears alert and their eyes wide. Humidity was low and whatever amazing or scary scents does the wind bring to their lives. Living here makes me so aware of how much we humans miss. Hundreds of scents, some of predators, some merely skunks and squirrels, come flying through their world the way the wind flies through the trees below.

I wish I knew who and what surrounded us, as they surely do. So many nights the dogs go crazy, barking at some wild animal in the woods. We know the neighbors have seen the bears, (I only got to witness her grubbing for worms.) We know that although the neighbors have seen the bears, (I only got to witness a couple of days she was not nearly as startled when she heard the horns. We also put out a bright blue tarp for them to eat on and she figured that out in a jiffy. (And yes, they always have an alternate spot so if she is too nervous she still gets her munchies.)

It will be very hard to load her up and take her to her forever home, especially because the nursery is absolutely empty. It is hard knowing that there are babies out there and only some of them will be found in time to help them. Every time the phone rings, I wonder, is it a baby call? The first thing I do now every single day is check the computer, because that is where I found out about Precious and Mikey and Ikey. We got her taken care of done with no one in the nursery, but how my heart breaks at what could have been if Angel hadn’t been hit so badly by that car. She would most likely have been rehabbed here right now. So please say your prayers for those other babies out there that need us, they are found in time. (For Angel, remember to call her “sister,” occasionally picked up an orphan who was standing alone by some big rocks. The ladies who found Angel said she was on a ride and did everythi- ng perfect, but 2 weeks later she was going to, or touch him, but simply rod off and came back about an hour later. This gives the foal time for his momma and the band to come back to check on him, or if they are going to, and he won’t smell like a human. Luckily for this little guy who is now named “Chance,” the girls called Shirley and she went out and brought him in. He is thriving in her nursery.

We will keep you updated on the “baby sta- tus.” The rest of the critters are doing well and enjoying their romps in the mud. She is thriving here and since we know that there are babies out there that need us, please come and visit or if you know of an orphan in need.

March 26, 2014

Water rally to be held
Facing unprecedented water short- ages, farmers, farm employers and other residents of the eastern San Joaquin Valley plan to rally in Tulare on Wednesday. Both federal and state water projects have issued “zero” water supply allocations for farm water users this summer. Organizers of the rally say they will ask government officials to provide maximum flexibility in operating water schemes.

Citrus growers cope with freeze losses
As the grapefruit harvest continues to deal with the impacts of a severe freeze last December. Growers reported the high volume of fruit loss appears consistent with what they expected after the freeze hit. Between 20 and 40 percent of the fruit on trees that time appears to have been lost. Certain- ing by citrus packhouses keeps damaged fruit off the market, and researchers say new technology promises to speed up clearing those items.

Tourism promotion bill in on agriculture
Food tourism in California will be the focus of a new partnership between the Vis- it California tourism agency and California Grown, which promotes the state’s crops. As interest grows in farm tours and farm-to- fork dining, a campaign called “California, Always in Season” will feature California produce, and knows, and stacks of crops grown in the state. The campaign kicked off this month with ads in Food & Wine magazine.

Meat exporting goes social
Social media is being used as a new mar- keting tool for encouraging people in other countries to purchase American meat. The U.S. Meat Export Federation says it started by targeting food bloggers in Korea and has expanded its social media marketing to include popular channels including Facebook and Twitter. Recent efforts include Facebook pages in the Middle East and Mexico, along with use of the Chinese social media program WeChat.

March 19, 2014

Higher food prices on the horizon
Grocery shoppers can expect higher food prices later this year because of California win- eria water shortages. One Los Angeles-based produce broker forecasts reduced supplies of items such as broccoli, sweet corn and melons because San Joaquin Valley farm- ers will plant less. Marketed produce items may be supplemented from other growers, as they will likely be at a higher cost.

The development comes as interest in California specialty meats such as grassfed and organic livestock grows.

Farmers renew call for immigration reform
Imports are just one reason why American produce sales in part because U.S. farmers are finding it tough to grow and harvest their crops. The new law, released Thursday, says domestic produce farmers can’t pick if they are not legal U.S. residents. New immigration laws would help U.S. growers.

Celebrating California agriculture at the Capitol
The celebration and education will be the theme of the annual California Ag Day, to be held Wednesday at the state Capitol. The event is a series of activities oc- curring across the state and nation as part of National Agriculture Week. The California ag event promises exhibits showcasing innovation in agriculture, including a dem- onstration of a robot named Buttercup.

Organic farmers open storefronts
People who have trouble finding oric- organic produce in their neighborhoods have a new alternative in San Diego, after a pair of farmers opened a retail outlet in a for- mer guitar store. Brothers Nerio and Jeronimo Still grow a variety of organic produce items may be supplemented from other growers, as they will likely be at a higher cost.

Food and Farm News is a service of the California Farm Bureau Federation. For more information about any story, contact the Communications team at 916.561.5550, or email news@cfbf.com. The information is also available on the Farm Bureau Federation website www.cfbf.com.