



VASHON

THE LOOP

Vol. 12, #11

SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS THEY MAKE THE LOOP POSSIBLE

May 28, 2015

Father-Daughter Dance



Under the Sea is this year's theme for the eighth annual Father-Daughter Dance. On Saturday, June 6, girls and their partners celebrate at the Vashon Golf & Swim Club. The dance is limited to 120 participants, and an early sell-out is expected again.

In keeping with tradition, dress

is semi-formal—dresses for daughters and coats and ties for the men. Desserts and drinks are provided, along with a complimentary photo, frame and rose for daughters.

Music selections are hand-picked by an expert committee of Island

Continued on Page 5

The Allison Shirk Band



After her last sold out album release concert last January, Allison Shirk will perform once again with her band on Saturday, June 13th at 7:30pm at Vashon Allied Arts. Joining her are Island musicians Joseph Panzetta on guitar, Kevin Almeida on bass, Christopher Overstreet on keys, Paul Colwell on mandolin, Sarah Howard on backing vocals, and Wesley Peterson on drums.

Shirk is the co-founder of Vashon Events who has lived on Vashon fifteen years. She completed a highly successful kickstarter campaign last Fall thanks to the support of Islanders. The campaign met its funding goal in just two weeks allowing Shirk to record an eleven-song LP titled Break My Heart at Earwig Studio. The songs that make up Break My Heart are all-stars from a decade of songwriting. The album was mastered by Ed Brooks of RFI who calls the album, "A great listen. Engaging songs and performances." The collection is rich with personal experiences and thoughtful reflection.

Allison Shirk's honey voice will draw you in, but it's her smart songwriting that will capture you. For Shirk, making music is about telling stories that connect us to each other. Her songwriting is seeping with thoughtful lyrics and sweet melodies. There is a refreshing message to her songs that subtly take up issues of social justice. Most notably, her song, "Monster" takes up the issue of domestic violence. Shirk has pledged to donate the proceeds of the

song from downloads to the DoVE Project.

Shirk's music is in the genre of Americana. It has country overtones as well as blues and jazz. Her music has been compared to Lucinda Williams and Brandi Carlile. Of her debut album, Ian Moore says, "Her voice sounds amazing. The songs are compelling and cool." Shirk will perform the songs from her debut album as well as some cover songs from her musical influences. She will also debut several new songs at the concert.

Tickets are on sale now at www.vashonalliedarts.org/allison-shirk. Concert-goers are encouraged to buy their tickets early.

The Road to Resilience

The Two Wheeled Wonder

It has been good to see a lot more people using their bikes as practical transportation. I love to see mothers with their kids or cargo in bike trailers. There always seems to be a bike or two outside the grocery stores. In hopes of getting more of you to take the plunge, I thought it would be good to reprint a column I wrote here in June of 2011:

"The bicycle is the simplest, most efficient, and elegant machine ever invented to move people over land at the local level. Biking is the predominant mode of transport for people in the world. It can get you where you want to go, bring home the groceries, keep you in great shape, provide a lot of fun, and, in our case, cut your carbon footprint way down.

[It's time] for people all over the world to make a commitment to curb climate change by getting out of their cars and onto their bikes. For those of you still in the contemplation stages, or maybe not even there, the outset of summer is a great time to experiment

By Terry Sullivan,

with bike riding, [and way more fun than a stationary exercycle – even at Portage!]

A bike can be had for as little as \$5 at Granny's Attic. [Vashon Marketplace or Vashon freecycle may have a deal for you online. The place to buy or rent a bike is now Spider's Ski and Sports in town.] You may want to get a bike with electric power assist. If you buy a used bike, be sure to get it checked out at the bike shop. The important thing, for a good first experience, is to have a good workable bike.

Having been an on and off bike rider for 30 years, I believe I understand the tortuous inner struggle with the resolve to ride the bike. Riding for the first time in your adult life, or at least after many years, can be hard. As you make your way gasping, with leaden legs, up those hills, you look for excuses never to do this again. However, along with gaining an intimate awareness of slopes, you will experience the Vashon roadscape that you never noticed before: the birds, trees, water views, and.... things! If you wait another six months before trying it


Continued on Page 7

www.VoiceOfVashon.org

KVSH

101.9 FM

Vashon's Own
Community Radio Station



WINDERMERE

VASHON

What does it mean?

Real Estate Terminology

CMA OR COMPARATIVE MARKET ANALYSIS:

A survey of the attributes of comparable homes recently sold or currently on the market; used by agents to help determine a correct pricing strategy for a seller's property.

ASSESSED VALUE:

The value placed on a property by a municipality for the purpose of levying taxes. It may differ widely from appraised or market value.

MARKET VALUE:

The price established by economic conditions, location & general trends.

MARKET PRICE:

The actual price at which a property sold.

PREQUALIFICATION VS. PREAPPROVAL

Prequalification

for a mortgage helps you determine your ability to obtain a loan. This will help you determine how much home you can afford.

Preapproval

means the lender has verified your credit and income and has approved you for an actual loan amount. Having this commitment will make you offer more attractive to the seller

Your Windermere Team:

Dick Bianchi

JR Crawford

Beth de Groen

Dale Korenek

Linda Bianchi

Connie Cunningham

Rose Edgcombe

Kathleen Rindge

Heather Brynn

Cheryl Dalton

Paul Helsby

Mike Schosboek

Sue Carette

Nancy Davidson

Denise Katz

Sarah Schosboek

Sophia Stendahl

www.WINDERMEREVASHON.com

206-463-9148 vashon@windermere.com

Windermere Vashon

Our Signs of the Times.

For over 27 years, Rayne's Signs has produced some of Vashon's most recognizable landmarks. Clients have included Back Bay Inn, Shady Lady, TR's Tree Farm, and more. Unlike so many sign companies whose signs all look the same, Rayne prides himself in art directing the work to reflect Vashon and the customer's unique character.

Engels

1951

Repair & Towing

VASHON

Liquor

SHEAR

Family HAIR CARE

Magie

Art and signage for Express Cuisine

RAYNE'S

SIGNS

463-2607

Art for the Vashon Seals Swim Team

(With apologies, Rayne doesn't do "A" boards, King County Proposed Land Use signs, or anything "Un-Vashon-like.")

VISIT US IN THE HISTORIC 100-YEAR-OLD ROASTERIE BUILDING WE CALL HOME

HISTORIC ROASTERIE

THE VASHON ISLAND

COFFEE ROASTERIE

40 YEARS OF ROASTING HERITAGE

ALL ORGANIC PASTRIES,

BREAKFAST & LUNCH FARE.

ESPRESSO & TEA BAR

COFFEE ROASTED DAILY

OVER 350 BULK HERBS,

SPICES & TEA.

VASHON HIGHWAY & CEMETERY ROAD · (206) 463-9800 · WWW.TVICR.COM



Saturday June 6th

Book Event...

Julia Child Cook

Books and more!

Granny's Attic Donation Dock is open on the South side of the Vashon Plaza.

Granny's is at Vashon Plaza!

17639 100th Ave SW, Vashon

www.grannysattic.org

206-463-3161

Retail Hours:

Tues/Thurs/Sat 10-5

VISA

MasterCard

Donations Hours:

7 days a Week!

9am-5pm

ISLAND

ESCROW

SERVICE

Dayna Muller

Escrow Officer

Patrick Cunningham

Designated Escrow Officer

206-463-3137

www.islandescrow.net

Serving Washington

State since 1979

Notary

Insured, licensed and bonded

Discount to repeat clients

Want To Get Rid of That Junk Car or Truck?

More Often Than Not We Can Haul It Free!

Rick's

Diagnostic & Repair Service Inc.

206-463-9277

Washington Hulk Hauler's - License #0463-A

www.ricksdiagnostic.com

Now Playing

The Salt of the Earth



Now Playing

The Water Diviner



Vashon Audubon Free Event

June 9 - 6pm

The Age of Love June

June 23, 6pm

Vashon Theatre

17723 Vashon Hwy

206-463-3232

Call for Times

For show times and info check

www.vashontheatre.com

Find the Loop on-line at

www.vashonloop.com.

Next Edition of The Loop Comes out Thursday June 11

Deadline for the next edition of The Loop is Friday, June 5

Compost the Loop

The Loop's soy-based ink is good for composting.



Sunday - Thursday

Bistro & Sushi service

11:30am to 9pm

Lounge is Open

11:30am to midnight

Friday & Saturday

Bistro & Sushi service

11:30am to 10pm

Lounge is Open

11:30am to 2am

17618 Vashon Hwy SW

206.463.5959

www.redbicyclebistro.com

Live Entertainment

Friday, May 29, 8:30pm

Dimestore Prophets

Saturday, June 5, 8:30pm

The Jealous Dogs

Friday, June 12, 8:30pm

The Rumble Strips

Saturday, June 20, 8pm

Father's Day Showcase

Get in The Loop

Submissions to the Loop

Do you have an event or Public Service Announcement? Email questions or submissions to Steven Allen, editor of the *Loop*, at editor@vashonloop.com. Photos are welcome as jpeg or pdf attachments.

VCC Caregiver Support Group

Vashon Community Care will host a Family Caregiver Support group open to all family caregivers in the community. It will take place the first Thursday of each month from 7-9 pm. Contact cara.aguilera@providence.org/ 567-6152 with questions.

Get In The Loop
Send in your Art, Event, Meeting Music or Show information or Article and get included in The Vashon Loop.
Send To: Editor@vashonloop.com

Find us on Skype
Vashon Loop
206-925-3837

The Vashon Loop

Contributors: Kathy Abascal, Deborah Anderson, Marie Browne, Eric Francis, Troy Kindred, Terry Sullivan, Orca Annie, Steve Amos, Ed Swan, Mary Litchfield Tuel, Marj Watkins, Peter Ray.

Original art, comics, cartoons: DeeBee, Ed Frohning, Rick Tuel, Jeff Hawley

Ad sales and design: Steven Allen
Phone 206-925-3837
Email: ads@vashonloop.com

Editor: Steven Allen
Email: editor@vashonloop.com
Publisher: Steven Allen
PO Box 1538, Vashon, WA 98070
Phone 206-925-3837

Published every other week
by Sallen Group
©May 28, 2015 Vol. XII, #11

Loop Disclaimer
Paid advertisements in The Vashon Loop in no way express the opinions of the publisher, editor, or staff. Likewise articles submitted to the Loop in no way express the opinions of the publisher, editor, staff or advertisers. We reserve the right to edit or not even print stuff.

Fun in the Sun camp

A summer camp for pre-teens and young teens is missing on the Island. The Park District is sponsoring Fun in the Sun camp. While there are many programs that Vashon Allied Arts offer our children, the Park District is in a good position to offer a complete program of community service along with fun. The teens will gain valuable work experience and an appreciation and pride in our public facilities while they work in the various parks. This work will include some trail building, trail sign making and other projects in our parks. Then the teens will eat lunch in Ober Park. The last two hours will be fun activities such as swimming in the pool, volleyball, disc golf, beach time, etc. Camp will be 4 one week session. Sign up for one or more weeks. Cost is \$200 per session. Each session will have between 10 and 15 teens and have two counselors.

July 20-23, July 27-30, Aug 3-6, Aug 10-13
Since this is new we are asking that those who are interested to e-mail me at hilonvashon@yahoo.com for pre-sign up.
If we get at least 10 teens for a week session, then that week will be a go. Less than 10 children and that session does not happen. Pre-sign up ends June 10th.

VAA Summer Classes & Camps

Since offering our first class in 1963, VAA's Arts Education program has grown into a thriving, key component of the organization. VAA serves the community with over 120 classes and summer camps each year. Geared toward students of all ages, VAA offers classes in dance, pottery, fine arts, music and theatre. Visit our website at www.vashonalliedarts.org/art-classes/
-Art & Spanish Camp
-Monster Factory Drawing Camp
-Feathers, Wings & Flying Machines
-Art in Motion
-Mythical Creatures
Scholarships available to make the arts accessible to all! Call 206-463-5131

Happy Planting

The Supported Learning Center (SLC) and Learning Resource Center (LRC) at VHS would like to thank our generous sponsors for their contributions to our horticulture program and for their ongoing support of student learning. Our second annual plant sale was a huge success and we couldn't have done it without you. Thank you to ACE Hardware, Island Lumber, Vashon Thriftway, McConkey and Co, Robinwood Nursery and from all the students, mentors and staff of the SLC and LRC. We would also like to thank all of the wonderful community members and VISD staff for coming out and supporting our program. Hope to see you again next year!

What's up, dock?

King County Parks wants the community's help in determining the future of the public docks in Vashon-Maury Island's Dockton and Tramp Harbor parks. These recreational amenities have been subject to deferred maintenance and are in need of improvement. In order to plan for the best use of limited public funds, King County Parks wants to understand how these docks are used. King County Parks is presenting an online survey at <http://vashonmaurydocks.questionpro.com> The 10-minute survey asks about a wide-variety of recreational uses and frequency of visits at the two parks. Community members are encouraged to complete the online survey and share the link widely to ensure broad representation. The survey will close on June 5, after which there will be two community meetings on Vashon-Maury Island where the survey findings will be discussed. Where: McMurray Middle School When: Monday June 22nd & Tuesday June 23rd from 6 p.m. to 8 p.m.

VashonAll and VashonList

The Yahoo Groups VashonAll and VashonList have been closed down for a few months. A group of people got together to try to recreate them under new names. The membership is slowly growing, but we would love new members. The replacement for VashonList is VashonMauryMarketplace. You can search for it in yahoo groups or use this link: <https://groups.yahoo.com/neo/groups/vashonLIST/info>. This site is used for buying, selling, trades etc. The replacement for VashonAll is VashonMauryInfo. Again you can search for this in Yahoo Groups or use this link: <https://groups.yahoo.com/neo/groups/VashonMauryInfo/info>. This group is for announcements of events and general information regarding Vashon. The only criteria for joining either group is to state your connection to Vashon (I live in Burton, have a summer home, etc.) Come join the fun and become a member.



THE COUNTRY STORE & FARM
WWW.COUNTRYSTOREANDFARM.COM
Your One-Stop Gardening Store!

- Last chance organic veggie starts
- Tomato and Pepper plants
- Unique array of perennials
- Fruit trees: apples, figs, asian pear & pear
- All-organic fertilizers, soil amendments & pest control
- Gardening wear from head to toe
- Quality tools...everything you need



Drop off and pick up at The Country Store



The Country Store & Farm
20211 Vashon Hwy SW • 206-463-3655
Open 7 days a week: Mon-Sat 9 to 5:30 - Sun 10-4:30
www.countrystoreandfarm.com
Follow us on Facebook: 



DSHS
THE MOBILE CSO IS COMING!

Dates **Wednesday June 10, 2015**
Times **10:30am to 1:00pm**
& **Maury Community Food Bank**
Places: **10030 SW 210th**
2:30pm to 4:30pm
Vashon Market
17639 100th Ave SW

AT THIS EVENT, YOU CAN APPLY FOR:

- Cash Assistance
- Basic Food Assistance

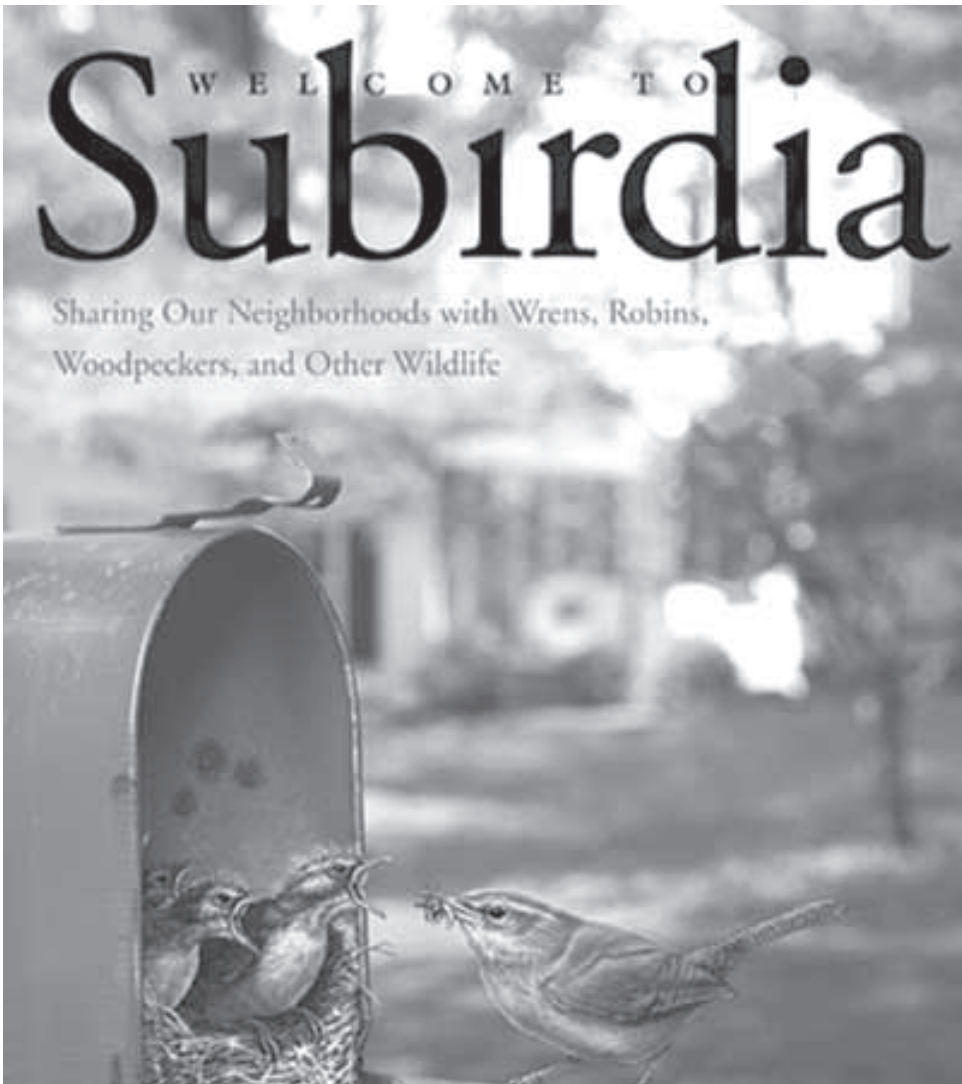
You can also drop off paperwork, complete an Eligibility Review, Mid-Certification Review or make changes to an existing case.



Make a date with Vashon!
www.VashonCalendar.com
Vashon Library Events
Art & Music Events
Submit your Event on line at
www.vashoncalendar.com

Local Weather
www.vashonweather.com
Local Rain Totals
Temperature hi/low
Wind Speed & Direction
Barometric Pressure
Weather forecasts

Welcome to Subirdia



Vashon Audubon Society presents Dr. John Marzluff screening two short films and discussing his new book *Welcome to Subirdia*. The event is free and open to the public.

Dr. John Marzluff is Professor of Wildlife Science at the University of Washington whose decades of research on ravens and crows have produced numerous award-winning books, hundreds of scientific papers and has been the focus of 2 film documentaries on PBS.

His most recent book *Welcome to Subirdia* reveals how residential areas host a splendid array of biological diversity, and may play a key role in preventing loss of species in face of climate change and human impact. Suburb yards and green areas have become valuable habitats for birds

and other threatened species. The first screening is a how-to for creating a bird-friendly garden with ponds, fountains, nesting boxes and green barriers. Learn the ten important steps to follow for the well being of birds.

The second film deals with funeral behavior of crows tapping into decades of corvid research that Dr. Marzluff has pioneered. Both films were directed by Michael Werner. Q&A will follow both films with a brief intermission.

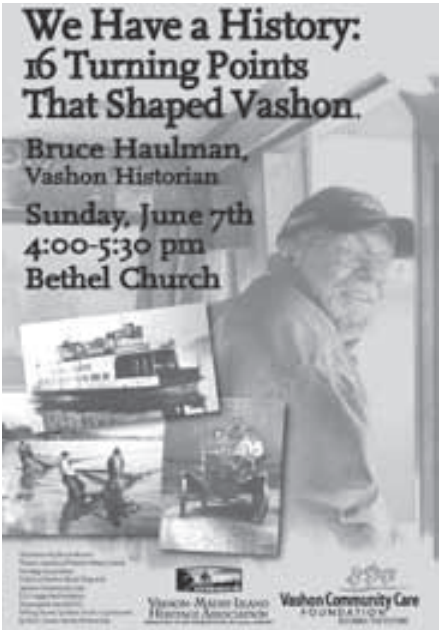
Dr. John Marzluff is also leader of the US Fish and Wildlife Recovery Team for the endangered Mariana Crow and a Fellow of the American Ornithologist's Union.

This program is co-sponsored by Vashon Theatre and Island Greentech.

Copies of *Welcome to Subirdia* will be available for sale.

Turning Points

In partnership with Vashon-Maury Island Heritage Museum, Vashon Community Care is honored to share the talents of Island Historian, Bruce Haulman, in the next "Telling Stories" on Sunday, June 7th, 4-5:30 at Bethel Church. Haulman will answers those begging questions many of you pose, like why is Vashon the way it is? Do we want to keep it weird, and what does that exactly mean! Haulman will be sure to deliver answers and much more about the pivotal times in Vashon's History that have made Vashon the place we know and love so well. Please join us as Haulman presents, "Turning Points".



Deadline for the next edition of *The Loop* is **Friday, June 5**

Find *the Loop* on-line at www.vashonloop.com

Advertise in the Loop!
It's a great time to get back in the Loop.
ads@vashonloop.com Or call (206) 925-3837

New Emergency Alert Email Service

by Luke McQuillin,
Emergency Alert Team Coordinator

Voice of Vashon will launch a new email service this week, dedicated to keeping people informed, comfortable and safe. It's a major new addition to the Voice of Vashon Island Emergency Alert Service and it was created with support from partners VashonBePrepared and Vashon Island Fire and Rescue.

The new service pools emergency information into a single source of email notices on power outages, storms, ferry disruptions and even worse emergencies that we hope our Island community never faces.

Should a disaster strike though, VoV will work around the clock to provide vital information: Have emergency shelters been set up? How can you access medical aid? What about potable water, food and other critical supplies?

For more than seven years, Voice of Vashon's Emergency Alert Team volunteers on 1650AM have kept the Island informed during emergencies,

from road closures to searches for missing persons.

The service has been so successful that the Fire District asked the Emergency Alert Team to staff the Public Information desk in Vashon's Emergency Operations center. The VashonBePrepared Board of Directors recently joined the effort by voting to consolidate email lists with Voice of Vashon.

VoV has merged the Voice of Vashon and VashonBePrepared email lists to create a new list for Vashon's Emergency Alert System. We call it a system because you can also receive alerts on 1650AM, VoiceOfVashon.org, VashonBePrepared.org, Voice of Vashon's Facebook page and on the free Voice of Vashon smartphone app.

Islanders who already receive email from VoV or VashonBePrepared will get an announcement about this new Emergency Alert Service this week. Everyone is encouraged to take advantage of this new service by signing up at VoiceOfVashon.org/Alerts.

KVSH
101.9 FM

Vashon's Own
Community Radio Station

Morning Scramble

8am **101.9**

Listen Anywhere
www.voiceofvashon.org
or download the KVSH App for your phone

25th Annual Vashon Island

GARDEN TOUR

2015 VASHON ALLIED ARTS

Saturday & Sunday
June 27-28,
10 am-5 pm

For information and ticket reservations call 206.463.5131 or visit VashonAlliedArts.org

Presenting Sponsor

Lead Sponsors

Supporting Sponsors

photo by Valerie Willson

Island Life The Happiest Dog in the World

By Peter Ray

At the end, that is all there is, because there is no time for anything else. At the end, most of the time is spent seeking a way for it not to be so, especially when the end comes from nowhere, as if the ticking clock and the calendar on the wall were not clues enough. At the end, the real end, when there is no rise and fall nor slight, surprising stir, there is a pause when things collect themselves on the cusp of memory. It is odd, and then again not at all strange, that I just read an article about an interview with Art Garfunkel and his look back at the break up in 1970 of the folk duo Simon and Garfunkel. It is odd and not so strange because the lyrics to their song “Bookends” had come to mind here: *Time it was, and what a time it was, it was A time of innocence, a time of confidences Long ago, it must be, I have a photograph Preserve your memories, they’re all that’s left you*

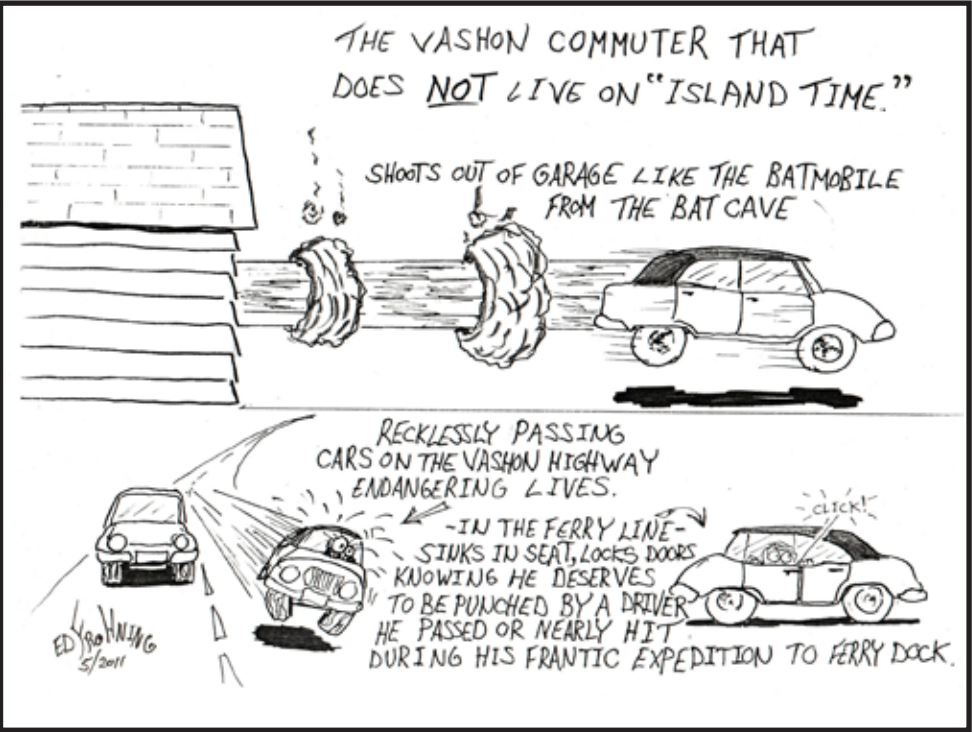
The neural archive for this particular ending had its beginnings on a road trip to Shelton a little over twelve years ago. We were doing a day trip to the coast with our then two dogs, and part way there the puppy of the two began clamoring for a nature break. We found what appeared to be an abandoned log-scaling turnout and pulled over for a brief run-about. Just as we were getting back into the truck, another pickup pulled up along side us and the passenger window rolled down. A teenager turned to us and lifted what appeared to be a black and white, rather scruffy looking puppy and asked the question: “Is this your dog?” Wendy and I looked at each other and answered no. What followed was a rather bizarre exchange with the kid doing most of the talking while “Dad” sat silently at the wheel. It was never really clear where the puppy came from, but the message seemed to be that unless we took it along with us, Dad was going to make junior leave it by the side of the road. We did not need another dog, but the thought of this fur ball being left to wander the roadside of this byway did not sit well with either of us, so much to the dismay of the other two dogs already on board we headed toward the beach with a third canine passenger.

Things were not all well in the extended cab zone where the three were getting acquainted, but we made it to the beach without a serious altercation. Once we reached the shore, our original two saw the expanse of sand between us and the water and took off at a gallop. The short and stocky build of our new found friend

did not serve her well in her valiant attempt to keep up. Instead of struggling to keep stride with the speedy two, however, the new puppy showed off one of her lifetime traits- her love of people. As a group of beach walkers went by, she chose to ignore the pursuit of the other two dogs as she veered off course to greet the new people. With her tail wagging as fast as it would go, she waddled up for the meeting, and just as she was about there she squatted and peed as they were bending over to pet her. We apologized for the awkwardness and the day proceeded without further issues, but along the way, the sight of her short legs, big feet and barrel chest brought to mind one thing- a tank. And so it was that a version of the name of a certain cult movie character came to mind as the only name she could have- Taank Grrl. Not so long after that this simply became Taanker.

As with all of our pets, Taanker had a number of names- Big T, Teadles, Taankerbelle were just a few. Probably the longest was the Happiest Dog in the World, which she earned by her dog laugh that she used while begging for treats, and for her spontaneous tail-wagging which she sometimes did even while sleeping. Not much phased her, although windy days and thunderstorms tended to upset her enough to seek us out for comfort and protection whenever either was going on outside. The only thing that really upset her though, was when a backpack came out of the closet and began to be filled with clothes. This was a cue that caused her to retreat to her bed and sulk interminably. We were told by dog sitters that this would go on for a few days after we’d left until things seemed to go a bit better. Our return was cause for celebration, laughing, bouncing and wagging and things would be mostly fine until a backpack would once again rear its ugly, people-stealing presence.

It was just a few days ago that the tail was still going and the laugh still egged us on to allow her to choose her treat of the hour. And then at four the next morning, Wendy woke me up to tell me that Taanker was having trouble breathing, had thrown up on her leg and couldn’t get up. She was upstairs on the outside porch, and so I went out and sat with her for the next three hours. I listened to the morning progression of overall quiet to a near-dawn chorus of call and response from the songbirds, while Taanker’s breathing over that same period remained labored and her tail did not move. I had seen this before, but not with Taanker. I was envisioning another dog from years before that I didn’t want to lose. After exhausting Island resources, I took him to a specialist in Seattle. I was remembering the look Buckaroo gave me over his



Father-Daughter Dance

Continued from Page 1

daughters, and song requests during the event are always welcome. John Sage graciously returns to provide the photography (check out FinchHaven.com to view prior events). Join us for a pre-dance buffet-style dinner starting at 5:45 pm (vegetarian option available). Dinner tickets must be purchased at least 7 days in advance to ensure an accurate meal count. Vashon daughters—invite a few friends to attend with their dad, uncle, or granddad, and make an evening

of it! Regardless of age, you will be sure to outlast your date on the dance floor! Financial assistance is available. Questions? Please call VAA (463.5131) or Nick Keenan (465.4992). Father-Daughter Dance Saturday, June 6, 7-9 pm Dinner 5:45 pm [optional] Vashon Golf & Swim Club Tickets \$25 Dance \$20 Dinner

Lady Skittles Needs A Home...

My name is the same as a candy but I’m fat-free and have no artificial colors. I follow people around, hoping they’ll pet and brush me. A home with other cats would be fine; I’m mild-mannered and get along with everyone. Let me join your household, and I’ll make your life sweeter without adding calories!



Go To www.vipp.org Click on Adopt



shoulder as I left him. I was remembering the black plastic bag I brought him back home in two days later. I did not want to go through that again, so before we took Taanker to the vet we agreed that if this was going to involve the option of extraordinary measures we would prefer to decline them. We carried her down the stairs in a blanket stretcher, with the other two dogs wondering what this procedure was all about. When we got her to the parking lot we set her down and opened up the back of the pickup. It was at this point that she decided to get up and start walking, as if to say, “See, I could have done that myself.” She then lay down again, breathing heavily. We got her to the vet’s and left her for some tests. A few hours later we went back after the x-rays and blood work were done. As we walked into the waiting room, a particular song by R.E.M. was just winding up with a chorus that might be familiar, which goes...“it’s the end of the world as we know it, and I feel fine.”

I’m not sure where Mr. Stipe and the band got the inspiration for that one, but it probably did not involve our particular scenario of that moment. Taanker wagged her tail when she saw us, thanks to a warming blanket and some i.v. fluids, but the rest of the news was not good.

Half normal blood pressure that remained unexplained, nodules along the spine and a displaced heart all did not give us hope, along with the fact that she couldn’t get up. We opted to let her go. As the fluids went in, her body convulsed less with each breath. And then everything just stopped. We had packed her bags and she left. This time, though, it was our time to suffer the loss of a leaving. It is proving to be harder than I ever would have imagined, especially when I know that Taanker, and her special bag of tricks, will not be back.

Next Edition
of *The Loop*
Comes out
Thursday
June 11

Deadline for the next
edition of *The Loop* is
Friday, June 5

Spiritual Smart Aleck

Jury Duty, Part 2

Jury duty was, as I expected, heck.

The slickest part was taking the bus. You get a bus ticket with your jury summons, so the fare is covered. I parked at my church parking lot, which the county uses as a park and ride, and went out to the side of the highway to wait.

Lo and behold, up pulls a bus driven by Larry Flynn. He stopped so the door was right smack dab in front of me and all I had to do was step up.

I’ve always liked Larry.

Transferred to the Express bus going on to the boat and that took me right to the front door of the King County Courthouse, where I got in line for security screening. Put my bag in the tray and sent it through the scanner, walked through the gateway and then was informed that my cane was a weapon, and it had to go through the scanner, also.

Having collected bag and weapon, I ambled off to the jury assembly room.

It’s the size of a school gymnasium, and packed from one end to the other with comfy padded chairs, mostly filled by people who wish they weren’t there.

At eight a.m. an orientation video is shown. This is the most exciting thing that happens all day if you aren’t called to be on a jury. This video talks about the Constitution, and how the jury is part of our process to ensure fair and impartial justice for all. It really said that. “Fair and impartial justice for all.”

The video stresses the importance of not talking to anyone about your trial, and shows a woman rattling out a witness who tried to talk to her. Same woman is shown at home refusing to talk about the trial to her children. You are supposed to follow her example, but I thought she was a bit of a prig.

After the video the person in charge of the room and the selection process gets up and thanks you for coming, acknowledges that pretty much no one wants to be there and that you are sacrificing time from your regular life in order to do your civic duty. She says several times that if you don’t get picked for a jury, don’t take it personally. You have no idea why someone would or would not want you on the jury. It’s not personal. Like in The Godfather: “It isn’t personal, it’s business.”

She said we were not allowed to look up information online about anyone or anything involved in the trial, or talk about the trial online. This is a relatively recent problem, but a big one. A juror researching or talking about a case online can derail a trial that has been years in the making.

I was not called for a jury the first day. I did nothing for six and



By Mary Iuel



a half hours, and was not a happy potential juror.

Once released I learned how to catch the C line bus back to the ferry. Bus service between downtown and the ferry dock has improved immensely in the last thirty-five years. It still takes just as long to get home, though.

The second day I was an old hand, and I took my Kindle for entertainment. Was called in the afternoon to be considered as a juror for a case and was quickly determined not to be the juror they were looking for.

I realize that I am too much of a smart aleck to be a good juror. There is no comedy in a courtroom. There have been courtroom comedies on television, but there is no intentional comedy in a real courtroom, only the unintentional sort, like the lawyer who said that one of his client’s children had died, and then went on to say that falling off the defendant’s porch was the worst thing that had ever happened in the plaintiff’s entire life. I thought that if falling off a porch was worse than losing a child, the plaintiff needed a lot more help than the court could give her.

That sort of thought is what makes me unsuitable to be a juror. You’re supposed to pay attention and deliberate rationally as a juror. You’re not supposed to laugh out loud when you hear something that is nonsense. You’re not supposed to say out loud, “She’s lying!” when a witness is talking, even if you’re certain she is. You’re supposed to take it all seriously, and keep your mouth shut until the jury goes out to deliberate.

Oh, and you’re not supposed to doze off in the jury box. They really don’t like that.

But I didn’t take it personally.

Days of Vashon

By Seán C. Malone

When I was a boy of 10 or 12, my family had 5 acres at Cove and we loved every square foot of it. There was a story for every part of it. One day I nearly drowned my brother Mike on purpose; or at least he thought so.

Dad needed money for the mortgage on the property; we didn’t have much. He was working for the plumbers’ union, selling memberships. His salary was \$600 per month. It wasn’t enough. Selling the big fir trees between the house and the beach was a way to pay the mortgage. He called Cleve Bard and made arrangements to sell some 1200 year old trees that were 6 feet in diameter on the stump.

The stumps were so big that we kids would climb up and play on them. We hid our stash in a hole in one of the stumps. We called cigarettes “juds”, a code word. We had stolen a fruit jar from Mom to keep the juds and lighter dry and preferred Herbert Tareytons because they were longer than our Mother’s Camels and tasted better. Kit’s Mothersmoked Tareytons and he stole them and his Mother’s lighter from home.

One day that summer, Kit, a neighbor and part of our gang fell out of the big fir tree beside the garage. Kit was a wiry little guy with big ears and dark skin, he looked like a monkey. He could have hurt himself seriously, but didn’t. A branch broke and we heard Kit screaming 30 feet up and down he came, bouncing on the branches. It was a big tree and Kit hit the ground hard, and cried all the way home.

Cleve felled the giant fir trees and drove a D-8 cat to drag the logs down the creek to the beach. It was quite a mess. The logs were rolled onto the beach at low tide and chained into a raft of logs or boom as it was called, to await the coming of the tide.

It took Cleve all summer to sell the boom, and we would go down to the beach at high tide and run on the logs, buck-naked, because we could do it. The chained logs containing the boom were more stable and safer than running in the middle. In the middle, it was very dangerous. If the logs parted when you jumped or slipped off, they could close over the top of you.

Dale and I got charged up and headed for the beach. Dale



Mike Malone at four years old.

was a big fat guy who would take us home with him and bribe us for our loyalty with peanut butter sandwiches that were two inches thick with great slabs of butter. We didn’t like Dale bribing us. We took Kit and little brother Mike with us. “Let’s play naked Indian”, Kit said. We had to take all our clothes off to play naked Indian and no girls were allowed except for once, but I’m not allowed to talk about it.

It looked like a good day to run on the logs; not too many freighter waves, which made the logs rock and roll and made it dangerous and hard to stay on top. Little brother Mike and I were closer to shore when I heard a boat noise. I knew the sound. It was Cleve coming back to check on his boom. His old workboat went tut-tut- tut- tut. Our necks would be in a noose if we were caught running the logs.

There was an open space between our log and the next one. I told Mike to jump in the water quick or there was going to be “hell to pay” if we were caught. We hunkered down behind our log so Cleve couldn’t see us as the work boat came around the point. “It’s too cold”, Mike whimpered and started to cry. I was furious and shoved his head underwater lest Cleve hear him as the boat engine had stopped. Mike was coming up for the second time when the tut-tut-tut of Cleve’s engine told us it was safe to come out of the freezing water. He didn’t really “almost” drown.

The tut-tut-tut-tut faded away as Cleve’s workboat pulled around the point to the South and we attempted to start a fire on the beach to warm our shaking bodies.

Playing naked Indian didn’t always happen on the beach. There was a big field of bracken or ferns across the road where we could hide and plan our attacks against each other. The ferns and

Scotch Broom provided hiding places and were a source of the preferred weapons. Stripping the fronds from the fern created a fine spear, the pointy black root being the tip. Shorter ferns were turned into long-knives which we stuck in our belts, the only article of clothing we had on.

We built small forts by lacing the tips of standing ferns together and proceeded to hunt down and kill other naked Indians or wreck their forts, never knowing who actually won.

Kit decided to build a fire to smoke the rest of us out into the open and failed because the whole field caught on fire and we got into a lot of trouble over that. “Put that fire out,” I yelled at him to no avail. We were out of there!

Dad planted a cover crop of vetch in the field above the house which was thick and grew 5 feet high, thus providing us with a green jungle to crawl thru, making tunnels and little rooms where we hid with our flash lights and meager food supplies, like stolen cookies or purple plums from the Damson plum tree nearby.

The bright beam of light came out of the tunnel to strike me dead. The flash of the light meant you were out of the fight and you had to wait to see who won the battle.

There was a barbed wire fence between our property and the Maybees. Mr. Maybee didn’t mind us playing in his field as long as we crawled under the fence and not over it, to keep from stretching the wire.

One day we found an old navy life raft up against the far fence, not easily seen in the grass, it was made of Balsa wood wrapped in battleship grey canvas that was pulling apart. There were compartments in the sides, full of emergency rations that had been covered in rainwater for years and stunk to high heaven. Most of the cans had rusted thru, except for a few which we opened to find them full of tasty pemmican, a mixture of meat and berries and nuts used by the Indians and adapted by the navy; which we dared to eat. If the can were rusted thru, we wouldn’t touch it because of the bad smells, not because it could kill us. We had sticks for paddles and one day we paddled that broken raft to the farthest parts of British Columbia, sneaking over the line where the Mounties couldn’t see us.

Learning to hunt on Vashon was a kind of religion in the sense

Continued on Page 9

VASHON PRINT & DESIGN

Faxing • Internet • Printing • Web Design
Photocopying • Graphic Design

17627 Vashon Hwy SW • Vashon Island • WA • 98070
Phone: 206.463.6100 • Fax: 206.463.6137 • vpd@vashonprint.com

Espresso
Latte and Wisdom
To Go

Monday - Friday 5:30am - 3:00pm
Saturday 7:00am - 3:00pm
Sunday 8:00am - 2:00pm

Cash & Checks Welcome

17311 Vashon Hwy Sw

Sporty's
RESTAURANT & BAR

Where the Locals Go!!

Family run business for over 30 years
17611 Vashon HWY SW
206.463.0940

Live Music

Homestyle Breakfasts
and
Plate Size Pancakes
*Breakfast served till 5pm
Fri, Sat & Sun*

Sports on 5 HD TV's

Open 7 days a week 6 am til 2am



Planet Waves

by Eric Francis <http://www.PlanetWaves.net>



Aries (March 20-April 19)
Focus on your family and home and everything else will seem to fall into place. If you build your life from the foundation up, you will know you're on solid emotional ground, and your confidence will reflect itself in every other aspect of your life. Before you invest too much energy worrying, remember that you are safe and strong within your own soul.

Taurus (April 19-May 20)
You can afford to push your luck, because you're so in tune with your sense of mission and with the knowledge you possess. Indeed you are a reservoir of wisdom, though it's going to spring from the inside out. You don't need to seek the reassurance of others, or to have them second-guess you. Be aware of where you stand with yourself at all times, and you cannot go wrong.

Gemini (May 20-June 21)
You can afford to push your luck, because you're so in tune with your sense of mission and with the knowledge you possess. Indeed you are a reservoir of wisdom, though it's going to spring from the inside out. You don't need to seek the reassurance of others, or to have them second-guess you. Be aware of where you stand with yourself at all times, and you cannot go wrong.

Cancer (June 21-July 22)
If you find uncertainty rules your mood until the Sun enters your sign on the 21st, I suggest you question whether that's really true. Currently you're being granted a kind of inner vision that's allowing you access to deep intuition. Tune into that and you will teach yourself a great deal; then as the solstice approaches, you will light up your world with passion and grace.

Leo (July 22-Aug. 23)
How would you feel if you had no secrets? I reckon you would feel liberated, honest, authentic and alive. Concealing anything about yourself, whether justified or not, consumes energy, and makes you question yourself. Yes, it seems easier to live behind a veil, though any experiment requiring bravery will be rewarded handsomely -- if only with the abundant courage to try again with confidence.

Virgo (Aug. 23-Sep. 22)
You can live as if you have a legion of angels guarding you -- because you do. Yet for that to matter, you must be open to their gifts and their blessings, and listen to the wisdom they offer you. So listen carefully and know they will not only guide you away from danger, they will guide you toward love and abundance.

Libra (Sep. 22-Oct. 23)
You're standing in the midst of

astonishing resources, in the form of your colleagues, your community and most of all, the rewards of your work. There's clearly money in the stars, though you have available even greater rewards for your efforts at making the world a better place. One of them is clear confirmation that you can indeed guide yourself and others to freedom and sanity.

Scorpio (Oct. 23-Nov. 22)
You are in professional leadership mode, and from the look of your chart you could inspire a whole forest to burst into song. Your success and positive outlook are proof of what is possible, and people are looking to you for just that kind of guidance. Remember, more than anything, you are providing an example to others -- one that will shine out like the Sun.

Sagittarius (Nov. 22-Dec. 22)
You know what's true and you know what's possible -- anything at all. Step into your broadest horizons and begin some new bold experiment. You can only do this if you believe in yourself with the absolute confidence of the true Sagittarian that you are. You'll only know for sure if you try -- and you seem destined to do just that, in a rather grand style.

Capricorn (Nov. 22-Dec. 22)
Your emotional intelligence is at a peak right now. This will confer on you a form of perception that sometimes seems supernatural. Of course, you are a wholly natural phenomenon, which includes your instincts and your intuition. Take that as far as you can, trust your knowledge and imagine that you really can see the future. Vision is perception, and it's also your ability to build your life.

Aquarius (Jan. 20-Feb. 19)
You may be given the opportunity to solve problems you thought would never go away. Seize the moment and apply your brilliance and clarity to whatever puzzles you, particularly if it's been lingering for a while. This may feel like unraveling a knot, or it may feel like working out a complex equation. Summon your streak of genius and it won't let you down.

Pisces (Feb. 19-March 20)
All your work will pay off, so you can afford to do it joyfully, and with faithful expectancy. Go lighter on the effort, and depend more on subtler qualities like cooperation, goodwill and your distinct ability to manifest a winning idea out of thin air. When in doubt, ease off on trying. Instead, focus your observational skills, ask others what they think and make bold decisions.

Read Eric Francis daily at [www. PlanetWaves.net](http://www.PlanetWaves.net)

June show at VALISE

Incubation Structures: Two Installations
by VALISE artist Victoria Clayton and the artist group sedbees

In June VALISE Artist Collective and Gallery presents Incubation Structures, two installations about frameworks created in a natural environment and what is hatched from them. VALISE member artist Victoria Clayton and the artist group sedbees will create conceptual environments through which the viewer is invited to wander to discover the intimate landscapes where ideas are conceived.

sedbees | sēd | bēz | is an anonymous group of artists who, on occasion, swarm together to pollinate, germinate and cultivate conceptual seeds. Collectively, the current artists in the group have been producing nationally collected and socially focused art for over 40 years.

The show opens on First Friday, June 5th from 6 to 9 pm and runs through the



month of June. The gallery is open on first Friday from 6 to 9 pm and Saturdays from 11 to 5 and by appointment 206.409.4701.

Free Range Folk Choir



Celebrate the start of summer at the FRFC Summer Concert, Sunday, June 7th, 7:00pm at the Burton Community Church. Profound music from the civil rights movement with a full band and jazz piano, as well as soul stirring songs from South Africa, Macedonia, Israel, and more, in one of the very best acoustic spaces on Vashon. This is a night you won't want to miss.

Admission for this concert is free; your donations in support of this event is gratefully accepted. We hope to see you there!

Invite your friends on facebook: facebook.com/freerangefolkchoir
For more information: FreeRangeFolkChoir.blogspot.com

Road to Resilience

Continued from Page 1

again, you will be back to the arduous square one. However, if you stick with it, you find fairly soon that it becomes easier. Before long, you won't have so much trouble on those hills and you will realize that you can go anywhere on this island with impunity. This is a truly empowering feeling, not only physically but also to know that you have an option and don't have to depend on gasoline. Ride with friends; working up hills is a lot easier with company. Take your time. If it is too hard, get off and walk. Form a riding group [or join an existing one] and try to ride once or twice a week.

Alert: biking provides you with a whole new world of ...accessorizing! If you are planning on bringing something home, you will need a way of carrying it. I have plastic bucket panniers that clip on to my bike rack that are really convenient and easy to use. There are all kinds of baskets and panniers. Some folks use a back pack, but I think it is easier to let the bike carry the load. Besides carriers, there are helmets, mirrors, lights, toolkits, dingalings, bikewear (I don't go in for that myself), and god knows what else.

Starting to use your bike in lieu of your car is another stumbling block. Sliding into that comfortable car seat, turning the key, turning on the radio,

and cruising to your destination is hard to pass up. Try to start becoming conscious of the amount of money you are spending on gas. Remember those times that your car broke down? Instead of a moving pleasure palace, you now had a one ton pile of you-know-what, and, whatever you were planning on doing was now superceded by the task of getting the car(cass) off the road and to a repair shop. That should help you to start putting things into perspective.

Of course, you don't have to completely forsake your car. Pick a nice day for your bike expedition. Try out your accessories. Strut into Cafe Luna with your bike helmet and have a good visit with friends (Save that stop at the tavern for when you are a little more seasoned). After you get your moves down and your accessories fine tuned, you can ride in for your errands more often. SPECIAL TIP: The Strawberry Festival is a great time to ride into town. There is something about gliding serenely into town past all those people hiking in with all their gear from far off parking spots....

Get into biking: you'll be glad you did! [And the rest of us will be glad also.]"

Comments? terry@vashonloop.com

Advertise in the Loop!

It's a great time to get back in the Loop.

ads@vashonloop.com Or call (206) 925-3837

Compost the Loop

The Loop's soy-based ink is good for composting.

Find the Loop on-line at

www.vashonloop.com

Positively Speaking

She's my Deborah

By Deborah H. Anderson



and typical families that rise to the challenges of going over, under, around and through situations that require super human determination. I have seen parents develop new skills to develop their children's strengths. I have had hugs around my neck from wee ones and heard 'you're OK' from teens. I've seen them move beyond the death of a child, or a marriage.

Pretense did not exist in my work world. Countless moments of easing working parent guilt and encouraging kids to talk about their feelings, sticky hands that are learning new techniques in cooking and tears of frustration when children don't feel heard or parents are feeling lost. Reassuring hundreds that what counts is unconditional love.

See, out in the world, school, business, church, social organizations, everyone has a bit of a facade on. Me? I've been in the middle of real truth, transparent pain and complete rejoicing at the conquering of seemingly impossible hurdles. In my work world, I've gotten to see real life. I've gotten to see real victory in people's lives. I've gotten to love people in real and tangible ways.

For three years, three glorious years, I was a pastor. There, too, I went right into their homes. I had the joy of seeing people rise to the best they never thought they could do. People who wanted more real faith, better relationships in their families, deeper transformation of their weaknesses. Love is stronger than death, I learned there.

I did spend four wonderful years as a stay at home Mom when all four of my children were young. Even then, babysitting coop and coop preschool as well as two open adoptions, had me living with other people's lives in my lap and my heart.

When I started my work career I wasn't very good at standing up for myself. I've grown too. Most people are shocked at the change. I just don't let people walk over my boundaries anymore. I set limits. I've learned to feel comfortable with that.

Now in retirement, I will live out Plan A. I'll make a lot of money in the next few decades, but looking back, I will cherish forever 52 years of going into people's homes and, when they were least expecting it, teaching them the only thing that matters is love, and encourage them to not just survive, but live victoriously.

As I wrote in a children's book I authored several years ago called, "She's my Deborah", "She says she will love me even when she doesn't come to my house anymore."

Yes I will... all of you...yes I will..

Love,
Deborah



Vashon Writers' Office Island Book Reviews

Writers are like chameleons. They tend to disappear into the multi-colored canvas of life unintentionally and generally without regret. As such, most islanders are unaware that the Vashon they know and love is considered to be, by the Seattle Writing Scene, "an island of writers." Our goal, as members of the VWO, is to open your eyes to the literary menagerie that surrounds you. As members of the thriving and growing writers' community on Vashon Island, we can often be found at the Localvore Lit Booth at the Vashon Farmer's Market. Drop by and take home a fabulous piece of local literature!

Birds of Vashon 2nd Edition
By Ed Swan
Reviewed by Delinda McCann

If you own the first edition of Ed's Birds of Vashon, you need the second edition. In addition to the color photos, Ed has added to and corrected some of the information about our avian neighbors. The second edition emphasizes how changing environment can change bird populations over a very short period of time. Birds of Vashon is not really a field guide. It goes deeper into the lives and loves of the birds next door. Just like the people on Vashon, they form friendships and squabble and raise their young. Swann gives us all the scoop on these neighbors we see on the beach and in the trees.

Birds of Vashon 2nd Edition is available wherever books are sold and at the Saturday Market Localvore Lit booth.



Coffee & Orange Blossoms
By Nathan Scholz
Memoir/Inspirational
Reviewed by Melissa McCann

Nate Scholz graduated from Vashon High School in 1984. In 2000, he fulfilled a lifelong fascination with the middle-east by moving to Tyre, Lebanon where he lived for seven years, working with the Christian church there while embracing the culture of his Muslim neighbors. This is the memoir of his life among the Muslim people, his love for their culture, and the warmth with which they welcomed him, entirely apart from race or religion. The most moving chapter depicts the concern and compassion of his Lebanese neighbors in response to the tragedy of 9-11. Many Americans responded by characterizing every Muslim in the world as a terrorist without exception. This is a different look at who the Muslim people really are.

Available in paperback or ebook from Amazon, or get a good deal on the Paperback at the Saturday Market Localvore Lit booth.

Christian Charm Workbook: Leaving and Belonging

Rachel Kessler will present her work-in-progress memoir Christian Charm Workbook, featuring cartoons, old photos, maps, charts, and graphs at the Hastings-Cone Gallery on Vashon Island. Local literary luminaries Merna Ann Hecht, Janie Elizabeth Miller, and Liz Shepherd will each perform new work in interactive slideshow presentations, with special musical guests Kat Eggleston, Charles Reed, and Michael Whitmore. This multi-media project was supported, in part, by an award from 4Culture and the Seattle Office of Arts & Culture. It is free and open to the public, (donations gratefully accepted), and takes place on Friday, May 29, 2015 at 7:00 PM at the Hastings-Cone Gallery, adjacent to Snapdragon Bakery & Café at 17817 Vashon Highway.

Merna Ann Hecht, a long time Vashon resident, founded and co-directs the Stories of Arrival Refugee and Immigrant Youth Voices Poetry Project at Foster High School in Tukwila. She also teaches creative writing and humanities at the University of WA, Tacoma. As a poet, essayist, teaching artist and storyteller, the focus of her work and writing is on the meeting place between art and social justice.

Janie Elizabeth Miller is a poet & essayist living on a small organic farm on Vashon Island, WA. She won the Grand Prize for the Eco Arts Awards in 2014 & was a finalist for terrain.org's 2013 poetry contest. Janie directs poetry studies at the University of Washington in Tacoma & teaches at Richard Hugo House.



Rachel Kessler, photo credits: Kent Kessler, Rebecca Hoogs

Her work explores the environmental imagination, the artist as activist & ways to use naturalism (the senses & spirit!) to access greater worldhood. Her work can be found at Poecology, terrain.org, CURA, Cimarron Review, Columbia Poetry Review, Written River: A Journal of Eco-Poetics, Five Fingers Review. She has a chapbook forthcoming from alic blue books.

Vashon resident Liz Shepherd is a Seattle arts administrator, country music deejay for Voice of Vashon and the creator of an imaginary one-woman show called 'Scarred for Life,' about her adventures in a 20-year career as the director of two international children's film festivals.

Local Weather
www.vashonweather.com
Local Rain Totals
Temperature hi/low
Wind Speed & Direction
Barometric Pressure
Weather forecasts

Advertise in the Loop!
ads@vashonloop.com or call (206) 925-3837
Next Loop comes out June 11

Island Epicure



By Marj Watkins

Kedgeree: Leftovers Gone Gourmet

This is a dish I learned to make by peering over the shoulder of my then-young husband’s grandmother, born Jane Macbeath. She was Scotch, not Scottish. She wanted it clearly understood that she was a Highland Scot. “Scottish,” she told us, “are people who live near the English border.”

Gammie learned to make Kedgeree as a girl growing up near Inverness. Her father, John Macbeath, earned his living ferrying people by sailboat across the channel leading to Loch Ness. Salmon on their way to spawn near the verge of Lock Ness, I suppose, were as easy to catch as sitting ducks.

Kedgeree is a thrifty dish – of course. Its two main ingredients are leftovers. It’s a high protein dish, and can hold its own with any gourmet recipe from France. Gammie made it with rice and whatever fish was available on the Oregon farm, but she probably made it with barley grain in Inverness. It’s a well-traveled family recipe that went with Gammie to England, thence with her English husband and four children to Canada, then across Canada and down to Portland, Oregon by train. Now I’m making it in Washington

State, with leftover cooked salmon from my freezer.

Salmon Kedgeree
4 servings

2 teaspoons lard or olive oil
scant ½ cup minced onion
2 Tablespoons minced fresh fennel frond (can be found growing wild)
1 Tablespoon fresh tarragon leaves or 1 teaspoon dried tarragon
1 teaspoon fresh dill or ¼ teaspoon dried dill
2 cups cooked rice (I always used the more nutritious brown rice)
cooked salmon, a piece about the volume of two desks of cards, flaked
1 very large or 2 smaller eggs, beaten
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon black pepper
½ cup water plus more as needed.

Heat the fat in a deep skillet with a 6-cup capacity. Add the onion. Stirfry until it’s glossy. Add the 1/2 cup water. When it boils away, add a little more, until the onion pieces are done. Add the salmon and herbs. Cook 3 to 5 minutes. Add the rice, salt and pepper. Mix well. When the rice is hot, add beaten eggs and stir in. Cover the pan and turn down the heat to low. When the eggs are done, serve the kedgeree.

Complete the menu with lightly boiled peas and a salad of torn green leafy lettuce and halved or sliced cherry or grape tomatoes. Ranch dressing or olive oil and vinegar go well with this simple quickly thrown together salad.

Och, ‘tis a meal that’s unco gude.

Chainsaw Medicine

By Orca Annie Stateler, VHP Coordinator

The weeks around Mother’s Day, the first one after my mother’s death, bordered on unbearable this year. Distraught and preoccupied were the operative modes. On May 18, I was on a major bummer -- profoundly sad and missing my mother intensely. Odin, Nashoba and I did what we typically do for relief: seek refuge in Mother Nature. We went outside to take in the early evening vista -- the thunderclouds over Tahoma, the acrobatics of our Rufous and Anna’s Hummingbird families, the smell of salal, and . . . wait a minute, who the heck is that emerging from behind the Chetzemoka, strutting down the Sound full of orca-tude?!

Looming from the east, with the incongruous cranes of Commencement Bay behind them, came a vision from the time of our First Nations ancestors – the type of killer whales who inspire aboriginal artists and shamans. I recognized the male in the lead immediately, though I have not seen him before in this part of Puget Sound. When he approaches, the corkscrew kink in his singular dorsal fin is visible from a distance. The lateral view of his fin reveals two aesthetic notches that give him his nickname: Chainsaw (T63), born 1978.

Traveling beside Chainsaw were his frequent companions: matriarch T65, born circa 1971, her daughter T65B, born 1993, and “grandcalf” T65B1. T65 might be Chainsaw’s sister. Other Transient matriline followed them through Dalco Pass. I estimated the entire group size to be about 20 -- a Transient superpod. A visually striking and spiritually uplifting contingent of orcas of all ages proceeded toward Point Defiance.

Lucky photographer Gary Sutton snapped this week’s photo of handsome Chainsaw in the northern Salish Sea, a

few days before he graced our shores. T63 and associates were in rapid travel mode when we saw them, on a mission to penetrate the South Sound.

In early May, T65’s other



Caption: Handsome Transient male Chainsaw (T63). Gary Sutton photo.

daughter, T65A, born 1986, brought her winsome brood of four deep into Puget Sound for ten days. In my twisted imagination, I see her returning north, á la “Far Side” cartoons, to tell her extended family about the fabulous seal café in Eld Inlet! Five days later, T65A’s relatives stormed the Tacoma Narrows, on their way to nosh near Olympia.

Trailing Chainsaw’s kin on the 18th were the familiar fins of old friend T87, an elder male born circa 1963, with his presumed female relative, 35-year-old matriarch T90 and her two offspring. T87 has visited here often with the T90s and another matriline, the T124s, who were also present. Matriarch T124’s estimated age is 48.

In our meager photos, I spotted a female with a wide dorsal fin who is less familiar to me: T37, born 1979. Some of her offspring were likely in the mix; however, Transient orca matriline are more fluid than Resident matriline. Not all Transient family members travel together at all times.

Transient killer whales ply these waters as if they own the place and, as the apex predators, they do. Their abundant food source, Harbor seals, serves them well. T65A and T124D

both had babies in 2014. I wish these fecund Transient gals could share their fertility potion with our Southern Resident females.

Now, some housekeeping. I need a button that reads, “My Brain is Fried since My Mom Died.” I was a bit distracted when I wrote the “For Orca Babies” column in the 4/16 Loop. I discovered a wee mistake: I added an extra whale to the Southern Resident population. Chalk it up to wishful thinking. After the horrific death of Rhapsody (J32) in December 2014, the population of J, K and L Pods dropped to 77. If all four babies survive, the population will be 81 – not 82.

Please support the work of the Vashon Hydrophone Project (VHP): REPORT LOCAL WHALE SIGHTINGS ASAP TO 206-463-9041, as well as seal pups and sick, injured, or dead marine mammals on Island beaches. Prompt reports to the VHP expedite vital data collection efforts and sustain an accurate record of whale sightings for Vashon-Maury initiated three decades ago by Mark Sears. Send photos to Orca Annie at Vashonorcas@aol.com and check for updates at Vashonorcas.org.

Days of Vashon

Continued from Page 6

of always pointing the barrel up or down and never at another person; or never lean your gun up against the fence lest it fall over and go off. Another rule was how to get thru a barbed wire fence carrying the shotgun butt first lest you endanger the people who have crossed the fence ahead of you. If you were the first to cross then you carried the gun, barrel first. Hunting season was the only time we were allowed to wear our old clothes to Mass; as we were up at the crack of dawn, trying to find pheasant, the last of the hunter gatherers, or so we thought ourselves.

Uncle Jerry took me on my first deer hunt in his old 49 green Plymouth. It was dusk and a low mist hung over the field where two deer stood, hardly visible through the haze. It was cold but not raining, my eye trained to the little B-B on the end of my barrel. It was my first gun at 12 years old and had cost me \$25 at McCormick’s Hardware, a Stevens 20 gauge-single shot.

Uncle Jerry was standing above me; I was on one knee and consumed with buck fever. “Uncle Jerry, Uncle Jerry, can I shoot,” I whispered? “The buck has horns. I can see them”. “No,” he replied. “Both of those deer are doe.

Let them go”. The “buck fever” had blurred my vision and I thought I saw horns on one of the doe. I let the hammer down slowly, so the gun would be on safety. It was one of the many lessons we learned in hunting. We couldn’t take the doe but had a tag for the buck, if it had been one. I went home very dissatisfied, no meat for the freezer.

We always hunted as a family, that was the way it was. Hunting ducks at Portage in the fall with Dad and the dogs was the best. We had Boots who was a Springer Spaniel that never greeted a car in the driveway without a stick or leaf in her mouth. It was her way of greeting visitors. And then there was the black lab called Pan who could swim halfway across Colvos Passage and not come back tired. Both dogs were avid retrievers.

Boots was a “knothead” as Dad would often say when he was irritated at her. One day he missed three shots in a row hunting pheasant and Boots took off to hunt for herself, I guess. Dad was livid with anger. She came back hours later with a gravely wounded cock pheasant in her mouth; she was very proud. She had run the pheasant down and was bringing it home to add to the pot.

The gap between Vashon and Maury Islands was a flyway where the ducks, flying with the wind would come by our old log blind like bullets. The little Butterball or Blue Winged Teal were the hardest to shoot. The pellets from the shotgun were so slow, that you had to lead the ducks by 20 feet if you were going to have a chance of hitting one. The ducks had the advantage in numbers, in the altitude of their flight or the width of the gap or isthmus between the islands. Over 150 feet in range and the pellets would be ineffective. That’s why we always shot as the ducks were flying away from us; so the pellets wouldn’t bounce off their feathers; which shielded the body of the duck. The log we shot from was 200 feet from shore and so big it never floated away with the tide, but stayed stuck in the mud for years; until George Miller built a wood platform on it with a diving board made from a stiff old plank, that had no bounce. It was also a good place to launch rockets on the 4th of July.

FOR ORCAS AND FOR ISLANDERS
PLEASE REPORT LOCAL
WHALE SIGHTINGS
ASAP TO
206-463-9041
Vashon Hydrophone Project
Orca Annie Stateler and Mark Sears
Vashonorcas@aol.com
Support Vashon-Maury Island Whale Research
Sightings NOT Disclosed to Whale Watch Boats
vashonorcas.org

TRASH TALK

Plastic is made of oil. If recycled material is used, instead of virgin, only 1/3 as much energy is required for production. Plastic takes 500-1,000+ years to biodegrade in landfills. In 45 years, single-use plastic packaging has increased by 10,000%. Recycling is good; reduction better.

ZERO WASTE VASHON
www.zerowastevashon.org

Dimestore Prophets



Dimestore Prophets is made up of guitar player and vocalist Ray Glover, drummer John Wilson, and bassist Eric Groff. DSP has diverse array of musical influences; each player brings his own unique approach to their musical role in the band. Influences range from Bob Marley to Sublime, the Clash to the Dave Matthews Band.

Dimestore creates songs that touch the heart of the listener and their style has been dubbed as “Feel Good Music”.

All-ages ’til 11pm, 21+ after that. Free cover!

Friday, May 29, 8:30pm
At the Red Bicycle
17618 Vashon Hwy SW
206-463-5590
www.redbicyclebistro.com

The Jealous Dogs



Jealous Dogs is Seattle’s Only Pretenders Tribute, snatching their namesake from a deep-cut off Pretenders II.

Comprised of Seattle music scene veterans, this four piece was brought together by a common love and appreciation for the Pretenders blend of new-wave and punk rock.

Sherri Jerome (Strange Jerome) is Chrissie Hynde; attitude and voice blazing. Zoran Macesic (Legendary Oaks) fearlessly channels James Honeyman-Scott’s crunchy, melodic guitar riffs. Aimee Zoe and Moe Provencher (MoZo, Jackrabbit) provide the energetic, bouncy rhythm section.

Performing Pretenders hits, B-sides, and rarities, the Jealous Dogs bring a fun, dancin’, rockin’ good time.

All-ages ’til 11pm, 21+ after that. Free cover!

Friday, June 5, 8:30pm
At the Red Bicycle
17618 Vashon Hwy SW
206-463-5590
www.redbicyclebistro.com

The Rumble Strips



The Rumble Strips play high-energy dance music from anywhere: West Africa, New Orleans, Brazil, and the pop charts. With full batteries of percussion, horns, guitars and vocals, it’s all hands on deck for a sound that’s sublime, ridiculous, oversized and built for joy. Not a show; a party.

Personnel:

Vocals: Carol Lutra-Johns, Meri-Michael Collins, Rebekah Kuzma

Guitars: Andy James, Chip Lamason

Bass: Stephen Buffington

Drums: Emory Miedema-Boyajian

Horns: Van Crozier, Dianne Krouse

Percussion: Christian Codd, Allison MacEwan, Mario Soberanis

And, of course, special guests!

All-ages ’til 11pm, 21+ after that. Free cover!

Friday, June 12, 8:30pm
At the Red Bicycle
17618 Vashon Hwy SW
206-463-5590
www.redbicyclebistro.com

A Beethoven Band

Early 19th-century chamber music for flute, violin, viola and cello from Beethoven’s time will be presented on period instruments in A BEETHOVEN BAND on Sunday afternoon, May 31 at 2:00 PM at Bethel Church on Vashon Island, with flutist Jeffrey Cohan playing a flute made in London in 1820, Stephen Creswell on both violin and viola, and Martin Bonham on cello, in the Salish Sea Early Music Festival’s second Spring Festival program. Please see the complete schedule below.

The program will include trios by Franz Anton Hoffmeister, Anton Stamitz, Franz Danzi, Joseph Haydn, and an unpublished trio from the Library of Congress by flutist Pietro Florio.



This fifth annual 2015 Salish Sea Early Music Festival includes six programs of 16th to 19th-century chamber music on period instruments on Vashon Island, with special guests from Berlin and Lübeck, Germany, and from around the Northwest and the United States and Canada.

PERRY’S VASHON BURGERS

Celebrating 10 years Serving Vashon Island

17804 Vashon Hwy SW

Open 11am to 8pm Monday-Saturday
12pm to 5pm Sunday

Best Burger in Town!

For a Burger Emergency

463-4-911

Gluten Free Buns!

Adopt A Cat Day!

Vashon Island Pet Protectors

Saturdays 11:30-2:30

Our VIPP Shelter is open for adoptions every Saturday.

Visit our website www.vipp.org for Directions and to view the Cats and Dogs available for adoption.

Or give us a call 206-389-1085

Advertise in the Loop!

It’s a great time to get back in the Loop.

ads@vashonloop.com

Next Loop comes out June 11

Barber & Beauty Shoppe

(206) 463-7212

Family Hair Care ~ Sensible Prices
Colors, Perms, Hair Cuts

Parker Plaza 17232 Vashon Highway

Afternoon of Celtic Music and Stories



Nationally-acclaimed performer, composer, arranger, and educator, Jamie Laval is hailed as “One of North America’s finest practitioners of traditional Scottish music” (San Jose Mercury News).

Laval’s unique approach to traditional Celtic music blends the simplicity of an ancient art form with stunning virtuosity and contemporary flair that resonates with families, youth, seniors, and devotees of ethnic, jazz, and classical music. His performances include amusing stories and historical background about the migration of the Celtic peoples to Appalachia.

Currently making his home near Asheville, NC, USA, Laval grew up in the Pacific Northwest where he received his musical training at the Victoria Conservatory of Music. Laval made his living as a professional symphony musician, recording studio artist, improvising violinist, and contra dance fiddler. But his passion for the haunting sounds of rural Scottish folk music eventually usurped all other preoccupations, and he now devotes himself exclusively to Celtic music.

In 2002 Laval won the U.S. National Scottish Fiddle Championship and is

today hailed as “One of North America’s finest practitioners of traditional Scottish music” (San Jose Mercury News) and “The next Alasdair Fraser” (Scotland Press and Post). His touring career includes over 100 engagements per year throughout the U.S. and Scotland.

Laval has appeared on the NBC Today Show, performed on Dave Matthews’ platinum album Some Devil, and gave a private performance for Her Majesty the Queen. Laval’s newest album, Murmurs and Drones, won the popular vote for “Best World Traditional Album” in the 2012 Independent Music Awards.

Afternoon of Celtic Music and Stories. Sunday, July 7, 4:00 pm. The Coop, 15245 115th Ave SW, \$20 general / \$12 students & low income.

www.BrownPaperTickets.com
Website: www.JamieLaval.com

**Next Edition
of The Loop
Comes out
Thursday,
April May 28**

Deadline for the next
edition of *The Loop* is
Friday, May 22

Make a date with Vashon!
www.VashonCalendar.com

**Vashon Library Events
Art & Music Events
Submit your Event on line at
www.vashoncalendar.com**

Club O

Longer days and shorter nights are upon us, but there is always time to DANCE. Come dance yourself into Summer on Vashon’s biggest Dance Floor!

With island DJ/ musicians Michael Whitmore and Marcus Fellbaum (aka m2domus) spinning records and programming songs, Club O was born in summer 2012. Islanders of all ages started coming to dance on Vashon’s biggest dance floor, it’s been growing ever since!

Marcus and Michael complement each other in a fabulous way. Whitmore’s collection of music consists entirely of vinyl records. Fellbaum works with an entirely digital format. Music played at Club O spans many decades from the beginnings of rock and roll to the latest hits. The DJs aim to create an electric atmosphere in which club-goers dance to their heart’s content.

Club O offers all aspects you would expect from a club: lights, lasers, and fog machines, as well as a special VIP teen section. Dancers of all ages enjoy shadow dancing in a specially constructed light



box.
All-ages, and all are welcome. \$5 Cover at the Door, no one turned away for lack of funds!

Ready-made frames~ Prints~ Cards~ Mirrors~ Good ideas~ Custom

Custom framing~ Do-it-yourself~ Posters~ Photo Albums~ Gifts~ Cards

Frame of Mind

Tues-Sat, 10-5
463-3933
9926 Bank Road (next to Cafe Luna)

Ready-made frames~ Prints~ Cards~ Mirrors~ Good ideas~ Custom

KVSH
101.9 FM
Vashon's Own
Community Radio Station

Morning Scramble

8am 101.9

Listen at home or
anywhere on line at
www.voiceofvashon.org
or download the KVSH
App for your phone

Local Weather
www.vashonweather.com
Local Rain Totals
Temperature hi/low
Wind Speed & Direction
Barometric Pressure
Weather forecasts

Find the Loop on-line at
www.vashonloop.com

Island Security Self Storage
Full line of moving supplies

Next to the Post Office
10015 SW 178th St.
(206) 463-0555

· Radiant Heated Floor · On-Site Office · Rental Truck
· Climate Control Units · Classic Car Showroom
· Video Monitoring · RV & Boat Storage



Cerise Noah



Professional,
Knowledgeable
Fun & Friendly
to work with.

360-393-5826

cerisenoah@windermere.com



Windermere Real Estate/Whatcom, Inc.

WET WHISKERS
GROOMING SALON
PROFESSIONALLY TRAINED
CERTIFIED GROOMER

We Offer:

Wash and Go
Bath and Brush out
Thin and Trim

CALL TODAY FOR AN
APPOINTMENT

(206) 463-2200

17321 VASHON HIGHWAY SW

CONVENIENTLY
LOCATED INSIDE
PANDORA'S BOX





Spring is here, are you ready:
for spring horse shows?
for summer horse camps?
**We've got everything your
Horse-crazy kid will need:**
▶ Jods, Breeches & Jackets
▶ Shirts, Socks & Boots
▶ A Helmet that Fits!

**Before you go off-Island,
check us out...**
**we can save you a lot of
time, gas & frustration!**

We carry Nutrena & LMF
Feeds for your Horses,
Goats, & Llamas
Organic & Vegetarian Poultry
Feed Hay Pellets, Hay Cubes
Eastern WA Hay & Straw
(big bales!)
Stall Mats, Gates, & Fencing

17710 112th Ave. SW & Bank Road

Hours: 9:00 - 6:00 pm Daily
10:00 - 5:00 pm Sunday
CLOSED WEDNESDAYS

206-463-9792

shelley@islandhorsesupply.com

Like us on Facebook!

at Cedar Valley Stables & VI Horse supply, Inc.

Squareup.com/market/vi-horse-supply-inc

DALE KORENEK, REALTOR

(206) 276-9325
dalek@windermere.com





WINDERMERE VASHON



**DIAGNOSTIC &
REPAIR SERVICE, INC.**
206-463-9277

Shop Hours
8am-6pm
Monday - Friday
Saturday 9am-5pm
On-Call Towing

Now Open Saturdays
9am-5pm

- Performance and Tune-Ups
- Lube-Oil-Filter with 30+ Point Safety & Maintenance Checklist
- Brake, Transmission, Clutch Service and Repairs
- Electrical Systems & Battery Service and Sales
- Tire Repairs & Sales

We are Hybrid Certified





24hr Towing & Road Services



Lockout Service,
Flat Tire Change,
Gas Delivery and
Jump Start.

Pebbles Needs A Home...

I'm a cute little girl with long, fluffy hair and a funny little stub of a tail. I love to have grown-up people pay attention to me - sorry to say I'm not comfortable around kids. My personality is calm and easy-going. I'm just an all-around cool cat who wants to join your family.



Go To www.vipp.org Click on Adopt

PANDORA'S BOX

Can you believe it's Memorial Day already!
We'll be here. Closing early on Monday, but Cheryl
will be here to take care of your pets' needs.



Bo's Pick of the Week: He survived his annual
adventure to a cat show. He won a beautiful ribbon and three
plastic tags. Come ask and he'll show them to you.

(206) 463-3401
\$8 Nail trimming with no appointment
17321 Vashon Hwy SW Big Red building w/Animal Stuff on the porch

Compost the Loop

The Loop's soy-based ink
is good for composting.

Find the Loop on-line at
www.vashonloop.com.

FOR ORCAS AND FOR ISLANDERS
PLEASE REPORT LOCAL
WHALE SIGHTINGS
ASAP TO
206-463-9041
Vashon Hydrophone Project
Orca Annie Stateler and Mark Sears
Vashonorcas@aol.com
Support Vashon-Maury Island Whale Research
Sightings NOT Disclosed to Whale Watch Boats
vashonorcas.org



Olympic Instruments, Inc.
• Custom Manufacturing, Machining, Welding, Fabrication, Repairs
• Short & long run production
• Prototyping
• Length Meters for Wire & Cordage
• Cunningham Air Whistles
Your Vashon Neighbor Since 1946
Monday - Thursday, 7:00 AM - 5:30 PM
16901 Westside Highway SW
Vashon, WA 98070
Phone (206) 463-3604
www.olympicinstruments.com
www.cunninghamairwhistles.com

DANNY'S TRACTOR SERVICE 206-920-0874

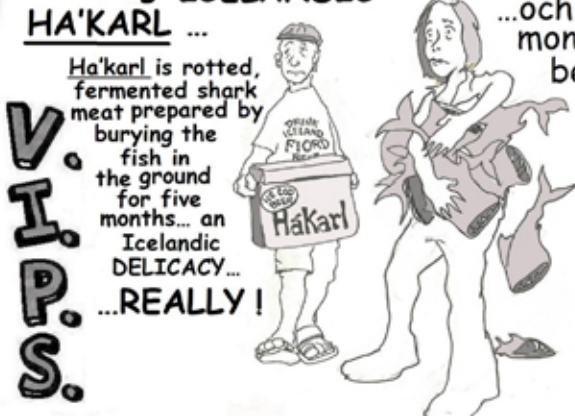
- ▶ Land and storm damage clean up
- ▶ Tree Cutting and removal
- ▶ Field mowing, brush cutting and tilling
- ▶ Hauling and refuse removal
- ▶ Scrap metal removal
- ▶ Driveway repair and grading

→ **Dan Hardwick**
oldredtruck@comcast.net


Deadline for the next
edition of *The Loop* is
Friday, June 5

Loopy Laffs


The YURT KING and, COOKIE, his bride of many years, return from ICELAND with the intention of having, at this year's STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL, a true ethnic food booth offering ICELANDIC HA'KARL ...



Ha'karl is rotted, fermented shark meat prepared by burying the fish in the ground for five months... an Icelandic DELICACY... ...REALLY!



...och anudder five months should be gud!



Unfortunately... KAYACTIVISTS plan on protesting HA'KARL in Seattle!

UGH! UGH! UGH!

SMELL NO! FEED YOUR SHARKS!

SAVE THE SHARKS!

BOOM BOOM BOOM