

THE WEDNESDAY EDITION

BOLINAS HEARSAY NEWS

AUGUST 1, 2012

Perpetual Twilight

by StuArt

"It's summertime in Bolinas - time to put on a sweater." I laugh as I say that, but every year I have to reach a new agreement with the thick gray stuff. Once again I need to learn to love the fog.

One year in Bolinas the fog didn't break for the entire month of August. That's when we started calling it Fogust. That's when I learned to love the fog.

Fog has no time. It's stuck in the misty morn or dusky twilight. Fog is timeless, perpetual twilight.

A foggy day never progresses in the way a normal day does. It just lies there like a big wet dog

Heavy fog in the morning makes me feel like I'm snuggled under a big, goose down comforter. Actually snuggled isn't the right word because the fog quilt isn't warm and fluffy. It's cold and dank and presses down like a wet blanket.

The fog is a wet blanket, and that's the problem. Like any wet blanket, the fog spoils the party. Fun in the sun is not happening. The bright colors and warm glows are no longer bouncing beach balls across a sun drenched beach. It's damp and gloomy, moody and morose.

Join me and learn to love the fog. The fog is a comforter. It acts like a natural tranquilizer to calm things down. I sometimes feel like I'm in a huge meditation hall, and the fog is a gray felt dome that silences and shuts out the hubbub of the world. The fog encourages me to enter a meditative state. If I relax and sit quietly, concentrating on my breath, I realize the fog is the Void.

The fog and the Void are similar. They're both nebulous forms that fill the spaces between things. The fog reminds me of the Void. That is why the fog has such a somber quality. The fog Void is the shroud on my coffin.

The fog takes the ongoing duality, the black and white of Yin and Yang, and mixes them together to create the color of gray. That gray is neither here nor there, Yin nor Yang. The sharp jostling of opposites is softened.

Learn to love the fog. Sing to it. Dance in it. Paint lips blowing kisses on it. Let the fog nourish your complexion. Let it soften and moisten those tired lines of hurry and worry.

Learn to love the fog. Remove your sunglasses and let the fog caress your naked eyeballs. People wearing sunglasses in the fog look like blind mice.

Learn to love the fog. The fog shields us from the fiery tantrums of the Lion Sun. We are safe in our dreamy cocoon, our sweet bubble.

*In my sweet bubble we all agree
we're one big happy family
in my sweet bubble, my sweet bubble.
In my sweet bubble we never fight
We play all day and we love all night
in my sweet bubble.*

*You build your own at home
you're gonna make this place
a healing zone, oh yeah.
You blow your bubble up just right
then you fill it with joy,
and the pink lovelight, lovelight, lovelight.*



Elect To Laugh!

August 4, 8pm

Bolinas Community Center

WHAT'S HAPPENING

Wednesday, August 1

STORYTELLER MICHAEL KATZ Library, 4:30pm

FULL MOON 8:27pm

Thursday, August 2

LUGHNASADH Celtic festival marking the end of the high summer days; we're halfway to the equinox.

COAST CAFÉ CONCERT SERIES

Dale Polissar & Bart Hopkin play eclectic jazz @ Coast Café, 7-9pm. Food & drink specials

LARISA MIGACHYOV

Live honkytonk piano @ Smiley's, 8:30pm

Friday, August 3

JENNY KERR BAND

Live blues @ Smiley's, 9:30pm. Cover.

Saturday, August 4

PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE FILLMORE

by Dan Dion at the Bolinas Gallery. Opening reception 3-6pm

ELECT TO LAUGH with Will Durst

at the Community Center, 8pm

ELDON BROWN BAND

Live rock n roll @ Smiley's, 9:30pm. Cover.

Tuesday, August 7

COMMUNITY CENTER CommUnity Night

Kung Fu Panda 1 & 2, Banana ice cream, 5pm

Friday, August 10

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY WOODY GUTHRIE"

town musical led by Howard Dillon & Molly Maguire, Community Center, doors at 5:30, show at 6pm, \$5-10 (also on Sat., Aug. 11)

Sunday, August 12

PERSEID METEOR SHOWER

Best seen just before dawn.

BOX SHOW OPENING

Reception @ Gallery Route One, Pt Reyes, 3-5pm

Today's Hearsay News brought to you by:

StuArt Chapman, editor

June McAdams, ads

David Cattell, press



Three things once gone never come back:

- 1. Time
- 2. Words
- 3. Opportunity

Three things in life that can destroy a person:

- 1. Anger
- 2. Pride
- 3. Unforgiveness

Three things in life you should never lose:

- 1. Hope
- 2. Peace
- 3. Honesty

Three things that make a person:

- 1. Commitment
- 2. Sincerity
- 3. Hard work

Three things in life that are most valuable:

- 1. Love
- 2. Family & Friends
- 3. Kindness

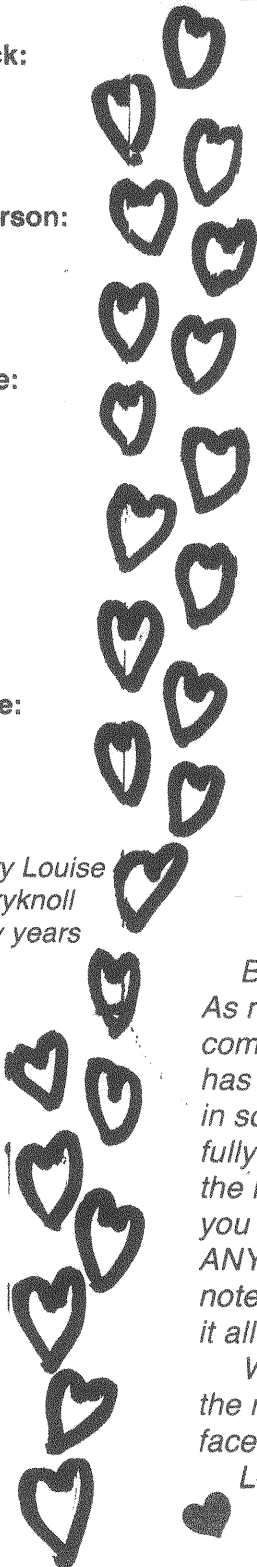
Magi's Aunties Bernadette Higa and Mary Louise Higa sent these words to us. They are Maryknoll nuns who have served the Church for sixty years as nurses all over the World.

The Fruit of the Spirit

is:

- Love, Joy, Peace,
- Patience
- Kindness
- Goodness
- Faithfulness
- Gentleness
- and
- Self-Control

Galatians 5:22, 23



Some Wisdom of Pema Chodron:

"It's not a terrible thing that we feel fear when faced with the unknown. It is part of being alive, something we all share. We react against the possibilities of loneliness, of death, of not having anything to hold onto. Fear is a natural reaction to moving closer to the truth..."

++++
As one of her Buddha student's put it: "Buddha Nature cleverly disguised as fear kicks our ass into being receptive"..!!!

++++
"Sticking with uncertainty, getting the knack of relaxing in the midst of chaos, learning not to panic, this is the spiritual path."

++++
".Reaching our limit is like finding a doorway to sanity, and the unconditional goodness of humanity, rather than meeting an obstacle, a punishment."

Boy, I'll Say !!!

As many of you know, I have just recently come back from the hospital. Our beloved tribe has come forth & bathed us in so much love, in so many forms, it is remarkable & wonderfully overwhelming. We are so grateful for all the healing love shown to us! Thanks to all of you from our deepest hearts....

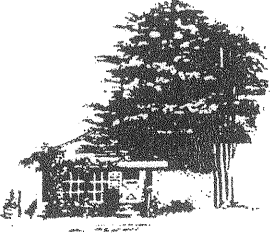
ANY and ALL communication is now welcome: notes, e-mails, phone calls, suggestions, HUMOR, it all brightens up our day!

What I have learned from this experience, being the recipient of so much compassion, is that the face of MERCY is the most beautiful face of all...

LOVE,

Mary

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A great folk music party

June 6, 2007 by rkovach

In the late fall or early winter of 1946 I was told of a party for Lead Belly. I don't remember who tipped me off but my dorm mate Bruce Sagan seems like a good bet. I do remember that the hostess' name was Ruth Kaplan and that the address was either 3300 North Sheridan or on that block. She and much of the audience were, without doubt, political leftists who had pretty much "captured" Lead Belly around that time. It was a "welcome to Illinois" party – the explanation being that Illinois had a law dating back to the Capone era prohibiting felons guilty of homicide in other states from entering the state (NB: I have not been able to verify this – rpk) and the governor or somebody had just waived this restriction in Lead Belly's case.

Kaplan's apartment was a ground-floor railroad flat with the entrance on the side of the building in the middle of the very long hallway. I arrived somewhat late, was able to get in the door but unable to move from that spot, which turned out to be fortunate because all the performers simply came in the door and did their singing right there. So, throughout, I was about three feet from the musicians.

It was a remarkable congress of American folk music talent: Lead Belly, of course; Woody Guthrie; Josh White and his traveling companion Josephine Premice; two local figures, Win Strache, who was one of Studs Terkel's circle, and Bernie Asbel who was working for the CIO PAC in a promotional capacity. Pete Seeger showed up, said he was starting on a cold and could not risk damaging his voice – and left. (I don't know why but I never quite believed that excuse. Seeger's behavior seemed a bit odd, his voice sounded OK and he could have stayed without performing – but I couldn't and can't imagine why he might have been dissembling ...)

Being as close as I was, I could see into the round hole in Guthrie's guitar. The box contained a change of socks and shorts and a pint of whiskey. It was his musical instrument, suitcase and traveling companion. Acknowledging Asbel's presence, he said he had been approached by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the CIO PAC and asked to write an anthem for them. He said he thought about it and thought about it and the best he could do was:

Oh, the Ladies' Auxiliary
Is the best auxiliary.
If you want an auxiliary,
Call the Ladies' Auxiliary.

It is interesting to note that even as famous a liberal as Guthrie was, by today's standards he was a complete MCP. Today he would be condemned for the patronizing attitude implicit in this joke.

I don't remember what Asbel sang – some union songs, without a doubt. There are a couple of recordings of that sort still available. There is surprisingly little information about Asbel on the Web. Unless it was somebody else, I remember seeing his name on NBC TV shows in the 60s and 70s, in the managerial or production areas. I think he wound up as a VP of some sort. Maybe someone can fill in the missing pieces here.

Win Strache was a local favorite. He had a rich ballad baritone voice and a good stage presence and sense of humor. His favorite joke was about the world-famous basso profundo who ends his concerts with a song specially written for him which ends in the lowest note ever sung. When he finishes the audience is dumbstruck – then a voice from the balcony says "Bravo!" – a full octave lower. Strache did this using his lowest register. He sang his signature song, "Puget Sound" in which a sucker is conned into buying tidal land. The refrain goes "Acres and acres of cla-ams, acres and acres of cla-ams ..." Josh White did several songs from his repertoire at that time – may have been "Strange Fruit" and "House of the Rising Sun." Josephine Premice did not perform. Lead Belly sang some of his standards.

The only one I have a distinct memory of is "Rock Island Line" – he may have done "Irene" or "Midnight Special", "Bring a Little Water, Sylvie" – I just don't remember.

When almost all of the crowd had left, the remaining twenty or so of us all crowded into the medium sized kitchen. (I'm one of those guys who never leaves a party until the last dog is hung – sometimes it pays off with unexpected rewards, as in this instance.) We were jammed in, pretty much unable to move (as I had been in the hallway earlier) – I was pressed up against Lead Belly's back, with my face over his right shoulder. I began to worry about my eyes when he strummed too vigorously. There was a bucket-brigade-like delivery of whiskey being carried overhead, so that then I began to worry about his famous flammable temper. He and White started an amiable contest, trying to "top" each other by exchanging songs and then stanzas in the same song. At one point Josephine was stretched across the kitchen table, signing an autograph for one of the guests. White looked down at her rear end and started singing "Backwater Blues" ("Hello, baby, I had to call you on the phone ..." the refrain goes "Jelly jelly, jelly's all on my mind, Jelly roll killed my papa and made my mama blind" – it's a song about STDs). Exchanging verses in "Outskirts of Town", Lead Belly used one that occurs in several of his other songs: "Sugar's in the gourd, gourd's on the ground, you want to get the sugar, you got to roll the gourd around.", which caused White to close out.

I only saw Lead Belly once after this. It was at the Central Plaza, a Jewish catering facility on the Lower East Side that hosted jazz performances on week-ends. He was playing the breaks between sets by the band. His voice was weak and cracking. The young audience, clearly not knowing or appreciating who they were seeing, half drowned him out with talk. He died shortly after that.

A harrowing escape (2): "Maybe you can't afford to drink in the bar or pay the cover charge", said "Rick", sixty years old. He was seated on the bench under the Bar window. "If you're drinking in your car Dave", he shared, "never leave your key in it, they park their cruisers up the street and sneak down here and shine their flashlights through your windshield and it's over", he said. An affable woman in a crisp jean jacket and stud earrings walked over and reached down and scratched my dog's ears. She told me she had lost both her old dogs earlier this year. I asked why she didn't get another dog. She explained she didn't want to put it through the cramped conditions of living in a van, and wistfully, as an afterthought said she wished that the cops would leave her alone. Housecleaners live in places like Inverness or Petaluma; they can't afford the rents here either. They drive up Brighton, equipped with vacuum cleaner, brooms, and buckets to clean houses after the weekly renters leave in preparation for the more affluent *weekend* renters coming in. The internet (VRBO) has changed things. Arrive at the airport and turn your GPS setting to Bolinas and be guided to your beachfront rental. You don't need a "Bolinas 2" sign to find a surf spot either, now just Google it. - D. Hill

Heard it at the Hardware

By Robin Bradford

DASCHUND AND FRIENDS. My dog Betty has made it very clear to me that she's upset about my writing for The Hearsay without so much as a mention of her. I realize now, this was rude, unfair and completely thoughtless. To make up for it, I agreed to interview her for this column.

RB: *Betty is an interesting name for a dog. Why did you choose it?*

BETTY: I didn't choose it, I was born with it. I'm a real Betty, you know, a hot chick.

RB: *I see, but why is it so many people call you a "he?"*

BETTY: Animal magnetism?

RB: *You've got a pretty quick wit for a dog. But it was serious question.*

BETTY: Oh. Well, it's probably due to my eyebrows. Some call them Old Man Eyebrows, as they tend to be a bit on the wild side, but it's just a genetic thing. My eyebrows protect my eyes from dirt flying when I'm digging in the yard for gophers. But, humans see big eyebrows and immediately assume "Male."

RB: *Gophers. Why dig for gophers?*

BETTY: Are you insane? I was bred to hunt, torture, and eliminate vermin. And gophers are probably the most vermin-like creatures to ever roam the planet. This may sound a bit conspiracy theory-esque, but gophers, not rats, were responsible for the Bubonic Plague.

RB: *You certainly seem to have strong opinions about gophers.*

BETTY: Don't even get me started.

RB: *Do you have hobbies?*

BETTY: Barking at strangers, saving the world from alien invaders, catching flies, surfing, hopping like a rabbit, and hunting for gophers.

RB: *I thought you didn't want to talk about gophers.*

BETTY: I forgot. Oh yeah, chasing my tail is another hobby.

RB: *You don't have a tail.*

BETTY: I most certainly do have a tail. That it's somewhat truncated doesn't mean I'm tail-less.

RB: *Of course, I didn't mean to intimate your tail isn't worthy. Hold on, did you say surfing was a hobby?*

BETTY: Chillax, Chiki-Ti-Tas, clickity schnar snar don't got nothing on me, and don't think I haven't been rag-dolled or had my butt kicked on the beach for snaking someone once too often. It's all dank, Bra.

RB: *Wow, I've lived with you for five years and I had no idea.*

BETTY: There's a lot you don't know about me.

RB: *Do you have a favorite food?*

BETTY: That's not a drumstick in your pocket, is it?

RB: *Let's stick with the interview for now. Favorite book?*

BETTY: I enjoy the classics: *Lassie Come Home. Old Yeller. The Dirty Dog Brothers. Puppy Too Small.*

RB: *What are your hopes for the future?*

BETTY: World peace, a cure for fleas, ticks and heart worm disease for all of canine-kind, and a "chance encounter" with a chicken who's flown the coop. As a matter of fact, I've got my eye on a particular bird in the neighborhood. I can't say much more, other than feathers are going to fly.

RB: *That poor chicken.*

BETTY: Indeed.

RB: *What characteristics do your favorite humans have in common?*

BETTY: Recognition of my beauty, ability to crouch so as to scratch my stomach endlessly, and always in possession of a good supply of dehydrated beef strips.

RB: *Tips you can give puppies just starting out?*

BETTY: Try not to pee on the carpet and act as cute as possible until you have the humans trained.

After that, it's a piece-o-meat-pie. A 'la mode.

RB: *Favorite television program?*

BETTY: The *Westminster Dog Show, Six Feet Under, Deadliest Catch, and Jeopardy.*

RB: *Jeopardy. How interesting.*

BETTY: Here's a Jeopardy answer for you: "The most magnificent dog in the world."

RB: *That's easy: "Who is Betty?"*



MULTI-FAMILY YARD/MOVING SALE

Sunday, August 5
10am - 3pm

Lots of good stuff
that must go!

580 & 560 Evergreen Rd.

JK 8/3

Images from the Fillmore:

The Fillmore Auditorium 1994-2012

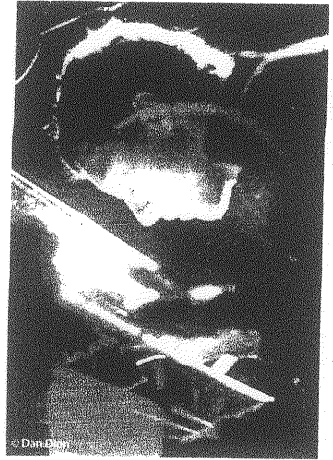
Photo Exhibition: Images from the Fillmore- The Fillmore Auditorium 1994-2012
 Artist: Dan Dion, house photographer for The Fillmore Auditorium
 Showing: Over 40 black & white and color prints
 Exhibition Dates: Throughout August, 2012
 Artist in Attendance: Weekends in August- visit dandion.com for specific hours
Opening Reception- Saturday, August 4th- 3-6pm (Open to the Public)
 Where: Bolinas Gallery, 52 Wharf Rd. Bolinas, CA 94924

For the last 18 years, San Francisco photographer Dan Dion has worked as the house photographer at the legendary Fillmore Auditorium shooting the world's greatest touring performers in rock's most holy house.

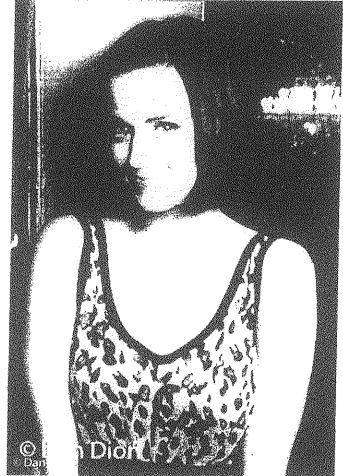
Dan Dion has opened up his archives to exhibit a retrospective of intimate backstage portraits and explosive performance shots that paint a kaleidoscopic picture of rock, jazz, country, alternative, blues, world music, and comedy.

Among the artists photographed include: Johnny Cash, Tito Puente, Debbie Harry, Herbie Hancock, Ken Kesey, Rickie Lee Jones, Carlos Santana, George Clinton, Ween, David Crosby, David Byrne, Rufus Wainwright, Lucinda Williams, Morphine, Ben Harper, The Black Crowes, Erykah Badu, Beck, Los Lobos, TV on the Radio, Radiohead, BB King, Macy Gray, The Pogues, Pete Townsend, Queen Latifah, Korn, Sonic Youth, Katy Perry, Chris Isaak, Porno for Pyros, and John Lee Hooker.

Dan Dion is both a nationally known music shooter, and the world's premier portrait photographer of comedians, with ongoing solo exhibitions of his work in New York, Los Angeles, San Francisco, and Sydney, as well as an annual show at the prestigious Montreal Just for Laughs Festival. Locally, he is also the house photographer for The Paramount Theater, The Punch Line, and Cobb's Comedy Club. His work has been published in over 100 magazines, including *Rolling Stone*, *Spin*, *Time*, *Newsweek*, and *Playboy*. His first book, *iSatiristas!*, a collaboration with Paul Provenza (creator of *The Aristocrats*), was published by HarperCollins in 2010.



Coldplay



Katy Perry

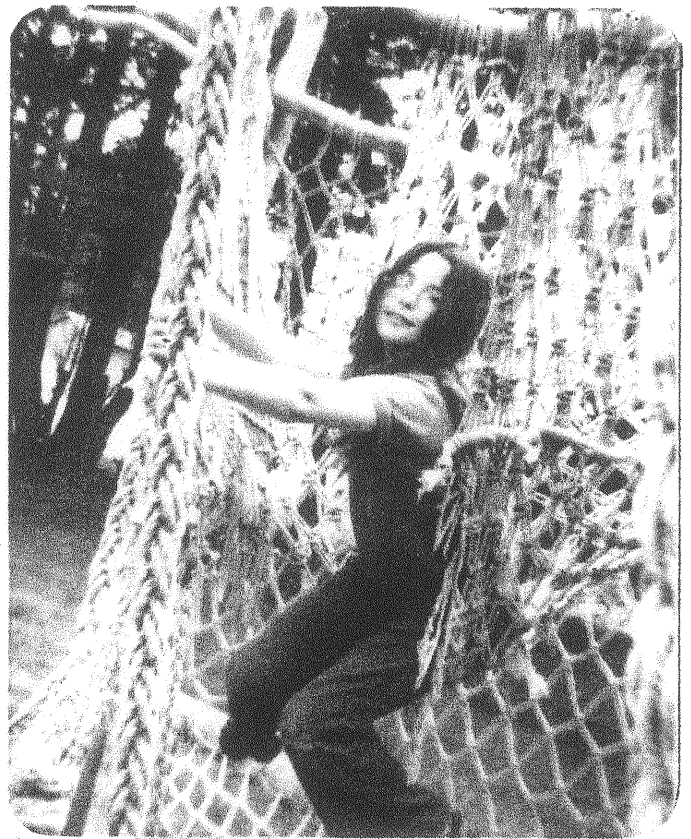
Submitted by Judy Rafferty

Thanks to Mary Siedman for the photo which was printed in Monday's Hearsay News of children playing in and on the Macrame Playground in the field next to the BCPUD on Maple Road sometime in the early 1970's. Here is a photo of my daughter, Amy Rafferty swinging on the ropes in August of 1975 when she was a 12-year-old hippie child. Some of you may remember her. She is all grown up now working as a copy editor for the University in Davis, CA. I am proud of how she turned out and I admire what she does for a living, approve of her wonderful choice of life-partner, and am pleased that after an early start as a bookworm, she became a real athlete, past president of the Davis Bike Club, who was recently told by a doctor to treat a small broken bone in her hand by exercising less.

The macramé playground was designed and built by Alexandra Jacopetti and some friends – woven of ropes hung on salt-water-seasoned eucalyptus trees brought up from Agate Beach and lashed together. It lasted fewer than ten wonderful years before rotting in the weather.

Send your own photos of the macramé playground (or other historical fascinations) to hearsaynews@yahoo.com. A sympathetic editor might publish them, and I will at least post them with your captions on a public page of the website – www.hearsaynews.org. Everyone is a reporter!

-- Michael Rafferty



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Weeds

My life has always been a series of petals
 changing, falling, picked away
 forget me not
 forget me not
 I have thin roots in order to pretend they don't grow deep
 this world has too many gardeners, too many pickers, too
 many broken stems
 so I grew thorns
 I couldn't grow tall, so I grew strong
 I learned to be a crimson red, to bare my soul but hide my
 heart
 I am my own garden
 my own rain
 my own weed
 But we were a yellow flower chain friendship
 and I let myself be picked
 but only because I picked you
 a garden of two flowers, wildflowers in bloom
 Blue bonnets, yellow daisies and outstretched roots to
 catch the world in our giggles, dreams and aspirations
 we could see the blue skies and we knew we could grow
 there
 with our rain
 our soil
 The Sun shining through our different clouds
 When the storms came, we poured out our raindrops
 together
 we'd lived through thunder before
 no fair flower friendships
 no wilted roses here
 young, vibrant, strong, thick stems and bright hearts
 But I admit, I lost a thorn
 I can't be a warrior rose, all the time
 that's why I had you
 to keep the weeds inside me out
 But when I watched you uprooted, potted and taken away
 the storm drowned out my voice
 The lightening was too quick, too bright, too strong
 You took my thorn with you
 and you've left me in my garden
 next to the dirt impression of where you used to be
 scattered soil and unsaid words
 I told you I was a gypsy
 that I sometimes brush people off my aprons like crumbs
 not because I don't care, but because I do my traveling in
 the wintertime
 But I promised that that would never be you
 and I am a bird that never could build the right nest, al-
 ways searching
 a de-thorned rose face
 A child with with a rosy complexion and a story she never
 told
 But who told you flowers don't have hearts?
 They lied.
 I guess, we were just just two flower girls
 who got swallowed up by the weeds

— Hannah Yerington

LIVE MUSIC AT THE BEACH

Fri., Sat. & Sun Nites AUGUST

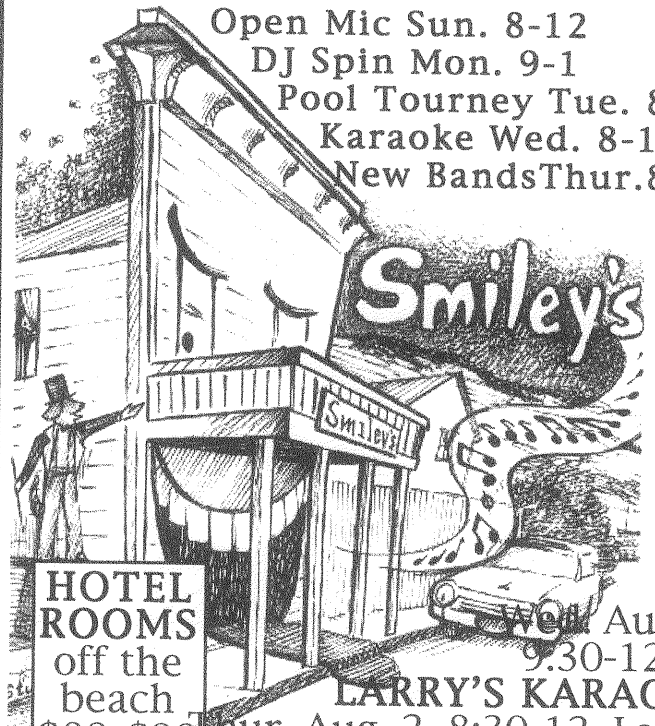
Open Mic Sun. 8-12

DJ Spin Mon. 9-1

Pool Tourney Tue. 8-12

Karaoke Wed. 8-12:30

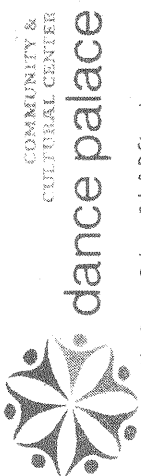
New Bands Thur. 8-12



HOTEL ROOMS
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Wed. Aug. 1
 9:30-12:30
LARRY'S KARAOKE
 Thur. Aug. 2, 8:30-12, Larisa
 Migachiyov **HONKY TONK PIANO**
 Fri. Aug. 3, 9-1, San Fran rock, funk'n'
 blues **JENNY KERR BAND**
 Sat. Aug. 4, G rock'n' roll, 9-1
ELDON BROWN BAND
 Sun. Aug. 5, 8-12 fantastic
OPEN MIC w/Eli
 Mon. Aug. 6, 9-1, reggae, rec spin,
MON.NITE LIVE!
 Tue. Aug 7, 7-11 **GRAND POOL**
TOURNEY with Jesse
 Wed. Aug. 8, 8-1,
LARRY'S KARAOKE
SMILEY'S SCHOONER SALOON & HOTEL
 41 Wharf Road, Bolinas 415-868-1311

Hannah Yerington's poetry is on exhibit at the Post Office, along with whales carved by her Janis, her mother



dance palace
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 The Dance Palace, 5th & B Streets
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 Tickets at www.dancepalace.org

SUMMER STOCK PLAYERS

The Dance Palace Summer Stock Players, a teen theater group directed by Sam Fisher, will present a classic play (to be announced) for their annual summer production. Auditions are Saturday, May 12 from 11 AM-1 PM Rehearsals start June 26 and are on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, from 5-7 PM Be on the lookout for more information about these aspiring actors and their inspiring production.
\$10 general, \$8 seniors, \$5 teens/kids
 Friday, Saturday, Sunday, August 3-5 & 10-12, 7:30 PM



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To place an ad: come to the office, 270 Elm at Maple, on the left side of BPUD building. Ad forms are in a small mailbox next to door. Fill out form and drop in door slot. If you have included payment please note. Office hours: Monday, Wednesday and Friday between 9:00 & 11:00 am. Call 868-0138 for more info.

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X

LOST & FOUND

MISSING: KAYDON'S DARK BACKPACK

With bathing suite and towel on July 19. Call Martine -9036

MA8/27

MISSING: PRESCRIPTION GLASSES WITH TAN

frames, possibly in black case. Last used in Michael's
Bookstore. Call Martine -9036

MA 8/27

UNDERWATER 'GO PRO' CAMERA

Lost July 4 downtown? 652-7067

7/11

Found - long hair wire Jack Russell terrier-brown & white.
Has collar but no tags. Male. Found near Bolinas Y/lagoon.
Call 415-450-7451 to claim.

7/25 CD

PRESCRIPTION EYE GLASSES (THICK LENSES)

-found this AM 7/9 on Agate Beach. Please call the Hearsay
Office M-F, 9AM-12 Noon @868-0138 to claim.

GW 7/9

WATCH FOUND NIGHT OF JULY 3RD

at the tennis court on Brighton. Call Hanford @ 9508 to claim.

HW 7/9

HEALTH AND HEALING

CAREGIVER AVAILABLE

Excellent homecare, cleaner.
Call 868-1782 Anita & William

CH x

June McAdams, RN
Compassionate and Skilled
Hospice Care Home Care
Newborn to Elders
Coastal Marin Only
More than 39 years nursing experience
(415) 868-9052

WANTED

ART STUDIO TO RENT IN BOLINAS
is needed by Schehera Van Dyke. -0321

SV 8/3

RESPONSIBLE NAVY VET LOOKING FOR RV

parking and space for shop area. Cost negotiable.
James 794-9239 or 465-4804

JW 8/6

FOR RENT

PRIVATE BEDROOM AND BATHROOM.

Shared kitchen, living and dining area. \$756 utilities included.
Please contact the BCLT at 868.8880

BCLT/xxx

PARA RENTAR

RECÁMARA Y BAÑO PRIVADOS.

La cocina compartida, sala y comedor. \$756 utilidades
incluyedos. Contacte por favor la Confianza de Tierra de
Comunidad de Bolinas en 868.8880

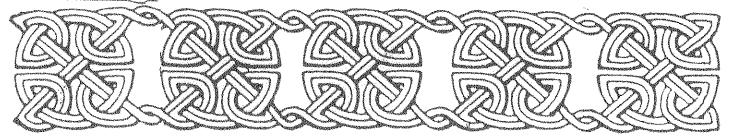
BCLT/xxx

HOUSING WANTED

RESPONSIBALE GUY SEEKING COTTAGE

Studio or room. Willing to do home maintenance
and gardening for partial rent. Have car, license & references.
Please call 415-465-4804 or 794-9239

JW 8/6



READ THE HEARSAY ONLINE

Tell your friends and families that they can stay con-
nected to Bolinas even if they have to live elsewhere.

IT'S EASY: email hearsaynews@yahoo.com
and request the password and link to the site.
Michael will put you on the list and will send you
reminders as new issues come out.

Keep reading The Hearsay News!

ANNOUNCEMENTS

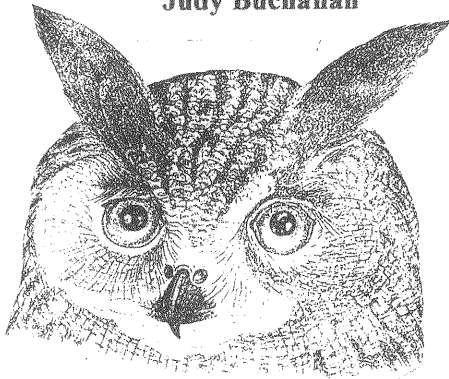
HELP WANTED

Larner Seeds seeks employee for T,TH. Saturdays. Interest in native plants and ability to do office and nursery work needed. Will train. \$15-\$20/hr. 415-868-9407 or info@larnerseeds.com. For job description.

JL 8/31

HAPPY HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!!

- July 30:** Sharon Mantle
Jessica Gene Ross
Justin Demmon
- July 31:** Anthony Stewart
Ana Krakauer
Piro Patton
- August 1:** Emmy Rhine
- August 2:** Eric Festin
Phil Hoffman
- August 3:** Miranda (Young) Joseph
Mikel Jay
Janet Mattingly
Amelia Neffati
- August 4:** Bob Grenier
Rob Bates
Sam Blake
- August 5:** Tom D'Onofrio
Tank
Judy Buchanan



The Password Changes Today

TODAY'S HEARSAY and CURRENT ARCHIVES at <http://hearsaynews.org> are now password-protected and available only to subscribers. The rest of the website is free.

Current subscribers will be emailed the new password as soon as today's Hearsay News has been posted. A single or family subscription is approximately \$1.00 per week, or about \$50 per year, sliding scale. Scholarships are available. I have a record of when over the last year each person signed up, and will remind you when your subscription is about to lapse. Thanks for supporting The Bolinas Hearsay News Online. Everyone is a reporter!

CLASSES

DON'T MISS WHAT'S GOING ON AT THE NEW SCHOOL AT COMMONWEAL!

sign-up free at the newschool@commonweal.org. Download past podcasts at www.commonweal.org/new-school/events.html

NSx



Class Schedule

Sunday

- Yoga w/Trishna 9:00 - 11:00 a.m.
 - Brazilian Dance w/Anna 11:00 a.m. - noon
 - Ninjutsu Martial Arts w/ Martin Kids Class 5:30 - 6:30 p.m.
 - Adult Class 6:30 - 8:00 p.m.
- (Info 868-9236) Drop-ins welcome)

Monday

- Pilates w/Lisa (pre-register 868-0473) 5:30 - 6:30 p.m.

Tuesday

- Yoga w/Trishna 9:30 - 11:00 a.m.
- Arial Arts for Youth w/ Joanna 3:30 - 5:30 p.m.
- (New class starts in September, for registration call 868-8821)
- CommUnity Nights 7:00 p.m.
- W/ free movies, games or music. Call -2128 for details

Wednesday

- Pilates w/Lisa 8:30 - 10:00 a.m.
- Yoga Basics w/Trishna 6:15 - 7:30 p.m.
- Biblia en Español 8:00 - 9:30 p.m.

Thursday

- USDA food bank 12 noon
- Yoga w/Lisa Brendel 4:00 - 5:30 p.m.
- Congolese Dance & song w/Sandor 6:00 - 8:30 p.m.

Friday

- Pilates Mat Class w/Lisa 9:00 - 10:00 a.m.

Saturday

- Yoga w/ Lisa Brendel 9:00 - 10:30 a.m.
- Creative dance for kids 3 thru 4 w/ Lisa 11:00 - 11:45 a.m.
- (5 week series June 30 - July 28 info 868-0473)
- Ballet w/Erika Teens and Adults 12:00 - 1:30 a.m.
- (6/30-7/28/12) Ballet/Soft shoes required. Call (209) 523-4305)

Check the Library marquee or Calendar in BCC Foyer for special events at the Community Center.
For More Info call 868-2128 or visit Bocenter.org

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Hello Actors & Singers!

This week marks the beginning of rehearsals for the theatrical and chorus portions of the upcoming Happy Birthday Woody Guthrie concerts (August 10 & 11th). Come on out if you can and lemme know if you have any questions!

Adult/Teen Chorus:

- Wednesdays 7/25, 8/1, 8/8
- Calvary Presbyterian Church (corner of Wharf/Brighton) 7:30-8:30

Theater Workshops with Howard Dillon:

- Saturdays 7/28, 8/4
- Bolinas Community Center 3:00-5:00

RSVP to Molly Maguire x9358