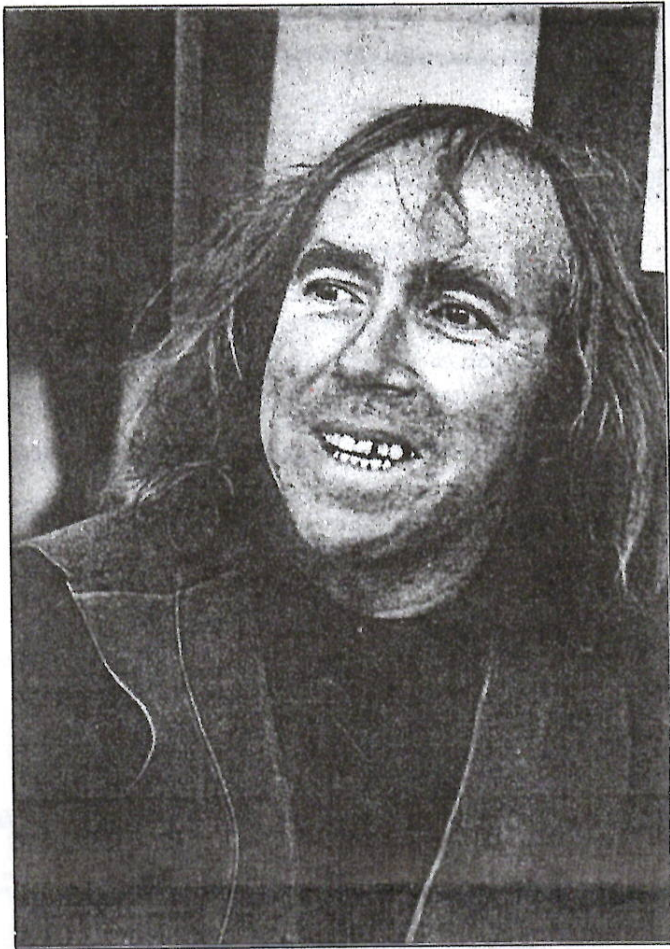


BOLINAS HEARSAY NEWS

Bolinas Hearsay News

Wednesday, May 17, 2017

50 cents (tax incl)



Herman Berlandt
1923-2017

Herman passed away peacefully in his home surrounded by his loved ones on the evening of Monday, May 15th.

Embracer of life, lover of beauty, poet, dancer, poetry event organiser and so much more. Born in Chelm, Poland, his joy was contagious and his exuberant spirit an inspiration to many. He will be greatly missed.

A celebration of his life is planned for Sunday, July 16th from 2-5 pm at the Community Centre in Bolinas. All are welcome.

(photo: Herman Berlandt circa 1972. About the time he arrived in Bolinas)

?WHAT'S HAPPENING

Wednesday, May 17

UTILITY DISTRICT (BCPUD)

Regular monthly meeting of the Board, 270 Elm Rd, 7:30pm.

Thursday, May 18

DANNY VITALI, EMILY RITZ & MEERNA
Folk music @ Gospel Flat Farmstand, 7pm

Friday, May 19

DENNIS RODONI OFFICE HOURS

@ Community Center, 2-4pm. Info:
rkutter@marincounty.org

MOVIE NIGHT

"East Side Sushi" - fundraiser to maintain Rotary Peace Garden in Pt. Reyes. Dance Palace, doors at 7pm, film at 7:30pm, \$12

DIXIE GIANTS

California jazz @ Smiley's, 9pm, \$5.

Saturday, May 20

KENT ISLAND WORK-DAY

Meet @ dock, 10a.-2pm. Info: Greg @ 415-473-3778.

BILL QUIST

Spring Concert Series segment 'Classical Improv' @ Mary Magdalena Church, 5pm, \$1-100 suggested

GALLERY ROUTE ONE

Opening reception, LiaBraaten, Woolfolk, Romanoff, Pt. Reyes, 3-5pm

VOODOO SWITCH

Funk-rock music @ Smiley's, 9pm, cover.

Sunday, May 21

MATILDA

Bo-Stin after-school theater performance program presents songs & scenes from Roald Dahl's classic story, @ Community Center, 2pm, \$10/\$5.

Wednesday, May 24

PSYCHEDELIC SACRAMENTS: The New Psychotherapy, Don Lattin, Commonweal, 3-5pm

Friday, May 26

45TH ANNUAL ART SHOW

Bolinas-Stinson School, Opening Reception, 6-8pm

Saturday, May 27

HEART OF COMPASSION

Everyday Zen with Jaune Evans. Sitting and Circle discussion based on The Intelligent Heart by D. Kongtrul. Everyone welcome. 9-11:30am. St. Aidan's

SPAGHETTI BINGO fundraiser for Children's Center. Dinner 5-7pm (\$10) Bingo 7:30pm (cards \$5) Community Center

Monday, May 29

MEMORIAL DAY

Party in the Plaza, with live music, food and beer.



Ever let Love and Truth, Peace and Light, Health and Harmony Prevail!

GLEANINGS *Mary Barror*

"There are two things that can perhaps save the world: one would be the mastery of kindness to oneself and having a big heart. The other would be understanding your passion for place-for where you live."

Peter Warshall (1943-2013)

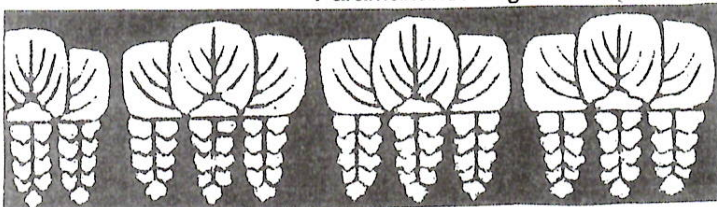
Bolinas Public Utilities District Board Member from 1974-1979. He was instrumental in the creation of the Sewer Pond Project, which turned waste into habitat, and, with the other board members, protected the town from development. The quote is from a plaque at the cypress bench in his honor in the lower sewer ponds.

Poet Samuel Foss wrote, "Let me live by the side of the road and be a friend to man" ("The House by the Side of the Road"). That's what I want to be-a friend of people. I want to stand by the way, waiting for weary travelers. To look for those who have been battered and wronged by others, who carry the burden of a wounded and disillusioned heart. To nourish and refresh them and send them on their way. I may not be able to "fix" them or their problems, but I can leave them with a blessing.

David Roper

Don't advertise all your secrets in your desire to be honest. If you tell about your weaknesses to unscrupulous persons, they will have great times poking fun at you if on some future occasion they wish to hurt you. Why should you supply the "ammunition"? Speak and act in a way that will bring lasting happiness to yourself and others.

Paramahansa Yogananda



MIGUEL BUSTAMANTE DENTAL CORPORATION



24 WHARF RD. BOLINAS
415 868 0911

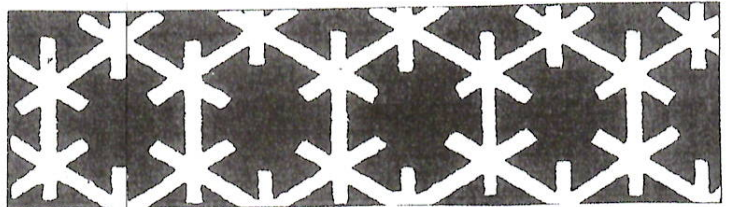
Just as the soft rains fill the streams, pour into the rivers and join together in the oceans, so may the power of every moment of your goodness flow forth to awaken and heal all beings, Those here now, those gone before, those yet to come.

By the power of every moment of your goodness May your heart's wishes be soon fulfilled as completely shining as the bright full moon, as magically as by a wish-fulfilling gem.

By the power of every moment of your goodness May all dangers be averted and all disease be gone. May no obstacle come across your way. May you enjoy fulfillment and long life.

For all in whose heart dwells respect, who follow the wisdom and compassion, of the Way, May your life prosper in the four blessings of old age, beauty, happiness and strength.

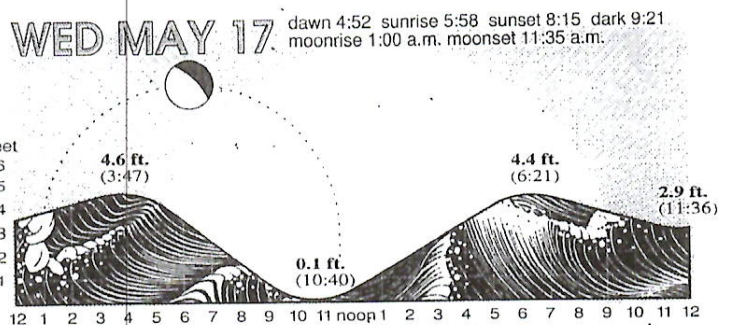
—Traditional Buddhist blessing and healing chant (version by Jack Kornfield)



It is the Enemy who can truly teach us to practice the virtues of compassion and tolerance.

The Dalai Lama

Ah! The grace of a soft bed and a good nap!!



**The Bolinas Children's Center
Fundraising Event**

Spaghetti Bingo

May 27th

At the Bolinas Community Center

Come Laugh, Eat, Drink and Play Bingo !

Dinner 5pm-7pm
Bingo 7:30pm
Bingo Cards \$5 Each

Menu

Spaghetti with a Vegetarian Marina Sauce or Meat
Sauce

Green Salad & Garlic Bread

Adult Plate \$10 Kids Plate \$5

* Dessert Table * * Beer & Wine Bar *

Prizes donated by Local Business, Artists and
Community Members

TNS The New School at
COMMONWEAL
Nature • Culture • Consciousness

Apr 3 - Jun 28

Christina L. Desser

Between Memory and Desire
ART EXHIBIT at Gallery Commonweal

May 24, 3-5pm (at Commonweal)

Don Lattin

Psychedelic Sacraments and the New
Psychotherapy

451 Mesa Road • Bolinas

Information & registration: tns.commonweal.org

EST. 1851  BOLINAS
SMILEY'S SALOON
& HOTEL

LIVE MUSIC THIS WEEK

Wednesday, May 17

Larry-oke!

Come belt out your favorite tunes! (FREE, 8pm)

Thursday, May 18

DJ Samir Neffati

Dub, Downtempo, Electric, House. (FREE, 8pm)

Friday, May 19

The Dixie Giants

New Orleans Jazz. (\$5, 9pm)

Saturday, May 20

Voodoo Switch

Funk Rock. (\$10, 9pm)

Sunday, May 21

Jazz Night w/ Michael Pinkham

(FREE, 5pm)

We make advance tickets available online and for popular
shows, at the bar, so please join our email newsletter for
ticket sale alerts, www.smileysaloon.com/music

Today's Hearsay brought to you by:

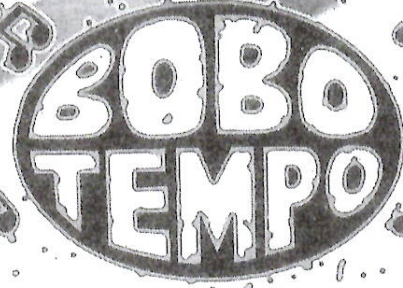
StuArt Chapman, editor
June McAdams, ads

 press

NICOLE LAVELLE

**MEMORIAL DAY
BBQ
IN THE PLAZA**

with



Coastal Scrubbers opening
Monday, May 29
12noon - 5pm

ATTENTION ALL BABIES AND SMALL CHILDREN !!!

Come and bring your parents to our Annual, Traditional,
Blessing Ceremony for you little ones, to be held on the
Wharf Road beach, June 11th, 10 AM. We have been
performing this fine ritual for over forty years in order to
welcome you newest Souls into our CommUnity !!!

After the Blessings, we will parade to our new downtown
park to share in a potluck feast !!! So wear your
brightest clothes and bring your Musical instruments and
shared food. Come and let us Celebrate all our many
blessings together !!!

- Mary Mansfield Barror

5/21
 Bolinas-Stinson Children's After School Theater
 Songs & Scenes from
MATILDA
 2pm & 6pm
 Bolinas Community Center

Thank you!

best.

From Lisa Townsend

WHARF ROAD FLOWER BOX A WORLD TRAVELER
 The 15 year old granddaughter of Dr. Elaine Fredrickson (The Doctor who used to maintain the flower box so beautifully for years until she passed away last year) just finished a modeling assignment in Paris, when she (along with her mother, Jennie) was called to do a shoot in Japan!

Georgina, the Doctors daughter-in-law, (while visiting with her family at the Doctor's house), told us last week that pictures of the Wharf Road flower box had been sent to both the young model and her mother, via computer, while in Paris and in Japan, as a 'touch of beauty from home'!

Many pictures have been taken of the flower box by tourists, (locals too) especially when the red, Oriental Poppies were so gorgeous in full bloom! (We even saw a Chinese couple taking a picture of them!) We think Doctor Fredrickson would be happy at the flower boxes' wide spread influence, which she initiated for so many years, so beautifully, in the first place.

Mary Barror

The above article was put in the Hearsay News four years ago. The flower boxes are **STILL THERE** and **STILL BLOOMING!!!** However, the boxes lost a lot of earth in back and beneath them and are listing badly!!! We expected them to fall into the lagoon during the last big storm!!! They survived!!!

Hey all you **BRILLIANT BOLINAS MEN**, got any **IDEAS** of how to **SAVE THEM?** May their beauty continue!!!

Peace, Mary Barror, May 16th, 2017 AD



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 West Marin's Best

STAR ROUTE FARMSTAND

Cool Coastal Greens and then some!

Friday 12 - 5 PM • Roadside In Our Field

Persis Norton needs a house share. Would you have an extra room to rent to her?

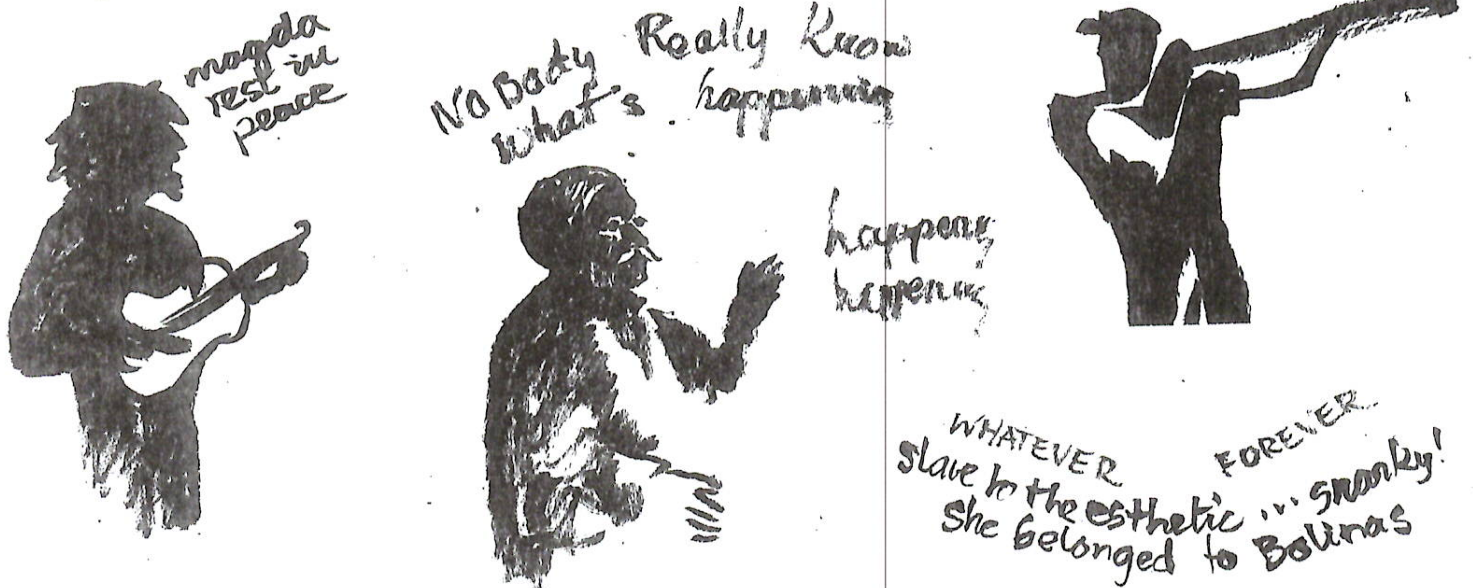
Kipersis@yahoo.com

Thank you

Creative Non-Fiction Writing Group
 Mon, May 22, 5-7pm in the Capitan's Quarters above Smiley's

Bring your personal essay, memoir, biography, investigative article, poem, and any other form of creative nonfiction you may be working on for some group feedback. First hour we write, second hour we share. No previous writing experience necessary. Writing is a team sport! Contact Adele Barbato for questions, or to be added to the group's mailing list: adele.barbato@gmail.com

Drawings from Magda's memorial by Terry Guitar



Huey's Mom

by StuArt

Magda lived across the street from me in Bolinas. Actually it wasn't street, it was a dirt road. Magda lived in a nice place her son had bought for her after he became successful in the music business. Her son was Huey Lewis and he had a number of big hits in the 80's including "Want a New Drug" "Heart of Rock and Roll" and "Hip to be Square"

I met Magda before Huey made it, when she was still squatting in a bus on her land up on the Big Mesa. Magda was referred to me by folks who said she shared a fondness for peyote. When I first met her she seemed like a fearsome but wise witch. Then she became Huey's Mom.

Magda was famous in her own right. She bridged the gap between the beatniks and the hippies. At one time she traveled the world turning people on to LSD. She was busted for growing pot in Humboldt County.

Magda and I both liked to smoke pot. We would get high and brainstorm. Magda was in-credibly creative, an artist, a healer, a poet, a witch, a gangster, a Dead Head - her resume goes on and on. Yes, Magda was amazing and she was my neighbor and at one time we hung out a lot together.

One New Year's Eve, Magda asked me to accompany her to see Huey perform at the Oakland Coliseum. Huey's songs were at the top of the charts at the time, and at this special performance the San Francisco 49ers were going to be singing back-up on "Hip to Be Square"

Once in a lifetime experience, I told myself.

We drove to the Oakland Coliseum in Magda's VW van with the Grateful Dead blasting on the tape-deck. After we pulled into the parking lot Magda handed me a mushroom. "This is special for New Year's" she told me.

Soon thereafter we parked at the stage entrance and were immediately surrounded by security personnel with walkie talkies crackling out "Huey's Mom, we have Huey's Mom in the parking lot, over."

It tickled me to hear them refer to Magda as Huey's Mom. I realized that Huey's Mom was a celebrity in her own right.

We were hustled right up to the Green Room where Huey was holding court along with Joe Montana and his wife. Oh great I thought to myself, I get to meet all these celebrities high on mushrooms.

Bonnie Raitt came waltzing in, gorgeous in a colorful bathrobe and red hair. Now there's someone I can relate to, I thought. But when we met she looked at my eyes with shock and then quickly passed by. I realized my pupils must be totally dilated. Otherwise I was doing a good job of acting normal.

That's when I first heard someone in the back say, "That's Magda, Huey's Mom, she's usually goes to the Grateful Dead on New Year's Eve."

Wish I was at the Grateful Dead - I was destined to repeat that wish many times that evening.

"What do we do now?" I whispered to Magda after introductions had been made and things had settled down.

"We hang out." Magda growled.

Oh great. By that time I was really feeling the effects of the mushroom. My sense of self was becoming disconnected from linear time and normalcy. How was I supposed to make small talk when I barely knew who I was anymore.

I chose a spot out of the way and sat down on the floor with my back against the wall. I concentrated on my breathing as I began to puddle into the carpet. Just act normal, I told myself.

"That's Magda." I heard someone say again. "She's usually at the Grateful Dead on New Year's."

"I wish I was at the Grateful Dead," I repeated to myself. "But no-o-o, instead I'm tripping in the Green Room at the Oakland Coliseum with Huey Lewis and Joe Montana."

My predicament was almost funny, if it hadn't been so dire. My brain was exploding as I struggled to maintain my cool.

Magda jumped up and signaled me, "Let's move."

I was glad to get out of that stuffy hot box of a green room, but I was totally dazzled and lost as we wandered through backstage of the Oakland Coliseum.

What Magda was looking for a place to smoke a joint. We found a place and lit up. By that time I was really lit and we headed back to the backstage rec area where the 49ers were hanging out. "Big dudes" I thought.

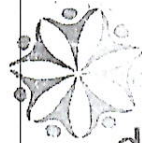
Then we were off again to find another place to smoke a joint. This time we wound up meeting a cool musician, a be-bop sax player with Tower of Power, the horn section that was playing with Huey.

The guy was really hip and seemed to understand people who were high as hell. We joked and laughed as we passed the joint and I relaxed for a moment. But then it was time to go to our seats for the big show.

Huey looked like a coiled vortex of energy barking out commands from my seat in the Coliseum.

To one side was a riser full of huge dudes, the 49ers, bouncing up and down in time to the music. On the other side was Tower of Power filling the airwaves with horn swagger. The rest of Huey and the News was rocking away to "Hip to Be Square"

"Yes!" I thought to myself. "It's hip to be square, and one of these days I'm gonna give it a try."



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CULTURAL CENTER

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Call 415 663-1075

Save \$ by buying tickets in advance at:
www.dancepalace.org

East Side Sushi - Film Presentation Sponsored by
the West Marin Rotary Club

05/19/2017 - 7:00pm East Side

Sushi PG rated 1 hour and 46

min Drama Admission: \$12.00 or

donation Friday, May 19, 2017 Dance

Palace: 7:00 pm



Drawing from Magda's memorial by Kathleen O'Neill

On Vehicular Dwelling in Bolinas

I don't know how to logistically solve problems, all I have is philosophy. Some people are saying – and registering complaints at the county seat – that there's a problem with those who live in their vehicles. I say – and register *my* complaint right here on this page – the problem is that some people are saying that there is a problem. So please, I would ask – exactly what is the problem? Let's examine:

*Parking? Well, the spaces only fill up to capacity when lots of non-resident Bolinas-lovers come to town. Who can blame them really? We do have an extraordinarily beautiful place to visit, and our surf is good enough to draw them in by the hundreds. A deluge generally occurs only on weekends, holidays, or when the surf is running high. What to do? Barriers or toll gate at the "Y"? Can't do that. Anyway, most of the time we have our sleepy little town to ourselves.

*Noise? Disturbance of the peace? Sometimes, but I've seen the occasional incident on Brighton Avenue handled tactfully and effectively by our sheriff's deputies, when necessary.

*Crime? Check out the Pt Reyes Light's *Sheriff's Calls* or StuArt's song of the same name – every town should be so lucky.

*Looks tacky? Ahhhh, *now* we're getting close! Welllll, we're a tacky little town. What can I say? Kids and dogs they roam around. People lounge and hang around. Ordinances they bring us down. From the beginning, in the 60's and 70's that's who we were and that's who we are. The founders and crafters of our present system of governance were among the dreamers and the homeless street people from the Haight and from Berkeley and parts unknown who nobly came to undertake the tremendous task of rescuing our beaches from a massive corporate oil disaster. They toiled day and night and succeeded in achieving an impossible task; they earned the right to claim this land, not only for themselves and other disenfranchised souls who would come along down the line, but for *anyone*, and I'll add – at *any* economic level to live in *any* style – *in peace and harmony* – that's the deal. Peace and Love, that was our motto, our law, remember. And that ethos lives on to this day, is palpably felt by anyone who comes into the town. Most casual visitors are delighted to see such coexisting diversity, you can see it in their bemused smiles as they walk around.

Of course, some of those who wander in are certifiable raving poets and such, but as long as they don't do any real harm or damage, or upset too many people, they're left unbothered to live out their blissful or tormented fantasies, given some guarded respect, and as a result of them feeling that freedom, maybe some dignity, rarely is there any trouble. And some drive into town and park in their rigs that look like they were purloined off the set of Mad Max, or driven straight in from some terrifying confluence like a Rainbow Festival, or worse. I could go on, but what I'm saying is sure, there's always plenty to complain about – not a bad thing, I do plenty of it myself. But to legally regulate, to report or codify a complaint simply because you're annoyed is high on the list of cardinal sins around these parts; our basic working algorithm is *self governing*; we need and appreciate the assistance of the law at times, but otherwise, we do just fine running our own town. The county supervisors in the past have even recognized that to a degree.

*You see, there are some people who *need* to live in their vehicle, it's their last toehold before complete homelessness. And very importantly, there are those who have lived here a long time, who are vital and contributing members of the town's economic, artistic and social fabric, in many varied and colorful ways. Housing situation being as it is, some simply can no longer afford to rent anymore, I can't, many of our previously affordable homes and living situations have been otherwise appropriated, leaving no choice but to live in a motor-home. Any posted ordinances would make that impossible, and could be a very definite disturbance of the peace of those who live such a marginal life and of the town itself.

I would strongly suggest and invite anyone who is at unrest over our freaky and fuzzy ways, just to come on in, volunteer, come to dance, to have the fun that is so available and prevalent – *everyone* is invited to join in with the sociable workings of this happy place.

*The American Dream is out there, anywhere out there if that's what you want. This is the Bohemian Dream, let one place remain that is allowed to preserve it.

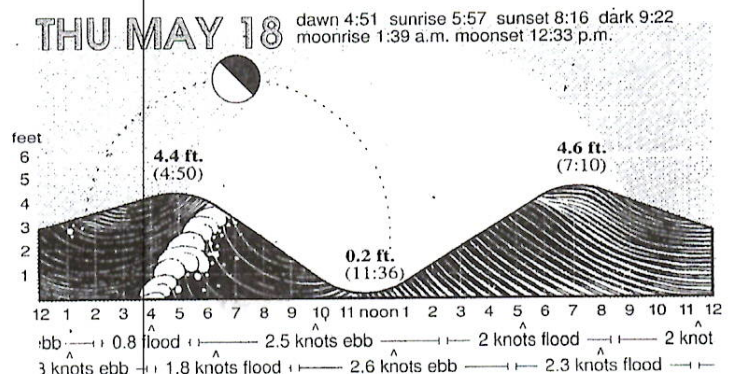
Ananda G Brady – currently serving on the Vehicle Habitation Committee, previous incarnations include Bolinas householder, family man, jeweler, carpenter, author, vagabond bohemian gypsy rover, and some other stuff - for a long time now.

FAREWELL HERMAN

My first impression of Herman was a lasting one. Late one sunny afternoon in the 1990s, taking the wonderful beach hike all the way around the point, from Agate past Duxbury back to downtown. Not a human soul to be seen (plenty of other ones). Then, out on the rocks inside the reef, a single figure, standing there looking out to sea. The tide was coming in and in that flat rocky tidepool zone it rushes in fast. I stood for a bit and watched but the person out there wasn't moving. My ankles were already wet. I walked about 50 yards out, near to him, and yelled "Heya! How's it going?" He turned and waved, but made no move. The water was now at my shins. "Tide's coming in!" I yelled. He then started walking back in, and there was Herman. "Hi!" he said. "Hi" I replied, "Beautiful day, eh?" "Yes it sure is" he responded. His pants were soaked past the knees. "My name's Herman. Say, do you like poetry?" I laughed, thinking, Only in Bolinas. "Sure!" "Here' Herman said, reaching into his shoulder bag, pulling out a little book of self-published poems and drawings, and handing it to me.

"Hey, thanks!" I said. "This is very cool of you." We started walking towards town, talking about books and poets and writers. He obviously knew a lot. From then on, we had lots of conversations, especially when, in the years when there was little to no bus service to town, he was often hitch-hiking to and fro, valiantly trying to establish an International Poetry Museum in the city, and I always picked him up. I was even disappointed if he was not there along the way with his thumb out. "You know," I said as we picked our way along the rocky beach, "I saw you out there and was kinda worried, since the tide comes in so fast. You could get swept away!" Herman laughed and said, "Yes, true. But what a way to go, eh?"

- Steve Heilig



HAPPY HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!!

- May 15:** Weston Robinson
Judy Dugan
- May 16:** Jesse Hooper
- May 17:** Amber DiStasi
Nick Krieger
Amy Harmon
Samir Neffati
- May 18:** Nancy Blanchard
- May 19:** Richie Spindell
Kanoa
- May 20:** Nina Phillips
- May 21:** Steve Hodge
Michael Hart

LOST & FOUND

LOST: SMALL SILVER BROOCH / PIN
 Design Looks Arabic. 1.5 x 1.5 inches. Micah -0938

M 4/28

LOST: OUR BELOVED CAT "MCGYVER", LIVES ON
 Wharf Rd. (behind the Market) Dark gray/black markings on
 his back and over one eye. Last seen Thursday April 6 on Ocean
 Parkway. We MISS HIM!! Please call if seen or with any
 info!!! 415-264-3137, 415-264-3215, 415-577-4560 or 415-847-
 4016 Thanks for your help!!

B S 4/24

LOST: THREE KEYS SOMEWHERE IN BOLINAS OR
 Stinson, on simple wire key ring. Two of these are ordinary
 looking, but the third key is much larger, oddly shaped, and a
 kind of grayish steel color.. They are very important to me.
 Richard Pfeffer 868-2103

RP 4/3

FOUND: FREINDLY CREAMY COLORED CAT
 (part Siamese?). Found on vacant lot sunning itself. Eyes
 weeping and needs care. Disappeared when we returned with
 food and water. Call 868-1321

3/31

LOST: GOLD EARRING ABOUT 1 INCH LONG.
 It is flat & sort of oblong with scalloped edges. It separated from
 the holder in my ear and fell out somewhere last Saturday
 possible when I was at the Mardi Gras Dance. This is the only
 memento I have from my Algonquin grandmother who is
 wearing them in the one photograph I have of her.
 Hope to find it. Martine 868 9036

MA 3/17

LOST: 4 RINGS, 1 PAIR GOLD EARRINGS. IF YOU found
 these items in a pair of socks wrapped in Jewelers cloth , please
 contact Connie-415-847-7103. Reward if returned- I donated a
 bag of clothing to the Free Box in January or February.

CPL 3/15

CLASSES



Weekly Classes and Events Schedule

MONDAY

Somatic Exercise	9:30-10:45am
Baby Yoga with Angela & Levi	11:00-12:00 pm
Bo Babies & Toddlers Open Play Group (free)	12:00-2:00 pm
After School Cooking (Every other Monday)	3:00 – 5:30 pm
Pilates Mat w/Lisa Townsend	5:30-6:30 pm
Yoga w/ Angela Sterpka	7:00-8:15 pm

TUESDAY

Diaspora Dance for Elder Women w/Amber Hines	9:00-10:15am
Soul Soup w/Amber Hines (0-3yr)	10:30-11:15am
Senior Stretch w/Brenda Stein	11:30-12:30 pm
Aerial Arts for Youth w/ Joanna	3:30-6:00pm
Contemporary Dance w/ Lisa (teens & adults)	6:30-7:45pm
Singing Circle with Anna Swisher (Starts 3/21)	8:00pm – 9:30 pm
(Singing Circle is every 1 st and 3 rd Tuesday of the month!)	

WEDNESDAY

Pilates Mat w/Lisa Townsend	8:30–9:45am
After School Theater w/Lisa T	3:30-6:00pm
Diaspora Dance w/Amber Hines	6:30–8:00 pm

THURSDAY

Yoga Flow with Brenda Stein	7:30 – 9:00 am
USDA food bank	12 noon
Congolese Dance w/ Sandor	6:00-7:30 pm

FRIDAY

Pilates Mat w/Lisa Townsend	9:00-10:00 am
Ballet w/Erika Townsend (no class 4 th Fridays)	10:30-12:00pm
Journey Dance with Anna Swisher (Starts 3/31/17)	12:30pm - 2pm
No Place Like Home (Free Brunch 4 th Fri of Month)	12 noon

SATURDAY

Diaspora Dance w/ Amber Hines	9:00–10:30 am
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SUNDAY

Community Night (see website for details)	Noon–6:00 pm
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Call 868-2128, check the Library Marquee, Calendar in BCC
 Foyer or visit www.bocenter.org for more info & special events!

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.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

ALANON MEETING – FRIDAYS 8AM AT ST AIDENS
 All welcome

FRIDAY ADVERTISERS

You have probably noticed that the Hearsay
 is now able to print in

RED!

You'll see examples of that today on the
 cover, and on the back page Local Zone.
 You could have red spot color on your
 advertisement! For an extra \$25

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 to submit

SERVICES

CONFLICTS? DISPUTES?
WEST MARIN MEDIATION CAN HELP-
confidential, effective, impartial, free. 415 459-4036

SG X

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

DMX

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

AIRPORT? HOWARD DILLON HAS
a Súbaru SW for all Bay Area (& beyond?) destinations.
Many local refs 868-2144

HD x

WINDOWMAN: Repairs single and double pane windows,
sliding glass-door rollers, screens. Reasonable. No extra charge
for West Marin. Sean 415-669-6204

SB 5/19

HELP WANTED

SEEKING EXPERIENCED BOOKKEEPER
for small Bolinas Business. 5-6 hours per week.
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LS / X

STAR ROUTE FARMS IS LOOKING FOR A SUNDAY
FARMERS MARKET PERSON, to drive the truck from Bolinas
5:15 am to the San Rafael Market, set up and sell, break down
and return home to Bolinas. Need a clean and valid driver's
license, people skills and good math. About a 10 hour day.
Please call 415-868-1658 and ask for Annabelle or e-mail
starroutefarms@gmail.com

AL X

WANTED

PAIR OF SOLID DOORS (NOT HOLLOW CORE)
For the free box, approx. 30 X 80 inches. Please call-2769

SC X

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More than 39 years nursing experience
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FOR RENT

ROOM FOR RENT: ONE PERSON PLEASE,
Horseshoe Hill Road, Bolinas.
1-415-868-1782.

CH X

West Marin Branch Library Hours

Stinson Beach:

Mondays • 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Tuesdays • 2 to 9 p.m.
Fridays • 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Saturdays • 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Bolinas:

Mondays • 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Wednesdays • 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Thursdays • 1 to 9 p.m.
Saturdays • 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Point Reyes Station:

Mondays • 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Tuesdays • 2 to 9 p.m.
Thursdays • 2 to 9 p.m.
Fridays • 10 a.m. to 2 p.m.
Saturdays • 10 a.m. to 2 p.m.

Inverness:

Mondays • 3 to 9 p.m.
Tuesdays • 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Wednesdays • 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Fridays • 3 to 6 p.m.
Saturdays • 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

KWMR Radio Highlights

FRI The Story Behind Standing Rock 11 AM

SAT A Frog Jumping Jubilee 11 AM

SUN Contempt of Art 10 PM

WED Women As Confidantes 10 AM

- More information at KWMR.org -

FM 90.5 Point Reyes Station
89.9 Bolinas
92.3 San Geronimo Valley