

# Bolinas Hearsay News



MORE BURNING MAN STORIES • "Embrace Change" • SEPTEMBER 17, 2014 • 47cents 50 incl tx

## WHAT'S HAPPENING?

Wednesday, September 17

### UTILITY DISTRICT (BCPUD)

Regular monthly meeting of the Board @270 Elm Road 7:30pm. (agenda inside)

Thursday, September 18

### BOLINAS-STINSON WHITECAPS

Regular monthly luncheon of the elders group. Menu this month: baked chicken thighs, baked beans and potluck side-dishes, @ Bolinas Rod & Boat Club, 11:30pm.

### SKY COUNTRY

Live ethereal rock @ Smiley's, 8:30pm. No cover.

Friday, September 19

### OPENING RECEPTION: SILENT AUCTION

Cocktails, live music and refreshments for opening of nine-day silent art auction @ Claudia Chapline Gallery, Stinson Beach, 5-7pm

### OVERBIE

Live rock, orig. covers @ Smiley's, 9pm. Cover.

Saturday, September 20

### COASTAL CLEANUP DAY

Meet @ Agate Beach County Park, 9am-noon

### JUST FRIENDS

w/ Charlie Docherty @ Smiley's, 9pm. Cover.

Saturday, September 28

### LIVE ART AUCTION CLOSING/PARTY

Cuban guitar and vocals from Ariel Garcia Monterrey & Sharron Drake, and refreshments @ Claudia Chapline Gallery, Stinson Beach, 2:30-5pm

## Groovy Grover

by StuArt

"I want to give you an assignment at Burning Man." a friend who is also the editor of a Sonoma County newspaper told me. "Keep an eye out for Grover Norquist, and report back."

I knew Grover Norquist was an arch-conservative, tea party guy with a "Contract for America." How would Grover react to a techno-hippie festival espousing radical self-reliance? Would the Libertarian and Communitarian reach some kind of understanding at Burning Man? Would the Left and the Far-out Right meet and complete some Great Circle of Life?

I gave it some thought but I had other fish to fry at Burning Man. I was busy running the Wheel of Life at the Souk, the tented Caravansary surrounding the 80 foot tall effigy of Burning Man.

On Tutu Tuesday, two men approached the Wheel of Life. Neither of them were wearing tutus. The two were straight looking dudes wearing baseball caps. I assumed they were plainclothes detectives from the Reno vice squad until I took a closer at the insignias on their baseball caps. One read "Georgetown" and the other "Redskins."

That identified them as being from Washington, D.C. and the way they swaggered suggested they might be Beltway insiders - or cops.

The dude with Georgetown on his cap stepped forward to have his fortune told..

"What's your Chinese animal, element and polarity?" I asked. He wasn't sure. I told him to consult the chart outside and he returned with his metadata.

"I'm a Yin Earth Pig," he announced. I studied his face. He did have porcine features. Maybe he was a pig... I mean police officer.

I gave him the pep talk about the Pig being a deep thinker. How the Pig's ruminations had delayed him and

Continued on next page

Continued from cover

made him the last animal to reach Buddha. How the Pig picked up all the attributes the other animals had discarded in their rush to reach the Buddha, making the Pig very resourceful.

"What's your name?" I asked him. (On the Playa at Burning Man people take on assumed names.)

"Groovy Tuesday," he answered.

Groovy Grover, I thought to myself.

"Pick a card for your significator." I told him, holding out the Voyager Tarot deck. He chose a card. I flipped it over. "Anger" it read.

"What does that mean?" he asked.

"Maybe you're angry at something. But it doesn't matter." I told him. "Because of the power invested in me and because I hold all the cards," I pointed to the deck of cards in my hand. "I'm going to dispel this negativity with your help. You and I are going to get rid of this Anger. Is that OK with you?" It was a technique I had developed to deal with the difficult card in the Voyager deck.

"Yeah, sure," he answered with a shrug, and I threw the card away.

"Draw another card." I told him, and he drew Equanimity.

"Much better." I told him. "Step up on the Qi Generator and pump up your Qi energy."

He bounced up and down on the repurposed bathroom scale and spun the Wheel. It landed on "Stuck"

"Stuck? What does that mean?" he asked.

"It means you're stuck in your thinking." I told him, and if Groovy was Grover I had to agree that he was stuck in his ideology.

I plucked the fortune off the peg and gave it to him. He unfurled it and smiled, "High on the hog. Sweet on the pig!" he announced.

That was a fortune I'd written 10 years ago after attending the Pignic at Wavy Gravy's place in Laytonville.

"What does that mean?" he asked.

"It means you should turn on your lovelight and practice sweetness." I told him.

Groovy smirked. His buddy smirked with him.

"Love my enemies?" he asked.

It was an opening I couldn't resist, "Yeah, love your Libtards." (Libtard is a portmanteau of liberal and retard.)

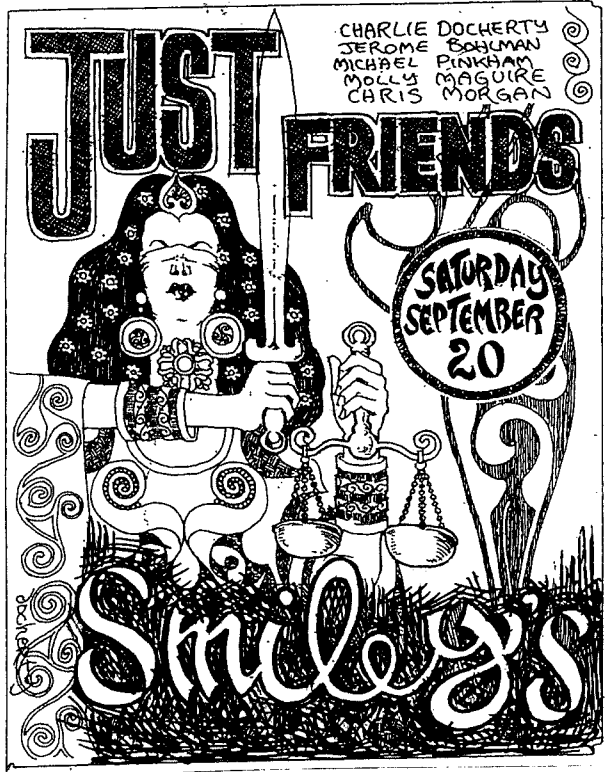
Groovy and his buddy really cracked up laughing at that one.

"Yeah, Libtards! Learn to love my Libtards." He smiled and looked at me as if we shared a secret understanding.

"Playa hug!" I announced and Groovy and I embraced. For a moment I held his thick, rigid body and visualized a heart to heart connection.

"Love it!. Sweet on the pig!" Groovy laughed as he and his buddy walked away. "I'm gonna go love my Libtards!"

Well, that's a start, Groovy Grover.



**LIVE MUSIC AT THE BEACH**  
**Fri., Sat. & Sun Nites SEPTEMBER**

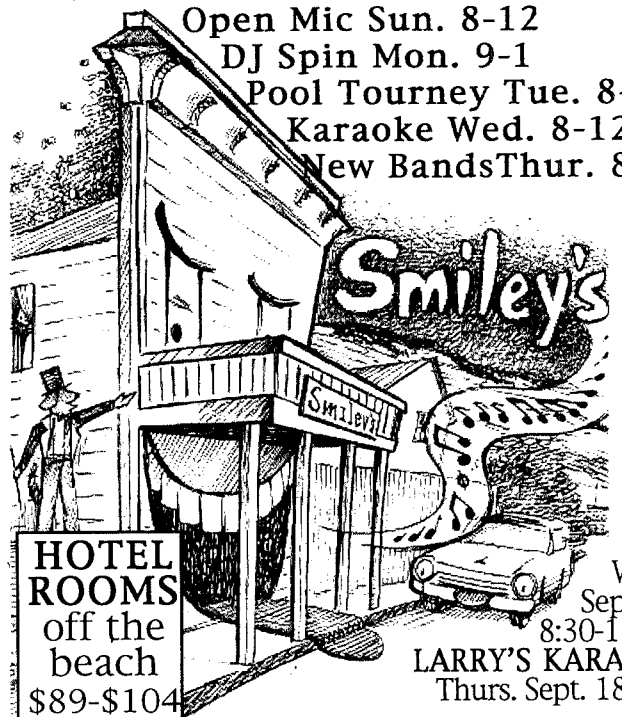
Open Mic Sun. 8-12

DJ Spin Mon. 9-1

Pool Tourney Tue. 8-12

Karaoke Wed. 8-12:30

New Bands Thur. 8-12



Wed.,

Sept. 17

8:30-12:30,

LARRY'S KARAOKE

Thurs. Sept. 18, 9-1

etherial rock, SKY COUNTRY

Fri., Sept. 19, 9-1

rock, orig. covers, OVERBITE

Sat. Sept. 20, 9-1, good ol' rock'n' roll, JUST FRIENDS

Sun. Sept. 21, 8:30-12:30, OPEN MIC w/Charlie

Mon. Sept. 22, 8:30-1 reggae, spin,

MONDAY NIGHT LIVE!

Tue. Sept. 23, 7-12 Jesse's GRAND POOL TOURNEY

Wed. Sept. 24, 8:30-12:30, LARRY'S KARAOKE

Thur. Sept. 25, 9-12, Karmen Kimble & Alex Lasner

Fri. Sept. 26, 9-1, rock, TOM FINCH GROUP

Sat., SEPT. 27, 9-1, world funk, JENNY KERR BAND

Sun. Sept. 28, 8:30-12 OPEN MIC w/Eli

Mon. Sept. 29, 9-1 spin, MONDAY NIGHT LIVE!

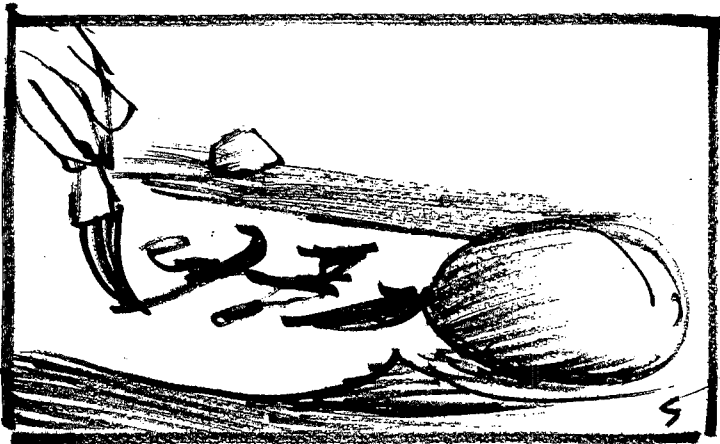
Tue. Sept. 30, 7-12 Jesse's GRAND POOL TOURNEY

Wed. Oct. 1, 7:30-9:30, MIDNIGHT ON THE WATER

Irish Birthday Party; 9:30 to 12:30 LARRY'S KARAOKE

SMILEY'S SCHOONER SALOON & HOTEL

41 Wharf Road in Bolinas 415-868-1311



Stones held down the paper that Shodo Harada Roshi calligraphed

## Dino Columbo's Public Apology

### For Recent Public Transgressions Extended To All He Offended As the Public Face of the Bolinas Sea Wall Controversy:

I asked my local long-time friend to write the following Public Apology on my behalf. Because he supports Mediation with Goodwill of Heart, he agreed. I endorse the letter below to be a sympathetic, all-inclusive, and accurate account expressing his considered understanding of my recently self-reflected acknowledgment of culpability in this matter. In my opinion, it's further evidence that his public support is based on his willingness to form his own considered opinion, an expression of our friendship's mutual respect, not blind allegiance. He acknowledges he's equally motivated by what he called "this perfect opportunity to further advocate (his) well-considered, well-documented support of "Public Mediation with Good Heart".

Dino Columbo, Stinson Beach: 9/15/14

P.S.: The original plan was for my friend to write My Public Apology which I would then submit from my email address, considering this appropriate verification, more so than him submitting it directly. But we missed the deadline of my previously planned family camping trip. Before leaving, I was able to post it on Face Book to verify My Apology's endorsed authenticity. To expedite My Apology's stated intention of redirecting the Public Conversation to itself and away from my Hearsay Photo, he offered to post it in my absence. Our intention is for me to return home and resume my part in a Public Conversation of newly inspired mutually respectful dialogue rather than continue with the same disputatious diatribe. When I return I intended to publically post signed copies of My Public Apology, further verifying my endorsement, providing the opportunity for others to read it if they haven't yet seen it before they engage me. (DC:9/16)

My name is Elliott Kolker, aka: The Village Elliott." I was recently shown the Hearsay cover photo of my long time fellow Mad Man Artist friend, Dino Colombo, painting the Bolinas Sea Wall. Intrigued, I asked him what was going on. He told me and asked that I write some poems for him. Since I support his earnest effort in the matter, if not always his self-entitlement, I agreed. Last week he spoke of his remorse for the Unintended Public Consequences of his Actions and asked me to express his Public Apology to Those He Offended in a letter written on his behalf. Since I support his humbled self-reflection and expressed views, I agreed:

"I, Dino Columbo, am a known local conceptual artist, eco-warrior, "Mad-Man", born, raised and a life-long resident of Marin County. After I graduated from Terra Linda High School in 1982, I moved to West Marin and have lived here since, mostly in Stinson Beach. In 1997, I moved to my present residence directly midway on the beach. There I ply my Mad-Man-Eco-Warrior Artist trade.

I passionately self-monitor the beach in front of my house, mostly cleaning up after the hordes that inconsiderately, indiscriminately and unconsciously leave their garbage on 'My Self-Claimed by Local Self-Entitlement to Control Beach'. I am reminded daily how it feels for non-locals to Self-Claim my front yard as their dumpster. Those who know me know this is only the most-dear-to-my-heart part of my long-practiced 'One-Man Border Patrol-County Wide Self-Entitlement' to recover and reclaim Local Public Beauty from an increasingly noticed defacing, gang-related tagged Scrawl I call 'Public Graffiti'.

"Recently I heard local rumblings regarding: Invasive non-locals self-claiming the Bolinas Sea Walls to tag their art, some of which I heard referred to as 'Gang-Related Tagging', or 'Public Graffiti', a prime in-my-backyard-public-defacement for my Self-Entitled Local portfolio to eradicate. Deferring to my experience with Bolinas' well-known local politics, I checked it out with locals before acting unilaterally. Satisfied with what I considered 'local support', (still do), I helped repaint the wall. In my zeal, I over-estimated my support.

With my usual zeal, I was too soon oblivious and overreaching, exceeding my portfolio by dismissing any contrary local claims until I was photo-opted as the Hearsay Public Face of the Controversy. I was amazed by the voluminous outraged local response; like I said, I was oblivious. I was barraged with everything from Donations to Consternation to Vilifications and Damnation. I considered the threats of being 'Psychically Tarrred and Feathered and Paddled Back Across the Channel in My Stolen Kayak' as 'Mediation with Malice of Heart' an outrageous example of unresponsive, disrespectful, self-righteous, hypocritical, ignorant projection and dismissed them as such.

"But I soon became overwhelmed by all the attention, especially the over-the-top vilification freely offered. My knee-jerk reactions became even more defensive and Self-Entitled, myself hypocritically dismissing all disagreements as disrespectfully expressed, illegitimate concerns and complaints of no consequence. But respectfully expressed legitimate complaints and concerns I treated the same, Self-claiming my County-Wide Border Patrol Self Claims trumped the Self Claims of the proverbial Bolinas Border Patrol.

"In time, remorseful for having rudely berated a young man, about sixteen, who did respectfully express his views one morning on Bo Beach, I became Self-Reflective. In a delayed reaction to my brutishness, I realized my commonality with those whose Rights I self-righteously dismissed. Considering all in the process, I realized I often dismissed legitimate claims of Rights Violations as Acceptable Collateral Damage, often ridiculing what other claimed as their 'Art'.

I was especially insensitive to those who legitimately considered their Memorial Art to Friends violated, trying to justify my indefensible actions with condescension like, 'How was I to know? It didn't look like that to me'. Though it is 'Difficult to look in that mirror, Sir', I did, and I saw 'My True Face Reflected'. I realized, in my self-blinding zeal, that 'I painted first and asked questions later'. Self-chastised, I am now truly sorry for my hypocrisy.

"To anyone I so offended, I apologize, and extend an invitation for you to approach me respectfully to discuss the matter. I will reply in kind. Also, I feel I committed three particularly egregious transgressions, for which I offer each a personal apology:

"First and foremost: The young man who awakened me to consider myself in a less self-righteous way, by being 'My Own True Face in His Mirror'. Thank you, for your enlightening self-reflection.

"Those whose Legitimate Rights to Their Memorial Art I callously dismissed as 'Collateral Damage': What an insensitive, arrogant and indefensible position. I understand your distress and deserve your contempt: Please consider reclaiming your Rights to the Sea Wall I self-claimed and replace your Memorial Art that I destroyed. Let us all together create art that embraces all concerned.

"To those with environmental concerns: Though I understand, appreciate and generally adopt a similar consciousness, in my oblivious zeal I was inconsiderate and insensitive. Consequently, my 'quality control' suffered. Upon reflection, I realized the issues I dismissed legitimate concerns re: toxicity of paint and similar toxins as significant factors to evaluate environmental damage to the beach, or even if the Sea Wall should be painted at all. In contrition, I extend an apology, along with my offer of respectful dialogue, to all who feel I self-consciously, disrespectfully offended them. Let us together steward Bolinas Beach with Goodwill of Heart.

Thank you for this opportunity.

On Behalf of Dino Columbo:

Elliott Kolker, The Village Elliott:

9/16/14

### The Weekender

Amazing summer time weather has been with us for so many weekends now! Paradise is here, yet it feels parched. I want to collect rain water. Cannot. It feels like the year of perpetual summer. There's only an ocean mist for harvesting. It worries me, a little.

Labor Day weekend: I experienced my first Labor Day event. Albeit, I was a bit tardy to the party and sadly missed my friend's band. The sweet corn was heavenly and the baked goods were just what I desired; the effort I witnessed by everyone working the event was super impressive making me feel warm and fuzzy inside. It was a joy to be in the sun, see friends, and watch the musicians. Thank you, Bolinas!

A few weekends ago: On Saturday I sunbathed in my bikini at Brighton Beach, perched on one of those green walls to the West. Chilling out to Led Zeppelin tunes on a hot day with a rising tide. A few guys set up beside me, enjoyed a few beers, and then painted the wall green (with rollers), a different, more opaque green. They said they were not the "green" wall painters mentioned in the paper, instead they were there to prep the wall (green) for a "Respect Locals" graffiti mural. The white, green, and green again art wall wars are confusing to me. And I am really enjoying the self expression vs. nature vs. community art/ethos discussion I read about and hear people sharing. I'm learning how profoundly empathic, intellectual, aesthetically driven, and solution-oriented Bolinas residents are. What an awesome bunch!

While watching another group of painters swim, dance, laugh, sing, and use spray paint to develop a large, colorful, wonky word/image; I decided I needed more sun-screen. As I applied my aerosol spray protection I thought about how it shared the same nasty aerosol qualities as spray paint; it smelled and it blew fine particulate matter all about (albeit less toxic, maybe). Irony? Maybe.

Living in the city I've noticed neighborhoods flush with fantastic graffiti-paintings-murals that have managed to exist without much, if any, over-tagging. Some walls have grand murals regularly replaced. I believe these are commissioned pieces The changeovers keep the neighborhood looking fresh, relevant, and interesting. Maybe there's a way to manage the Brighton walls like this. Pay artists to work the walls. Maybe "free" wall space is cheapening our beach and community. Maybe it's time we find a way to show our love and respect for the beach by financially supporting the artists who love it too.

This past weekend: On Sunday I attended the Farm Stand Rock n' Roll potluck party with a date. We brought the standard chips and salsa as many others did too. I discovered the best seeded dried fruit cookies I've ever eaten, and, we scarfed down A LOT of french fries - they were AWESOME! Thank you Murch family.

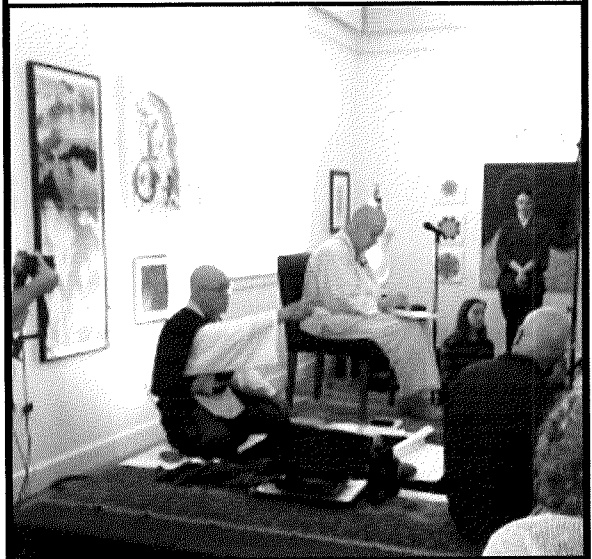
The two acts, The Domestics and a Jeff Manson outfit, were excellent. The Domestics were a tight, driving, pop/rock duo with wry lyrics about relationships gone awry. Jeff and his group were loose, free, thoughtful, clever and fun. My date and I were digging the guitar playing, the free spirited dancers, the mellow crowd, and the sun-kissed vibe of the entire scene.

There was also an impressive large scale photo portrait show on display that wasn't easy to look at. Yet it fit into the gallery and its surroundings beautifully. It was a strong and daring contrast to Bolinas's bucolic country side. Ethan Rafal was the artist and what he created was totally art.

By the time the Farm Stand Rock n' Roll potluck party ended it was dark and starry. I decided to delay my return to the city by one more night, I really didn't want to leave here, it was all feeling too dreamy and delicious. And like the trooper I am I woke up super early Monday morning and made my way back to SF and to work.

-Miss Sera Mac

### Shodo Harada Roshi demonstrates Zen Calligraphy at Commonweal



"Yes, I'm talking to you!"



The eyes have it.



"The answer is blowin' in the . . ."

Photos & commentary by Steve Heilig  
*commentary*

### STAR ROUTE FARMSTAND

*This Week Featuring*


Multi colored  
little  
French Beans

Cranberry Beans  
Basil, Onions, Little Gems  
and on and on and on

**Friday 12 - 6 PM • Roadside In Our Field**



The zen teacher's teacher:  
 "Everyday is a good day."  
 -don't you forget it.  
 haiku by Steve Heilig



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**MOLÉ TASTING DINNER**

Gallery Route One's Latino Photography Project will host its annual Mole Dinner to benefit the project on September 20 at 6 PM at the Dance Palace. Local Latina cooks from various states in Mexico will serve their home recipes. Tickets are available for purchase at Gallery Route One in Point Reyes and through the website [galleryrouteone.org](http://galleryrouteone.org). The Latino Photography Project began its 11th year in January 2014. The project embraces two programs, an adult photography class and classes for youth (grades 6 through 12) as an in-school elective and an after-school lab. The Latino Photo Project members will be showing their work in the Dance Palace lobby from September 16 to October 30.

**Saturday, September 20, 6 PM / \$20 general, \$5 children under 12; more details at [galleryrouteone.org](http://galleryrouteone.org).**

**MUSIC DOCUMENTARY NIGHT**

Very rare music documentaries accumulated over a period of years will be screened for the enjoyment of community members and to support young musicians in the West Marin School music program. Never screened commercially, broadcast on TV, or released to the public, these films have won numerous awards from film festivals all over the globe. There will be a short, post-viewing discussion following the film. Donations accepted. **Thursdays, September 25 & October 23, 7:30 PM, Free**

# Gushing Burning Woman

by StuArt

We took Gushing Woman to Burning Man. Seven years ago we started Gushing Woman in Bolinas as a carbon-free alternative to Burning Man. It was a ceremony at the beach not a festival in the desert, but we thought it was important to celebrate water instead of fire, to honor the feminine instead of the masculine.

Last year we did a spontaneous observance of Gushing Woman at Burning Man. This year Gushing Woman was listed in the Burning Man handbook: "Gushing Woman, a celebration of water, Thursday, 2pm at the Souk. Bring your water bottle."

I expected hordes of Burners, but as in past years about a dozen people gathered on Thursday in the Souk near the Wheel of Life.

We performed the ceremony with the bliss mister, and we sacrificed and then shared the watermelon of abundance. The watermelon was especially succulent and sweet in the dry, dusty alkali desert.

After the ceremony we talked about water.

"I'm Water Bear." one man introduced himself. "I live in Fairfax and I've spent the last ten years studying and healing myself with water."

"Have you read 'Dying of Thirst'?" he continued. "The book shows how many diseases and chronic conditions are caused by dehydration."

He showed me the water bottle he was carrying. It was a cobalt-blue glass bottle entwined with copper coils. "This bottle helps to revitalize water. I healed myself by paying attention to the water I drank."

"Water is Life" he smiled at me. "And Life is Love, therefore Water is Love. We need to honor Water and return Her to the Sacred."

His words summarized what we were trying to do at Gushing Woman. At that moment I felt a nudge from the Goddess. "Wake up, Stu." Gushing Woman whispered to me. "Water = Life = Love."

"Unstructured water is to blame." a young woman interjected. "Today water is polluted, demineralized and de-energized."

"Are you from Bolinas?" she asked. "I live in San Francisco and I get all my drinking water from the spring at Red Rock. It's pure and structured water, and we get it tested often."

"We?" I asked her.

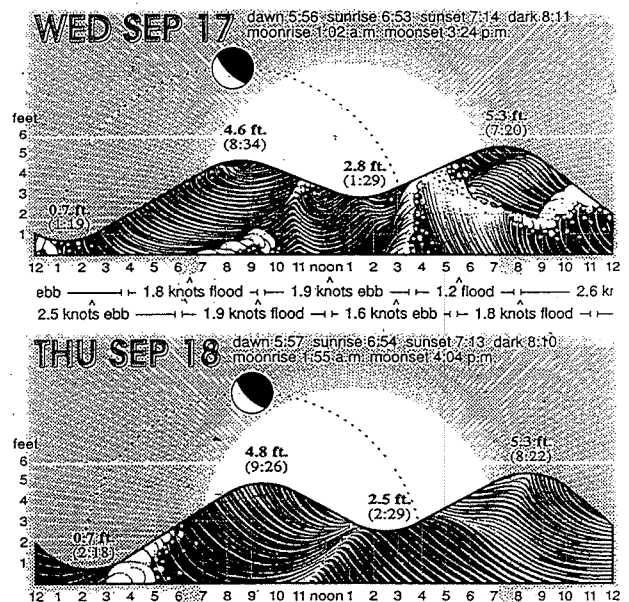
"Yes, we" she answered. "I work with an organization devoted to natural structured water. You can find us at [meetup.com/bayareaspringwater](http://meetup.com/bayareaspringwater). Water is Life."

"Water is Love." Water Bear added.

"Playa hug!" someone shouted and we all embraced in a big circle of Life, Love and Water.

I was delirious with delight. The message from Gushing Woman was loud and clear:

"Heal Water and She will Heal you."



**B**  
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## Cloaked Cloud at Burning Man

I wore a big white pyramid on my head at Burning Man at all times. I constructed a pyramid from light-weight foamcore and fastened it on top of a comfortable straw hat.

The pyramid hat was effectively double insulated and it kept my head cool in the hot desert sun. Maybe the pyramid power also sharpened my wit. After all pyramid power is reputed to sharpen razor blades.

Burning Man is tumultuous and chaotic, an assault on the senses. I found sanctuary in my pyramid hat. I would close my eyes and visualize my consciousness rising into the into the peak of the pyramid. Then I would picture a capstone of light, of higher intelligence, descending from above.

That was it. It was an instant fix. I'd open my eyes feeling renewed, no longer cranky or blue. I grew to love my instant meditation inside that hat. Pyramid power brought me both stability and wisdom from a higher source.

I noticed a single cloud hovering above Black Rock Desert. There was no other cloud in the sky. The cloud was fuzzy and oval and just hung in the sky as if it was observing the scene at Burning Man.

I suspected that the cloud was a cloaked vehicle - a disguised UFO. The occupants were surely observing and digging what was happening at Burning Man.

"Radical inclusion" is a tenet of Burning Man, and I was happy that extraterrestrials were included.

I did my instant meditation up into the pyramid hat. When I came back and looked at the cloud, suddenly I was able to see through the cloaking device and into the cloud.

I saw Them looking at Us! I saw three or four of them looking at me as if they were looking at a screen. They were taller and thinner than us, smooth skinned with pipestem arms and legs. Their eyes were big and soulful. Their mouths were perfectly round, neither smiling nor frowning, as if they were commenting "Oh, is that so!"

The vision lasted only an instant. I shook my head and considered that I might be hallucinating at Burning Man - a not uncommon occurrence. But I also knew that if I was an extraterrestrial studying the life forms on Planet Earth I would definitely want to check out Burning Man.

**MIGUEL BUSTAMANTE DENTAL CORPORATION**



24 WHARF RD. BOLINAS  
415 868 0911

Today's Hearsay by  
StuArt Chapman, editor  
June McAdams, ads  
Jennie Pfeiffer, press

**Find your Birthday Treat Coupon in the Classified Section of Today's Hearsay**

Below: Shodo Harada Roshi calligraphs Zen phrases



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 Sunday, Tuesday or Thursday for publication  
 the next day.

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

## UNIQUITIES

Now that Labor Day is behind us, the Uniquities partners, Barbara MacDonald, June McAdams, Howard Dillon, Leonora De Narie, and Jennie Pfeiffer, would like to say a big "thank you" to the Community for all the excellent support through this busy summer. It has been a pleasure to have so much customer loyalty. We will be starting our fall hours this month: closed on Tuesday's, open all other days from noon to 5:00pm. We have many new items for sale at very reasonable prices, and Barbara will be offering a selection of her fine yarns at deep discounts. We will be starting our 6th year in business this fall, and realize we could not have been here the past 5 years without such enthusiastic community support. 868-8886.

**Jenny Pfeiffer**

## LOST & FOUND

**LOST: MY LEFT TEVA SANDAL (BLUE BLACK-size 10)** snatched from my door Sunday nite. Did your dog bring it home as a trophy? Larch/Fern -Jutta 686-2549

JR 9/3

**FOUND ON ROAD TO AGATE BEACH - A NICE SILVER** bike light with attachment that mounts on a bracket that is probably still on the bike!

Please contact Bolinas Hardware at 868-2900 to claim.

BBH9/5

**FOUND ON ELM: PADDLE (FOR STAND-UP PADDLE board)** Please contact anny@bolinas-stinson.org and describe.

AO9/5

**FOUND: SMALL LADIES MEXICAN SILVER BRACELET WITH INLAID STONES-FOUND ON BOLINAS RIDGE.** CALL AND DESCRIBE TO CLAIM. 868-1618

AS 9/15/

**FOUND: A CALICO CAT CAME TO MY HOME** on Nymph / Elm- seems very sick. Ilka 0419

8/25 IH

**LOST: RING, WHITE GOLD WITH DIAMONDS,** sometime in the last couple of days. Please call 707-223-5800 if found.

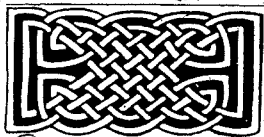
CA 8/20

**LOST: I PHONE-WHITE PHONE IN BLACK** case with torn flower sticker on back Lost on sewer pond path. Please call 868-1186 if found.

8/11

**Lost- Only transportation-custom painted bike, blue & burgundy, disc brakes, collapsed forks, have had here 12 or so years, Jerry-415-763 9947**

GK 9/17



## CLASSES



### Weekly Schedule

#### Monday

Bo Babies & Toddlers Open Play Group (free) 10:00 - 2:00 p.m.  
 Chiropractic Adjustments w/Colleen 1:00 - 3:00 p.m.  
 Modern Dance for Youth w/Lisa T. (9/8-9/29) 3:30-4:30 pm  
 Pilates w/Lisa Townsend (pre-register 868-0473) 5:30 - 6:30 p.m.  
 Men's Percussion Ensemble W/M.Pinkham 7:00 - 8:30 p.m.

#### Tuesday

Senior Stretch W/Anna Gottreich 11:00 - 12:00 p.m.  
 Pirate Pizza (Pre-order at 328-1066) 4:30 - 7:30 p.m.

#### Wednesday

Pilates w/Lisa Townsend 8:30 -10:00 a.m.  
 B-Cast theater w/Lisa T. (Starts 9/10/14) 3:30 - 5:00 p.m.  
 Biblia en Español 8:00 - 9:30 p.m.

#### Thursday

USDA food bank 12 noon  
 Congolese Dance w/ Sandor 6:00 - 7:30 p.m.

#### Friday

Pilates Mat Class w/Lisa Townsend 9:00 - 10:00 a.m.  
 No Place Like Home (Free Brunch 4<sup>th</sup> Fri of Month) 10:30 - 11:30 p.m.

#### Saturday

Diaspora Dance w/Amber Hines (Adults/starts 9/20) 10:00 - 11:45p.m.  
 Ballet w/ Erika Townsend 12:00 - 1:30 p.m.

#### Sunday

Brazilian Jujitsu with Danny 9:30-10:45 a.m.  
 Brazilian Dance with Anna 11:00 - 12:15 p.m.  
 Sunday CommUnity Night ([www.bocenter.org](http://www.bocenter.org) for details)

Check the Library marquee or Calendar in BCC Foyer for special events. For More Info call 868-2128 or visit [www.bocenter.org](http://www.bocenter.org)

## FREE

**FREE: Denim insulation- Call 831 5317127**

KS 9/8

**GRAVENSEIN APPLES-GOOD FOR APPLESAUCE.**

Call Judy @ 0782

JM 9/10

**CRABAPPLES LAST YEAR SOMEONE**

needed some. If you need some now, call 1470

JM 9/10

**MECHANICAL HOYER LIFT AND SLING**

Call Diana 868-9249 or 207-841-8139

DL8/29

**COMPACT FAX/COPIER IN VERY GOOD**

condition. 868-2902

JF9/29

**FIREWOOD-**

Call for appointment: 707-753-0820

DP 8/27

Free Birthday Treat at Bobolicious  
 Bring this coupon to receive a treat  
 for your Birthday!  
 Compliments of Bobolicious  
 and The Hearsay News

# HEARSAY NEWS CLASSIFIEDS

Office Hours M.W.F. 9ish to 11ish. Call 868-0138  
270 Elm at Maple, Left side of BPUD Building  
Ad forms in smaller mail box, slot in door

## SERVICES

### BRUSH TO MEADOW TRANSFORMATION

Heavy-duty tractor. Mowing / backhoe / roto-tiller / disking /  
plowing / post-hole drilling. Don Murch -0921

DMX

### HANDYMAN: HOME REPAIR, CARPENTRY,

painting, Hauling too! 27 years experience. Local refs.  
Steve Hill -2310

SHX

### FIREWOOD • HYDRAULIC LOG-SPLITTING • HAULING

Dump Runs, Cow Manure, Recycling, Humane animal removal  
- Skunks, Raccoons & Yellow Jackets. Carl Henry 868-1782

CHX

### TREE SERVICE

Fine Trimming • Hedges • Removals • Brush Chipping  
Insured #676377 Steve Ryan 868-1584

SRX

## SMILEY'S

SCHOONER SALOON & HOTEL

- INTERNET ACCESS • CHECK CASHING
  - WESTERN UNION • ATM & CREDIT CARDS
- COLOR COPIER (B&W too)

41 Wharf Rd., Bolinas 415-868-1311

### BASIC COMPUTER TRAINING & SETUP

Computer building, Internal cleaning. \$35/hr  
415 902-8298

ZM x

## HAPPY HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!

- September 15: Pamela Jane Lewis  
Laura DiStasi  
Elnora Mae Phillips
- September 16: Laurie Patton  
Marion Weber  
Megan Matson  
Zephyr Forest  
Lori Morgan  
Jerrye Sean  
Raven Angelica
- September 17: Max Kline
- September 19: Gregory Shelley  
Liza Lee Sternik  
Ecordielle Rain Driscoll
- September 20: Christian  
  
StuArt Chapman  
Shari Dell  
Kathy Bustamante
- September 21: Terra Dreven  
Sean Morgan  
David Fortna  
Kathryn Hadley  
Alex Klein

## 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

AIRPORT? HOWARD DILLON IS STILL DRIVING  
with a little help from his friends or could use your car to get  
there. Still looking for the perfect station wagon-low miles,  
good condition & cheap. 868-2144

HD x

WILLIAM HENRY NEEDS A GOOD VEHICLE  
operational with a reasonable price. 868-1782 or 233-1015

CHx

## HOUSING WANTED

ITALIAN SPEAKING ANNA NEEDS A  
needs a 500+ sq ft. work/live space with reasonable rent.  
Visit her at [www.lunafina.com](http://www.lunafina.com) 415 460-1069

AD 10/13

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

### The Bolinas Book Exchange

will be

### closed for vacation

for two weeks from

Monday, September 15

through

Friday September 26.

## Please

do not leave books

during that time;  
they will only get

## trashed.

Thank you.

-- Michael Rafferty, Prop.