

DEADWOOD DITTO

MARCH 2021



Deadwood Food Coop	Every other month	April
Deadwood Swisshome Fire Dept Board mtg	2nd Thursday of every month at 7 pm, Swisshome station (next to the Post Office)	All fire district Board meetings are currently being held via Zoom until further notice. If you would like to attend this virtual meeting, please contact Mona Arbuckle at sd.rfpd@gmail.com or call 541-964-3225
Mapleton Food Share- contact 541-268-2715 or 541-268-2919	March 11th, Thursday and March 27th ,Saturday	10am-2pm
Triangle Lake Food Box- contact 541-925-3090	March 19, Friday	11am-2pm
Siuslaw Watershed Council's Watershed Meeting: Lamprey	March 31st, on Zoom	5:30-7:00 PM

Deadwood Food Coop Standard Information

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: Ordering information can be found in the Deadwood Trading Post under the Food Co-op tab. If you are a new member you will need the passwords to the catalogues. Contact Yvonne Pappagallo (541-964-5581) for those.

This last month's Co-op order was Cathy Barr's final one. After many years of service to this food club she is moving along to new and equally satisfying projects. Thank you so much for holding it together Cathy, you were definitely the glue that got us to this point and we will always remember.

Cathy also worked diligently to find a successor. Let's welcome Yvonne Pappagallo with a big Huzzah!

Submitted by editor Jan Kinney



Lawrence Ferlinghetti died Feb. 22 at the age of 101. Those of you "of a certain age" will remember him as OUR poet, (along with Kabril Gibran, of course.) When Billy and I were first married, we heard Ferlinghetti read his work in a small Georgetown DC club called "The Cellar Door." Also in the audience was Kurt Douglas, but we were cool, and didn't let on that we recognized him. In Ferlinghetti's memory, I've submitted my favorite of his poems.

Don't Let That Horse . . .

BY LAWRENCE FERLINGHETTI

Don't let that horse

eat that violin

cried Chagall's mother

But he
kept right on
painting

And became famous

And kept on painting

The Horse With Violin In Mouth

And when he finally finished it
he jumped up upon the horse

and rode away

waving the violin

And then with a low bow gave it

to the first naked nude he ran across

And there were no strings

Attached

submitted by Kaki Burruss

Hello Deadwood!

We are Aradia and Brandon Farmer, recently moved back to Deadwood after attending university in Corvallis. Before we left, we contributed to a rain observation network of citizen scientists, and part of coming home means we can participate again! The Community Collaborative Rain Hail and Snow network (CoCoRaHS) reports ground-truth rainfall to help farmers, ranchers, and others by complimenting weather reports built from data like radar and weather modeling. There are some observers in Florence and several in Eugene, there are very few *in* the Coast Range between, so we are excited to contribute to the network from here.

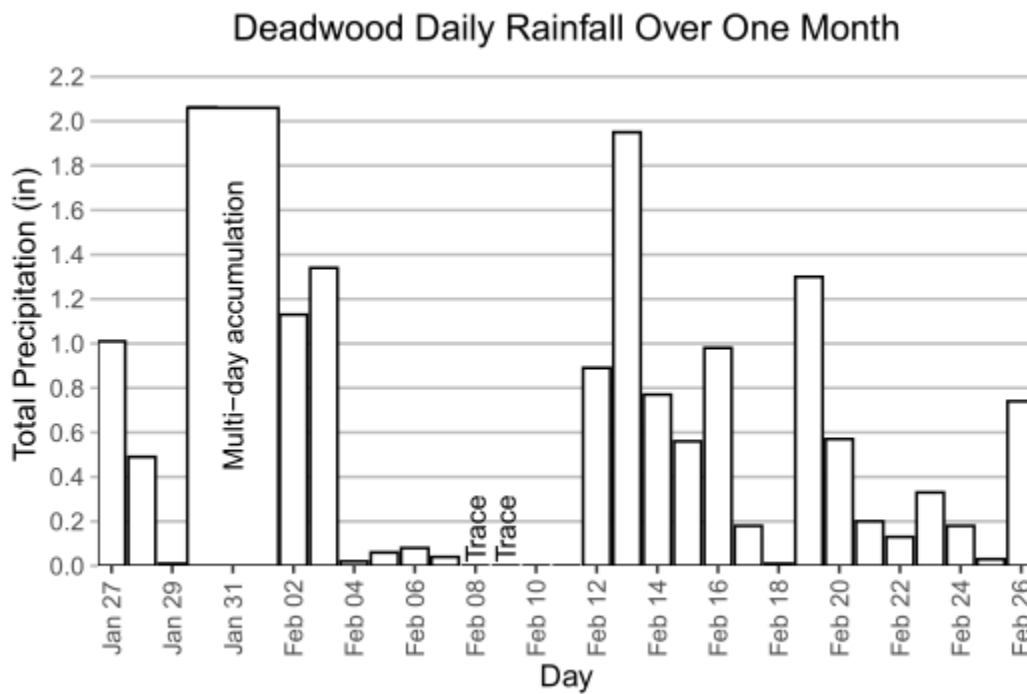
If there are specific questions or data visualization requests you have, send us an email: abfarmer232@gmail.com

Rain Station Details

Where: downtown Deadwood/Colley's Bend

When: every 24 hours, (usually) at 7am

How: a calibrated funnel and tube measured and emptied manually



Month	Total	Notes
November	<incomplete>	First report for the station was on 11/22/2020
December	14.19"	Pineapple Express from the 19th-22nd dropped 7.09"
January	16.84"	Atmospheric River from the 12th-13th dropped 6.28"

the new curmudgeon

on a false scale we weigh the truth. the past has a clarity i can no longer see in the present. it's amazing how your own life can be such a mystery. no messenger of messengers with a magic potion...suddenly you are already there. how could it have happened? the plan we have is so superficial...shadows fading into other shadows. those past days....how beautiful they once were. we walked in light and rejoiced in life. but fate denies it's blessings to those that mourn. we live life like a leaf in the wind.

ariadne goes prepared for death but finds life waiting in disguise." insanity is doing the same thing over and over and expecting a different result". albert e. but those egocentrics suffer from their own arrogance. it stunts their ability to see beyond a self generated reference. we move between dimensional realities. these dimensions are separated from our hologram by an electromagnetic membrane...like a radio frequency. you turn a knob to get different stations. multi dimensional universe hopping not quite that easy yet. but modesty is crafty's step brother so i'll offer a caveat...qui plus sait plus se tait..thanks voltaire. remember when we, in our mellifluous pareidolia, played the beatles songs faster, slower, backwards whatever trying to decode the secret message contained therein. i'm sure i burned up at least one tape player. it was= love life in joy or sorrow. live and face a new tomorrow. don't be the statue on your own tomb.

fyi important stuff==there are only 12 palindrome dates (using our method (dd/mm/yyyy) in the entire millenium. we have one this year. aren't we lucky? december second 12/02/2021 we have a total lunar eclipse on 26 may at @3am oh yeah! it's a "super moon" too...closest pass to earth. for us it begins about 11:30pm and we lose it about 2:45 am only minutes before totality. if you're willing to go to (ugh) california you may get a few more minutes but at what a price. ponder this=2020 included the 28 shortest days since 1960, the shortest being july 19 that beats the existing record 28 times. 2921 is predicted to be the shortest year in decades. the last time a day was less than 86,400 seconds was 1937. the earth is spinning faster. what does it all mean? i don't find this to be a random coincidence. *Submitted by Doc Webb*

“You can't protect what you DON'T respect.”

Submitted by Michelle Holman

(Resubmitted due to editorial error in February edition)

This is OUR story, Deadwood...

Community Rights Lane County (CRLC) invites you to the upcoming virtual screening premier of *The People vs. Agent Orange* - March 5-18. This incredible film tells the stories of two courageous women, **Carol VanStrum** from the US, and **Tran To Nga** from Viet Nam, who fight at great personal cost to stop the use of toxic chemicals, and to hold the mammoth chemical industry accountable for the 40-year cover-up of Agent Orange. This is a must see film...

Submitted by Michelle Holman

Streaming March 5th - 18th

Thursday, March 11
6 PM, we will host filmmakers, **Kate Taverna** and **Alan Adelson**, and others, in a live Q&A panel you won't want to miss.

Purchase Streaming Tickets Below

- City Lights Cinema**
Florence
- Bijou Theater**
Lincoln City
- Hollywood Theater**
Portland
- Clinton Street Theater**
Portland

Screening per household \$12

Free & Discounted Tickets Available

WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO PROTECT OURSELVES FROM BEING POISONED.

THE PEOPLE VS. AGENT ORANGE

Learn more: www.ThePeoplevsAgentOrange.com

Screening virtually to your device via the theater's digital platform, allowing you and your family to watch it safely from home.

Lincoln County Community Rights
Community Rights Lane County
Community Rights Oregon County
OREGON COMMUNITY RIGHTS NETWORK

Pedestrian Rant!

by Yvonne Pappagallo

I have been taking a walk on Deadwood Creek Road for over 40 years and today was the first time I had to jump off the side of the road because some idiot in a big black SUV or truck with a shell came up the hill just before Buck Creek Road driving way too fast taking the curve wide and almost hit me! He didn't see me until I jumped to the right into the grass to avoid being hit! How can you miss a person that has a huge rainbow umbrella, he didn't see me motioning for him to slow down. People walk on this road, kids ride bikes on this road!
Not only this did this incident

happen, while on this walk with a friend we motioned for 5 other vehicles to slow down, this road is a 25 mph road, it is not the Indianapolis Speedway. Where are you going that is so important that you endanger another person's life and your own? What happens to you and your passengers when that deer or elk stops in front of your speeding vehicle or that tree that fell down in the storm and you slam on your brakes on the gravel and/or mud and slide. Where is your common sense? Did you leave it at home when you got behind the wheel?

The Legacy of our Trash

February, 2021

I have been driving past Waite Ranch, which is between Hi-way 126 and the Siuslaw River, just before Cushman, every work day for over 30 years. Nearly every time there was something new to notice; geese, ducks, and shorebirds wallowing around, newly arrived Red Wing Blackbirds, and of course trash swirling around in the eddies close to the road.

Waite Ranch began as a tidal marsh, then was transformed into a dairy farm by enterprising early farmers. Drainage ditches were dug and levees created to keep the river in its banks. After several generations of farming, the land had subsided beyond farming practicality and the owners decided to sell the property to the McKenzie River Trust organization. The Trust has a goal of returning the land to a tidal marsh, which has many benefits for the river, wildlife, and flood management. The project is complicated by many factors: adjoining properties, the state

hi-way running the entire length on one edge and the river along the other edge and available resources to do the reclamation work.

A few years ago I had the opportunity to do some amateur birdwatching on the property to establish a baseline of who is using the habitat now, so the Trust could understand how the changes affect the wildlife. It is interesting work, carried on by many dedicated volunteers. Unfortunately, during my times there I witnessed the trash that collected in the big eddies along the river's edge. Around the same time, I began picking up trash on the beaches around Florence with the encouragement of a friend. The amount was staggering, discouraging and downright depressing.

During the first big flood event I saw at the old Ranch I noticed how much garbage was coming down the river and collecting in the eddies. I developed a desire to organize a small group of friends to collect it. Which is what finally happened, twice. We waited until rain free days and cooperating tides occurred at the same time, signed waivers in case we were hurt and happily picked up about 600 lbs of trash. We found a few "trash nests" that blew our minds.

I had the same thought every time I bent down, reached under a mass of dead reeds or through the heartily defended brambles: "This piece will not end up in some sea creature's gut, around their neck or be a part of the beach trash." The other thought/question that has become a familiar companion is, how can we as a society mitigate this? We buy a product, use it and then it becomes either a part of the landfill, or ends up in the rivers and eventually the ocean. How can we become a bit more intentional about using our resources and then disposing of them? I don't have answers, though I find myself buying fewer and fewer single use items, lecturing my family and becoming downright zealous. Here are some thoughts, none original I am sure, but we have to begin somewhere:

- Develop a dock foam replacement plan (just think about the weight of this foam and that it made up about 50% of what we picked up, and you get an idea of how much there is. Also think about the tiny pellets from the foam that look like either food or other organic matter to the birds, seals etc.)
- Ban the sale and use of single use plastic water bottles, styrofoam food and beverage containers, plastic bags, lighters. Encourage the companies, marketers and manufactures to look at the entire stream of their product. I know we can learn how to get along without them and be more sustainable.
- Help people who live along the rivers plan for what is going to happen during a flood event. They can pull tarps (yes, we did find one of those disgusting smelly things shedding long strands of shredded plastic) toys, shoes, sport equipment etc. away from the flood zone.
- When you are out in the wild take a bag and then use it! You cannot get it all, but just think if we all bent down often enough to fill it how much less there would be. Plus, it is good exercise.

This might be spitting into the wind, but it is better than the alternative, which is garbaging ourselves and fellow creatures out of this world without an acknowledgement of our responsibilities to the places affected by us. *Submitted by Jan Kinney*

Nature's Corner

I can't help it. I am cursed with the need to be reassured by the stars still shining in the sky, the warmth of the new spring sun on my back and above all, the return of the swallows to our valley. And then the need to share my joy with all who would read about is also a compulsion I cannot stifle.

Nope, I have not actually laid eyes on the swallows, but do have a report that scouts were seen last weekend. Right around the same time we noticed a turkey vulture making it's lazy looking circles above the ridge. The black phoebe is still in residence at the neighbors, and the robins are beginning to be noisy and fly at each other. And on a walk this week the sun warmed my back and a trillium waved it's little white bud at me.

Oh, the joy.

I know change is in the very air we breathe, and that these essential elements will not always be here as they have been my whole life, but man oh woman- to wake up in the morning, and know the trillium is also waking up makes me utterly happy, if just for the moment.

Submitted by Jan Kinney

Editor- Jan Kinney

Ditto submission deadline- 26th of the month with publication and distribution very close to the first of the month.

Submit to deadwoodditto@yahoo.com.

If you have questions call 541-964-3981

Deadwood Creek Services Board Members

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Classified

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