

DEADWOOD DITTO

NOVEMBER 2021



Deadwood Food Coop	Next order opportunity in December	
Swisshome/Deadwood Fire Dept Board mtg	November 11th, Thursday at 7 pm, Swisshome station (next to the Post Office)	Contact Mona Arbuckle at sd.rfpd@gmail.com or Call 541-964-3225
Mapleton Food Share-contact 541-268-2715 or 541-268-2919	November 11th, Thursday and November 27th, Saturday	10am-2pm
Triangle Lake Food Box-contact 541-925-3090	November 19th, Friday	11am-2pm
Deadwood Ditto info and deadlines	Editors- Jan Kinney Printing- Kaki Burruss Delivery- Greg Kennedy	The 26th of each month, with the goal of printing and delivery by the first of the month. deadwoodditto@yahoo.com

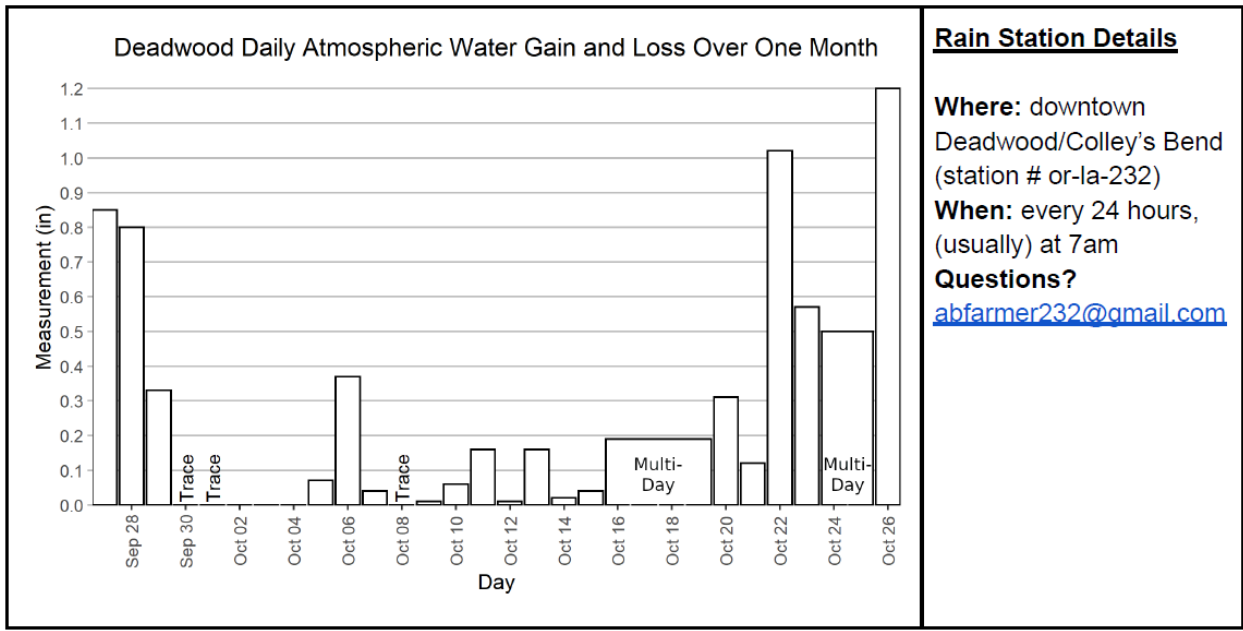
Veterans Day Thoughts

there's a curve to the nerve of those who serve
 i can say, if i may, that it takes all day
 for the fear which is near never goes away
 even now, in my dreams, it's still there it seems.
 it explodes from a place where there was no trace
 and my feet hit the floor, and i run for the door
 but there's nothing there but the smell in the air and the sweat in my hair.

there it is! as we used to say in mock justification of whatever was going down

Submitted by James Webb

Local Rainfall Data



Month	Total Precip	Total Evap	Notes
July	0.06"	3.71"	Hottest July on record at Salem Airport
Aug	0.03"	3.44"	Slow decreasing trend in evapotranspiration across month
Sept	4.38"	2.15"	Last month with consistent evapotranspiration data

Submitted by Aradia Farmer

"the BIG PICTURE for most soldiers is the backpack of the guy in front of him"
 standard army quote

Submitted by James Webb



Swisshome/Deadwood RFPD News

Good Morning,

Swisshome-Deadwood RFPD now has a non-emergency phone available at (541) 901-9547. This is a mobile phone with the usual coverage limitations that are endemic in Deadwood, but if callers leave a message we'll call back within 24 hours any day of the week. I have to emphasize that this is for non-emergency calls only - for emergencies please call 911.

I recommend that everyone takes advantage of the FREE address signs offered through Siuslaw Valley Fire and Rescue and available to our residents. If we have to search for your house in an emergency it wastes critical minutes before we and the Western Lane Ambulance can render aid - help us help you! Again, these signs are free. Contact SVFR at 541-997-3212.

Now that we've managed to survive another fire season (whew!) it's time for burning those brush piles, and for firing up your wood stove for those chilly nights.

When burning outdoors please use common sense precautions: Have a shovel and water supply ready to stop uncontrolled spread of your fire (no, rain doesn't count). Check with LRAPA at 541-726-3976 or 541-997-1757 for current burning conditions, and please file a permit with the SVFR Fire Marshal - this will reduce the number of mistaken 911 calls for fires to which our volunteers must respond.

Before firing up that wood stove, make sure you check for combustibles that may have been placed around it over the summer, and check your flue for creosote build up. Flue fires and Carbon Monoxide poisoning can have fatal consequences for you and your loved ones.

William (Jim) Yeo

Chief

Swisshome-Deadwood Rural Fire Protection District

"Courage, Commitment, Community"

DCS update...

At the board meeting in October, we decided to cancel the November 3rd Saturday. At this point it does not seem like a good idea to have the event.

Our hope is to have our annual meeting in mid to late January and at that point discuss with the community about moving forward and holding events at the community center. We will also be voting in new board members at the meeting. Stay tuned for an update on that meeting.

It is soon time for the new birthday calendar for 2022. The board will be creating the calendar and taking orders for pre-sale calendars. These orders will be placed through the deadwood outreach page. If you do not follow the Facebook page please contact Danell if you would like to order a Calendar. The deadline for these orders will be December 1. If you would like to add a birthday please make contact as well.

The playground project still needs some work with landscaping and shade structure. We hope to plant some trees, foliage and grass seed and still are in need of some higher quality landscaping cloth.

Our next board meeting is Tuesday, November 16 at 5 PM at the community center.

Thanks!

DCS Board Members-

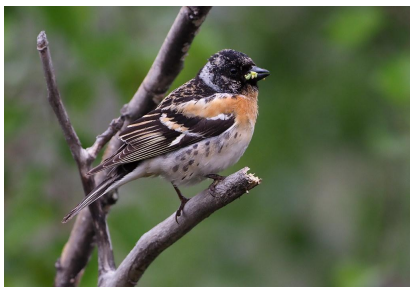
Danell Sundstrom

Ami Levy

Kristi Guse

Mikelle Loar

Editor's Notes



It is gratifying to have a long, slow plan come to fruition, especially when you have no idea how that might happen. Kaki planted her garden around her house years ago, with an eye to plants that would attract and nourish birds. Crabapples, mullein, chestnuts and lots of leaves for insect cover all grace her garden. Yesterday she saw a mixed flock that included goldfinches, song sparrows, juncos, townsend's

warblers, robins and one really unusual bird, all busily eating. It took her hours to figure it out, and she called for reinforcements (me). Together, after much head scratching, we positively identified a Brambling. From across the Bering Sea. A what? A Brambling. A bird that has only individual sightings on the ebird map for this area. It is more common in Europe, Russia and England. It is a demonstration of cooperation between species, even welcoming the stranger. Sometimes foresight and patience pays off.

Submitted by Jan Kinney

Deadwood History and a Quilt Question



The original of this historic quilt was made in the early 80's by the Deadwood Quilters group. It was one of the first quilts made by the quilters and got raffled off at an Alpha farm gathering and was luckily won by my 3 year old nephew as my dad had bought tickets in the names of all of his grandchildren. So the quilt had been living at my sisters house for over 40 years, was well used and failing at the seams. So my sister and I decided it was definitely worth saving and although the fabric that connected the squares was frayed and torn making the quilt useless all of the 20 embroideries were still perfectly sound.. I asked our fabulous seamstress neighbor Nancy Reed what she thought could be done and she also saw the lasting beauty of these embroideries and agreed to remake, reform, and restore it. The amazing result was no surprise.!

The reason to display this photo is not only to share its beauty, of course best seen in person, but to discover who the embroiderers are. Some of the squares have been identified, including the obvious one or two by Marylou Goertzen, (thinking the trillium). And if my memory serves me mine is the tiger lillies. So, If when you see this photo your memory clicks in to recall this long ago artifact and you know the origin of any of these wildflower embroidered squares please let me know. Also a fine tuning resource is Kate Harnedy who took a series of photos before the "remodel" of the individual squares.

The statistics of how many quilts were made and raffled off would be interesting to gather...many, many. The proceeds always went into the community center building and services. Needless to say of course Marylou Goertzen was a prime inspiration for all of the quilters.

As we proceed into the future it's great to remember the passionate early days of networking and creativity that brewed throughout our beautiful Deadwood valley in the 70's until now era.

And many thanks again to Nancy for this beautifully restored quilt.!

Submitted by Tchanan Ross



Having plans sounds like a good idea until you have to put on clothes and leave the house.

Submitted by Kaki Burruss

new curmudgeon

What is nature anyway?

Wrapped in the silence of the morning, my thoughts a leporello of images fresh from a dream, I stride into the cool liquid of a new day.....ditto deadline day. Any polymathic must grapple with the fact that it is all infinitely vast and yet infinitely small. We seed our old grief to tend it better in the rich soil of a new day, shambolic as it may seem in the beginning. But doing something about it is the most acceptable form of complaint , so here goes: " as a man is, so he sees. "*Wm. Blake* " People are drawn to the easy and to the easiest side of the easy. "*R.M. Rilke*" This is not necessarily offered as a disclaimer, but life is fleeting and there are moments we should seize. The notion of freedom- the feeling that we are free- that intoxicating illusion with which we blunt the fact that we are not. The history of our species is the history of convenient delusion and little more than selective fragmentation at that. The world enters us and departs. We seek a way to taste the not-I, the bittersweet beauty of our mortal destiny, the transcendent urgency of life and love, the inescapably poignant fact of individuality. We love the stubborn particularity of someone because they will disappear. Consanguinity is superimposed as a bandaid. There is a natural tendency for humans to be motivated by fear more than any other emotion and if genetic engineering doesn't scare you, you're not paying attention. Humans perceive themselves as separate from nature, having the arrogant notion that somehow we are divinely above nature and exist in the role of caretakers and can do whatever we want with it. It's time for a universal realization that we are nature and embrace the principle of life...that curious thought awash in an ocean of nonbeing. Life is thought of as a binary phenomenon= something is either alive, or it's not. That transition between living and non-living is a complexity of process across multiple layers of hierarchy, not a black or white. It is a matter of organization, which is why the typical reductionist approach does not reveal the processes. What drives modern technical development? Is it survival? Well not on a conscious level but social and environmental change are factored into the wheel as never before. RNA gets turned into a more durable molecule that presents the possibility of superhumans. We simply have to keep changing on so many levels. It has become a requirement to survival as the production of more technical tools proceeds at an exponential pace. Our technology has outstripped our wisdom. In the field of genetic engineering things are getting CRISPR and AI are developing algorithms we can't decipher. Are we in deep trouble? Surely science will save us!?? I was intending to consider how much of our experience is co-created but sometimes I have as much direction as a wooly bear looking for a place to overwinter. This monthly serves to keep me in a thinking mode. "*Lewis Carroll*" said= if you don't know where you're going, any road will get you there. (or something like that) Has anyone else tried white tornado coffee? Not a racially biased superhero, check it out- cautiously. From Poverty Bay Coffee Co. We read what

we are as much as we are what we read. The swirl of experience is co-created by the author and the reader as no two of us will experience in exactly the same way. That is what makes us unique and is the identifying factor in qualia. An imaginative mind is as essential to the enjoyment and or appreciation of art as it is in the making of art. This relegates the viewer or listener to a position alongside the artist in a way, for what is art without an appropriately receptive target. One might as well turn the picture to the wall if there is no viewer. The creative imagination of the viewer or listener is the essential element. "All musicians, creators and performers alike perceive the gifted listener as a key figure in the musical universe". *"Aaron Copeland"* The relationship between art and science= there is no science without imagination and no art without facts . (to slightly alter Nobokov's aphorism) listening well is it's own reward. It is a talent of inborn nature about like any talent, can be trained and developed. We live in a universe immense yet intimate, art is a distillation of sentiments. "I don't know if it's art or not but I like it" author unknown. Forever until
 one last quote=="We are masters of the unsaid words, but slaves to those we let slip out" *"Winston Churchill"* (of all people)
Submitted by James Webb



The devil whispered to me, "I'm coming for you." I whispered back, "Bring pizza."

Submitted by Kaki Burruss