

When Opportunity Knocks



By Janice Randall

Gallery walls will disappear and seating arranged in-the-round to maximize floor space for "When Opportunity Knocks," 10 vignettes and up to six additional guest dancers Saturday, 6 pm and 8 pm, at Vashon Allied Arts. Choreographed and performed by Island dancers Leah Mann, Elizabeth Mendana Shaw and Abby Enson, expect an eclectic collection of original works. From quirky comedic duets such as "Wall Street Rag" and "Ping Pong Match," choreographed and performed by Mendana Shaw to pensive social commentary, such as "Sanctuary," a group piece choreographed by Mann in response to recent gun violence.

Among other pieces, Enson will

perform her exquisite skirt dance, inspired by modern dance and theatrical lighting pioneer Loie Fulle.

Live music enhances the visual dance sampler with pianist/accordion player Paul Swenson, music director for the Episcopal Church of the Holy Spirit. Partners of the creative trio are all musicians too. Ela Lamblin will provide electronic looped compositions created from his original instruments. Christopher Overstreet will play piano and weave his electronic magic. Didgeridoo and Native American flute will also be featured. Costuming and props will be simple, primarily repurposed clothing and objects with a focus on flow and color.

Continued on Page 12

Road to Resilience Why Transition? By Terry Sullivan, Transition Vashon

Every so often, I need to explain what exactly we mean by transition and why we are urging you to help bring it about in our community. The transition movement began in the UK as a response to an anticipated time of economic dislocation due to the effects of world resource depletion, oil in particular, and the constraints we will need to live within to avoid the worst effects of climate change. We have many wonderful organizations on Vashon that are working to make us more able to live in this future. Why have we created another one? I think that what the Transition movement brings to the table is a sense of urgency. While everybody wants us to prepare for the future, we're saying that the future is utterly dependent on what we do now in the next few years, and the longer we take to make the changes, the more difficult and expensive it will be. Mobilization on the scale we are talking about requires that our community work together closely to implement a plan that we all formulate together. There is no overall solution in the works; we need to do what works best for us.

Why the rush? The economy we evolved to take advantage of cheap and abundant energy requires an ever larger fuel supply as it grows. Meanwhile, that energy is getting harder to find and is ever more expensive. Although we are beginning to find huge deposits of natural gas, it doesn't take the place of oil. Even if we could make it work, Bill McKibbon points out that, if we burn the fossil fuel carbon we already have, we would make our planet uninhabitable. Renewables will only take us so far. It isn't the lack of resources per se that is our greatest danger; it is the resultant economic and political instability that makes it increasingly difficult for us to rebuild our infrastructure to adapt to change. Our world economy is highly integrated and becoming more so everyday. Greater interdependence and efficiency have the ironic effect of seriously lowering our resilience to shocks anywhere in the system. We saw a Toyota plant in the southeastern US close due to lack of parts just a week after the earthquake in Japan. The world runs on the highly efficient "just in time" parts *Continued on Page 8*



By Rebecca Davies

I had lost my 18 y.o Molly the Wonderdog at probably the worst time of my life.

My Dad had died, my mom was in and out of hospice care and I was grieving the loss of a long term relationship.

My kids were out of college and had moved on to their own pursuits in life,

so when Molly died, I was flat out alone at home. Except for my cats, yet they too were in a state of shock without the only dog they had ever known. We would sometimes just stare at each other across the kitchen table. None of us had any appetite for food or for life for awhile. But as we know, the ways of life can be magically healing and time eventually lessens all of our sorrows. However, sometimes I still think about Molly and well up with tears.

There is something about having

cared for that insisted on trying to take control of my car via the steering wheel, and couldn't seem to achieve happiness at my home unless they were chasing each other or one of my cats. I could only get them to settle down by lying on the floor while they buried their noses into my armpits as they made funny, snarfling noises. I thought to myself, 'hey, this is working, I am definitely not getting attached here.'

Later in the week I ran into Berneta on the PO boat, she was curious if I wouldn't mind looking after an older dog. I had thought, by then, that that might be just speed of dog I was interested in fostering.

When I met "Puddles" she was a little worse for wear, as she was plagued by many infections in her ears, eyes, bladder and mouth. Her toenails were curled into her paws in a way that affected her walking. She had also sustained a crushing injury at some time to her left paw that caused her to limp. Her belly and hinge joints were somewhat raw from lying in dirt. And she dribbled. I decided at that point that we were going to change her name to "Truffles". It was obviously a more respectable name for an aging female Chocolate Lab with bladder problems. I am a Rehab therapist, so all of this just kind of came naturally to me. I thought to myself, clinically, of course, let's fix her up here. With all of the fabulous donations to VIPP, her health costs were covered at Fair Isle. They pulled a few of her teeth that were contributing to her infections, got her nails down to a reasonable length, put her on a long course of antibiotics, and looked to alter her diet as her coat was dull and she was rather lethargic at times.

a dog around; that look in their eyes, the sloppy, drooling, unmanageable tongue, but most of all it is all about that unconditional love thing. I missed Molly unbearably.

Still, I couldn't stand the thought of owning another dog, because I wasn't sure I could endure the heartbreak of another loss, so I thought I might help some friends out by watching their dogs when they were gone or working. Somehow, the word got out to VIPP that I might look after a few pooches when I wasn't working in the city at Virginia Mason hospital. Fostering went well for awhile, and I managed to keep clear emotional boundaries, as buzz phrases go. Honestly, some of those dogs were slightly more active than what I was used to, and so I was glad for their integration into another home.

Not to mention any names, but there were two feisty pugs that I temporarily

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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.

Sci-Fi Saturday

This time the film will be "Teenagers From Outer Space!"

I want to dedicate this film to Washington DC as it seems that they're not from this world and the certainly aren't acting their age!

This film is in that class with "Plan 9 From outer Space" or "Attack of the 50 Foot Woman" Bad acting, bad plot, bad special effects (you can see through them!) and is generally a really greast time had by all!

Where: The Island Theatre When : November 3, 1:30pm How much: Some canned food or boxed food items. \$10.00 at the box. More is better. :>)

What: Chicken Soup Brigade. A food drive for those living with HIV/ADIS in King, Kitsap, Pierce and Snohomish counties. See you at the theatre!

Vashon Drum Circle

Vashon Drum Circle meets Friday, Nov. 2, 7 PM at Vashon Cohousing Commons, 10421 SW Bank Road. All ages are welcome to drum and sing with Buffalo Heart, our big community drum. Free event; donations gratefully accepted. Sponsored by Woman's Way Red Lodge, a non-profit dedicated to enlivening the sacred feminine in our communities. Please park in guest spaces or on the road.

Please note: time and place for the November drumming is changed to avoid conflict with the Free Range Folk Choir Concert on Nov. 9. In December, we will return to our regular 2nd Friday gathering, Dec. 14 at VIA.

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

Mark your calendars and share the following information with everyone you know who might want to join in some fun dancing on Vashon.

Vashon Social Dance Group

Saturday, November 3, 2012, Vashon Social Dance Group will host our monthly dance and TWO pre-dance lessons. This month Dance For Joy's - Lilli Ann Carey will come teach TWO pre-dance lessons. Let's make it worth her while so she will come back and teach again.

Ober Park Performance Hall. Saturday, November 3, 2012

Time: Cross Step Waltz Lesson 5:15 - 6:15

Foxtrot Lesson 6:30 - 7:30, Dancing 7:30 - 9:20 pm

Donation of \$10 per lesson suggested - to encourage instructor to come back and teach on Vashon.

Come one, come all, bring your smile, come alone or bring some friends. Let's warm up to the change weather by dancing into the season with lots of lovely dancers from Vashon and some of our Seattle dance pals too.

Questions? Contact Candy (206) 920-7596

www.vashonparkdistrict.org - www.danceforjoy.biz

School District meeting date change

The Board of Directors of Vashon Island School District No. 402 King County Washington is changing the regularly scheduled meeting on Thursday, October 25 to Tuesday, October 30 at 7:00p.m. This meeting will be held at Chatauqua Elementary School, District Conference Center, Room 302, and is open to the public.

Water District 19 Meeting

Next regular board meeting for Water District 19 to be held on November 13th, 2013 at 4:30 PM. At the district office, 17630 100th Ave SW, Vashon



Studio 101 Hair Salon under new ownership

The Vashon Loop, p. 3



Monica Knowles-Craft, Dana Palin & Jen Racy

Studio 101 Hair Salon would like to announce new ownership of the salon. The women of "Studio 101", recently faced with either closing its doors or taking the reigns of ownership, decided to take the leap and take over the salon in order to keep serving their loyal and wonderful clientele.

After almost 12 years in business, and now the 4th owners, they want the Island to know they aren't going anywhere, but will continue to grow and change with the times, as does the Island.

New owners; Monica Knowles-Craft, Donna Knowles, Jen Racy and Dana Palin, say they will keep the salon open 6 days a week with evening appointments available by request, to serve their clients busy schedules.

The salon, located at 9929 SW Bank Road, will remain as a "Full service salon" to provide their clients with services that include: women, men & kids cuts, color, perms, formal hair, manicures, pedicures, acrylic nails, waxing, lash tints & tanning.

The current stylists, with over 30 years combined experience, Jen Racy, Dana Palin, Monique Burger & new addition, Ashlee Lotz can provide all your beauty needs in a down to earth atmosphere.

So whether you are a current client or you haven't vet ventured into the salon, stop in or call 206-463-3414 to make your appointment!

(We will also be donating 10% of all services from October 17th-31st to Susan G. Komen for the Cure.)

Bible	Christian Oral Tradition
7th Day is Holy (Saturday)	1st Day is Holy (Sunday)
Feasts of Unleavened Bread, Shavuot, Tabernacles, Purim	Feasts of Easter, Halloween, Christmas
Torah in Heart = New Covenant (Jeremiah 31.31-34	Torah = Not for Today (Various theologies
and Hebrews 8.8-12) Which do you believe: the	and doctrines of men) Bible or Oral Tradition?
torahinmyheart.com	
Joanna Cardiner	

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BARC Annual Rummage Sale

The Rummage Sale will be held on Friday, Oct 26, from 10 - 4, Saturday, Oct 27, from 10 - 4, and Sunday, Oct 28, from 10 - 2.

Your donations are tax deductible. The BARC Stewardship Council is a non-profit organization dedicated to BARC Park and island youth.

Thanks for supporting the SkatePark! --BARC Stewardship Council.

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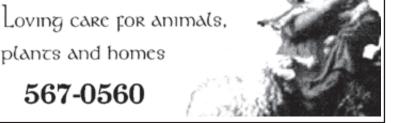
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Have a Story

or Article

Editor@vashonloop.com

Send it to:



Next Edition of The Loop **Comes out** Thursday, November 8

Deadline for the next edition of The Loop is Friday, November 2

Vashon-Maury Island Chamber of Commerce Upcoming Events!

Chamber Mixer @ Giraffe

Thursday October 25th from 5:30 to 7:00. Join us for the Chamber of Commerce mixer as we celebrate 6 years of Giraffe! Come celebrate the people who have made this store a success.

9905 SW 174th Street

Downtown Vashon (one block north of town center, look for the big Giraffe Sculpture!)

Halloween!

Wednesday October 31th from 5:00 pm to 7:00 pm.

A wonderful Vashon tradition continues! Come in costume as the downtown is turned into a Halloween Wonderland. Yes there is a costume contest!

The roads will be closed from 4:00pm to 7:30pm, Vashon Highway from SW178th to Cove and Bank Road from 97th Place to 100th Ave



Winterfest Weekend!

Starts Saturday November 30 Down town businesses will be

decked with garland, candy canes will line the utility poles on the main highway and just north of the main intersection, next to the Village Green, an evergreen will stand tall with lights against the dark winter sky. Merchants will host Open Houses and the Gingerbread Houses Tour returns for an extended stay. Downtown streets will be closed Saturday so Santa & Ms. Clause can lead a parade to Santa's Cottage in the Village Green where the songs will be sung, a Lighting Ceremony will be held and Santa will be taking meetings. It will be winter, but it will be a great time to be on Vashon and come to town.

Friday November 30th: The Holiday Gallery

Saturday December 1: Merchant Open House Gingerbread House Tour starts

Holiday Parade to Tree Lighting Ceremony. Tree Lighting Ceremony in Village Green. Santa takes visitors in Santa's Cottage.

And that is just the beginning, stay tuned for more!

Jim Marsh Vashon-Maury Chamber of Commerce

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Fruit Club's annual Fall Fruit Show

Come one, come all to the Vashon Island Fruit Club's annual Fall Fruit Show, which will be held on Saturday, November 10th from 10 am to 3 pm. The Show will take place in the Senior Center and the Land Trust Building, side by side on Bank Road (around the corner from Farmer's Market). Here is your opportunity to ID the fruit from that old apple tree in the backyard, as experts will be on hand to identify the sample you bring them.

The Senior Center will house our extensive display of over 100 varieties of island-grown fruit, along with expert apple identification, fruit-growing resource tables, and a list of club-grafted fruit trees for sale. We are offering these young apple trees for sale, grafted onto fully-dwarfing and semi-dwarfing rootstocks, available for planting this Fall or next Spring, your choice.

Next door, at the Land Trust Building, we will have the following four presentations::

- At 10:00 a.m. Growing Plums and Nectarines on Vashon --- Jerry Gehrke
- At 11:00 a.m Update on our Apple Cider Orchard --- Wes & Laura Cherry

• At 1:00 - Fruit Varieties - Old & New - Suitable for Growing on Vashon --- Dr. Bob Norton

• At 2:00 - Growing Fruits & Nuts in the Landscape Utilizing Permaculture Principles --- Ingela Wanerstrand

Presentations will start precisely at the hour and will run 30 minutes, with a question and answer period following. Allow yourself enough time to browse and sample our fruit and resources in the Senior Center, as well as hear from our presenters next door. Open to all and free of charge.

A Short History of Ice Cream

Hi, my name is Alivia Jones. I'm 11 years old. I wanted to write an article to send in to the Loop which would be for kids, by another kid. This kid in particular is home schooled and really hopes she knows something about writing articles-otherwise, she'll be in a bit of a mess!

Some historians think that the Asians and Romans and other ancient cultures had ice cream. It's not the same as real, dairy ice cream though-for example, Nero had slaves run to the mountains, gather snow, run back before it melted, and he'd eat it with fresh fruit on top. I don't think this qualifies as ice cream, so we'll start our history lesson with the first real proof of ice cream, though it still wouldn't be quite as thick and creamy as it is today.

In the 1600s, King Charles I hired a French chef (though there's some debate as to whether he could have been Italian). The chef knew how to make ice cream, which he made for the King-who told him to keep it a royal secret. We're not sure if the cook was bribed with large amounts of money or threatened with death if he broke the deal. Only the king was allowed to eat the delicacy until his death in 1649, when the cook divulged the recipe to the public.

Unfortunately for the butcher, the baker and the candle-stick maker, the truly 'fit-for-a-king' treat was still only for the rich, as it was expensive and time-



40 whole minutes of shaking one bowl while stirring the other...imagine, you'd become a pro boxer doing that regularly!

But finally, the masses were given an opportunity to enjoy this frozen delight when Nancy Johnson patented her own invention of the first hand-crank ice cream maker in 1843. A lot of people don't know this because she sold her rights to the product to William Young for \$200. At least the machine was named the 'Johnson Patent Ice-Cream Freezer'.

The hand crank worked fine for all uses, but nobody really thought of ice cream as an industry until 1851, when Jacob Fussell, a milk dealer, was looking for some way to keep a steady demand for the cream he sold. He did so by turning it into ice cream, and for that he could get twice the price of ordinary cream. He opened a factory in Baltimore which made use of icehouses and a larger version of Johnson's machine. By the start of the Civil War he had more ice cream plants in New York, Washington, and Boston. But-sigh-ice cream didn't become popular and easy-to-get until the 1900s, when new inventions in refrigeration and electricity let production increase dramatically. For example, in 1899 five million gallons were produced in the US; in 1909, thirty million; in 1919, one hundred and fifty million! Let's get to what I'm sure you want to hear-how was the ice cream cone Continued on Page 11

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consuming to make.

By the 1700s, 'iced creams' or 'crème ice' was widely known in both Europe and America. Several recipes are found in a 1700 French cookbook titled 'L'Art de Faire des Glaces', and in the developed colonies which would one day be the US, ice cream was also known. In 1777, the first newspaper ad and the first shop for ice cream appeared-the shop opened in New York City.

The presidents liked ice cream, too. George Washington paid nearly \$200, a large amount of money then, for ice cream recipes and equipment in 1790. Thomas Jefferson had a special vanilla ice cream recipe, and was the first to serve it in the White House in 1802. James Madison served ice cream at his 2nd inaugural ball in 1813.

Ordinary people still couldn't afford ice cream, as there was a huge amount of effort involved. You needed two large bowls, lots of ice and salt, and

Island Life How to Begin by Peter Ray

There is at least a portion of my life that is spent in contemplation as to how to begin something- anything. It happened before I wrote the first word in the first sentence here- it happened before I wrote the three words in the title. There have been any number of projects where I have sat down to start something and after a point found that a beginning was not to be found, so I headed off in another direction or abandoned the attempt completely. There have been times when I found a beginning only to not see a viable ending. I remember hearing the term "analysis paralysis" in design school and not really grasping the whole meaning of that until I recently started gathering large quantities of digital footage for various projects and then sitting in a semi-stupor trying to figure out not only where all the pieces were to go, but also which piece in particular would perhaps be the catalyst that would jump start and carry the momentum of an idea from beginning to end.

The past week has been spent immersed in beginnings and endings here. As a part of a request from Greentech to document the changes happening at the Vashon Theatre I spent a good part of last week watching things go up and down there. A new projector went up the stairs into the projection booth. Before that, the ice machine had to come down the stairs to make room for the new digital behemoth. Inside the theatre, I watched as the old, pleated curtain was lowered one last time, and then an electric lift cart raised a basket and a carpenter who then took a pair of large scissors and sliced across the top in a number of rides up and down, until the last snip was made and the whole curtain slumped to the ground. The lift continued to go up and down as the metal pieces for the new screen were fixed into place. I got back too late the next morning to witness the hanging of the new screen, but did see it get strapped and stretched into place, followed by the attaching of the black masking that defined and cleaned its edges. It was interesting how the night before, in the areas where the new exposed and shiny metal frame sat a couple feet beyond the edges of the stage and into the territories occupied by Jack Tabor's murals, it had looked and felt like an infringement on the space and of the dance actions going on there- frozen in time and color. With the screen in place, the now obscured slender slices of the murals seem barely to be missed- the dance goes on without them.

It was actually my continued meditation on and contemplation of these

murals that served to initiate this ramble. For a couple weeks I have been thinking about constructing the beginning to the video document I have been working on about Tabor and the murals for a couple years now-not that I currently have a lot to show for it. It was after a recent trip to the coast that was described here a month or so ago that I came upon an idea for the beginning of the story I wanted to tell about the murals, which also involved an end and a beginning. The end had to do with the demise of an ancient civilization as described by James Churchward, an officer in the British Army who spent twelve years studying sacred tablets back in the late 1800's that supposedly described the cataclysmic destruction of the continent of Mu. Having read parts of all five of Churchward's books about the various aspects of his studies and findings about what he believed was the Pacific equivalent (and predecessor to) the Atlantis story, I can see where some of the influences that inspired Tabor to paint the murals have come from. And with 2012 being the auspicious time in the Mayan calendar that it is, regardless of how one feels about its end of time possibilities, it is a little bit eerie to think about the fifty thousand year old civilization of Mu being blown apart by subterranean gas belts and submerged in bits and pieces below the waters of the Pacific Ocean.

So the beginning I was imagining for my video journey into the story behind the murals seemed like it should take place somewhere that resembled the remains of the destruction of a continent, and what better place to find something like that than out on our coast. What I had in mind was a bit of a gamble, given that it is October. As it turned out, we lucked out on our three mile hike from Ozette Lake to Cape Alava, with the rain holding off right until we just started our final descent to the beach. As it was, we had also planned to do the entire nine mile triangle that included the three mile stretch along the beach and the three mile boardwalk ramble back to Ozette from Sand Point. With the rain starting to increase, we started the beach hike through slippery rocks and , at times, shin deep seaweed. I had checked the tide tables and we had arrived at low tide, but soon began to realize that we maybe should have gotten there an hour or so earlier. With the clouds and the rain and the gray, diffuse light, the monolithic outcroppings along the shoreline did take on the end of the earth appearance I was hoping for, but the slow going around fallen trees and beached "danger logs" began to create a sense of urgency



to get down the beach as opposed to malingering in one spot for longer shots.

Having kind of winged this whole outing, we were never quite sure where we were along the route, and as we neared what appeared to be the end of the beach leg, we realized we somehow had missed a part of why we had done the walk- the petroglyphs had somehow gone unnoticed by us along the way. With the tide closing off some of the trails on the water side of the outcroppings, we sat down to have a late lunch at the south end of the trail. Standing up a short while later, we also came to realize that a nine mile hike with extra weight and gear maybe should have warranted a bit more training than we had done. In reviewing some of the footage I can see where I could have done something a little bit more and different. But it is a beginning, and a learning experience. We will see where it goes from here.





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www.spiritualsmartaleck.blogspot.com

Pitbull

by Mary Tuel

We have had no animals living with us since our last dog, Jive, shuffled off this mortal coil last March.

No more animals, my husband said then, and we agreed. No more responsibility, no more grief when the animal dies, no more expenses for food, vet visits, toys and treats. We shall live free of all that, free to travel, free to leave the house for a few hours without feeling like we have to rush back to let the dog out.

This was sense, we agreed. Still, when I suggested that perhaps we could be a foster home for a dog for VIPP, Rick said, "Yes! Absolutely!"

Which is how and why we are once more living with a dog. A pitbull.

She's a good dog, one of your really great bitches. I don't know why she was given up to VIPP, but was told she was given up reluctantly. It happens.

It is clear that this dog was treated well, and that someone spent time teaching her things. She knows several commands – "sit," "stay," "shake," "high five," "jump," and the one that amazes me the most, "drop it." When she hears any of these commands she obeys promptly.

What she's not so great at is "come." When I say, "come" to her she tends to stare at me blankly. She might come. She might decide the other side of the yard has made her a better offer.

I know that there is extreme



prejudice against pitbulls. When I told my BFF Becky that a pitbull was coming to live with us, she begged me to reconsider and not take this potentially dangerous creature in to our home. I said I appreciated her loving concern, but, "... you know I'm not going to listen, right?"

I've been reading up on pitbulls. There is general agreement that they are intelligent and stubborn, and I can vouch for that, and that they are loving companions, and I can vouch for that, too. There is also general agreement that the breed has been saddled with a bad rap.

When you hear of dog attacks, quite often the dog involved is a pitbull, so the reputation is not entirely undeserved. They were bred for fighting each other, after all. However, not all dogs who bite are pitbulls, not all pitbulls bite, and there are other breeds who have gone through their own times of vilification. Doberman Pinschers and Rottweilers, for example. All the Dobies I've known have been mellow and sweet-tempered, and eerily intelligent. Rottweilers I've met seemed to have the potential to love you to death, but not one has ever said a cross word to me. Again, I'm sure that not all Dobies or Rotties are sweethearts or safe, but the ones I've known over my lifetime have been both. Our dog Jive was a Lab mix, but had to be watched closely because he would snap.

So I'm not going to say that all dogs are great dogs. The two worst dogs I've known were an overbred Cocker Spaniel and an adorable psychotic Beagle that simply could not be trusted. You don't hear Cocker Spaniels and Beagles spoken of as dangerous, but those two were.

This particular pitbull seems to be 100% sweetheart. She wants to be with the pack at all times and does not like to sleep or walk alone. When other dogs bark at her, she might look, but outside of a tail wag, she does nothing. She likes to play keep-away with the knotted rope. When the vet was checking her over, she was patient and did not so much as growl or flinch. She is not available for adoption yet. We are honored and happy to be part of the process of getting her to her "forever home."

Dog shelters are full of pitbulls these days. Also Chihuahuas. Breeds become popular for a moment, then end up being discarded when they aren't as cute or convenient as the dog in the movie or commercial. It's heartbreaking to look at the online pages of animals waiting for homes. There are so many waiting, and waiting.

We are blessed to have VIPP here on Vashon. They have made this island a better place for animals as well as the people who live with animals. If you can't adopt an animal, consider sending a little donation to VIPP at PO Box 245, Vashon WA 98070. They do good work.

Race to the South Pole 1911 - 12 with Capt. Joe Wubbold



Roald amundsen at the South Pole December 1911 with dogs

When Englishman, Robert F. Scott and Norwegian Roald Amundsen competed to be the first to the South Pole, one of their expeditions lived and the other perished. Come find out why from Islander, Captain Joe Wubbold, retired U.S. Coast Guard. Captain Joe is uniquely qualified to share insights into this famous race to the South Pole as he holds a Master of Philosophy degree in Polar Studies from the University of Cambridge, England and remains associated with the Scott Polar Research Institute in Cambridge, named in honor of Captain Scott. As an icebreaker captain in the Antarctic, Captain Joe has visited the places from which both Scott and Amundsen began their journeys.

You will hear how the race between the Scott and Amundsen parties got started and the events leading up to it. Learn about the planning each expedition leader did and their different approaches to the expedition. And the differences in their leadership styles will be discussed, including the interaction between the two men and also between the two countries. It promises to be an insightful, absorbing discussion of one of the great expeditions of the Golden Age of polar exploration.

Come hear Capt. Joe's talk on Sunday, November 4th at 4 pm at Bethel Church. Capt. Joe is speaking as part of the Telling Stories Speaker Series. Some may remember Captain Joe's talk about Shackleton in 2010, when Captain Joe was the first speaker in the Telling Stories speaker series. All proceeds from this talk benefit Vashon Community Care. Ticket sales are by donation and are available in advance at Vashon Book Shop or Vashon Community Care. The Telling Stories Speaker Series is made possible by a generous donation from the estate of David W. and Catharine A. Carr.



We're proud to be a part of that work.

On another subject: The election will be over soon. All together now - deep breath in through nose, fill up those lungs, blow the air out through your mouth, and say it with me: THANK GOD. Don't forget to keep inhaling and exhaling. Whoever wins, do your best, and remember, we're all in this together. Really

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Planet-Waves

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

Aries (March 20-April 19)

It's been written that a clever person learns from his or her own mistakes, and that a truly wise person learns from the mistakes of others. You need to do both. You also need to learn from your successes, though to do that, you're going to need to remember what they are. A beneficial exercise would be to bear in mind everything that you said you wouldn't do again, and notice when you're going in that direction. You're approaching the point of a key decision that you could reverse; however, you will carry this one forward. Yet before you get there, you will get a series of 'advisories' from within yourself, and from your environment. Pay attention; this will be useful information in advance, though not in retrospect.

Taurus (April 19-May 20)

You may feel that the circumstances of a relationship are now decidedly outside of your control, though if that's true, I suggest that you pay close attention to the ways you really do have influence over your life. The most significant of these is to make decisions, in a conscious and ongoing way. To make decisions, you need a basis for doing so, and that basis would be: does this help me, or does it hurt me? If you see things in such elemental terms, it will be easier to decide. If you notice that something both helps and hurts you, it would count for the latter -- since what is helpful is actually helpful, doing no damage at all. Confusion around this is precisely the trouble that so many people struggle with. You don't have to.

Gemini (May 20-June 21)

Before you declare a crisis or go into survival mode, consider the various factors of your situation carefully. You need to do this from four points of view, in order to get the whole story. The things to consider the most carefully are your goals -- that is, what you want. If you persist with that, you're likely to discover that these are more specific than you thought at first. Putting them into language and perhaps documenting some as sketches or photos will demonstrate that. Before you go into survival mode, consider how well you've survived up until now. That's an indication that you need a lot higher, more interesting and in sum, more beautiful goal than merely keepin' on keepin' on.

Cancer (June 21-July 22)

Who do you say you love, and why? I suggest for a while, you put a moratorium on the use of that word, since it may be at the root of the biggest misunderstanding in human history. Rather, stick to trust, and make sure you have a tangible basis for that notion. Once someone violates your trust, even a little, it's time for a discussion and for reconsideration. In that discussion, it's essential that you listen, then speak your truth, and then listen again -- in that order. While you're at it, listen to yourself, and make any decision you make mostly on the basis of what you have said rather than what anyone else has said. You know your own truth, and it's time you listened.



This is one of the most significant times of your life for putting down roots, going deep into your feelings and making peace with the past. Yes, all of the above in one series of events, which has been underway for a month or so already. The transits you experience this month are not a passing phase or trend. They're what I call threshold events, which take you from one place to another. You may be feeling like you're living with an unusual sense of vulnerability and transparency (even by your standards). It's clear that you're likely to encounter certain feelings or facts from your past that are not pleasant, but these moments present an opportunity to be vividly clear with yourself about who you are and what you want -- and the emotional pitch you want to set for your family.

Virgo (Aug. 23-Sep. 22)

The best thing you can do is figure out the way your emotions are influencing your mind, and until you do that, avoid making important decisions. I suggest you focus on small decisions, to get the hang of making them, in what may seem like a new and unreliable psychic environment. Imagine you're having a dream, but you're not sure that you're really dreaming. You decide to do a series of tests to see whether various actions you take get a predictable result. As you ride the aspects of the next month, including Mercury retrograde touching some of the most sensitive angles of your chart, keep doing those little tests of what is true for you. If you proceed with caution, listen carefully and refrain from pushing yourself, you'll learn everything you need to make a series of brilliant decisions in the near future.

Libra (Sep. 22-Oct. 23)

Questions about the ways you value yourself, and express that value to yourself, are about to reach a new depth. If you haven't read one of my self-esteem rants (or even if you have), I will state again that this is the biggest problem on the planet, and you're now in a position to address that problem in a constructive way. You may have one of those moments (or a series of them) where you think: good gods, what would I have done, if only I placed a higher value on myself? If I respected myself more? I have news for you: there is still time. Opportunities to treat yourself correctly abound, and in truth, this is a journey you've already committed to. As a starting point, just make sure that you choose people who treat you with love and respect.

Scorpio (Oct. 23-Nov. 22)

This is the month when you finally get clear about what you think, and how you think -- and discover that the only logical step is to do something about it. There are several connection points that I can describe clearly. One is connecting with your passion. Your charts are all about drive, which seems to shift one day from something abstract (spiritual comes to mind) to something more like four-wheeldrive. You are the driver, and you are sitting on considerable power. Yet to make the best use of it, you must blend it with equal parts pleasure, and regard for the greatest good for all concerned. When in doubt, that must be your default position; you're now involved in something that's a lot bigger than you are, and you must remember that.

Sagittarius (Nov. 22-Dec. 22)

How far do you want to go, and how fast? You seem to be going at the speed of sound, at least, though traveling faster than someone's voice can carry makes it difficult for information to catch up with you. You also seem committed to a certain point of view, though you can be sure this viewpoint could use verification, particularly given the recent discovery that you were either deceived about something, or deceiving yourself. You're trying to figure out whether this was a misunderstanding of some kind, which is part of the fog that has rolled in lately. I suggest you be more attentive to your own motives and 'subconscious' choices, because you're responsible for them in any event.

Capricorn (Dec. 22-Jan. 20)

Are you learning from your mistakes? That's probably the most relevant question anyone can ask themselves, on our particular planet. (On other planets where creativity is emphasized over survival, it's a less pressing issue -- but we have a lot of learning to do here.) I suggest you start with the mistake you seem to make the most often. I have a hint that it involves who you choose to love, and moreover, why you choose to love them. The aspect of 'why' is more significant than 'who', since the 'who' changes but the 'why' does not -- or at least, not lately. Basically what it looks like you're doing is taking your deepest doubts about yourself and dramatizing them in a relationship. These doubts could have better use, for example, in a healing context.

Aquarius (Jan. 20-Feb. 19)

What you may have said recently about your talents or professional abilities may be coming home to roost. It's essential that you tidy up the loose ends on anything that might not have been fully true, particularly regarding a goal that you expressed without fully thinking it through. You may, however, feel that doing so would compromise your authority in some way. In fact, the veracity of your words, stated intentions and their alignment with your emotions is the very basis of your authority. You are in a phase of your life where there is absolutely no wiggle room for the truth, as in none at all. Something is either true or it's not, and you need a high standard.

Pisces (Feb. 19-March 20) You seem to be working out a paradox



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Vashon Theatre 17723 Vashon Hwy 206-463-3232 Call for Times

For show times and info check www.vashontheater.com

between who you are professionally and who you are 'as a person'. The solution to the paradox is that you're the same in any case. This shifts the question to why you feel like there is, or should be, a difference -- which is a different topic. If you proceed from the basis of sameness, the way forward will be a lot more obvious. Also, you seem poised to connect with the passion that is behind the choices you make, particularly regarding what to pursue as a goal. Though you may go through a few possibilities before figuring this out, in fact you are driven by the desire to help others, though that has a few layers of motivation as well. As long as you keep asking sincere questions, you will not be deceived.

Read Eric Francis daily at www. PlanetWaves.net.

Custom made PEN & INK drawings of island homes by Vashon artist Ed Frohning.

Tell me what you want and

Leo (July 22-Aug. 23)

I'll draw you what you see. 206-462-9632

ANDORA'S BOX

Fall on in. Tons of new dog attire for the fall. Tons of new collars, leashes and harnesses. Tons of new beds. And better than that, the new phones are here even after Chad tried to expedite the delivery.

Now we can hear you talk when you call.

Bo's Pick of the Week: A new truck for Chad.



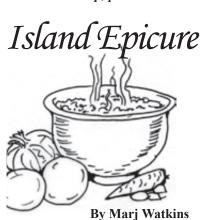
(206) 463-3401

\$8 Nail trimming with no appointment 17321 Vashon Hwy SW Big Red building w/Animal Stuff on the porch

Cooper Needs A Home...

Cooper is a 3+ year old mutt (German Shephard, Bloodhound, Mastiff). He is a really smart dog who needs to be challenged. He gets along well with other dogs and kids. He would do best in a home with no cats or chickens. If you want a really smart companion to go on long walks and help you with crossword puzzles then Cooper is your dog! Contact dogs@VIPP.org to meet me. \$125 adoption fee.

Go To www.vipp.org Click on Adopt



Jack O'lantern's Afterlife

You will, of course, thriftily buy a pumpkin that's as edible as decorative. Within a few days after Halloween, peel it, chunk it, steam it, or cook it in enough water to prevent burning, puree in food processor or blender, and then try one of both of these recipes.

Pumpkin Spice Cookies Makes about 4 dozen Preheat oven to 375 degrees Mix: 1 cup (2 sticks) butter melted in mixing bowl 3/4 cup brown cane sugar or coconut sugar 1 cup pumpkin puree

- 2 eggs, beaten 1 teaspoon vanilla
- Sift:
- 2 cups flour
- 1/2 teaspoon baking soda
- 1/2 teaspoon sea salt
- 1 teaspoon ginger powder
- 1/4 teaspoon ground cloves 1 teaspoon cinnamon

Thoroughly mix dry ingredients with liquid ingredients

Stir in:

1/2 cup chopped walnuts

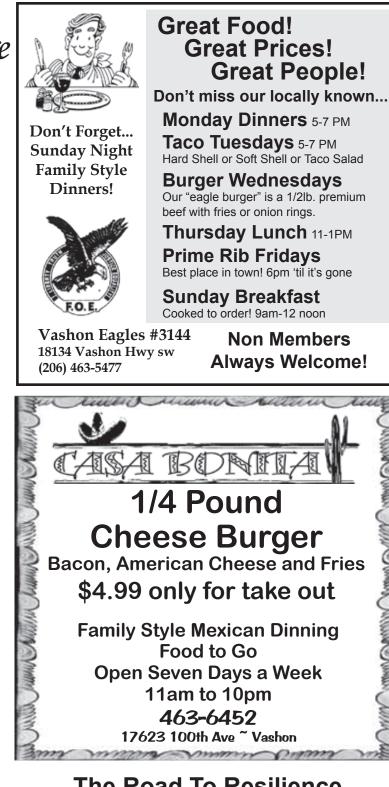
 $1/2 \, \text{cup raisins}$

1 cup rolled oats, optional

Drop by teaspoons, 1 inch apart, onto oiled, foil lined baking sheet. Roll each little pile of dough into a ball. Flatten with tines of a fork. Bake on center rack of oven, one sheet at a time, 15 to 18 minutes. Let rest 5 minutes. Transfer cookies to racks to cool. Store in tightly covered cookie jar or other covered container.

Gluten-free version: Use sorghum flour instead of allpurpose wheat flour.

Pumpkin Curry Soup 3 servings Combine in saucepan. Heat



The Road To Resilience

Continued from Page 1

delivery system, which allows plants all over the world to forego extra warehousing that is merely storing and not producing. Any break in the supply lines means a very rapid stop in production. In our drive for efficiency, we have put ourselves out on a limb.

I don't think it is too big a stretch to say that the global economy is teetering on the verge of collapse. Our attempts to grow our economy increase our climate instability while our inability to grow increases economic and political instability. Each of these elements is exacerbated by the others and any event anywhere in the world could take the whole system down. We are like a in the current economic malaise, groggy prizefighter struggling to as typified there by a General stay on his feet while attempting to avoid the knockout punch. What do we need to do? We need to localize our economy. I realize that we can only do so much, but every little bit will increase our resilience to shocks elsewhere. That means making and growing more of our own stuff, learning how to maintain what we have, and learning to do without some things. It means building a strong and supportive community we can depend on. We need to start now. What are we going to do this year? What are we going to do next year? Transition Vashon has a goal of helping to bring together all the talented and committed efforts we already have to focus on making an energy descent plan to insure some measure of safety,

stability and happiness during a time of great world change and uncertainty. Even as I write that, I'm a bit embarrassed by the melodrama, but there it is: anything short of a dramatic call to action is a foolish failure to see what needs to be done. I might add on the plus side that those of us who foresee where we are going have a huge opportunity to be the providers of the goods and services we will need in that new paradigm. Note that as you read the next paragraph.

On October 30, at 6 PM, GreenTech Night will be presenting the film, "As Goes Janesville" at the Island Theater. It is about Janesville, Wisconsin Motors plant closing. It tells the story of three families and the town leadership attempting to regain financial security. This is the all too familiar and ubiquitous condition across our country: community members live in a state of separation from each other, each utterly dependent on corporate America to supply life giving jobs, each desperately shameless in the lengths to which they will go to shape themselves into acceptable job prospects. Do we really want to live like this? We can do so much better! There will be a panel discussion afterwards to talk about alternatives.

October 25, '12 Vashon Library October 2012

Children & Families Family Story Times Tuesday, November 6, 13, 20 and 27, 11:30am Newborn to age 6 with caregiver. Come for a fun-filled, half-hour of stories, finger plays, movement and music! Registration not required. When the Vashon Library has moved to the temporary location for the upcoming expansion project (date still to be determined), please call the library at 206.463.2069 for

program location.

Baby Story Times Wednesday, November 7, 14, 21 and 28, 10am Ages 3 to 21 months with caregiver. Enjoy stories, songs, bounces and tickles just right for your baby. Registration not required. When the Vashon Library has moved to the temporary location for the upcoming expansion project (date still to be determined), please call the library at 206.463.2069 for program location.

Caspar Babypants Family Sing Along and Concert Saturday, November 10, 10:30am Held at Chautauqua Elementary Multipurpose Room, 9309 SW Cemetery Road. Ages 2 to 5 with adult. Chris Ballew is better known as the lead singer of the Seattle based rock and roll band, The Presidents of the United States of America. The show includes simple songs families can sing together to reinforce many concepts related to Early Literacy. Registration not required.

Teens Money for College and

Scholarships Tuesday, November 20, 6:30pm Held at Vashon High School Library, 20120 Vashon Hwy SW. Douglas Breithaupt, College Planning Network, will present, "The Money Maze: Finding Money for College," a comprehensive review of all financial aid programs and, "The Scholarship Market," which focuses on private scholarships and theWashBoard.org, a new scholarship resource for our state. Partially funded by the Friends of the Vashon Library.

Online Study Zone, Homework Help and SAT Tutoring

Go to www.kcls.org and click on Research & Homework for three choices for help with homework: * Live Homework Help-K-12,

Held at Vashon United Methodist Church,

17928 Vashon Hwy SW. Learn how to speak, read and write in English. Free weekly lessons, beginning to intermediate level, taught by an ESL Instructor. Call the library at 206.463.2069 for more information.

Social Security 101: Everything You Wanted to Know Thursday, November 8, 1pm Held at Vashon Fire and Rescue, Penny Farcy Training Center, 10019 SW Bank Road. Join Kirk Larson, Western Washington Public Affairs Specialist for the Social Security Adminstration. Topics include: * Retirement benefits and eligibility requirements * What early retirement does to vour benefits * How survivor benefits can help your family * Information regarding Medicare, disability and spouse benefits * SSA online services: www. socialsecurity.gov * What the future holds for the agency * Understand how to get the most

from your benefit Limited seating. Please call 206.463.2069 to reserve a seat.

Computer Classes: Internet Level 1

Monday, November 12, 10:15am Learn how to browse the Internet, type web site addresses, understand basic Internet vocabulary and use search engines. Prerequisite: Ability to use the mouse. Please register, 206.463.2069.

Quilters and Their Stories 2 Sunday, November 18, 2pm Held at Island Quilter, 17639 Vashon Hwy S. Art Historian, Susan Olds, features true stories about quilters and their craft. As a continuation of the summer 9.5are available for checkout at the Vashon Library. Please call the library at 206.463.2069 to sign up for the evening book discussion as space is limited. Sponsored by Vashon Youth and Family Services, the King County Library System and the Friends of the Vashon Library. Meeting space provided by Wings Birdseed Company.

Vashon Island Parents Read Getting to Calm: Cool-Headed Strategies for Parenting Tweens+Teen

to steaming:

1/2 cup pumpkin pulp, canned or home-cooked and pureed

2 bouillon cubes

1/4 cup water

11/2 cups milk or 1/2&1/2 cream

2 teaspoons curry powder or to taste

For thicker soup, mix and stir in: 2 teaspoons cornstarch and 1/4 cup water. Stir-cook on medium heat for 3 minutes, or until thickened.

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

Comments? terry@vashonloop.com 2pm-midnight, 7 days a week; available in Spanish.

* Study Zone Online-by Brainfuse, live chat and whiteboard functions.

* MSP, HSPE, SAT Help-by Brainfuse, 1-10pm, 7 days a week.

Adults

Great Books Discussion Group First Snow on Mount Fuji by Yasumari Kawabata Monday, November 5, 6pm The Great Books Discussion Group meets on the first Monday of the month, October through June. Visitors are welcome. The only requirement to participate is that you have read the material under discussion.

Free ESL Classes Tuesday, November 6, 13, 20 and 27,6pm

By Laura S. Kastner, Ph.D and Jennifer Wyatt, Ph.D Read the book then come discuss it with other parents on Tuesday, January 15, 2013, 9:30-11am or Thursday, January 24, 7-8:30pm at Wings Birdseed Co., 99231/2 SW 178th Street, Vashon, 98070. Dr. Kastner will join the evening book discussion on January 24. Copies of Getting to Calm are available for checkout at the Vashon Library. Please call the library at 206.463.2069 to sign up for the evening book discussion as space is limited.

Sponsored by Vashon Youth and Family Services, the King County Library System and the Friends of the Vashon Library. Meeting space provided by Wings Birdseed Company.

Positively Speaking

Eighty – One Days with .03

By Deborah H. Anderson



The last thing in the world I have wanted to do this week is write a column. It has been, to put it lightly, a crappy fortnight

I found myself betrayed and betraying myself in ways in which I thought I had healed in my leadership. My daughter and I got into a fight about taxes. My clients were having challenges that impacted my life and got me all riled up about burdens they had to carry because of other peoples' ignorance.

About every six months or so I just don't have something positive to say.

I took out the typewriter my father gave me for high school graduation and started to type manually just to try to divert my disdain and get a different perspective. My fingers, to my surprise, remembered better than before where all the little idiosyncrasies of an Olympia portable were placed. I automatically hit the Margin key when I needed a few extra spaces for my first sentences. The little pinky on my hand remembered where the Backspace key was. The only finger that refused to print correctly was the one that repeatedly hit the 'cents' key, which on an old typewriter is located where the present day computer keyboard has an apostrophe key. Very telling that there is not 'cents' key on today's keyboards.

Typing on that wonderful old machine I discovered my fingers were stronger than I thought they would be. I also discovered an ease I did not have before. I taught myself to type, pretty much, after I stopped using that manual and had switched to an electric.

Thoughts drifted to my dad. I knew my topic for this column was going to be the long sunshine streak. I mean, what does a Northwesterner do with 81 days of sunshine during which only .03 inches of moisture landed on earth?

My dad and sunshine. Hmmm. My dad had little sunshine in his life. A gentle soul, his first placement as a pastor was in a church that had 15 pastors in 17 years. He never had a chance. And my mom, who had been raised in great wealth, ended up digging up rogue carrots from previous tenants in the parsonage in order to cook dinner. Boy did he hear about that!

He got a job in a safe place, a state mental hospital, where the 'congregants' were mostly living in a fantasy world and not likely to challenge his leadership and stayed there for twenty-three years making the most of it.

My dad loved it that I never played it safe. He encouraged my sense of adventure every step of the way. My love of the unknown lead to the development of my faith. One can partner easily with walking into the unfamiliar, trusting in God's mercy, Grace, Love and Wisdom, if one has a basic inclination to do so.

For me, the assurance that life will eventually lead to the positive and the blessed and blessing is like pocketing 81 days of sunshine for a long siege of precipitation. There isn't a day this winter that I will not remember the warmth of that sun, the good humor of people who had enough vitamin D, the pleasure of activities done only in the sunshine and long evenings of pleasant fellowship as we hung out on our lawns, parks, and uptown.

I feel the same way about power outages. In the midst of hustle and bustle, and nights when I can not wind down because there is yet another task to do, I remember those lovely nights of candlelight and blankets and reading by flashlight when even the hum of the refrigerator is silenced in blessed peace.

From whence does the energy for adventure come? It comes from sunny days we've experienced, people who love us but never had a chance to do as much as we have had a chance to do, the desire to not let our woundedness or past hurts run our lives, and the joy of anticipating goodness at every new turn. It's a belief in our own resiliency.

I let myself down recently. I deferred my leadership, an old habit that comes from fear of conflict, instead of boldly taking the bull the horns and demonstrating the wonderful process of creating something new and fun and helpful to those around us. I forgot to let the sunshine pour into the center of my spirit. I let the fear of impending rain in others determine how I presented myself. Not a good thing.

And why did I write this column this week? Was it to prove I could despite all? No. Was it to rise above the dark and spread the sunshine? No. Was it out of duty and responsibility? No.

It was because someone on the street, someone I didn't know, took me by the arm and said, "I love your column. I read it all the time." I wrote it because of you. Because life is hard and I CAN tell you that facing it head on is way better than turning your face ever so slightly because you are afraid of conflict - which will happen in the end anyway.

So...be not afraid, bank that sunshine, walk forward into the unknown. Be safe, but not at the expense of creativity, or love, or new adventures. Push yourself out of your comfort zone and smile. Fewer down

Truffles

Continued from Page 1

It took many trips to the vet to ease her discomforts.

I started feeding her all of the organic vegetables, chicken and meat that I could muster. She is a dog however, so the idea of nutrition is low on her list of priorities. She somehow managed to abscond with several boxes of crackers and my son's entire bagged lunch, including the foil that was wrapped around a piece of banana bread. I found myself out in the dark, checking her reflective poop with a flashlight to make sure it all came out and wasn't stuck in there. She also managed to down a couple of unattended goblets of white wine that were sitting on the porch one night without upending them. Clever girl, I think she thought they might get refilled, even though she left slobber everywhere.

She slept well that night, and I got yet another life lesson on fostering a Lab.

It was becoming increasing clear to me that everywhere this dog went, people fell in love with her. It was her adoring Lab eyes, though they are droopy around the lids and opaque, they are filled with hope and the flickering of an excitement for life.

My son came home from South America and it was he who fostered her real healing. She had been terrified of water, which seemed so un-Lab like to us.

We had once lowered her into a pool together, only to find her wide-eyed and clawing to get out. But in our protracted summer of 2012, I found my very patient son down on the beach, swimming out to sea with Truffles right behind him. She does not like to be left alone.

Before summer was over, he had her fetching, thrilled and wagging as she went, to be the retriever of his sticks. Her latent Lab tendencies had begun to emerge.

Rolling in the sand, kicking her legs in the air, and wrestling with my son, her coat was beginning to gleam. I felt like after 3 months, she was healing up.

Berneta called and asked if Truffles was finally ready to be adopted to a new home.

I mentioned that I thought her nails needed more work and I had observed her scratching her ear the other day. "Shouldn't we wait a bit", I asked, "to see if some infection was brewing and then perhaps have the vet check her again, maybe in a few weeks?" Clearly, I was stalling.

She suggested it would be good to have a final visit.

Final visit? I could feel tension gathering in my shoulders.

The vets, assistants and staff are so kind and understanding at Fair Isle.

Dr. Don said Truffles was looking pretty good and probably ready for adoption to a new home.

life spectacular. She could hang out with me and my son and go to all the cool places you can take a dog on Vashon; namely the beach, but then also the Vashon Roasterie, the hardware supply stores and then there are always treats at the bank, and drive through coffee stands.

I am always amazed how many people carry a pocket full of treats for the dogs on Vashon. I wondered what it is like when you forget about them and they go through the laundry. There are days Truffles really shouldn't be fed at home at all.

In regards to Molly, my dog before that I told you about, was so much a part of my life because she worked with me with the special needs children in schools, and then later at the hospital I work at in the Rehabilitation Unit, where patients with multiple health challenges recover before they go home. I thought, Truffles also would be perfect for the job.

Truffles is now working there after only four months of her own rehabilitation, providing encouragement, hope and understanding for all who need her reassurance, because she is well, a dog, and an old busted up, recovered one at that. I think you get the picture.

The whole hospital lights up when she arrives. I believe that her presence is as much a support for the staff as it is for patients.

Truffle's is now part of the Delta Dog society on Vashon, where she is in training with all of the youngster Labs, Corgies, Poodles and Police dogs that are hoping to be of service.

It is part of her requirement to work at the hospital and she holds up pretty well for an old girl. Sometimes I have a harder time following the commands than she does.

Often times I find her rolling her eyes at me when I give the command of "leave it" in regards to that most sacred entity, food.

Still, she is giving credence to the phrase that you can teach an old dog new tricks.

And for me, the lesson clearly is that anyone can learn to love again, even if, or perhaps especially if, it is only for a short time

People say that Truffles is lucky to be saved, but I think I benefitted more than she

I give a heartfelt thanks to VIPP and to all of the contributors to The Fur Ball and the people who volunteer to help care for the animals that need our support.

These acts of kindness toward animals create an unbroken circle of caring and companionship that continually returns to us

The Fur Ball Auction, when; November 3rd, 4-9PM at Open Space for Arts and Community on Vashon Island.

Tickets; Advance, \$55/person or \$100 for 2, At the door, \$60/person or \$110 for 2. Available; www.VIPP.org, Pandora's Box, Vashon Bookshop, Fair Isle Animal Clinic Included with your ticket; a sit down dinner created by Snapdragon Chefs Adam and Megan, exciting bidding opportunities for Live and Silent Auction items.

days. Greater reward.

Love, Deborah



Celebrate Veteran's Day a different way 11/11/12 1:30 PM Vashon Theatre **FREE FAMILY FILM SERIES**

" The War" starring Kevin Costner and Elijah Wood, Mare Winningham and Lexi Randall. A Vietnam Vet returns home trying to reconstruct his life for himself and his family and teaches his children to ask the question, "What's worth fighting for?" ALL SEATS FREE!!

Coming December 9th, 1:30 PM Vashon Theatre...Free Family holiday special "Stuart Little" sponsored by LGC Educational Services

"How long," I asked, "does the typical Chocolate Lab live?" He said 12-14 years is a good life span.

Truffles is 12. Here come those tears again. "Where do I sign the papers for adoption," I asked?

I became determined that I was going to make every moment of the rest of her

Adopt A Cat Day!

Vashon Island Pet Protrctors

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

Irish music will fill the House

On Monday, November 12th, the three outstanding musicians will be giving a house concert on Maury Island.

Paddy O'Brien, Button Accordion

A product of County Offaly in the midlands of Ireland, Paddy O'Brien is regarded by serious players and collectors of Irish traditional music as one of the tradition's most important repositories; in a musical career that spans nearly forty years, he has collected more than 3,000 compositions-jigs, reels, hornpipes, airs, and marches, including many rare and unusual tunes. His mastery of the two-row button accordion was also acknowledged through prestigious awards: he was named Oireachtas champion four times, and All-Ireland senior accordion champion in 1975. In Ireland, he played and recorded



Paddy O'Brien

with the famed Castle Ceili Band and Ceoltoiri Laighean. In 1978, Paddy began playing regularly in the United States, in Washington DC, Saint Louis, Saint Paul, San Francisco, Boston, New York, and many places between.

Paddy has taught at the prestigious Willie Clancy Summer School held in Milltown Malbay, County Clare, Goderich Celtic College, The Swannanoa Gathering, and the Catskills Irish Arts Week, and has served several times as a master artist in the Minnesota State Arts Board Folk Arts Apprenticeship Program. Since 1994, he has received a number of grants and fellowships to undertake an unprecedented project, recording and cataloging 1,000 tunes from his vast repertoire of traditional music; the result of that effort, The Paddy O'Brien Tune Collection: A Personal Treasury of Irish Traditional Music, has received accolades from players of Irish

Island Escrow



Dale Russ music around the world.

In 2012, Paddy was selected as Ireland's TG4 Gradam Ceoil Cumadóir, or Traditional Composer of the Year, among the highest honors in Irish traditional music.

Dale Russ, Fiddle

Dale Russ's fiddling is known for its balance of power and elegance. Dale started playing the fiddle in 1973 after moving to Washington State from his native Connecticut. Although self-taught and 100% Slovak – he was invited in 1990 to perform at the first Boston College Irish Music Festival, "My Love is in America," featuring 16 of the finest Irish fiddle players living in the States. The concert was recorded and released by Green Linnet Records and won an award from the Smithsonian as "Traditional Recording of the Year."

Dale was a founding member in 1977 of the Seattle Irish band, No Comhaile. In 1985 Kevin invited Dale and Tom Creegan to join Gerry O'Beirne and himself for a one-month stint at McGurk's, the home of traditional Irish music in Saint Louis, Missouri. A few short years later, Dale



window and saw Chum salmon flopping about near the VHP site. Throughout the day, seals and sea lions picked off a few fish. "Excellent," I thought, "we finally have some food here for our Kéet relatives."

The next day, a superpod of 50 - 60 Southern Residents traveled slowly down East Passage, foraging and socializing in scattered groups en route to the south end of Vashon-Maury. A late afternoon procession of killer whales around Point Robinson continued for more than an hour, replete with tail slapping, breaching, spyhopping, and "pink floyd" flashing -- just beyond the point, frisky Mike (J26) displayed more than his dorsal fin.

In order to obtain IDs, I had my eyes glued to binoculars while Odin took some photos. I knew from the number of adult males that J, K and L Pod members were in the mix. Many orcas were hundreds of yards offshore, including a cluster of females with a peachy calf. At that distance, we cannot be certain whether the wee one was a newborn or 2-month-old J49. The orcas' gregarious behavior, however, may be a clue that they were celebrating a birth.

Odin and I rushed back to Chez VHP, anticipating an "orca-stra" in Dalco Pass. To our delight, echolocation clicks and multilayered, melodic calls by dozens of endangered Southern Residents resonated on the hydrophone for 2¹/₂ hours on the night of October 19. Since no research boats could deploy that day, the VHP recording stands as the initial data confirming the presence of orcas from all three pods. An abundance of clicks and buzzes signified that the killer whales were feasting on Chum salmon. The abrupt cessation of calls and clicks at 9:15 PM suggests that the whales rounded Point Dalco, into Colvos Pass. Previously, we have heard similar exuberance in the Southern Residents when they welcomed a newborn.

This week's Maya Sears photo from October 2011 at Point Robinson is in tribute to Tsux'iit/Luna's uncle Gaia (L78), a beloved young adult L Pod male who, sadly, was not among the October 19 superpod. Our vulnerable Southern Residents are having a dreadful year. After six deaths, the population has declined to 84 - but that is another article.

Please support the work of the Vashon Hydrophone Project (VHP): REPORT LOCAL WHALE SIGHTINGS ASAP TO 463-9041, as well as sick, injured, or dead marine mammals on Island beaches. Reporting directly to the VHP sustains an ongoing, accurate dataset of whale sightings for Vashon-Maury and nearby Central Puget Sound waters, initiated more than 30 years ago by researcher Mark Sears. Check for updates at Vashonorcas.org and send photos to Orca Annie at Vashonorcas@ aol.com.

Islanders and commuters, your calls on October 19 were extremely helpful to us, and we are grateful! Dear readers, the whales were so spread out that identifying individuals has proved challenging, so we are keenly interested in photos if you have any.

Regrettably, several boats off Point Robinson on the 19th violated state and federal regulations that prohibit all vessels - except research boats under permit -- from approaching within 200 yards of endangered killer whales. Odin photographed one oblivious cabin cruiser plowing through sets of predominantly female and juvenile orcas. Vessel impacts go underreported in Vashon-Maury waters, yet they routinely occur when social media and news helicopters relentlessly expose the real-time locations of orcas. We encourage Islanders who observe or photograph marine mammal harassment to report incidents to NMFS Enforcement at 1-800-853-1964.



joined the then-premiere Seattle Irish band, The Suffering Gaels. As a sidelight,





dayna@islandescrow.net www.islandescrow.net

Dale teamed up with Jack Gilder and Junji Shirota to record two CDs as "Jody's Heaven." Dale also joined with Finn and fellow Seattleite Hanz Araki in making two CDs as the trio Setanta, and one recording with piper Todd Denman entitled, "Reeds and Rosin." He is also featured in the 1997 issue of Fiddler Magazine.

Nancy Conescu, Guitar & Vocals

Nancy Conescu is an internationally respected guitarist and vocalist. She plays Irish music festivals and clubs in Ireland, Japan and the USA, and performs regularly in her hometown of Portland, Oregon. She has performed with Gerry Harrington, Joannie Madden, Andy McGann, Martin Haves, Patrick Ourceau, Randal Bays, Brian Conway, John Redmond, Linda Hickman and Pat Kilbride.

The concert will be at 7:00 PM. A donation of \$20 is suggested. For reservations and location information, call Will at 206-276-0842.

Luna's uncle Gaia (L78), one of six Southern Residents who died this year. Photo © Maya Sears, 10/28/11



Hangzhou



Tired and jet-lagged we meet Xiao Ming in Shanghai for the hundred-mile drive to Hangzhou. We have come for a wedding and everybody is excited to see us. Coming all the way from Mei Guo we bring big face to the bride and her family. Xiao Ming accelerates the Sentra onto the ten-lane freeway as the sun drops below the smoky horizon. Lingling sits in the back seat and operates the borrowed GPS which constantly rings with reminder bells. "Ding - you are speeding." "Ding - police speed enforcement camera in one kilometer." They chat and catch up, but they don't speak Mandarin or English except to me, so I understand nothing.

BAM! BAM! Two blowouts on the right side! Xiao Ming moves the crippled car across three lanes to the right shoulder, but there IS no shoulder, only a ten-meterhigh vertical concrete wall. It is pitch dark and hazy. There are no street lights. We are stopped dead in the truck lane, and traffic is heavy. I know with the assurance of a man who has just pitched a bowling ball out the window exactly what is going to happen next. We are going to die, ending our happy evening as bloody grease smears on that inescapable concrete bulwark, and ruining the wedding for everyone.

Later that week, in the calm atmosphere of the Victorious Customer Foot Massage Studio, as a pretty young girl puts my heavy cowboy boots out into the hallway with the line of knockoff Guccis, I reflect on how well the Chinese free-enterprise system worked, how we were not only rescued, but repaired and sent on our way with new tires at 8:30 on Saturday night. Small business thrives in modern China and people who want to work can always do well there.

The area around Hangzhou has been populated for seven thousand years and city was officially named in 589 AD, but it existed long before that. It has been the Imperial Capital for several centuries at a time during different dynasties, and it is the home of an ancient, beautiful and cultured people. Like every Chinese city, it has its own language, which is as different from Mandarin (the language of Beijing) as French is from English. The population is nearly nine million and the metropolitan area is over 6,500 square miles. Construction on the West Lake park started about a thousand years ago when Su Dongpo used 200,000 workers to build the first causeway across the West Lake. Today the entire park district is about the size of Vashon Island and after a thousand years of loving attention it is one of the most beautiful spots on the planet. There are horticultural parks, marshes hosting exotic waterfowl, monasteries, museums, walking paths, bamboo forests, tea cultivation mountains, tea houses and the beautiful lake with its fleets of wooden boats. Xiao Yun takes us downtown to the outdoor market where family merchants sell jade and silk from mom-and-pop stores or little kiosks. Tea purveyors hand dry fresh-picked tea in little open drying ovens, stirring the leaves with their fingers to evenly

remove the moisture and then packaging the beautiful "Long Jing" ("Dragon Well") tea leaves right in front of us.

Arabs came to Hangzhou about eight hundred years ago, and the community is still there. A large 13th century mosque stands across from where Xiao Yun waits in line to buy sesame bread. The bread vendor has a hole-in-the-wall store where two people constantly cook several types of traditional flat bread on a large iron grill. A woman at the window sells the bread as fast as it cooks. The cost is 5 Yuan (eight cents) per loaf. It is a big snack for one person and we get one each to tide us over till dinner. A man with a red bicycle tries to sneak into the pedestrian mall, but a policeman quickly waves him away. We eat our hot loaves, sniffing the roasted sesame seeds, as we climb the escalator to cross the busy freeway on the high foot bridge.

Hangzhou citizens can purchase a Red Bicycle Card that allows them self-service access to thousands of bicycles across the city. Swipe the card to remove a bike from the rack, pedal to your destination, then rerack the bike for another traveler. Hangzhou used to be very bike friendly, but it's a little trickier now with the large and increasing auto population. There are many bike lanes but they are not ubiquitous, and traffic in Hangzhou, like anywhere in China, is downright scary. The word for "driving" in Chinese translates to English as "chicken." Crashes are frequent as most drivers have learned to drive very recently. Xiao Yun confidently tells me he has twenty years experience. When he gets confused about which exit to use on the freeway, he just stops in the lane to mull it over for a minute.

We get up early one morning to climb the mountain to the Baochu Pagoda. A little alley with a sign in Chinese is the only indication of the path, but we get directions from a local and soon find the yellow stone gate at the entrance to the long granite stairs. My wife played here as a child, before being taken during the Cultural Revolution. She beams as we start the long climb. Our trail forks into several at different points, and although there are signs, it's still confusing. She greets a hiker and asks directions in Mandarin. "Why did you speak to him in Mandarin?" I ask. "Because if I talk in Hangzhouhua he will think I'm stupid. Everybody here knows the way."

'Happy" the Movie



Vashon Theater and PRAHM are sponsoring the movie "Happy" to be show on October 28th at 2pm with a discussion afterwards. The movie is free to all. Bring your friends and family, write down what makes you happy and bring it with you!

Does money make you HAPPY? Kids and family? Your work? Do you live in a world that values and promotes happiness and well-being? Are we in the midst of a happiness revolution?

Roko Belic, director of the Academy Award® nominated "Genghis Blues" now brings us HAPPY, a film that sets out to answer these questions and more. Taking us from the bayous of Louisiana to the deserts of Namibia, from the beaches of Brazil to the villages of Okinawa, HAPPY explores the secrets behind our most valued emotion.

A Short History of Ice Cream

Continued from Page 4

invented, and when? Well, there are two stories-one is fun, but not very likely to be the first use of the ice cream cone, and one is probably true but not quite as interesting.

There is a story that at the 1904 World Fair in St. Louis, an ice cream vendor ran out of dishes. There was supposedly a cart selling waffle-like pastries next to him, so he had a light bulb idea! bing! and rolled the pastries into a cone shape, which he then filled with ice cream. I'm just curious how he got that to stick together. Sounds tasty any way he did it, though!

However, several ice cream vendors at the fair claimed it was THEIR invention, and I wouldn't think that they'd all have come up with the same idea at the same time! Some of them claimed to have gotten the idea from Italian pastry 'cups', some from out of the blue, and so on.

Marciony. He sold lemon ices in his cart on Wall Street, but the business soon grew to several carts. At the time, ice cream vendors would have 'pennylicks'- a customer would pay a penny to lick their ice cream from a glass and then return the glass. This was terrible hygiene and often customers would walk away, 'accidentally' taking the glasses with them, which lost him a lot of money.

First, he tried making paper coneshaped cups, which worked out fine, but then he came up with the brilliant idea of putting his ice cream in edible containers! He claimed to have invented this on September 22nd, 1896.

On September 22nd, 1903, he filed a patent and received one for a waffle mold, rather like a waffle iron, but which produced several 'small pastry cups with sloping sides and a flat bottom...'

So there you have it-the history of ice

We hear songbirds cheerfully chirping as we round a turn. I am surprised to see so many, captured in little wooden cages and hung from the trees. Their owners, old men with missing teeth who smoke cigarettes and lounge on boulders, chat with each other while their pets make music. The likeminded form a society, even in the forest.

We visit the ancient pagoda and head down the other side of the mountain, thinking to visit the Yellow Dragon Cave scenic area, where there is a tea house. As we approach I am amazed to hear Steven Foster played on pipa and zheng. It is "Old Folks at Home." An erhu chimes in as we round the corner and we see young musicians on a little stage wearing traditional red costumes.

comes from an Italian immigrant, Italo something interesting today.

So, perhaps the most realistic claim cream, in a nutshell! I hope you learned

The song finishes and they break into "Red River Valley."

We find the tea house and just outside it, in the little patio between the scruffy wooden buildings, there are a hundred or so people, mostly retirees, sitting in rented chairs in front of another stage. Something is about to happen, but we don't know what it is. We buy our tea and just as it is delivered, the red velvet curtain rises on the first act of the opera "Butterfly Lovers." Beautiful Chinese music fills the air and the action is directly in front of us, only a few feet away, as we sip our Long Jing tea. I am as happy as a dog in heaven.

"What should we do tomorrow?" I ask. Biffle French is the National Rodeo Correspondent to the Vashon Loop and selfappointed Cowboy Ambassador to China.







Viva Vashonistas **FUSION** Performance The Movie

Viva Vashonistas FUSION Performance/Wearable Art Show Oct. 25th, Thursday, 8pm Vashon Theater Come see our video of the Oct. 6th live performance shot at the Open Space!



Why the World Doesn't End

"Nightmare scenarios of the End may turn out to be a dramatic device intended to awaken people to deeper levels of awareness as life reaches not a final end, but a vital edge of revelation rippling with new discoveries and surprising insights." - from the new book Why the World Doesn't End

Author and mythologist Michael Meade brings his vital blend of storytelling, poetry and discussion to Vashon, WA on Thursday, November 15th, 7 p.m. at the First Unitarian Church. This event celebrates the release of the timely new book, Why the World Doesn't End: Tales of Renewal in Times of Loss.

At a time when the end can seem near because of global warming, nuclear nightmares or the predictions of ancient calendars, mythologist Michael Meade offers compelling tales of renewal and surprising ways to view the psychology and mythology that mark the passage between one era and the next.

A New York native with a razor sharp wit, Meade's insights are especially valuable since they have been hard won through



decades of work in the trenches of mentoring youth, visiting prisons, assisting war veterans and fostering dialogues between genders and races. Through story, poetry and discussion, he is able to find common ground on hostile turf, working with Chicago gangs, in 'barrios' in LA, on Native American reservations and with Sudanese refugees.

Thursday, November 15th, 7:00 PM

United Methodist Church ~ 17928 Vashon Highway SW

Tickets are \$12 ~ order at www. mosaicvoices.org

Proceeds support at-risk youth and Multicultural Projects



I LOVE THIS TIME OF YEAR ON VASHON! YOU SEE ALL DIFFERENT TYPES!



GOBLINS, GHOSTS, VAMPIRES, GOTHS, WITCHES, WARLOCKS, HAGS, FREAKS, COWBOYS,



When Opportunity **Knocks**

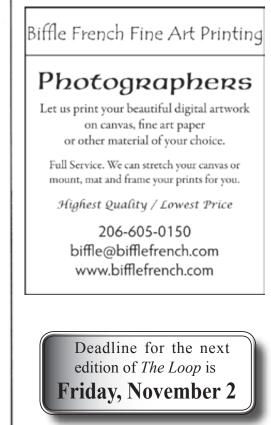
Continued from Page 1

"I really appreciate the opportunity to just focus on dance; it's a personal challenge to bring new work forward," says Mann. "Each of us will perform a solo 'gravity' piece that illustrates what moves us and what holds us down. My work is always influenced by social issues, but somehow it ends up humorous." A highly physical combination of choreographed movement and improvisational elements will offer unexpected surprises.

Mann adds, "The performance will run the full emotional gamut; it's ultimately about communal joy and celebration." Tickets available at Heron's Nest, Vashon Bookshop and VashonAlliedArts.org, or call 463.5131. - article and group photo by Janice Randall/solo photo of Elizabeth Mendana Shaw by Matt Haber

When Opportunity Knocks

Saturday, Oct 27, 6 pm (one set, family-friendly show) \$10/\$13; 8 pm (full-length show with intermission) \$13/\$16



. I'L BET ON HALLOWEEN THE TRICK-OR-TREATERS WILL BE DRESSED LIKE THAT TOO!



"The Tailored Atelier": Painting with Charles Philip Brooks

In this ongoing class, students will develop and execute variations on a theme, creating a body of work over time. Personal attention and mentorship is offered to each student. Students will make a unified, harmonious series of works. Students will have the opportunity to study: Traditional Oil Painting with a Limited Palette, Making Old Master Copies, Plein-Air and Impressionist Landscape Painting, Techniques of Underpainting, and Alla Prima Painting in Oils. Emphasis is placed on creating harmonious effects and learning how painters solve problems. Long term students will paint landscape or seascape subjects on location in oils, carefully studying light, color, form, and atmosphere. Impressionist and Tonalist oil painting techniques will be addressed. Students will learn to translate what they see into well-organized masses and well-seen value. Students supply reproductions to copy. Book and Materials lists are available from the instructor. All skill levels are welcome.

Charles Philip Brooks is uniquely qualified as an instructor for this course of study. His enthusiastic mentorship to painters during his four- year tenure as



Artist in Residence and Lead Painting Instructor at the Maria V. Howard Art Center at the Imperial Centre for the Arts and Sciences in North Carolina is one of his career highlights. As one of the hardest working and sought-after young Tonalist painters in the country, Mr. Brooks is widely known for his evocative, atmospheric landscapes and seascapes and for his deep reverence for painting.

Classes meet on Tuesday evenings at Ignition Studios and Gallery on Vashon from 6-8pm beginning October 16th. Tuition is \$50 per session. To register, contact Lisa at Ignition Studios and Gallery, 206-856-6906.

Ignition Studios & Gallery, 17630 Vashon Hwy. SW, Vashon, WA 98070

Letter to the Student of Painting

Your day contains a great measure of freedom. Your responsibility as a painter is here within the walls of the studio and in the setting of the landscape. You have the opportunity to exercise genuine mastery at every step, and it is in this spirit of grand possibility that I hope you will reflect on the advice made plain here.

Do not grieve too long for the troubles of the outside world. There is important work to be done here. We can best express our care for all others by attending to our work well.

Allow yourself the peace of purpose and the knowledge that to make another attempt with the brush is a noble thing. If you accept the discipline of the truest principles of art, then yours is the reward of an unbroken line of tradition.

Therefore, you may earnestly free your mind of all heartaches, sadness, and transitory despairs. Creation is above these things.

Your vocation is as real and as true as any other. Those who denounce the artist as idle manifest a deep ignorance of the nature of art. Have faith that the civilized will somewhere, at some time, value your well-wrought works. It is a miracle that the world keeps its havens for art and yet it does. Know that to create art is to do a necessary piece of work. The most noble pleasures and measureless joys result from such endeavors. True art is undeniable and it is a gift for all humanity. The threefold responsibility of the artist is: to creation, the individual talent, and to humanity. For creation the whole of nature - we must cultivate prayerful awe. This is our source of work and our refuge as well. We should seek harmony with nature. For the individual talent - long hours and years of steady industry hope to find our abilities fulfilled, our minds, hearts, and hands put to valuable service. In this way, we maintain the sanctity of art. Lastly, we make to humanity a willing gift of all

we do. Our control over the material world lasts only a lingering moment and it takes a generous soul to build the ambition of a lifetime and then to hand it over in trust to the future.

Painting requires the bravery of solitude. Painting requires disciplined labor. To be a painter is to search the world with a benevolent eye for every subtle beauty that the infinite world offers.

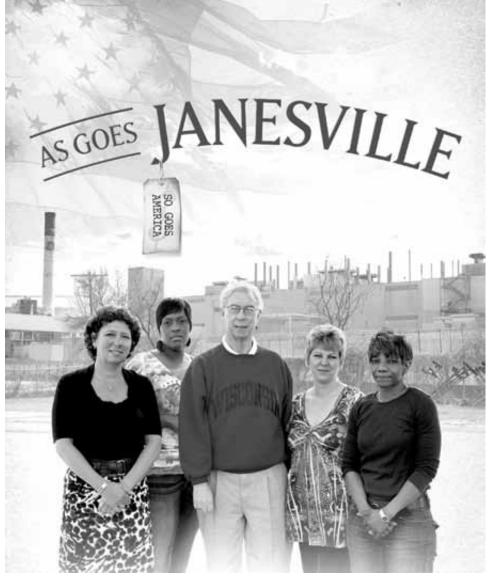
Here is the opportunity to give your honest effort and to add in any small way to the legacy of art. Cultivate patience in your heart and you will improve. Learn to see well and your hand will become sure.

No pain or doubt can invade the honest soul engaged in the communion of creation. We artists must love the world with our deepest selves and forgive it at every turn.

To paint even a little passage with a measure of quality is to achieve a life's triumph.

Spend your days wisely with the best thoughts and works of those who have walked the road before you. Search their paths, their timeless inspirations, and the lineage of their genius. Learn your craft well and your talent will mature into its full possibility. Keep an obedient heart before nature. She is the master above all other masters. Nature is the concrete manifestation of all that remains true and sublime. Let us always be thankful for her abundance and hopeful that we might approach her in our art. Nature will renew every generation of painters, ready to illuminate the minds of those who practice the art with what is calm, rational, beautiful, sublime, and eternal. Such is the purity of your vocation. Treat every moment before the easel as a quick and tender opportunity. Invest your most noble self. Give your most noble self. To be a painter is to enjoy a precious state of life.

As Goes Janesville comes to Community Cinema



By Jane Berg

Janesville, Wisconson is the hometown of GOP vice presidential candidate Paul Ryan. Can the problems of a company town be relevant to our community? Producer/Director Brad Lichtenstein -"When our economy started crashing I did what most documentary filmmakers do: I started looking for a story to tell. I was not so interested in chronicling the fall. Rather, I wanted to make a film about how people reinvent their economies and their lives, something that would prove valuable now and far into the future. My guiding question was this: Is it possible to rebuild our economy without sacrificing the middle-class promise of America?"

"My wife is originally from Janesville, I just started with people I knew," explained Lichtenstein.

"When [Paul Ryan] was first nominated [to be the GOP vice president] some people were mad at me that he wasn't in the film." However Lichtenstein believes,"the film provides insight into the culture and community that produced Paul Ryan and the explanation of how a blue collar union town could turn into nore of a Republican community, in a Republican state. As goes Janesville, so goes America... a polarized nation losing its grasp on the American Dream. America's debate over the future of its middle class has come to the forefront in a pitched battle over unions in Wisconsin. First, GM shuts down Janesville's century-old auto plant in 2008, causing mass layoffs and residents exiled in search of work. Then newly elected governor Scott Walker ignites a firestorm by introducing a bill to end collective bargaining unleashing a fury of protest and sparking a recall election. Spend three years in the lives of laid-off workers trying to reinvent themselves; business leaders aligned with the governor to promote a pro-business agenda they believe will woo new

companies to town; and a state senator caught in the middle, trying to bring peace to his warring state and protect workers' rights. Learn the truth behind the headlines.

This film event is FREE and will be followed by a discussion lead by Terry Sullivan of Transition Vashon. This timely documentary film was aired earlier this month by PBS on Independent Lens. Tuesday, October 30th at the Vashon Theatre - 6pm.

Vashon is fortunate to have a number of innovative groups who are helping our community look for sustainable answers to the challenges of current economic issues. Terry Sullivan of Transition Vashon will be joined by representatives of Sustainable Vashon, Vashon GreenTech, and the Backbone Campaign for an after film discussion. They will be interested in hearing the response of audience members to the film and the issues common to members of our community. We may not be a company town but unemployment and underemployment, financial hardships and crisis, struggling businesses and housing insecurity, afforable healthcare and different poliitcal views and solutions are issues for many Vashon folk. How can we work together to find solutions and support one another? Monthly Community Cinema Vashon is sponsored by Voice of Vashon and hosted by Vashon Theatre and Vashon GreenTech-A GreenTech Theatre Event. The November film, on the last Tuesday of the month - November 27th, will be SOLAR MAMAS. For more information about Community Cinema and films visit communitycinema. org. and ccnw.tv (Community Cinema Pacific NW). We encourage you to watch more excellent documentary films on Independent Lens, KCTS Ch 9 on Monday nights at 10pm. For more information contact Jane Berg 567-4532, jane.e.berg@gmail.com.

Charles Philip Brooks

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

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

Subconscious Population



The Red Bicycle Bistro is bringing back the annual Subconscious Population Halloween Masquerade Ball that was an Island Halloween tradition in the community for years. This event was the most anticipated party of the year so the staff at the Red Bicycle plan to make this particular party bigger and better than ever before.

There's plenty of time to think about your costume and start putting something together, because it's going to be a crazy night at the Red Bicycle.

Subconscious Population... .a band that everyone knows and is a huge part of Island history when it comes to music.

Save your strength for this Halloween show you're gonna need it! This is a 21+ event and ID will be required at the door. Unlike previous years, this years event will be absolutely free! Costumes are encouraged!

Saturday, October 27, 9:30 p.m. At the Red Bicycle, 17618 Vashon Hwy - 206-463-5959

All-Ages Show 'til 11pm, 21+ After that. FREE COVER

Celebrate Halloween at Nirvana

Nirvana is hosting a night of dancing on Friday, October 26 from 9:30pm until 1am with music by Seattle's DJ Million. Wear your Halloween costume and enjoy a seasonal spooky drink on the house. The concert is free and all ages are welcome.

Then come by Nirvana for Vashon Community Trick-or-Treat Night from 5-7pm on Wednesday October 31 and we'll all have a spooktacular time!

More information at 463-4455 or NirvanaVashon.com.



NIRVANA HALLOWEEN DANCE WITH DJ MILLION FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26 • 9:30 TO 1

Soul Senate

Soul Senate is a 7-piece, highenergy, adrenaline-inducing, audience-oriented, original soul/funk party powerhouse.

Bridging the decidedly funky sounds of the 60s & early 70s--such as the Meters, Stevie Wonder, and the Stax label of Memphis--with a distinct modern sound in the vein of Raphael Saadiq, Alice Russell, Eli Paperboy Reed, and the New Mastersounds; Soul Senate claims their own musical territory with booty shaking grooves, well-crafted arrangements, sizzling horns, and memorable instrumentals and vocal songs.

Each member of the band has over 10-30 years experience on the local or national scene: in sum, playing countless venues & festivals--from Bumbershoot to the 100,000 person West Fest-



-with experience opening for touring acts like Orgone, Delta Nove, Will Bernard, Roy Ayers, and the Monophonics.

Soul Senate's goal is to lift people up by playing tight in the groove, making a night with Soul Senate a party that is not to

be missed, and one that will not easily be forgotten.

Saturday, November 10, 9 p.m. At the Red Bicycle, 17618 Vashon Hwy - 206-463-5959

This is a free cover all-ages show 'til 11pm, then 21+ after that.

New Art at Red Bike for Art Walk

NINE MOONS

at the red bicycle bistro



An Intimate **Evening To Support Approve R74** with Jesse Sykes, Phil Wandscher & Mike Dumovich

An Intimate Evening To Support Approve R74 The Vashon Island Coffee Roasterie, November 2, 7pm Lisa M. Stone, Executive Director of Legal Voice and member of the Governing Board of Washington United for Marriage, will be present to talk about the Referendum and our efforts to retain the freedom to marry for all loving, committed couples. All ages are welcome, it's general admission and standing room only. Proceeds to benefit Washington United For Marriage. Advance tickets are \$20, available here: www.brownpapertickets. com/event/287982



The new show, Nine Moons features 9 paintings by Korina Knudson, who has signed and shown as Sri Lakshmi to reflect the spiritual influence of the work. The paintings explore several myths and legends of India and Tibet. This is her first show in 18 years. She studied at the Minneapolis College

of Art and Design and her last show was in Seattle's Pioneer Square First Thursday art walk, upstairs from Jason Sprinkle's former studio. (prior to his attaching the ball and chain to the Working Man sculpture in front of the Seattle Art Museum.) She worked part time soldering stained glass for Jason's large

installations, part time for Daniel Smith Art Materials and part time as a peddie cab driver in pioneer square. Her return to painting comes after sending her youngest child off to the first grade, allowing her to paint all day.

At the Red Bicycle, 17618 Vashon Hwy - 206-463-5959

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Close to the Bone: The Balkans 1962-1987

Martin Koenig: Close to the Bone: The Balkans, 1962-1987 will be on view at Puget Sound Cooperative Credit Union, 9928 SW Bank Rd., Tues – Fri 9-6 & Sat 10-2, showing 11/1 – 12/31. Exhibition opening on First Friday, November 2.

More than forty-five years ago, Martin Koenig embarked on a trip to the Balkans that would transform his life. Armed with a letter of introduction from Margaret Mead, Koenig went to learn more about the Balkan folk dances that he loved. However, his mission changed when he found a society in rapid transition, and he soon felt compelled to document the disappearing agrarian life-style and village culture. In this initial trip and on the half dozen additional trips made between 1962 and 1987, Koenig worked throughout the Balkans filming, recording, and photographing the traditional music, dance, and ceremonies. These historic color photographs memorialize a way of village life that has since been transformed by modernization and globalization.

The photographs on display are part of a larger exhibit in formation. Some of these images are from more than four decades ago. They are portraits of the people Koenig saw, the rural life he experienced, the musicians and dancers with whom he interacted, and the rituals and festivities he observed. The exhibition documents a slowerpaced, self-contained agricultural society that held onto an immense reservoir of folklore and celebrates a way of life that, for all intents and purposes, is gone.

Martin Koenig is a nationally recognized dance ethnographer and cultural specialist. He is a leading supporter of and advocate for communitybased traditional arts and an authority on European ethnic dance traditions. In 1966, Koenig founded the Balkan Arts Center, now named the Center for Traditional Music and Dance, which is devoted to the research, documentation, and presentation of traditional expressive culture. Over its 45-year history in New York City, the Center produced folk festivals, concerts, classes, and several documentary films and has contributed to America's appreciation of its ethnic diversity. Koenig has conducted field research under the aegis of the Smithsonian Institution, Barnard College/Columbia University, Sarah Lawrence College, and the International Research and Exchanges Board (IREX) and taught Balkan folk dance at colleges and universities across North America.

Heretofore Koenig has exhibited black and white prints. This is the first time he will exhibit color images. Music will be provided by Tim Jovanovich.

The Portage Fill Band



Comprised of about 20 Islanders ranging from professional musicians to amateurs, the community musical group is celebrating its 38tth anniversary this year. Charter member Lou Engels still plays in the band. Engels remembers how Monty Sewell, who once played with Louie Armstrong, helped found the band back in 1973. Engels said that Sewell owned a music store where Blooms & Things is now located.

"The band has pretty much been the same over all the years," Engels said, "except we have a bigger group of musicians to choose from now. All the seats are occupied."

When Engels was asked if he gets

any special treatment for being the sole charter member still playing in the band, he said, "Yeah, they mention me every once in a while, when the old gray beards get up to play."

Portage Fill rehearses twice a month in the Williams Heating garage, thanks to the generosity of Dennis Williams, one of the horn players. "We're the Island's longest running garage band," said band member David Hackett.

Friday, November 16, 8:30 p.m. At the Red Bicycle, 17618 Vashon Hwy -206-463-5959

This is a free cover all-ages show 'til 11pm, then 21+ after that.

The Garth Reeves Band

Garth Reeves has been playing professionally for over 18 years. After cutting his teeth in the halcyon days of the Olympia scene, Garth moved to Seattle to explore that cities burgeoning music explosion. A short of list of bands Garth has been in include: Dangermouse, Nubbin, Goodness, Blue Spark... and now as a solo artist and in collaboration with others, Garth is expanding on a catalog of solo work that mines the roots of American musical vernacular.

Garth's album Nothing But Time, released in 2005, was made using analog tape, an old Trident board, and a tight knit group of Seattle musicians (Jason Staczek, Pete Droge, Rob Brill, Jeff Fielder, Andrew McKeag, Carrie Akre, Danny Newcomb, and Dan Tyack, and others). The result is a stunning and emotional record deeply



rooted in tradition.

Saturday, November 3, 8:30 p.m. At the Red Bicycle, 17618 Vashon Hwy - 206-463-5959

This show is going to be a real treat for Vashon – don't miss it! This is an allages free cover show 'til 11pm and 21+ after that.

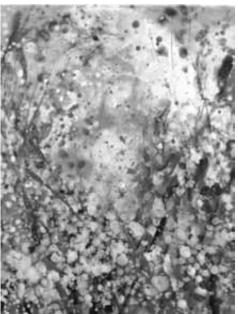
Ready-made frames~ Prints~ Cards~ Mirrors~ Good ideas~ Custom Custom



Lisa Hurst relocated to Vashon after 20 years journeying from here through New Mexico, Colorado, the Appalachian region and full circle back to the island. Her return to Vashon in 2011 was tumultuous, but represented, for Hurst, the closing of one of life's inscrutable and beautiful circles.

Hurst began exploring encaustics three years ago, after enjoying years of work in clay and found steel. Encaustics, a heat-driven medium which uses oil pigments suspended in beeswax, seemed the natural next step in a history of fiery experimentation; hence the name of her





MarchFlurry Encaustic Lisa Hurst completed as triads—as studies of potential wholeness.

During the exhibition, the artist may be contacted through VIA, at



painting studio here on the island – Ignition.

The exhibition, Generation, is on display at Vashon Intuitive Arts for the month of November, and represents Hurst's reconciliation of "what has been lost and what is possible". Her paintings celebrated moments of life at their most dissonant, like snow on forsythia blossoms. Works are generally ignitionart@yahoo.com, 206-856-6906, or at Ignition Studios & Gallery 17630 Vashon Highway SW.

Generation will be on display at the VIA Gallery, November 1st-30th, located at 17331 Vashon Hwy SW, Vashon.

Hours:

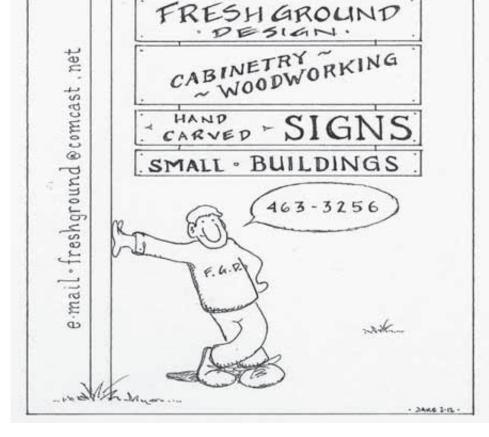
Tuesday - Noon to 6pm Wednesday - 3pm to 6pm Thursday - 3pm to 6pm Friday - Noon to 6pm Saturday - Noon to 6pm Closed Sunday and Monday

A Sporty's Halloween

Join the Doily Brothers and the Four Horsemen for a Halloween and costume party. Saturday, 27 at 9pm. Prizes for best costume. At Sporty's, 17611 Vashon Hwy SW

The Vashon Loop, p. 16





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