IF YOU ARE NEUTRAL IN SITUATIONS OF INJUSTICE, YOU HAVE CHOSEN THE SIDE OF THE OPPRESSOR.
— DESMOND TUTU

Inside

The library is opening again!!!
(with limited services)

The BCLT COVID Assistance application deadline for the final round of funding has been extended

Who is that behind the mask?

The story of the Running Fence in Bolinas
by Ananda (rest in peace, Christo).

Dispatch from Sensitive Sean in NYC

Bolinas, are you ready to sign some petitions?! Simple action! From the comfort of home!

Happy Birthday!

June 10
Ben Pfeiffer

June 11
Burr Heneman

June 12
Mickey Earl Sobel
Patty Smith
Henry Berkon
Anne Laufman
Gabrielle Mitran
Jon Moore
Ed Chiera

Cover artwork is by Instagram user @stuffgracemade
She is selling posters in support of Black Lives Matter, at www.stuffgracemade.com.
Submitted by Nicole Lavelle.

* Today's Hearsay brought to you by Nicole Lavelle *
Dear community,

Due to the Waterhouse Building Fire we will be extending the open application period for our COVID-19 Disaster Relief Fund for rental assistance and essential needs until the 15th. We will cut checks by June 20th. We hope this extension will help anyone who was unable to fill out an application over the weekend. You can find applications on our website or for a physical copy we have set up a table outside Saint Aiden’s Church, physical copies can be dropped in the mail slot of our office door.

We have received an outpouring of support and love after the tragic fire and many people have asked how they can help those effected. We are currently working on some options, please stay tuned we will have more on that as soon as possible.

Stay well.
—BCLT Team

Estimada comunidad:

Debido al incendio del edificio Waterhouse, ampliaremos el período de solicitud abierta hasta el día 15 para nuestro Fondo de ayuda ante desastres COVID-19 para asistencia de alquiler y de necesidades esenciales. Cortaremos los cheques antes del 20 de junio. Esperamos que esta extensión ayude a cualquiera que no haya podido completar una solicitud durante el fin de semana. Puede encontrar aplicaciones en nuestro sitio web. Para obtener una copia física, hemos establecido una mesa fuera de la iglesia de Saint Aiden. Se pueden dejar sus solicitudes llenadas en la ranura de correo de la puerta de nuestra oficina.

Hemos recibido una gran cantidad de apoyo y amor después del trágico incendio y muchas personas han preguntado cómo pueden ayudar a los afectados. Actualmente, mientras estamos formulando algunas opciones, por favor estén atentos, tendremos más información sobre eso lo antes posible.

Mantenerse bien
—BCLT

Message from Sensitive Sean, a central organizer in the New York City uprising and a man who sure is missing the simplicity and family i have in Bc. I feel like i’m away at war at this point!

I’ll tell you, we are tired but we will not stop. This is our last chance to save our planet, and take back the world from the grips of colonialism. It starts here, with this unrest, and can be turned into all our greatest dreams for humanity if it can be sustained.

Dig deep for us folks, we are on the frontlines and getting depleted! Please donate what you can, and ABSOLUTELY please pass this around to the whole damn county of Marin and everyone we know (especially if they got money in the bank!)

Love you all!

BOLINAS RISE UP!

Our venmo is: @pycrepressionfree

—Submitted by Sensitive Sean
The Bolinas library is finally opening...
with limited service!

PHASE 1: Did you place a book on hold back in March? We will be calling everyone this week with existing holds on the shelf to see if they are still wanted. Books will be placed in bags out front as arranged for pick up starting Monday June 15th.

PHASE 2: Once previous holds are picked up, new holds will be able to be placed for items at the Bolinas Library only, for now. Stay tuned for this date! You will be able to place a hold by phone until the catalog is up and running.

We will also having summer reading logs for kids to pick up at curbside! More to come!

We will open for curb-side pickup of holds starting Monday, June 15th from 11-3, Wednesday 11-3 and Thursday 3-7.

Bolinas Library 415-868-1171

Submitted by Van Waring

FACE MASK FUNNIES by StuArt

YIKES! NEVER THOUGHT THIS SOCIAL DISTANCING THING WOULD FILTER DOWN TO THE COMICS PAGE

REMEMBER WHEN WE HAD A THREE PANEL COMIC STRIP? WE WERE LIKE 'BOOBOM BUDDIES'

SUNSHINE ROOFING

Sunshine Roofing was formerly Raindance Roofing. Same crew and same Honest and Solid Craftsmanship. FREE and Friendly Estimates. Roof Replacement Composition Shingle, Tile and Flat Roofs. We also offer Roof Repairs, new Gutters or gutter cleanings and Roof Certifications/ Roof inspections. Got a roof issue or question contact us at: www.Info@Sunshine-Roofing.com or call (707) 712-0726.

SWOOPS
Submitted by Will Bartlett
ICE Out of Marin Petition to End Business as Usual Budget-Making For the Sheriff’s Department

Please go to this link to sign the petition: rb.gy/ft9chq

Here is the letter from ICE Out of Marin to the Marin County Board of Supervisors:

June 9, 2020

To: Marin County Board of Supervisors
Fr: ICE Out of Marin, and others
Re: Proposed Marin County 2020-2021 budget

We write to you today to advocate for an end to business as usual budget-making.

Specifically, we call for a fundamental redirection of public resources away from policing via the Marin County Sheriff’s Department toward a new, full-spectrum definition of public safety, rooted in community care.

The county budget must recognize that “disaster preparedness” is more than a matter of getting ready for wildfires and earthquakes. As we’ve seen in recent months, our people are living in a public health and economic disaster that can only be addressed through a robust response—especially serving communities that have been disproportionately affected by the COVID-19 pandemic and economic crisis that followed. As the County’s public health officer has stated, the links between a history of structural and systemic racism has left the County’s communities of color especially vulnerable to public health and economic disaster. Now is the time to take action to address this situation.

This budget fails to meet this fundamental test. Instead, it is a business-as-usual budget that ignores the extraordinary times we are living in.

We oppose, in the strongest terms possible, the Sheriff’s budget proposal, which has the audacity of envisioning an increase in expenditures. We call on the Board of Supervisors to recognize that it is time to shift funds from the Sheriff’s department into other areas of the county’s budget that truly promote public health and community safety. We call on the board of supervisors to require far more public-facing transparency than is currently available in the Chief Administrative Officer’s budget document, so that members of the community can participate in a meaningful discussion and decision-making process about how our taxes are actually being spent.

Regards,
ICE Out of Marin
http://iceoutofmarin.org/

Submitted by: Leanne Kriz
TNS The New School at COMMONWEAL
Nature • Culture • Consciousness

June 3, 12:00pm-1:30pm (Webinar)
Marvin Mutch / Humane Prison Hospice
Project: Redemption Songs and Stories

June 5, 9:00am-10:30am (Webinar)
Rachel Naomi Remen / Poems to Live By

June 19, 9:00am-10:30am (Webinar)
BJ Miller / Dying and Living in a Plague Year

June 26, 9:00am-10:30am (Webinar)
Katherine Fulton / Angles of Vision: Strategies for A New Time

July 3, 9:00am-10:30am (Webinar)
Carl Safina / Becoming Wild

451 Mesa Road • Bolinas
Information & registration: tns.commonweal.org

Sign this petition!!!

Dear Community,

In this moment of collective consciousness-raising and self-examination, it’s important that we look close to home to recognize that white supremacy is everywhere. It is especially rampant in the names on the land, many of them violent colonizers and slave owners. (We can take the California Mission system to task another day; today’s paper is quite full.) If you love this landscape and experience its healing qualities, this is an opportunity to further encourage a collective healing through the landscape.

Please take a moment to sign this petition to support the effort to rename SFD Blvd. It’s a simple task! Names are hugely important. Let’s challenge the glorification of white colonizers. Let’s do right in our own backyard.

Submitted by Nicole Lavelle

Support the renaming of Sir Francis Drake Blvd. Sir Francis Drake was a slave trader!

Link to petition: https://rb.gy/ithowz

Sir Francis Drake Boulevard is an east-west main arterial road in Marin County, California, running from the trailhead for Point Reyes Lighthouse at the end of the Point Reyes Peninsula to Interstate 80 just west of the Richmond–San Rafael Bridge. It is a main thoroughfare through (from west to east) for the communities of Inverness, Point Reyes Station, Olema, Lagunitas-Forest Knolls, San Geronimo, Woodacre, Fairfax, San Anselmo, Ross, Kentfield, Greenbrae, and Larkspur.

It is named after the English pirate and slave trader Francis Drake, whose ship The Golden Hind landed along the Pacific coast of North America in 1579, claiming the area for England as “Nova Albion.” Drake’s landing place has often been theorized to be at what is now called Drakes Bay, northeast of the western terminus for the boulevard on Point Reyes. Francis Drake is a morally dubious hero in many ways, and a villain. He contributed to the colonization of the New World and benefitted from slavery.

To have the main road that travels through Marin County be named after a known slave trader glorifies and honors his work. Honoring a slave trader is incredibly offensive and isn’t inclusive to Marin’s community at large. Marin County is making a bold statement to the world that the morals and values that was upheld by Sir Francis Drake is honored by naming a major thoroughfare after him.

Now is the time to take a stand and demand that Sir Francis Drake Blvd be renamed to honor someone or something that stands for inclusivity. This is an opportunity to have Marin County come together, take a stand and unite in solidarity to stop the glorification of the white supremacist Francis Drake.

If you live in Marin County or use Sir Francis Drake Blvd as a road please considering signing this petition to demand the renaming of Sir Francis Drake Blvd.

(text is from online petition)
Bolinas, the Wind, and Christo’s Running Fence
by Ananda Brody

Some while ago, in the foggy coastal mists of time, a man of burning concept
ual vision turned his singular glance our way. I imagine his noticing, finger-
ng, formulating, focusing and at last deter-
mining that the natural beauty that is our
rolling grassy countryside was in need of
some startling exclamation feature.
Something that would exist as fleetingly
as a lightning flash, and as such would leave
its searing after-impression burned indelibly into the souls of all who behold
it. Maybe he was thinking that sometimes
people could use a jolt out of the ordinary,
in order to see more clearly, the ordinary.
Whatever his purposes and however he
arrived at his concept, arrive he did. With
that clear image projected indelibly upon
the surface of his imagination he then set
into motion all of the forces which would be
needed to actualize his dream.

The Dream: Simply, a continuous flow-
ing curtain to run the distance of the
hills’ graceful contours, some twenty-
four miles from Highway 101 in the
county of Sonoma, all the way to, and into,
the northern seas of the coastal town
of Bodega in Marin.

The Process: Vastly complex. He start-
ed by creating painted renderings and
mock-ups depicting exactly how the fin-
ished installation would look, but also for
the all-important funding - his meth-
Od was to sell them to raise the money
for the entire project. (He and his wife
Jeanne-Claude raised untold millions for
their projects in this way). The graphic
ics served as the study of its waves and
curves, but ultimately his art was the
process, the collaboration of earth and
wind, of human spirit and labor, of mas-
sive bureaucratic entanglements, heated
passions and pro and con aired in town
hall meetings. Innumerable environmental
impact reports, industrial contracts,
orders and shipments of steel cables, of
fasteners and poles would ensue, deliv-
eries of semi-trailer-truckloads packed
tight with specifically sized and woven
shimmering white nylon fabric would ar-
rive. Battles were won, obstacles were
melted away, he revealed in it all. Then
after years of prep, a cadre of engineers
with multitudes of specifications regard-
ing the all-important securing of the rig-
ing would take over, and the actual con-
struction would begin.

The undulating Christo’s Running Fence
was joyously, victoriously assembled by
hundreds of local volunteers and in the
end, there it stood—in all its kinetic still-
ess, lastly and powerfully, a streak of
white lightning blazing across the land—
culminating in a dramatic plunge into
water, where dry earth meets the sea.

This last part was expressly forbidden by
the California Coastal Commission. To,
but not into the sea, they decreed. The
injunction ordering that the fence must
stop at land’s edge left them no choice.
“Into the Sea it Must Run!” All this—and
as ever, most importantly, the people in-
volved—was his art. All of it in total.

It was completed on September 10th
of 1976 and remained in place for exactly 14
days.

In Bolinas about the same time a festival
was launched which would become an an-
nual tradition. It was named the “Float-
ing Sun Festival” and was largely influ-
enced by the ceremonious rites and rit-
uals observed in travels to exotic foreign
countries. A throng of hippies had recent-
ly inhabited the little town and had nicely taken over. Hippies
had become world travelers and explorers of cultures and
rhythms for a time in the 60’s and 70’s and
were very enthusiastic to re-create the spirit of ancient celebrations that had been witnessed while on that long road. Bolinas was per-
fected for doing that, my wife Cilla and I were naturals for it, hav-
ing been born and raised on old-fashioned, so in 1981 we became a part of
the “producing team,” as it were.

The Floating Sun Festival took
place in three distinct phases and loca-
tions: ‘The Beach,’ “The Procession,”
and ‘The Land.’ It started out on The Beach
at the end of Wharf Road, with great theater-
ics of vibrant animated figures, some 15’ tall, some floating on water or
air, some altered humans buried in, then
arising from, the sand, some covered in
mud and gyrating in trance-like dance,
to hypnotic drumming and much Hap-
ting. Many assimilations, never copies of
things seen before, were concocted.

Then came The Procession, the un-
permitted parade through town, with
mud people jumping onto and over po-
ce cars rather than submitting to any
law and order any-
one may have had in mind. The Authority
was overwhelmed by bacchanalian ex-
uberance. The mad pro-
cession lead through town, momentarily suspending notions in a warp of sur-
reality, then disappearing without a trace,
up a steep grade through a dark wood,
on ‘the land,’ culminating upon a slop-
ing sunlit meadow overlooking the thick
Eucalyptus forest. The world was left be-
hind. No one was allowed to witness this
to be seen from there. There with families
and children, boyfrieinds and girlfrieinds,
the old and the young, we would relax,
play wild music, dance, laugh and lavish

The Floating Sun Festival was joyously, victoriously assembled by hundreds of local volunteers and in the end, there it stood—in all its kinetic stillness, lastly and powerfully, a streak of white lightning blazing across the land—culminating in a dramatic plunge into water, where dry earth meets the sea.

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In Bolinas about the same time a festival was launched which would become an annual tradition. It was named the “Floating Sun Festival” and was largely influenced by the ceremonious rites and rituals observed in travels to exotic foreign countries. A throng of hippies had recently inhabited the little town and had nicely taken over. Hippies had become world travelers and explorers of cultures and rhythms for a time in the 60’s and 70’s and were very enthusiastic to recreate the spirit of ancient celebrations that had been witnessed while on that long road. Bolinas was perfected for doing that, my wife Cilla and I were naturals for it, having been born and raised on old-fashioned, so in 1981 we became a part of the “producing team,” as it were.

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Then came The Procession, the unprotected parade through town, with mud people jumping onto and over police cars rather than submitting to any law and order anyone may have had in mind. The Authority was overwhelmed by bacchanalian exuberance. The mad procession lead through town, momentarily suspending notions in a warp of surreal reality, then disappearing without a trace, up a steep grade through a dark wood, on ‘the land,’ culminating upon a sloping sunlit meadow overlooking the thick Eucalyptus forest. The world was left behind. No one was allowed to witness this to be seen from there. There with families and children, boyfriends and girlfriends, the old and the young, we would relax, play wild music, dance, laugh and lavish festivity for the rest of the day.

But this is not that story exactly, that story is way bigger than what I just told. This story is about wind and how it connected Bolinas with the Christo legend.

Springtime afternoons would invariably bring strong gales, a fact we marri-
ed with, but started to write over what could be done to create a wind barrier. The idea arose that, even though it had been more than a decade, possibly there were still some sections of the Christo’s Running Fence that could be moved somewhere. So with only that thought I jumped into my brush-painted red Sub-
aru station wagon with a roof rack and drove up to Valley Ford—“Christo Coun-
ty,” to see what I could see. After a few random inquiries starting at the general store I followed several leads and finally pulled in to the long gravel driveway of Ed Pozzi. “He has plenty of that stuff,” someone told me. A bull of a man greeted me, I introduced myself explaining what I was looking for and he happily showed me his flatbed trailer full of Running Fence sections, some fifty of them, sadly lying in a barn with no further purpose in life. After an hour of laborsome and laborious unrolling them up a hillside then folding them back up... (Sixty feet long! Eighteen feet wide! Heavy!) I found two that were still in excellent condition. Ed was excited and my interest and intent and he invited me in for late afternoon coffee. At his fireplace he told me stories, showed me the enormous book that documented the entire Running Fence story. Ed told me that at first he was an outspoken oppo-

tent, but in time the deeper import of the whole thing began to dawn on him, then becoming one of Christo’s strongest supporters. Meeting Ed Pozzi was a won-
derfully moving experience in itself. Filled with inspiration I drove back to Bolinas with my treasures.

Come festival time, the usual crew a doz-

en strong plus some new recruits gath-
ered a couple of days earlier, knowing that we had a big challenge in designing the structure to support this massive new addition to our usual flagpole planting etc. After many hours and several falls we perfected the floating platform – tri-pods of fresh-
cut eucalyptus saplings firmly anchored did the trick, with the willow honeycomb fabric stretched tightly across their backs.

Pennants flew proudly overhead, creating a spectacle reminiscent of the size and power of the original. The gale came up right on schedule, our rigging held fast. Like a ship at sea the sails billowed and snapped, and inside the arc of this 120 foot shelter there was the most res-

cient calm. Families reclined, small children slept dreamily under this protective gull-wing, and for years thereafter we all shared a sense of Christo’s magnitude, blown to us by California’s atmospheric winds.

Bolinas in the 80’s and 90’s, lived and told by Ananda Brady 2019's.
Published in OYSTERS #1, 2019.
Photos by Cilla Brady — Bolinas Running Fence: Jon Glavis (left) and Ananda (far right); and Ananda setting sail.
Racial Justice Workshop - Racism and Allyship During a Pandemic

Do you live in Marin County, CA? Are you a white person who wants to show up as an ally for People of Color during this pandemic? Back by popular demand, SURJ Marin is again offering our workshop called Racism and Allyship During a Pandemic. Join us to explore the impacts of COVID-19 on disparate Marin communities and share ideas on how we, as white allies, can support equity and transformation throughout the county.

SURJ Marin (Showing Up For Racial Justice)
https://surjmarin.org/

**WED JUN 10**

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- 8.6 fl (22°C)
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- 11.6 fl (22°C)
- 13.2 fl (22°C)
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**FRI JUN 12**

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- 94.1 fl (22°C)
- 95.7 fl (22°C)
- 97.3 fl (22°C)
- 98.9 fl (22°C)
- 100.5 fl (22°C)

One of my biggest takeaways from yesterday was this, if you want to help, find local organizations that already exist and get involved:

Play Marin:
http://www.playmarin.org/

Performing Stars:
https://www.performingstars.org/

Bridge The Gap College Prep:
https://www.btgcollgeprep.org/

Conscious Kitchen:
http://www.consciouskitchen.org/

Submitted by:
Rachel Viquer

**FREE**

Duncan Phyfe drop leaf DINING ROOM TABLE.
Can seat six. Call James Fox 868-2902

LARGE HEAVY FILING CABINET
Horizontal, 3 drawers. Approx 4' high and 3' deep and 5' wide. Martha Wax 415-608-0841

BAGS OF COTTON SCRAP FABRIC
Great for quilting
Lesley 0303

**FOR SALE**

VINTAGE RATTAN SERVING CART
On rollers. 28' height with two shelves 18' x 28' L. Excellent condition. $50. Call James Fox 868-2902

**WANTED**

BICYCLE in decent shape and reasonable price. Martha Wax 415-608-0841

Small Dinghy
Getting for graduation present for Italo :) Call or Text Angle 415-233-1858
WHO IS THAT 
BEHIND THE MASK? 
MEG 
MARIAH 
JEFF

Submitted by StuArt!

CALLING ALL LOCAL ARTISTS

I'm looking for cover artwork for future Wednesday issues. Please send work for consideration to 868hearsay@gmail.com, with "Wednesday cover art for Nicole" in the email subject. I cannot promise your artwork will be used immediately, but I'll keep it on file and use for a future issue. Please send grayscale (black and white) artwork; I may add color. If you have questions about what will print well, please write and I'll help the best I can. Thank you!

—Nicole Lavelle

868hearsay@gmail.com
Submit articles, ads and drawings by midnight Sunday, Tuesday or Thursday for publication the next day.

Or get info on how to read online or subscribe online or request a link to the password-protected website.

FRESH-BAKED AND DELIVERED, SOURDOUGH BREAD:

Bad Monk Bakery

Bad Monk Bakery was created at the beginning of the Covid 19 Shelter in Place, specifically to serve people in Bolinas and Dogtown who are food insecure or disabled; people who can't afford wholesome food or are elderly and experience challenges getting to the local stores for food. We deliver a variety of fresh sourdough breads, made exclusively with organic ingredients, and hygienically prepared. And, it's all free. 707-280-0576 // raheckler@mac.com