DEADWOOD DITTO

APRIL 2023



Deadwood Pioneer Cemetery clean up day	April 8th	Whenever you can get there
Third Saturday dinner and dance, Deadwood Community Center	April 15th, Saturday	Potluck Dinner 6:30, Music 7:30
Swisshome/Deadwood Fire Dept Board mtg	April 13th, Thursday at 7 pm, Swisshome station (next to the Post Office)	Contact Mona Arbuckle @sd.rfpd.@gmail.com
Mapleton Food Share- contact 541-268-2715 or 541-268-2919	April 13th, Thursday and April 22nd, Saturday	10am-2pm
Deadwood Creek Services (DCS) Board meeting	April 13th, Thursday. Deadwood Community Center	6pm
Triangle Lake Food Box- contact Cyndie Blake 541-925-3254	April 21st, Friday	10am-2pm
Family Game Day	April 23, Sunday 2-4pm	Deadwood Community Center
Deadwood Ditto deadwoodditto@yahoo.com	Submissions due the 26th of the month, with distribution very close to the first of the next month	Editor Jan Kinney kinneyjan1@gmail.com

Deadwood Creek Services News

Hello Deadwood Neighbors!

In honor of the trees I sacrificed to send out full board and playground meeting minutes last month, I would like to direct all Ditto readers to

<u>www.deadwoodcreekservices.org/board-meeting-documents</u> for full minutes and will offer shorter highlights in print. Thanks for reading, commenting, and staying involved! Hope to see you for Third Saturday on 4/15 or Family Game Day on Sunday, 4/23 from 2-4pm!

Board Meeting Highlights: 3/16, 6pm

I. Playground - Playground Committee will begin making equipment recommendations on 3/19 and next Family Game Day (play only, short Committee update) will be on 4/23 from 2-4pm.

II. Grant Funding - Discussed needs/wants (rebuilt outhouse, water testing/filtration system, band/event support funding, archival/history project funding, program funding for summer camp and elder support needs, Game Day grounds wish list) and upcoming grant opportunities

III. Internet Access at The Center - reviewed quotes from providers and began implementation discussions; decision tabled until next meeting

IV. Bylaw Review - Board will review bylaws and note suggested revisions/comments/questions to bring to Upriver Board Training on 3/24

V. Communication - Ami has been making updates to <u>www.deadwoodcreekservices.org</u> - calendar, board meeting documents page, and more!

V. Next Board meeting: 4/13, 6pm @ Community Center





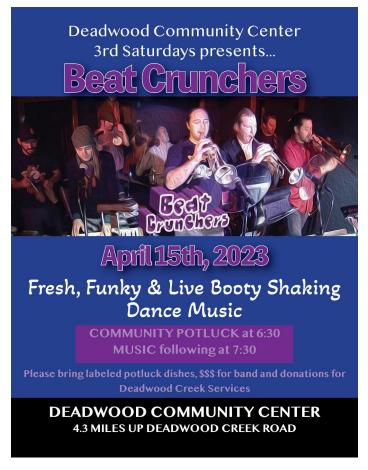
Spring Floats In Softly

Like a Chinese Spy Balloon

Under The Radar

by Vicki Elsbern Submitted by Kaki Burruss

Third Saturday



Welcome the Beat Crunchers back to Deadwood for Third Saturday on April 15th! Potluck dinner at 6:30, music at 7:30.

The Beat Crunchers from Eugene Oregon are fresh, funky, and live. They get the booty shaking and keep it shaking with their mighty Brazilian percussion and exuberant horns. The Beat Crunchers take you on a breathless tour of the world's best dance parties, Afropop to Balkan to Cumbia. This is a band that turns everything it touches to a divine rug-cutting boogie-down, be it a childhood cartoon theme song or a funked-up Rachmaninov prelude. The Beat Crunchers resist boxes, and enable you lovely dancers to do the same. Lots of new/old tunes this time.

Ashley Wright: keyboards, sax, vocals

Sebastian Brown: bass

Alex Lowe: trumpet

Cody Simmons: flugelhorn Ken Sokolov: drums vocals

<u>AND</u>.....

Prince Memorial Purple Dance Party

Saturday April 29th @ 7pm

email katehphoto@gmail.com for more info

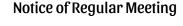
Submitted by Kate Harnedy



The New Curmudgeon

Sic transit gloria mundi

In Buddhism, it is said, all suffering comes from a resistance to reality. The difficulty is in meeting reality on its own terms, to abandon desires and ideas about how the world should be. This struggle to construct a suitable world simply illustrates that there's no certainty about anything. Our hunger for truth and transcendence is alive in both our science and our spirituality....to know the world as it really is. Yet our experience of reality is invariably focused by our individual consciousness, yielding the perception of it heavily filtered by the self, that ever present construct of who we think we are and who we think others think we are etc. Being aware of how it works is as close as we get to the real deal. Must there be a "wrong" against which to justify a "right"? How foolish a concept. We suffer the tyranny of perfection. The capacity for error is the supreme gift of the mind. Contention is the crucible of creation, within us and between us. The possibility of wrong choices is itself a quarantee of multiple options. This multiplicity provides the best environment for creative paths. Solitude is the seedbed of the imagination. Surrender to the mystery. The mirror of loneliness will show us our greatest strengths. The complex experience of a self, of a soul is a revelation of how mere atoms and molecules can give rise to something so irreducible to matter. Human experience is not reducible to ones and zeros. "Carl Sagan" said "if we ever reach the point where we think we thoroughly understand who we are and where we came from, we will have failed". Arrogance at what we think we know often clouds our acknowledgement of the mystery of what remains to be known and may remain unknowable. With the introduction of AI into the ring, all the eternal questions have become engineering problems. Like our senses, every method of augmentation has a range, our human fallibility often mistaking measurement for meaning. An exact measurement only means a small margin of error. There are no zero error measurements. There is no TOE (theory of everything). Science needs to fail to move forward and this stimulus fuels our imagination. Science thrives on uncertainty and requires unflinching faith in the process, not the outcome. Umwelt is a term referring to an organism's unique sensory world. All that a creature perceives becomes its perceptual world and all that it does it's effector world. The concept of umwelt combines these two into a closed unit = the umwelt. As life is shaped around senses, thus each species develops within a concrete framework of reality governed by its umwelt. Because of our technical expertise we can gain insights into the unique worlds of many other creatures beyond anthropomorphism, most of them vastly different from ours and each following their own evolutionary pathway. "Incomprehensibly, we interpret the physical world as the only real just because it is built on the basis of our senses and actions". (Von Uexkull) To make the study of other creatures even more complex we must factor in their social circumstances. Oh my! How do oysters and urchins get along? The concept of umwelt will be a major step forward in the evolutionary study of cognition. What about AI? What's umwelt like for that model? It's inconceivable that we could say anything final about what the human mind is. It will continue to be full of surprises and humans will continue to describe themselves with every new epoch. Submitted by James Webb





Swisshome Deadwood RFPD Board

The Swisshome Deadwood Rural Fire Protection District Board of Directors will hold a Board meeting at $\underline{7:00 \text{ PM}}$ on April $\underline{13^{\text{th}}}$, $\underline{2023}$, at the Swisshome fire station (12) - 13283 OR-36, Swisshome, OR 97480.

The meeting agenda will include:

OLD BUSINESS:

Website/Email

Policy Review 1.30-1.33, 3.6-3.8, 3.10

Chain of Command

Station 13

Budget Committee

NEW BUSINESS: None

This notice is provided in accordance with ORS 192.640(1)

Regular meetings of the fire board are held at 7 p.m. on the second Thursday of each month at the Swisshome fire station unless otherwise posted. Requests for accommodations can be addressed to sd.rfpd@gmail.com.

Notices of future meetings will be posted at the following locations:

- · Swisshome Post Office
- · Deadwood Post Office
- · Sdrfpd.org
- · Deadwood Ditto

Budget Committee: Need for members

An easy way to give back to your fire protection service!

The Swisshome/Deadwood RFPD needs two Budget Committee members, to serve from 1 to 3 years. Committee members need to attend the annual Budget Committee meeting on the 2nd Thursday of May, for 1-2 hours to discuss and approve the annual budget for the Fire Protection District.

If interested, please contact Chief Greg Hertzbach at chief@sdrfpd.org (541-964-3348) or secretary Mona Arbuckle at sdf.fpd@gmail.com (541-964-3225

Q PIONES O CEMETERY

<u>Deadwood Pioneer Cemetery: Events, Updates:</u>

Cleanup days: DPC will have cleanup and mowing days on Second Saturdays in April and May (rain or shine!) - On 4/8/23, please join us to clean up & burn the many limbs that have come down through winter storms, and do other pruning & cleanup as needed. Bring saws, rakes, pruners, gloves (or use ours) and drinking water, and maybe join us for lunch at the Deadwood Market and continue along the river bank if we have extra time and hands. On 5/13, the focus will be on mowing, edging, mulching & flower care, etc. to prepare for Mother's Day and Memorial Day. Rainy days make for an easy time to scrub headstones, so gentle natural brushes / wooden scrapers are great (no bleach, metal tools or power washing please!).

Honoring Veterans: We have nearly 3 dozen military veterans honored on our Honor Rock, and order forms are available onsite and on our website, <u>deadwoodcem.org</u>. We expect to place another batch of plaques just before Memorial Day, so April is a great time to honor veterans (near or far, living or passed) for just \$45 a plaque. Thanks to whomever left a vase of beautiful yellow tulips at the Rock recently!

Board Member needed: Honor & help preserve your ancestors' graves and local history! The DPC Board meets once a month online, and being near Deadwood is helpful but not required. Thanks to Yvonne Pappagallo who is our newest Board member, along with Gerry Burnett, Elaine Dotson, Brenda Garner, plus Historian/ Board Member 'at large' Pat Rongey, and 'Special Projects' Megan Gerber, but we still have one open seat. Would you consider joining us?

Gardeners will enjoy currently blooming: snowdrops, hellebores/"Lenten Roses" (and see / share their nearby babies!), pulmonaria, daffodils, and more are coming soon! Please stop by any time / contact Megan any time if you want to talk gardening, share some deer-resistant and shade-tolerant flowers like iberis, caladium, begonias, torenia, and bleeding heart, and / or help with watering during the summer.

Thank you for supporting your community pioneer cemetery!

Questions? Contact Megan at 877-964-3345 / Gerry Burnett at 541-915-0064

Tax-Exempt #47-3049681

Peg / Megan Gerber

Cell: 541-999-2209 Submitted by Megan Gerber

Still Looking.....

\$200 Finder's Fee

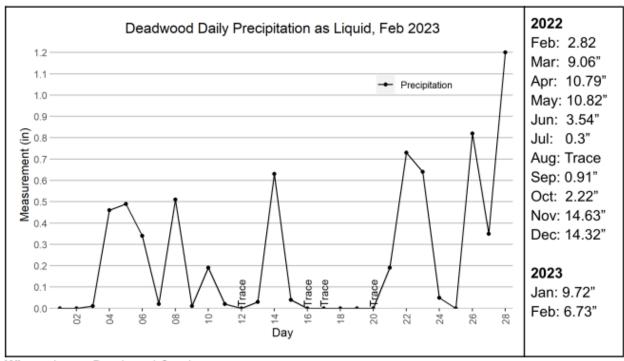
Family of three, who have been living in Deadwood for nearly 10 years is seeking to lease a home in this area. The person who owns this property is retiring and moving back to the property. We have excellent references and a written testimonial from our landlady. Please email aldertrees@yahoo.com or phone 541-964-3149 and leave a message. Submitted by Deborah Felsenfeld



"Valley Gathering"

Thursday, April 6th, 6-7:30 pm Triangle Lake Memorial Church. "Focusing on the death, burial and resurrection of Jesus Christ." Sharing by Steve Blackshear, Memorial Church, and the worship team from Memorial, Jeff Theissen, Lake Creek Bible Chapel, with Anni Thiessen and team from Lake Creek, and Bryan Moore, Swisshome Church, with Shane and Toshia Mitchell, and others. All are welcome! Bring snacks to share if you wish.

Submitted by Jesse and Elaine Pattison



Where: Lower Deadwood Creek

Submitted by Aradia & Brandon Farmer

Remembering Nancy Reed

A big thank you to Jodi for curating this amazing collection in memory to her good friend Nancy.

(Jan the editor)

Early in the pandemic, when we were all sheltering at home, Nancy called to say she'd just baked Hamentashen, and she would put some out for me at the fence between our houses. When I went

out to feed horses, hanging from a stick on the fence was a little plastic bag containing baked delights. This became a frequent occurrence with samples of banana bread, pound cake, cookies ... Thank you, Nancy. I'll miss the treats, but not as much as I'll miss you.



Most of my fond memories of Nancy are surrounded by good food, sweet treats, crafts and heartfelt times. She was so giving and loving, with her time and her heart. She loved sharing these things.

I enjoyed the way I always felt very listened to and valued when in her presence, as she said "uh-huh" while listening to words spoken to her. I always appreciated that!

One of my best memories of working with Nancy was years ago when we decided to make chicken pot pie for third Saturday. I didn't realize the endeavor until I was in her kitchen with her amidst all her pans, ingredients and pages of recipes and detailed notes of math fractions and this and that for all the proportions. I immediately felt so overwhelmed, yet she was so calm as she taught me how to make the best dough and chicken pot pie I ever tasted!

I will always remember and cherish this memory and the calm loving grace that she brought to everything she touched...

Thank you Nancy...

Danell

Nancy emanated pure love, and I was one of the many lucky recipients of her gentle kindness and care. Nancy's language of love was food which she presented beautifully and lavished on so many in the community. She made a warm and cozy home, where so many of her creations were displayed. Any time I was blessed to visit Nancy and Greg's place I was filled with gratitude and awe. I honor the blessings that are carried forward from the very delightful and giving spirit of Nancy.



It's wonderful visiting houses throughout Deadwood Valley and seeing the heartwarming flags that Nancy made: Peace, Friendship, Love, Kindness, Hope, Gentleness. They are a beautiful reminder of her generosity.

Kaki and Billy Burruss

I'm writing this with great sadness. Nancy Reed was an extremely talented and generous person. She was quiet, some might say introverted at times. Nancy participated in the Deadwood community by doing a large portion of cooking for the Third Saturday events early on when they began. She also was the bookkeeper for the Deadwood Coop for a very long time, which was never a job anyone wanted. Nancy had a talent for sewing and created some astoundingly beautiful quilts. She was talented in many ways and wanted to share her creations and be helpful. Nancy was a caring, thoughtful friend to me and I will miss her.

Linda Kanter

Nancy was not pretentious, at all. She was true to herself, never a fake, she was always open to discuss things of the heart. Nancy and Greg always made me feel more then welcome in their life, not to mention the beverages and snacks. Yum, yum!

Margie

One of my best memories of Nanc is taking a soap making class together. We had a lot of laughs and made an abundance of fragrant soap which lasted a very long time.

Nanc had a special sense of aesthetics and one way she displayed it was in her presentation. After the soap cured, she wrapped the individual bars in her artistically decorated crape paper, enhanced it with glitter and ribbon, viola...a unique and beautiful petite gift package appeared. I remember how generous she was with her time and talents. She had a flare for cooking, baking, quilting, gardening, card making, ceramics and crafts, which she always made me feel like a very special friend in her abundance of empathy and caring.

After the tragedy of losing Shiloh Nancy marathoned a stellar string of 34 delighted in and shared with her friends and community. Nancy was quiet, kind, deep, caring, talented and contributed much to the Deadwood Community.

Cathy Barr

I am bereft with the passing of Nancy. In the week after her untimely death I saw her in every form of nature on my walks, being both surprised and grateful to feel her so. If I had to pick one word to describe Nancy, it would be "nurturer". In the years I knew her in the earlier days of our friendship, we worked together on the DCS board, her role there being impeccable as treasurer, her commitment to the board, and the community was as solid as they come, both serious and inspiring. handmade prayer flags in her unique beautiful way with fabric arts, one for each year of Shiloh's life with inspirational words, a display of her homage to him that I see and treasure every day. And, she put all her love and caring into a small gorgeous patchwork lap quilt, gifted to us, dedicated to Shiloh's memory, with the words on a small white square in the quilt's corner

which reads "Return, if possible, Inspire us all." I will echo these words and thoughts in homage to our departed Nancy.

Her beautiful home and gardens, tasty delightful artistic cuisine, her dedication to her partnership with Greg, ever present, and her gentle spirit will be with me forever. You were taken away too soon, dear Nancy.



The first time I met Nancy was at the Annual Food Co-op Meeting. She was looking for someone to take over the bookkeeping, so I said when I retired I'd be happy to help. Little did I know at the time that Cathy Barr would retire from the Co-op and move away, and I would volunteer to take over as the Coordinator.

I would call Nancy to ask her what she thought about various things about the Co-op and we found out we thought a lot alike on bookkeeping and keeping things going in the right direction. If I was stressed, we would talk it out and come to an agreement.

Best of all I enjoyed Nancy's humor and her laughter, I always felt better after talking to her. I will miss her.



I remember Nancy teaching me how to tell if meat was done by the "give" when you poked it. I miss her reign over the kitchen on Third Saturday. She could work miracles. If she was cooking, I'd be sure to attend. On a more serious note, I salute Nancy for having the honesty to sometimes be intense---in a big-hearted way.



Nancy Reed moved next door to us on Deadwood creek road almost twenty years ago. We have spent countless evening enjoying Nancy and Greg's company on our deck. Most memorable is

Nancy's love of food and more importantly her love to share with her neighbors. We have enjoyed her amazing cooking, infectious laugh, kindness, and sincere hugs over many years.

Nancy will never be forgotten. She lives on in our hearts and our memories.

Karl and Danita Logan

It is with much sadness that I write this. We served on the DCS board of directors together and I did distribution for the co-op while she was treasurer for that too. She often brought delicious treats to the meetings and also at times for me while sorting out co-op orders. I remember her for her caring of the community at large, her smile, and all those delicious Third Saturday dinners.

Your creative inspiration will be with us always. Blessed Be Nancy Reed.

WMarygold

We are all sorrowful for the sudden loss of Nancy Reed. She helped so many so well and gave much joy to all. My earliest memory of Nancy was in the California mountain town of Idyllwild where she met her husband who was teaching at ISOMATA. I lived there then as well, and saw her occasionally although I did not know Greg. Imagine my surprise and delight much later when she and Greg moved to Deadwood. Nancy's beautiful, giving and creative life is reflected in the memories of the many who love. We send our love and condolences to Greg, in hopes of gentle healing, and to Nancy, wherever her spirit continues.

Yvonne de Miranda

When Lila was a teenager, Nancy spontaneously gave Lila her Breadmaking Cookbook, which Lila took to Ohio and enjoys today.

The Pattisons

I never met Julia Child but I did meet Nancy Reed. Sometimes in life there is luck. My second favorite organ, my stomach, meets the gentle soul and soul food Nancy.

One rainy autumn day Nancy and I set out to make a gorgonzola pizza from scratch. It was amazing watching her move about, the reverence for her tools and the Zen-like focus. Yet there was fun and joy in her kitchen.

The pizza turns out the best I ever had. Literally my tongue threw a party for the rest of my mouth. No small feat for a kid who was born and raised in Brooklyn where pizza shops are on every other block.

If I make it to the big kitchen in the sky, and somehow the position is still open, I hope to apply to be Nancy's sou chef.

Michael Zachai

Nancy called me "Naughty Boy," an example of her sly wit and charming way of engaging. She had a lovely social way of being that always made me happy to be in her and Greg's presence.

Yes, she was incredibly creative with fabric and food, but I will especially remember her for her distinctive, and attractive, personality. And I'll miss being called Naughty Boy.



She was a very private person who would be interested in the "what, who and how" about you. Conversations would roll comfortably from subject to subject and time would fly, bellies full of delicious food and tea. And smiles to share. Not to mention Nancy was an artist in her own right. She will be missed.



I called her Nanc the Pants because Nancy never met a kitchen she couldn't commandeer. (In the best sense of the word.) Having all too often turned in subpar results when challenged with preparing meals for guests, I felt a great sense of relief when Nanc the Pants would march in and take over our four burners and chronically under-used oven. And I was only too happy to perform obeisances to this goddess of the kitchen by enthusiastically washing dishes in the wake of miracles she performed there.

In reflecting on Nanc the Pants, I am reminded that traditional Chinese culture embraces a household folk god, Zao Jun, who watches over home and family. He is said to reside in the heart of the home, the kitchen. Even in these modern times, one typically finds an alter above the stove in Chinese kitchens that is dedicated to Zao Jun. As the "Kitchen God," our lord of the hearth is duty bound to make an annual report to the Jade Emperor of Heaven regarding the family's affairs. Zao Jun is at once a guardian and his submissions to the heavenly realm also hold the family accountable for their choices.

I will remember Nancy as my very own Kitchen Goddess. She watched over my culinary efforts and also held me accountable to my true self as real friends do. And like a good dessert, she knew enough to sweeten the end of her cooking lessons as well as her personal observations with a lighthearted "don'tcha think?"

Miss you girl. Heaps and bundles, bundles and heaps.



Nancy always ended a phone call with, "I love You"

