

DEADWOOD DITTO

February 2022



Deadwood Food Coop	Order due on February 6th, Sunday.	Food pick/up February 15th, Tuesday
Swisshome/Deadwood Fire Dept Board mtg	February 10th, 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	February 10th, Thursday and February 26th, Saturday	10am-2pm
Triangle Lake Food Box- contact 541-925-3090	February 18th, 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. Ditto url deadwoodditto@yahoo.com

Deadwood Food Coop Information

The Deadwood Co-op is a food buying club 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 Coop tab.

If you are a new member you will need the passwords to the catalogs.

Contact Yvonne Pappagallo (541-964-5581) for those.

Orders w/checks should be dropped off either at Kaki and Billy Burruss's if you are closer to their place 91538 Deadwood Creek Road. The red cooler in their carport is the spot to drop off your order before 5:00 pm on Sunday, February 6, 2022.

If you live further up Deadwood Creek you can drop your order off in my mailbox 93519 Deadwood Creek Rd before 5:00 pm on Sunday, February 6, 2022.

Make sure there is the original order and 1 copy of your order. You can download the Food Coop Order Form on the Deadwood Trading Post website or use the online order form.

Also, the login for Hummingbird has been changed to yvonpappy@gmail.com the password remains the same. We will be doing produce this month, I will be sending out the information from Organically Grown as soon as I receive it.. If you see something you would like to order from Organically Grown, and you really want it, you'll need to order the item, (the last pages 8, and 9 are for small buying clubs) find interested people to split it with, pay for it, and split it among yourselves.

Check with Nancy to see if you owe money or have a credit.

If you have any questions, I can be reached at 541-964-5581 or 541-999-0729

Please put the above dates on your calendars. Stay warm and dry!

Submitted by Yvonne Pappagallo



Haiku

Sonnets are for love

But how do you write of loss

With five, seven, five.

Billy Burruss

Deadwood Creek Services Board

Dearest Deadwood Community,

The past two years have been a difficult time. The Deadwood Creek Services Board is still operating, yet things are different than they have been in the past. We all miss the social gathering of our Third Saturdays and coming together as a community to enjoy good food, music and company. We hope to be able to resume activities in the future. Without having events, DCS does not have donations coming in and there are still bills to pay and the Community Center to maintain.

The 2022 Deadwood Birthday calendars are available for sale @\$15. You may contact Danell(964-3046, d.rosemassage@gmail.com) and make arrangements to purchase one.

In addition, donations can be sent to DCS 91966 Deadwood Creek Rd Deadwood, OR 97430.

Thank you so much for your continued support.

Best wishes,

DCS Board

Danell Sundstrom

Mikelle Loar

Ami Levy

Kristi Guse



Solitary crow . . .
Companionship
My Progress
Over Snowy Fields
Senna

Submitted by Kaki Burruss

Poem by Calvin P.

We've turned the corner
There's more light morning and evening
The trees are showing buds of new leaves
Blue Jays are less noisy
Wrens are gathering moss
Lichens are falling to make room for
spring and growth
It seems calm in the natural world
while it's getting more insane in the human world
The pandemic is continuing to change people
into unrecognizable beings
Rage is common, fear is obvious
New levels of ignorance emerges everyday
Will we remember what normal was?
Or can we create a new normal.
Written and submitted by Calvin Parker 1.14.22

...A Friendly Reminder...

Since we're deep into a "pandemic winter", let's dial up our "look out for one another" mentality. This may not need to be conveyed, but just to be on the safe side... this is a good time to check in on your neighbors. Most folks are pretty self-reliant out here, but sometimes folks can use an extra hand, or a little help. It feels good when we can meet our neighbor's needs ... when our caring shows ❤️.

Big Love, Beautiful Deadwood Community

Michelle Holman

“In the very end, civilizations perish because they listen to their politicians, and not their poets.”

Jonas Mekas 1922-2019

submitted by Michelle Holman

DEEP GRATITUDE FOR WONDERFUL NEIGHBORS (still a little shaky so forgive the rambling style)

When the power went out, and I had an empty propane tank on top of other lost heat, I determined to make it through the night anyway. I woke up at 3 a.m. and found myself in a strange physical state, and I recognized that it would soon be hypothermia if I didn't get help. I phoned the Kinney family who came immediately.

Marina Saltman had earlier planned to pick me up - before I was in such a frozen state - but on the way she ran into an avalanche and could not get further out. So my thanks go to her as well, for she was available and always is! I'm sure there are others who would have pitched in if needed, and I want to say here and now that if anyone of my neighbors ever has any difficulty, my house is theirs for however long. I had phone calls to check on me from other neighbors who offered help earlier, including my friends Mel and Jodi Gurtov. And sweet Denice Herrmann (and Chuck of course) offered theirs. When I was staying elsewhere, being rescued, Denice came by on foot two times a day for three days to feed and take care of my cats and make sure they were ok. I can always depend on them! But their driveway was too steep and too long for any vehicle to get down/up safely. So they came by foot.

Back to the emergency. Within 10 minutes of my phone call at three a.m., three members of the Kinney-Burruss family were here, headlamps on, snow covered and able bodied. There was a caravan of three vehicles. I was helped into one of them, reluctantly leaving my two cats in the cold of the house. I had to be assisted physically in the high snow as I have a bad knee and use a cane and am a bit wobbly. When I arrived, there was a made-up bed right next to their wood burning stove for me. It was a warm and comfortable respite. As most of you know this is a large clan of three generations or more and everyone was so solicitous of my well being I was overwhelmed by gratitude. Lots of tea immediately, and good food followed the next day.

Clearly without propane at the least I could not yet return home, although I checked up at one point to make sure cats were ok. So I decided to divide up the invites for shelter after a night with my west side neighbors, and accepted the gracious offer from Kaki and Billy Burrus to stay with them as long as needed which turned out to be two nights and days. They gave up their downstairs bedroom because I could not make it up the stairs, and were totally ok with this

arrangement. I was unhappy to inconvenience them, but the situation required my accepting. Again, such kindness and care for my well being that I am overwhelmed. Let me add, that in a community where everyone is busy with the demanding tasks of life in the country - of life itself - the care I received was of a truly loving kind and was offered as naturally as if there were no thoughts to be had about yes or no from all involved.

So my thank you to all who were on the 'rescue crew' - thanks for the offers which I could not accept and for the help which I did accept. My house will always be open to these dear neighbors for as long as I remain alive, and for any emergency. It was a privilege to spend quality time in the company of extraordinary people whom I did not know all that well. We had a chance to get closer and more informed in the best way possible, about each other. That part is certainly a plus.

I hope I didn't neglect to mention anyone else involved.

Oh yes, Suburban propane was here to bring me an emergency supply of 20 pounds in a small tank (the large truck could not get through) and Tim, the manager made every effort to do a complicated add on to the big tank, personally installing it. I strongly recommend this company; they are loyal, caring and very very PRESENT for the people they serve; never a grumpy response. If you are looking for a reliable company that has direct and personal interaction with its clients, I strongly recommend them. REALLY!!

May everyone have a safe and healthy New Year. These words will be belated by the time the Ditto gets out, but they are genuine and from the heart.

with deep affection to all helpers

Yvonne de Miranda (TURNING 89 ON JAN. 1, 2022 😞)



Hounds of spring
are on winter's
traces.

Algernon Charles Swinburne

Submitted by Kaki Burruss

Notice of Regular Meeting
Swisshome Deadwood RFPD Board

The Swisshome Deadwood Rural Fire Protection District Board of Directors will hold a regular meeting at 7:00p.m. at the Swisshome fire station (12) - 13283 OR-36, Swisshome, OR 97480 – on February 10, 2022.

The meeting agenda will include:

- Website
- Strategic plan
- Ordinance
- Out of District contract

The text of the ordinance to be debated follows:

Ordinance

Excluding Employees from Serving on District Board

Whereas ORS 478.050 provides that a district may determine, by ordinance that takes effect at least one year prior to the date of a regular district election, that firefighters of the district, volunteer or otherwise, and other district employees shall not serve as directors.; and Whereas the District desires to exclude firefighters of the district and other district employees from the Board of Directors;

BE IT THEREFORE ORDAINED:

- 1. No district firefighter or other district employee shall be eligible to serve on the Swisshome-Deadwood Rural Fire Protection District Board of Directors.*
- 2. This ordinance shall take effect on the 30th day after it is adopted, and shall apply to all regular and special elections, and all appointments to fill vacancies, occurring after one year from the effective date of this ordinance*

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

Regular meetings of the fire board are held at 7p.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 *Submitted by Mona Arbuckle*

the new curmudgeon

Emily Dickenson's room where she grew up overlooked the local cemetery...likewise, the house I was born in was situated next door to the local undertaker/ funeral home....no particular relationship implied. Just a coincidence, however she was thus endowed with a lifelong sagacity about mortality that seems to surface in my life as well. Hmm we are all careening at speed toward that concrete slab. We are born to die...and in the meantime, the rueful clarity of hindsight illuminates the mechanics of illusory perfectibility. People get depressed for many reasons. One of those is a feeling of lack of purpose or meaning. This seems likely to affect intelligent people more as their lives or their sense of themselves demands more of a return. In this respect, those who live in an environment where immediate demands are more constant would seem less vulnerable...that's most of us out here I guess. Meaning is a nuanced function of time and place and culture. Human reality is devoid of absolute meaning. The permanence of the past offers security and nostalgia anchors our thoughts in that dimension. What individual trigger may or may not be pleasant to the way we perceive them now, it always seems warm and welcome. Nostos (greek) is a homeric term having to do with homecoming. Algos meaning pain or ache. There is a portuguese term = sodagi, meaning a pleasure you suffer or an ailment you enjoy. Nostalgia is said to be the defining emotion of our time = an incurable modern condition having to do with change, going back home doesn't work. Home has changed. Even in a fixed situation, the surroundings change, the culture changes...you have changed. Nostalgia merged with romanticism in the classical period into the memory of what has been and nevermore will be. When a lifestyle changes suddenly and drastically nostalgia is there to stabilize. Now nostalgia is in big business as a product seen in film (Star Wars) media, politics etc. Being strong seems much easier when it's the only option. Nobody writes about a calm sea...calm seas never made a sailor. Hoping is waiting for someone else to do it. This reality is "a harmonious system of contained conflicts." *Alan Watts*... Something whose very particular beauty is inseparable from it's fragility. The yearning for transcendence is in some way an attempt to avoid the strain of relating to other people...living life by a cruel cosmogeny---a flatland with only two dimensions = perfection and worthlessness. The magnitude of our assent to reality is the ultimate measure of our human strength. There it is! The only thing to transcend is the idea that there's something to transcend. We are a part of everything. In science, then, ultimately crippled by the bottom line of sensual perception...even including our devices of sensual extension, our understanding must relate through comparison, to something previously understood.

An intense love is an acceptance of intense grief. It is common to protect oneself by developing an exterior of not caring and limiting the emotional involvement in matters both personal and politic. Flatliners who have honed this skill of denial, of being

unwilling to indulge a positive experience for fear of reprisal in the form of a negative one are also attempting to deny the unquestionable finitude of this existence. Freedom from fear is only possible within the present moment. We live in an attitude of expected events, a mentally constructed next moment where hope and fear for what might be eclipse what is.

Freedom seems the extent to which you can manipulate your reality, and fate the extent to which you can't. You are not free to live in any moment but this one. The more invested in future pleasures, the more incapable of enjoying any pleasures at all. Integrated reality is leaving no divide between the feelers and the feeling. "The truth is we know so little about life, we don't know what the good news is and what the bad news is." *Kurt Vonnegut* or, "The whole process of nature is an integrated process of immense complexity, and it's really impossible to tell whether anything that happens in it is good or bad." *Alan Watts*. We are constantly tensed against an imagined catastrophe. A fire has opened the way to flight. Don't run out to meet your suffering, you will suffer soon enough when or if it arrives. Modern media notwithstanding ... "There are more things likely to frighten us than there are to crush us; we suffer more often in imagination than in reality". *Seneca* (again)

Submitted James Webb

MAKING A HOME IN THE FOREST: NON RECREATIONAL CAMPING ON NATIONAL FOREST AND GRASSLANDS - PART 3



Once used primarily for recreation, our forests are now homes for many people, including transient retirees, solitary or antisocial individuals, homeless adult groups, families, forest workers, seasonal recreational workers, fugitives, students, teens or runaways, and communal groups. The Willamette National Forest spends an estimated \$250,000 a year reacting to non-recreational camping.

*"And homeless near a thousand homes I stood,
And near a thousand tables pined and wanted food."*

William Wordsworth

The last two issues of The Ditto have summarized the Forest Service "Science Findings Issue 242" on who is using our forests for homes. It also discussed trash, pollution and the money the forest was spending "...reacting to the effects of houselessness on public lands, such a towing of vehicles and removing of hazardous waste." So the question is, *What is the Forest Service doing about it?*

There are no big plans underway, but the issue has been brought into the open, and research has made it clear that "There's not going to be a one-size-fits-all solution."

In Eugene after public land managers and social service providers met, White Bird was contracted to teach de-escalation techniques for recreation and frontline staff. White Bird also created a resource list that could be distributed to campers. Another possibility was having social workers ride along with Law Enforcement Officers when visiting homeless encampments.

Unfortunately COVID-19 and Labor Day fires halted this work, and key people have since retired or transferred to other positions. It remains for the work to begin again.

I began the review of this issue because I thought it was important that we began to think about ways the forest service and we can work constructively on the "...ever expanding concept of *people*, ... people who are overlooked and underserved."

Marygold suggested that public forests would make good community areas with services for tenting and housing modules, such as those developed by CSS (Community Shelter Services) and currently used in Eugene.

My friend, Roger, commented that the criticism of the dollars spent on cleanup at non-recreational sites does not take into account the miniscule carbon footprint that these people are generating. In other words, they're doing less to destroy the planet than most of the recreational campers.

Lastly, I'd like to thank those of you who've shown compassion for others by reading through and considering the ideas in these articles. Let's make these ideas part of our public discourse.