

REPORT: YEEHAW Facing Eviction

A small Gaelic kind of settlement, Humboldt, CA

We're at a moment of crisis on this land... and how closely it reflects what our country and the entire world now faces! What we stand for, live for and want most to be known by others. What all we can do to help resist the crushing of Life and the Human Spirit.

From first a ther familees origins ages ago Finden thumrselfs landed en Earth, Way bac us Scots a Pagan kinda folk... 'Aye' primal keeps a Naturs wondrs, feelin rigtly blessed, bent on creatin, an a thrivin en alla such wondrs...a singin an a dancin upstart buncha kids...fulla jest an a good will, always a questionin evrythin too. Aye, an a bein seeded deep, rootd kinda creeturs.

Our settlement, here for almost two generation now, tucked in forests above the small coastal town, of Trinidad, under constant threat, already being heavily fined by this government, its local agencies busy planning to drive us off the land, to destroy most all existing structures, bulldoze to force us out of existence. Remove all members, our families, our children, our entire settlement forced to leave. **Evicted!**

We live in what could be called the 'industrial tract' area of this once great forest. We choose to think it can, one day, be restored mind you, to its Ancient Old Growth Redwood forest status. To live here, we have much still fresh in our minds about the ravaging unleashed upon those Native People here only 172 years ago. That attempted extermination of their lives, their culture and settlements, their sacred beliefs and how precious it all was to them. A People who still feel an intimate part of, and so entirely dependent upon Nature - surrounding and within. We live among their survivors, our friends to this day, whose substantial contributions we continue to acknowledge and hold dear, as certain as we feel about our own inheritance!

Our conquerors having such a profound effect from their very beginnings to this day, a nation continuing crudely to disregard Life and denounce Nature! This the crucible of this culture's rite of brutal treatment, its Manifest Destiny, an incessant mental fix on expansion and consumption, "to take all"... until gone! Endless bounty, disruption and ruin of our natural world merely for greater privilege, for hoarded wealth, for overall massive renunciation of Life itself!

No only about tha sense a wata human bein culd beleev, bu ideas a hamperin freedoms a wat one culd do. so life all a becomin fer ownin, a dividin an a competin a stompin on an a fergettin a tha care a natur.

This so obviously shown now by how many Americans reflect their rulers' teachings, in their own refusal to help save neighbor Americans lives from a deadly epidemic!

How is it so many fine humans allow such disunity and its dementia to abide so easily within their minds, their hearts? All this begging the question of how can we recover our most primal sensibilities to choose once again to make Life sacred! Never again to fall prey to being slaves for possessions, denying our very chances to exist! To do our own searches for recovering, of what's dear... what to actually yearn for.

Yes it means limiting tenacious and blinding drives to have more and more! Yes a willingness to make great changes, make them 'Our' Choices! Respect callings of our hearts... Once again feel those passions of great awareness - all its joys!

**Ye be redy fer life?? al ye childern comin ta earth...
Havin ye a longin ta tri yerself out?
Ful a wondr an deligt an so much a lovin
a wat al yav alredy foond.**

We, who in America have been programmed to forget, rather than jump in and join? Those treasures right here before us, like *children naturally at play* - spontaneous, their basic humanity intact, quite possibly the very best teachings given?! Think it over, how this alone could *Change Everything Of How We Live!* Being Awake and Aware in taking back our lives from those who claim to own!

At Yeehaw we're told we don't comply with U.S.' systemic' controls. That our choices of 'Why And How To Best Live'...do not apply! {Ways, which harm no one, nor ask for a thing, but to be left alone}. We relish serving the wider community in many ways, which include helping those already forgotten and adrift, coming to our land - welcomed! Our folks out serving the wider community as social and mental health workers, farmers, laborers, teachers, conveyors of peaceful constructive ways to live...

Our situation closely reflects that of billions of 3rd World Peoples who have relentlessly been made victims of this nation's wars of occupation, in dispossessing those already destitute of their lands. Their cultures exploited to feed American desires for so many generations! An unrivaled kind of hideous upheaval, which has driven millions worldwide to run for their very lives, leaving all behind, living desperate trials, walking across continents in search of another chance. Who will take them in? Most all this, the doings of our nation's rulers, their lies, which have caused those wars, fomenting this violence, the torment of this unconscionable tragedy.



Our small Yeehaw group's choices are part of **A Whole Way Of Life** for how to live far more frugally, in asking far less each day, in finding we thrive quite well, much better when not under extremes of costs at every level, stiff toll demands for most every living procedure entire human Lives, deeply embedding of these demands, this slavery, simultaneously besieged by new corruptions and latest rulers hostilities, calling upon human conscience to resist entire loss of our freedoms!

**Best ye knoo Scots nae nevr speak
without lots a feelin an fun a words
"Dinna be lang noo!" Wich meens....
"Wer gonna mis ye ...so don't be stayin way long!"**

We acknowledge a whole other way of understanding life on this planet. Critter tweets or wind flowing through the trees. A whole new feeling of intimacy with the immensity of all we're so naturally connected with. Wandering about among the trees, varieties of plants, the cycles of rain and how certain places in storms become streams, this whole forest country setting not overrun, inundated by all kinds of city fetishes, traffic noises all evaporating, being replaced by true wonder, the recognition of such amazing abundance one would have never have imagined! No story told to kids brought up in cities will encompass all this. What it really feels like, what it means!

We're people of different stocks, interests and skills and open to others of those many who come to visit, a huge factor in our lives and time here. Some come to live with us and are taken in, some injured in numerous ways...

those feeling 'there be no place left for them, those of the curious kind, just touring from all over the country and abroad, some doing researches on communal life, stopping for days or weeks, photo journalists and all, getting reports out, even nationally about this back road colony, obviously already known widely and obviously already a part of Trinidad history.

Charles Garth, land owner, his long years of "Open Gate Policy", this here being a short summary- its history of people arriving, finding no real welcoming committee, no orientation or entrance exams Charles, not one for such human gradings, it all gets worked out as days follow, he wanting everyone to share in the work, be part of such experience, but those 'able' outnumbered by those who not only don't pitch in, but those needing care and monitoring.

There's no set rule on how long folks can stay, lots to figure out for surviving each day. One family arrived years ago, a mid-west couple with a small child and they took to fixing up the shanty they fancied, nice folks, hard working, mostly to themselves, even planting their own garden, {we already have three!} them not wanting much to do with meetings or our gathering for feasts building a really ridiculous flimsy fence around their acre 'over there.' At the time it wouldn't have surprised some of us, if after 7 years they applied for a homestead!

So it's about a variety of people, not a true collective, serving the larger community in its own way, particularly family oriented, kids of utmost importance, garden tenders, goat and chicken raisers, bee keepers, working folks, botanists who know our surrounding plant lifeartists, an intensive group a' chess players, skilled craftspeople, non conformist, but caring, social workers, teachers, old folks, those close to passing on, needing care, always dogs and cats, us living moreour unconventional way actually right out of our American beginnings, the frontier kind of folks, not wanting too much, far removed from the rat race, the inequalities of American life, thus here purposely living simply, much like most the billions in our world, especially Third World Peoples with plenty of experience of how to make it work!

Our life mixed in regularly at times, for months, years of weekly Pizza Nights, potlucks, 'kid' music trainings and gatherings, at moments a few musicians gathered will sit down and jam, at times it can become a wonder of sound and pleasure, even as it may be too loud and too late at certain instances. Then there's Beltane celebrated here, every year. May 1, welcoming folks from all over this north country and beyond and like already mentioned, friends who over time pass through, those who have lived here and remember fondly, together with those creating their own businesses, others who are organizers of community affairs, like Art Night in Trinidad, one becoming a lawyer now, others contributing to other communities beyond.

We do have agreements voted on in monthly meeting sometimes sessions as free wheeling, feisty as you'd ever imagine, the most serious of issues interrupted with stories, jokes, always lotts'a' cross talks' on any number of subjects, and yep, some magic too seems, 'cause things *do get done*....more slowly... in this particular backwoods kind of human expression!

**'Aye' a true Scotsman's Ways We're no turists,
no jus parta ongoin trade an accomidations...
a what's so importan fer so many en this paradise aTrinidad. No, we ruther a choosin ta treat it
al vry special, bein committed settlers a this regin
a called Humboldt**

**Folks caren en ta keep intac, what all we be discoverin
a tru beuty, wat all ta be liven by...**

a ta suport... on oor site a called Yeehaw...

**A livin space fer a bunc a humans
fer almos two generations.**

Salt a' the Earth People of Earth always having great affection for the simplest of wonders and relish for humor at every

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turn! Like it's good to discover in one poll a while back how over 70% of Americans want clean air

Hmmmm! Amazing, 'cause it would be so interesting to ask

someone of those other 28% or so of Americans "Do you want clean air? And actually hear them say: **"NO!"**



Us forever hauling home more extravagances of a 'throw away' culture building materials, the damndest collection a' stuff absolutely useful by someone here, even if it's not what you'd imagine or want! It's outrageous to live here, meaning ya' never know what's gonna' happen, like how kids define it, relate to

it all the wonder in a mix with great intentions, moods and humorous dimensions.

Mostly this meant over the years, to be about families, some with many children, numbers of parents choosing to raise their children with home teachings, the forest a great place to grow up in nature's habitats and their freedom to roam and to discover. The land 'Yep' and a goldmine of books and numbers of knowledgeable people; discussion on science and so much of life...of relationships, meanings of what one is reading and motivated to know. Most important to understand is what follows: How this land faces all kinds of American culture's ramifications, people losing their homes, 'one paycheck away' from the 'street ..those handicapped, or their craft not paying enough to allow even a place to live, those who've chosen to live as simply as possible "off the grid", not wanting too much; those not acceptable to others, 'misfits', in mental downsides, not functioning at levels to be accepted, those who wander onto the land, apathetic, hungry, sleep deprived, some hardly able to function, hearing of this 'place and coming... some on drugs, weeded out as soon as we're aware... dealt with the best we can until it most obvious we just don't have the means and all...and they're asked to go. What will come of them we ask ourselves?

It has meant taking on a huge amount, this small village setting, all the family needs of raising children, their daily maintenance, life in the forest, all this takes. The upkeep of water/electric, so much to tend, a great track record of never having one case of giardia or any water related illnesses over the years.

At times, this can turn into outright upheavals and demands on those living here as already mentioned. Not having enough adults able to take on all care for those coming in, especially those on drugs, mentally ill, suffering from PTSD, all of what they faced as kids, raised by parent brutality and neglect, serving this country in the well known inhumane treatment of Vietnamese, Iraqi and Afghani peoples, the unimaginable psychic torments faced, needing unconditional understanding and care. We can't help too many without floundering ourselves, hopefully their time spent here enough to 'get them on their feet!

A devastating portrayal of Human Sacrifice, with so many Americans serving an empire's demands for more, owned and controlled as certain as slaves, of course more privileged now with this modern urgent phase of Freedom Fighters to find their own sense of deepest morality in emerging from this 'Dark Ages',

yet still an integral part of this kind of long long imprisonment sleep! We all daily encouraged to want more, to be our own Self *imprisoners*, in step with our conquerors in some form of indentured followers...by our own own insatiable desires in reenacting such old myths in carrying out gross measures of hierarchy, its basic violences and its controls, its teachings of self importance, of superiority to others, a mesmerism feeding conflict, and the heinous tools perpetuating the worst of terrorist racism and all forms of prejudice. Our most precious time lost for Ages, our very meaning, our very delight for the simplest of beauties. Learning to be glib about or just ignoring the most profound questions of a lifetime like: What on Earth?! does living here mean? What about our physical and mental health? **Yes, our well being!** What of us socially and politically our very Spiritual Being!? Why so long denied?

Our right to claim first for ourselves, the parameters of what be the real needs of Life itself? What this Climate Crisis makes so clear, this clashing of unacceptable human abuses of Life's abilities, life's resources!

An ultimate warning for trespassing on Nature for so very long! The choices made by our small community, reflect concerns of millions worldwide, whose efforts mean to be taking far less from our natural world, their determination to give Life a Chance, 'give all life forms a right to be!

In this nation, we've never been told the Truth of how we're all artists of all kinds on our own 'trek' to find... but needing precious Time, thus making this a 'high priority that of recovering our Time, freed up to rediscover and express Life as we see it for ourselves!

To deeply understand this whole situation is to forgive those lost souls who carry out such operations, while fighting them to the 'end' about their deadly status quo operations and dominations! To Make this kind of impassioned care finally a Reality! To make Humanity our choice, life before all else, our First Priority!

Our **Yeehaw** story for years here has been something of a Living Myth, a pioneers adventure, for never ever putting aside basics of our primal beginnings! The kind of Spirituality of Native Peoples - their relish for Life! Their basic ingredient of Loving, being our very source too.

Is this too much to ask?

~ Jack Nounnan

