

DEADWOOD DITTO

OCTOBER 2024



Meet State Senate candidate Jo Beadreau	October 5th, Saturday. 11:00 am. Kaki and Billy Burruss house	Refreshments provided
Swishhome/Deadwood Fire Dept Board mtg	October 10th, Thursday at 7 pm, Swishhome station (next to the Post Office)	Contact Mona Arbuckle @sd.rfpd.@gmail.com
Third Saturday dinner and dance, Deadwood Community Center	October 15th, Saturday	Potluck Dinner 6:30, Music 7:30
Deadwood Farmers Market	Sundays, June thru October	Post Office parking lot 11:00am-2:00pm
Mapleton Food Share- contact 541-268-2715 or 541-268-2919	October 10th, Thursday and October 26th, Saturday	10am-2pm
Triangle Lake Food Box- contact Cyndie Blake 541-925-3254	October 25th, Friday	10am-2pm
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 Food Coop	Every other month Info available on Deadwood Trading Post under Food Coop tab	Yvonne Pappagallo contact yvonnpappy@gmail.com

Deadwood Creek Services Board Update

September 2024

We're back in the swing with Third Saturdays! Thanks to those who kicked off the season in September, now join us on **October 19th at 6:30pm for a Chili-themed dinner!** We'll provide chili and live music from **Kush Band**, you bring sides and a donation for DCS & the band!

The Kush Band have been rocking stages for decades, bringing good time party dance music, with originals and covers of rhythm & blues and soulful rock! They have been instrumental in establishing 3rd Saturdays as the fun filled, dancing good time it is, so come out, welcome them back and show them some gratitude! Featuring Kenneth "Sunny" Sundstrom (vocals, guitar), Frank "Harpo" Welles (vocal, harmonica), Marc Barnum (bass), Mike Phillips (drums.)

It's already time for photo submissions for the **Deadwood Birthday Calendar!** This year's theme is "**The Beauty of Deadwood**" - please send any photos that fit the theme to katehphoto@gmail.com. We'll create a beautiful calendar to celebrate this beautiful place (and the birthdays of all the beautiful people who live here!).

After taking a few post-Covid years off, the DCS Board is hoping to bring back the **Deadwood Holiday Market, but we need some help!** We are looking for a volunteer or two who would be willing to support with coordination, organizing vendors and planning. We know many would rather buy local for the holiday season (or make a little extra cash), so save the date on **Saturday, December 7th from 10a-3p**. Please contact us at deadwoodcreekservices@gmail.com if you are interested in helping put the Holiday Market together!

Many thanks! *Submitted by Courtney Stone*



Lightening-
and in the dark
the screech of a night heron.

Basho

Submitted by Kaki

*Third Saturdays
welcomes back to Deadwood...*

The Kush Band

October 19, 2024

*GOOD TIME PARTY DANCE MUSIC
ORIGINALS AND COVERS OF RHYTHM & BLUES
AND SOULFUL ROCK*



*Community Dinner 6:30 Music 7:30
Deadwood Community Center
4.3 Miles up Deadwood Creek Road in Deadwood Oregon*



Voting In Oregon Is By Mail

Deadline is Tuesday, Oct. 15

Registration Form available in the Deadwood Post Office or by calling Kaki Burruss, 541-964-3555.



Make Sure You Receive Your Ballot
Registration forms can be used to update your address.

Submitted by Kaki Burruss



Support Mapleton Youth Afterschool Sports

With Your \$.10 Bottle Drop Returns

Two Ways to Donate:

Get Green Return Bags and stickers from Lou Burruss by calling 541-964-3981 or emailing at

lburruss@Mapleton.K12.OR.US

OR

Go to your account at BottleDropCenters.com and donate your balance to Mapleton S.D. Youth Sports.

Submitted by Kaki Burruss



NOTICE OF REGULAR BOARD MEETING



The Swisshome Deadwood Rural Fire Protection District Board of Directors will hold their regular meeting 7:00 PM on Thursday, October 10th, 2024.

The meeting agenda will include:

APPROVAL OF MINUTES and BILLS

PUBLIC COMMENT

OLD BUSINESS

Policy Review 3.13 and 3.21

Board-to-Board meetings

Best Practices

Station 13

NEW BUSINESS: CORRESPONDENCE: FIRE CHIEF REPORT: SAFETY MEETING

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 meeting invitation and/or accommodations can be addressed to sd.rfpd@gmail.com.**

Submitted by Mona Arbuckle

"What fools these mortals be" (a prose poem in tribute to aspects of Shakespeare's 'Midsummer Night's Dream')

There is no point at which to capture an exact entry into the silken quicksilver of a dream. No one has access to that precise moment when awareness shifts into an unknowable landscape; that instance when we lose all agency. How is it that there is no universal grievance at the nadir of entering a world over which we have no control and often no clear memory? We have never complained, for we love and need sweet sleep - that caressing lull over body and mind and spirit giving rest from all the harshness we face on awakening; or its opposite in nightmares that haunt. Is it not remembering what transpires when we surrender our minds and embrace a world of symbols and potentials and mysteries; agonies, joys, fear, resurgence, also beauty, finding colors on our mental palate that do not exist in a waking state? I want to willingly decide the moment of transfiguration when internal landscapes create an eternal map of all human desires: to know that instant when sleep begins - that very second. There appears to be no netting for such a catch.

I know of those who state they have dream power, having learned how to spy on the hidden theatre of events which remain unavailable to most, and convince themselves that it is possible to catch a dream and change its course. I ask "how do you know that efforts to shift gears are not also part of the dream story itself?" We are beings who insist on imagining power to determine the finale desired, instead of lying impotent and helpless in the swamp of that confusing, shifting, symbolic language in order to end or resolve a tale or two. Maybe the dream plot is actually about that very search for control. We dream a scenario of access. Do we soothe ourselves inside a dream, not recognizing that this ability might itself have been the content, claiming that we manipulate it, unaware that it is a dream about willfully changing dreams? We work around what seems to be unsolvable and placate ourselves thinking that there is nothing which the human mind cannot catch and capture, and thereby dreams dare follow our will. This is a convoluted but peaceful way of giving ourselves deep rest, where answers are questions and hang like over-ripe fruit in the heart of the dark.

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Meet and Greet

Jo Beaudreau

Candidate for State Senate

Saturday, Oct. 5

11:00 am

Kaki and Billy Burruss home @ 91538 Deadwood Crk Rd, Deadwood

Refreshments Provided

Come meet Candidate Jo Beaudreau for Senate District 5. Jo is a hard working, young small business owner, who currently serves on the Florence City Council.

Submitted by Kaki Burruss and Leonora Kent

If

i do a dance to make the rain fall

i keep my hearths-wood dry from the rain, away from decaying.

i keep the fruit in my heart out of the sun

i cross my fingers

i dot my i's

and cross my t's

i count black sheep on my way to sleep

i learn to watch water boil

i finish a to-do list

i learn the difference between dirt and soil; the difference between need and want (work and toil)

I find

and remember

a sense of longing

for something i've never done before

so i don't dry up from thinking i know exactly how it is and how it's not

and

rot

Then

the flies don't come.

Submitted by Justice Johnson



The Bathtubs of Deadwood

I have been coming to Rock Creek every summer since I graduated from college (shoutout to the Brandeis University Deadwood Alumni chapter, as Shiloh used to call it), in between strange, seemingly eternal New Orleans years trying to make it as a writer. For a long time, I would pretend to myself every summer that I'd use my time to achieve some important writing goal, but eventually I learned that when I'm in Deadwood all I really want to do is be here. And being somewhere as a writer means at some point you'll want to write about it at least a little, but since it's one of those magic places that lives behind a veil of mystery and doesn't care to be viewed from the outside, that's easier said than done. God knows I have been urged by many a Deadwoodian not to ever tell anyone about this place (a funny request—imagine if I disappeared every single year for an entire month and refused to say a word to any of my friends about where I was going). So if I'm going to be doing any writing about Deadwood it will have to be *for* Deadwood, which can only mean one thing:

The Deadwood Ditto.

This suits me just fine, because I happen to love the Ditto—I always have. One of my first rituals upon reentry to the forest reality is catching up on the last few months' Dittos. It's a real character, that publication, and fits right in with my publishing strategy of only writing for publications that, were they people, I'd want to talk to at a party. While this definitely rules out the New Yorker, we all know that the Ditto would show up to any shindig dressed to the kooky nines and tell wild stories about the 70's all night—so here we are.

And just what, you may be wondering, do I want to write about for the people of Deadwood? Bathtubs. A humble topic, perhaps, but because I am a bath person I see their potential. Those who are not bath people (Danell Sundstrom, for example) think of baths as sitting in water with nothing to do.

Those who are think of them as vessels into the deepest realms of relaxation and waking dreams. Oh, the places I have gone in the stalwart ship that is my clawfoot tub at home. But as much as I love my own bathing sanctuary, nothing can quite match a Deadwood bath—if only because it means soaking in the crystalline droplets of the Siuslaw watershed, an ecological luxury most of my loved ones will never know. I'd hate to disturb you forest folk with the lurid tales the New Orleans water supply has to tell, but suffice it to say, it ain't no mountain stream.

The only catch is that I have no bathtub when I'm here, because for all these years I have been apprenticing with Karen Stingle (a Deadwood Ditto founding mother dontcha know!) in the art of joyous simplicity by way of inhabiting her precious, one-of-a-kind, bathroomless cabin. And you can only rationalize to yourself so many days in a row that at least the creek makes you *spiritually* clean before getting your hands on some soap and hot water becomes a matter of some urgency. This predicament has made an itinerant bather out of me, one of the many unexpected gifts of Karen's Cabin. My time in the valley's various tubs has taught me that every Deadwood bathtub has a story to tell, and I have come to the decision that here and now is the time and place for some monthly rubber ducky reportage. So stay tuned—there are tubs headed your way.

Submitted by Holly Devon

The New Curmudgeon

Do The Hokey-Pokey

Why are some people moved by "art", that talent a person has to convey, by means of it, a door to our reality that opens in no other way...this back door view of the life we share, open to those who are attracted therein? Each medium has its special following of musicians, painters and poets, for "art" takes many forms but reaches a common denominator somewhere within the grasp of the psyche. There is a particular quality of life augmented by this phenomenon, indefinable, yet there to affect the way reality is experienced and processed. It, in no way, defines an individual as being one thing or another. I hesitate in posing any adjective or any attempt to taxonomize. It seems to exist without relevance to any other quality that we can articulate. The things we value in our lives will ultimately serve to define who we are on some level. The catechism in modern educational methods certainly narrows the range of subjective material. There is an appreciation for the natural beauty of simplicity, traditional in Japanese culture, known as Wabi-Sabi, derived from the Buddhist teaching of the three marks of existence=impermanence, suffering and absence of self nature. It embraces austerity, simplicity and the appreciation of natural objects and the forces of nature. It nurtures all that is authentic by acknowledging three simple realities=nothing lasts, nothing is finished and nothing is perfect. Its nature is reflected in the ambiguity that is so important to understanding how the Japanese view it. In modern Japanese culture the more lighthearted version has become "wisdom in natural simplicity", sometimes becoming "flawed beauty". The limitless facets of "art" leaves it somewhat too vulnerable to personal interpretation. Here we come with all our luggage. Unfortunately, the junk that passes for art bespeaks of something less than mediocrity. See what I mean...this should make you indignant if you consider yourself an artist. If shame left with honor, where did dignity go? Is there any concept of it left alive? Human dignity has been examined by historians, philosophers, politicians and poets with the conclusion there is no single, incontestable meaning. In current times it seems of little value, having been shredded by every conceivable method. Thus only certain conceptions of dignity will support the kind of inferences about respect that could justify using dignity to ground human rights, although it was once thought of as a basic right granted to all humans. Still dragging the Kantian baggage and anchored in class, social status and even legal concepts, it is hardly ever used to describe anyone's state of being, destroyed by its own complexity. It is neither earned, given nor bought in present context and, considering the degradation of ethics, of little moral value. Given that it is the very impermanence of things that makes them precious to us, how does this make for a dignified demise...and whether it is or not won't be your choice anyhow, that is left to those remaining for any such determination. So do the wabi-Sabi...that's what it's all about. *Submitted by James Webb*



Year two of the three-year construction schedule for estuary restoration on Waite Ranch - Haich Ikt'at'tuu, near Cushman, is underway. This summer's work will set the stage for the return of tidal waters to the nearly 200-acre site in the 2025 work season. Return of these waters will mark the first time in more than 100 years that the ebb and flow of the tides will bring sediment and nutrients back to build the land up and support the numerous species that rely on the rich productivity of this special land-sea environment.

This year's work includes building up a long levee that will stand between Highway 126 and the rest of the site, protecting the highway from newly introduced tidal ebbs and flows. It will also include excavation of an initial tidal channel system. Once the levee that stands between the river and the interior of the site is removed in 2025, this channel system will be shaped and changed by the tides, resulting in the slow development of a complex network of small channels that we see at nearby sites, such as Cox, Duncan, and Wilbur Islands. We will also place large wood in the new channels and on the surfaces of the floodplain, simulating the copious amounts of driftwood that the river and tides bring to these estuary properties.

The work that we are doing this year is a key piece of the restoration process; however, the bare earth of the construction site and the big trucks and other equipment hard at work could be mistaken for a housing or infrastructure development project. And in a way, it is just that. The housing will be for the fish, the birds, and the vegetation that healthy estuary processes support. The additional area that will be accessible will allow floodwaters to spread out, slow down, and drop sediment on the site, reducing the impact of flooding on nearby infrastructure.

When I need to be reminded of the final product that will come from the heavy, dusty work being done now, I hike over the existing levee between the site and the river, sit on driftwood among the sedges and tule, and watch the eelgrass leaves floating in a retreating tide, the wading birds waiting for their next meal to swim by, and the water roiled by life under the surface that I cannot see.



Submitted by Tim Moffett

Siuslaw Watershed Council Launches Legacy Giving Program

The Siuslaw Watershed Council has launched its Legacy Giving Program, offering individuals multiple ways to support the organization and its mission to support sound economic, social and environmental uses of natural and human resources in the Siuslaw River Basin.

"We recognize that so many people who have either grown up or live in the watershed are here because they love the land and the river," said Becky Goehring, board member and co-chair of the Council's finance committee. "Developing this legacy program gives people an option to consider the Council in their annual donation plan or to include a bequest in their will or trust."

While much of the council funding is generated through grants and partnerships with other stakeholders, industries and agencies, the nuts and bolts costs of operating are not usually covered in those grants. "We rely on membership dues and donations from supporters to keep the lights on," noted Tim Moffett, executive director of the Watershed Council. "We are always grateful for our community's support and the donations that we receive to help continue our mission."

Since its inception in 1997, the Watershed Council has worked with diverse groups of landowners, partners, industries and agencies to improve and protect the watershed. Currently, its most visible project is the restoration of the old dairy property near Cushman. When completed, the levee that was put into place to divert the river and create grazing land will be removed and that area will return to its natural state, allowing for a rich environment for young salmon smolt and other aquatic species to live and grow.

The Legacy Giving Program offers participants a way to donate stocks or mutual funds to the Watershed Council. Donating in this way gives the value of that stock on the day of donation to the Council and allows a credit and income tax deduction for the value of the day it was donated. The Council has also set up an agency fund at Western Lane Community Foundation, and contributions to SWC's fund can be made directly to WLCF. "We recommend talking with your financial planner, tax advisor or estate planning attorney," Goehring remarked. "They can assist you in exploring these and other giving options."

For more information, contact Tim Moffett at the Siuslaw Watershed Council, 541-268-3044.

Submitted by Tim Moffett