

Deadwood Ditto

May 2020



Third Saturday	Cancelled this month due to COVID19
May Day Run	May 1-15, see article
Swisshome/Deadwood Fire Dept Board mtg	
Second Sunday Market and Social Gathering	Cancelled this month due to COVID19
Mapleton Food Share 10am-2pm	May 14, Thursday May 23, Saturday
Triangle Lake Food Box	May 22 nd 11-2
Deadwood Food Coop Orders due Distribution	May31-5PM June 11th

Deadwood Food Coop News

The Deadwood Co-op is a food buying club comprised of Deadwood area members. Established in the 1970's and run by volunteers, we bring natural, whole, organic, and local foods to Deadwood. We order six times yearly: February, April, June, August, October, December. Ordering information can be found in the Deadwood Trading Post under Food Coop tab. If you are a new member you will need the passwords to the catalogues. Contact Cathy Barr (541-964-5371) for those.

The next order date deadline is May 31st with distribution June 11th. We anticipate that Azure & Hummingbird will be distributed on the same day, Thurs., June 11 unless the orders are huge.

Many thanks to the worker bees.

MAYDAY RUN-WALK-RIDE

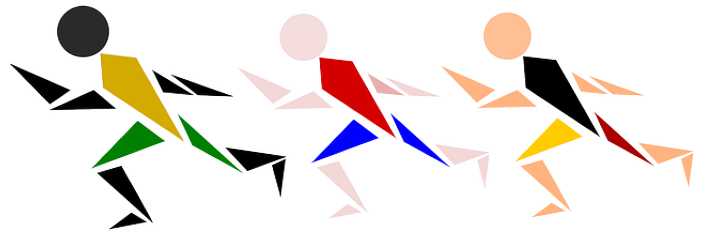
To the Deadwood Community and Friends.

In the interest of protecting continuity and preserving tradition, I am exercising my authority as the long-time "Starter" of this "Race" and calling for a new format for this year. Anytime, from May 1st through May 15th you are encouraged to go to the usual course of this annual event and Run, Walk, or Bicycle it on your own and self-time your effort. Cheating will be met with lifetime disqualification from the Event, however you may try several times and select your best time and submit it to me at <siwash@peak.org>. Results will be listed in the June 1st Deadwood Ditto. *Caution notice:* PLEASE be careful and watch out for traffic. Observe "social distancing" if you do this in small groups and know NASA satellite monitoring will be in effect to register any illegal short-cutting or running and walking combined. Bring your own pancakes if you want to but remember that the Community Center is closed at this time.

Run-Walk-Ride far, your aim is your best, your goal a Star.

Johnny the Starter

Submitted by Johnny Sundstrom



"We will not go back to normal. Normal never was. Our pre-corona existence was not normal other than we normalized greed, inequity, exhaustion, depletion, extraction, disconnection, confusion, rage, hoarding, hate and lack. We should not long to return, my friends. We are being given the opportunity to stitch a new garment. One that fits all of humanity and nature."

Sonya Renee Taylor *Submitted by Michelle*

Siuslaw Watershed Council Corner

The Siuslaw Watershed has been shaped by change. Managed and stewarded by Siuslaw tribal people for generations and into today, the watershed at one time supported such ecologic proliferation that its salmon run was second only to the Columbia. In the time following white European settlement, streams were straightened, forests logged, and salmon numbers greatly reduced.

Now, the Siuslaw enters another era of change, as partners and community members join together to restore habitat to benefit both fish and people. But amidst this change the Siuslaw River, its tributaries, coastal lakes, and estuary hold great promise for restoring endangered coho salmon.

To tell the stories of a place that holds so much possibility for the coho, we have partnered with Ecotrust to produce two story maps—illustrative story experiences. Take a scroll through the Story of the Siuslaw, with photos, old and new, and interactive maps that tell the tale of this landscape in flux—from its geologic formation to the many different people who have stewarded and shaped its ecology. In Restoring the Siuslaw, look through the layers of our ecosystem, learn more about how critical habitats support coho in their various stages, and the economic benefits of restoration for local communities in return.

How to navigate the story map: Go to www.siuslaw.org . Use your mouse to scroll downward on the page for new content to appear. To jump to a different section of the story map, see the section titles in the black menu bar at the top of the page.

And Now....

During this time of isolated conservation, vast savings of gas money, abounding uncertainties, 'adapt or die' personal and societal growth, moments of blessed introversion spiked with longing for a few more moments of extroversion, and a few stretches of time to just reflect on what might be important to communicate about, I finally have a Ditto comment to offer. For anyone that uses razor blades, I have discovered that when I used one blade for four shaves it would be dull and need replacement, but if after each use I would hold it for fifteen seconds in 150 degree water I get thirty shaves per blade. Just saying.

Submitted by Ray Kinney

And Then

Brain power is the scarcest commodity,

Any human organization
can be rendered
useless

by removing the best
minds and replacing
them

with stupid ones.
Stupid fools look as good as
military geniuses

until the fighting starts.
submitted by John Forbis or AKA

Loaves and Fishes

by David Whyte

This is not the age of information.

This is *not*

the age of information.

This is NOT

the age of information.

Forget the news,

and the radio,

and the blurred screen.

This is the time of loaves

and fishes.

People are hungry,

and **one good word** is bread

for a thousand. *Submitted by t-o-dd*

New Curmudgeon

An analemma is a chart or diagram of the position of the sun in the sky, taken from a fixed position on earth, at the same mean solar time over a year's period. It looks like a rather skinny figure 8 and is often seen on earth globes. This makes for some unusual disclosures: the shortest solar day is September 18th and the longest on December 22nd. In 1752 the Gregorian calendar was forced to eliminate September 3rd through 13th. Those days were just not on the

calendar that year. This must be done every 3,216 years to set things straight with the sun. When adopted in the UK the first of the year was moved from January 1st to March 1st... thus explaining why Washington's birthday has two answers. Moving a little farther out in our perspective..our planet follows a complex path through space and not always at the same speed. since our orbit is elliptical, we are much closer to our sun during December and accelerate outward with January 6th being the fastest day in orbit. maybe that explains something about me personally. The earth and our entire solar system spirals around the galactic center at 792,000 kilometers per hour as our sun streaks toward star Vega at @ 70,000 kilometers/hour. The whole show is moving at 2.1 million kph toward an unknown force called the great attractor. it's the ride of your life!

Back home again, a car in Oregon traveling at, say 500mph would maintain the same longitudinal reference as one moving 1000mph in the same direction at the equator. The distance over ground is so much greater at the equator that a stationary object there is moving @ twice as fast as one in Oregon. At the poles, one could literally keep up at a walking pace. An artillery shell fired due north at a target some distance

away would fall far to the right of its target if this weren't factored in. This effect is named after a Frenchman..Coriolis, who did the math in 1835 although the effect was recognized long before by armies using long range weapons.

Ode to The Last Leaf

I see you there..waving at me, and the revelation of this moment alone may be the pivotal point of our entire existence. As you wave your last goodbye and prepare to become, again, a part of the earth that gave you life, the epiphany of your cycle, so similar to my own, reprises the blossoming, the leaves, the rush of seasons that form our lives. Circle, cycle, call it what you will...there seems a parallel in all life forms, be it short or long, large or small...everything in motion. At some point about 380 thousand years (how else can we reference time?) after the big bang, things cooled off a bit and the electrons and protons formed hydrogen..the basis of all life. photons decoupled and, wow, the universe became transparent and there was light...a range in the spectrum of great importance to us now but what was there to witness this tiny, tiny speck in the electromagnetic field so vital to our senses? And yet those photons reach

us now in the form of cosmic microwave background radiation. Can I say it one more time...AWESOME!

Submitted by James Webb



SLICES OF SUNSHINE AND LIGHTENING

Being human means being bi-polar to one degree or another. We live in light and dark and move in both directions. We sit on a see-saw much of the time. We are predator and prey. We hunt and are hunted. We love and hate, cry and laugh, survive or wither, accept or reject the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune..." (so says Hamlet) except that our rejection doesn't work in this case; it's not a choice. Humans and surely other animals are configurations of intense complexity. Human emotions can soar and crash. There are people who live on an even keel. I have known only a few.

Both lightening and sunshine expose the setting.

It all has to do with what is going on 'outside' and inside of us. No one can define all the triggers for these feelings or even locate them for certain. We are an amalgamation of unknowns, both as separate beings, and together. How does each of us handle this new frightening global event which cannot be traced fully?

It is good to be calm - to find ways to enrich the hours alone. It is good to meditate and heal oneself. It works for a time. It is good to speak to others optimistically and help in a mutual healing. We know that negative words and thoughts can act cruelly on our bodies and minds. But so does denial. Yes it is a delicate balance indeed. A new vocabulary is required.

The contemporary western obligation for emotional survival is to stay positive. What does that mean? Shall we, those who are still healthy, deny the darkness and pain and fear of others who have succumbed to disease, while waiting for it to possibly envelope us as well? Shall those affected by the loss of family and friends be told to "hang in there"? We cannot even face them in our social distancing. We cannot hold or console anyone for fear of contamination. A confusing conglomerate of varying emotional weights and values is present. There

is no recourse to community strength as we have known it. We watch videos of musicians playing their instruments in separate chambers (chamber music) creating a whole symphony or opera. A different kind of unity. We are grateful for their effort and moved to tears by the beauty. It helps. But how topsy turvy it feels at the same time as thrilling us deeply. It is the natural impulse for community, expressed unnaturally. It is the premature scent of a powerful nostalgia drifting in as we try to envision the future.

Our language to each other is tentative although some people's remain strong and optimistic. Words of all kinds are thrown around. Let's toss in the mixed metaphors, why not? and the banalities, the most recent popular cliché (wait, that's a tautology isn't it?). Let's take all our words and feelings and mix them in "that inverted bowl we call the sky" (Rubaiyat/Omar Khayyam: folk wisdom of the 50's). As they descend there will be an anarchism of language. And we will adapt to lost hierarchies of all kinds.

Submitted by Yvonne DeMiranda



Advertisements

Fresh locally raised delicious Goat Cheese, milk and kefir available, as well as free range happy chicken eggs. Contact Neila Crocker at Alpha Farm - 964-5102 for availability and to order!

Submitted by Neila

Local help is available: garden/greenhouse care, harvesting/weeding/trimming, watering while you are away, household assistance help, typing, editing, proofreading, personal driver, errands, home & office organizing, tax help, grocery shopping, laundry, eco-friendly house cleaning including de-cob webbing your entire home & organizing, dump runs (\$25 + dump fee), landsitting, and more! Highly skilled at many things. Stellar local references, squeaky clean driving record, OR DL, full insurance, small truck, can pass background check. \$15-20/hr.

Professional pet and farm animal care services available in Deadwood, Blachly, Triangle Lake, Swiss Home, Mapleton (30 yrs exp) - dog walks, elderly/convalescent care & baby animal care, overnights, daily visits (includes feeding, potty breaks outside, cleaning litter boxes, poop scooping, etc), 1/2 day or full day

care in the pets' home, medication administration (IV fluids, insulin, pills), nail clips/trimming for cats, dogs, goats, etc, farm sitting while you go away, horse exercise/training (riding, lunging), holding animals for sheering/clipping or the farrier; goat milking, and more! Specialized in working with canine leash aggression, food aggression & all species rescues! Stellar local references, plus testimonials on my website; flexible rates & availability, holiday coverage, available for emergencies. Contact Sequoyah #964-5838 or Walkingfeather42@protonmail.com ~ www.sequoyahwalkingfeather.com/animal-care

Hi everyone!

I have 15 years' experience as an automotive & diesel tech. I will be offering complete automotive and diesel repair from my garage in Deadwood. Working independently, I can offer high quality service with no overhead. This brings labor costs down over 50%.

Please Text (541) 650-2861 or Email Roguetradesman@Gmail.com

Thank you

Sam Sumpter *Submitted by Sam Sumpter*

Deadwood Ditto submissions:
Send to deadwoodditto@yahoo.com
Monthly deadlines by the 26th of the month.
No anonymous submissions accepted
May's editor- Jan Kinney

DCS Board Members:

Danelle Sundstrom, Kristie Guse,
Mikelle Loar, Ami Levy,
Kinou Sompaa/Anna Metz

Editorial by Jan Kinney

There are so many moments that speak to our current reality it is hard to pick one. But today one presented itself.

I found myself standing at the top of our long driveway, with tears of gratitude stinging my eyes. I was watching the Mapleton teaching and support staff doing a drive by parade past our driveway.

Several of the children from further up the road had come down to watch it with us. To the clear delight of the parents and children, the cars slowly streamed past. The school bus stopped to say hi and one of the smallest children immediately began to climb up the stairs. Balloons flying out of windows, smiling excited faces, and horns honking they slowly



paraded past. All were trying to keep safe distances, but still able to communicate what a relief it was to see the school staff. They honked their horns as they headed to the next destination, where I am sure similar scenes will play out.

Thanks to the Mapleton School District. I know this has been just about the most stressful, confusing period ever. Sometimes downright discouraging and distressing. But it is clear that the school, parents and children are finding ways to move ahead into our uncertain future.