

Words from Rosen -

Anybody old enough to remember when President Harry Truman fired General Douglas MacArthur? The General said goodbye by quoting a line from a song of the day. "Old Soldiers never die they just fade away." Not unlike that "old soldier", I too, have decided to fold my tent. This will be the last Newsletter from Patricia Jones and myself as we have decided to move on and accept new life challenges. I agreed to take on this job for six months 18 years ago! Time flies when you're having fun and that certainly applies to my tenure as the manager of the Quilcene Community Center. Every time I was about to call it a day something very rewarding would occur that would drag me back to the starting line. In some ways it was the best job one could ever have. I could just close my eyes and dream and due to the support of this amazing community, I could wake up and learn that my dreams had come true. Projects like the Center Remodel, Construction of the Worthington Stage, the updated Computer lab all came to fruition thanks solely to YOU! So, THANKS EVERYBODY. I'll be sticking around until OLYCAP finds a replacement. After that? Well after that I'll be that old guy at the Post Office, Hardware Store, Gearhead, Ranger Sporting Events, Fair Parade. etc.

A special shout out to Erwin Dence for 5 years of his beautifully written and unique literary contributions. How about putting them all together and publish a book?

Needless to say, there would never have been a Newsletter without the magical fingers of Patricia Jones. It's been great fun Patricia.

Lastly, thank you OLYCAP for allowing me to be a tiny part of an amazing organization.

-Bob





Give thanks by giving to the Quilcene Foodbank and our neighbors! Donate today!



LeslieTippins our wonderful volunteer foodbank coordinator has just purchased turkeys for 150 of our neighbors and families for this Thanksgiving as quite an increased cost. Its 2022 and everything is more expensive and in the foodbank world, our wonderful volunteers all over the county are having to raise funds to actually purchase food for holiday dinners. Please consider dropping off a donation to the Quilcene Food Bank as soon as you can to help defray costs, and make sure Christmas will also be merry for our neighbors and community! Drop off a donation at the Community Center on Wednesdays or during the week between 9am -1pm. Thank you!



Seismic Safety for Quilcene Kids

Nov 14 at 4pm / Quilcene Community Center



None of Quilcene's school buildings are on the list for State retrofits or replacement. It's no secret that our kids, families, and community are at substantial risk of catastrophic injury and loss of life.

What can we do about it? First, learn more. Understand the risks, and what can and should be done. Learn what neighboring States are doing, and what Washington State How much do we know about earthquake effects on our community? We all know we're overdue for The Big One. The Sept 9 quake on the Toandos Peninsula got our attention. On Oct 20 we crawled under sturdy tables and held on during The Great Shake-Out. Is that "prepared enough"?

Will our homes, roads, schools survive the shaking? Our old school buildings are especially vulnerable. The kids and staff who spend their days inside need better protection. Plus, schools customarily serve as shelters for the general community in a natural disaster.

States are doing, and what Washington State *could* do.

Jim Buck, former State Legislator from Clallam County, will give us the statistics, describe the risks, and answer our questions. The entire community is welcome to Mr. Buck's presentation at the

Quilcene Community Center on Monday Nov. 14 at 4pm *Come and learn what we can do!*

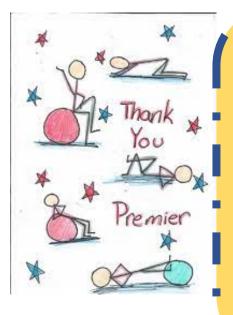
So long, farewell, auch wiedersehen, goodbye I leave and heave a sigh and say goodbye...Goodbye...

From Shauna Coleman: "It has been o ur pleasure to serve this community for almost 20 years. It comes with great sadness to share that on 12/31/2022 Olympic Peninsula Physical Therapy will be closing our doors. We have truly put every effort into making ends meet to stay open, but the



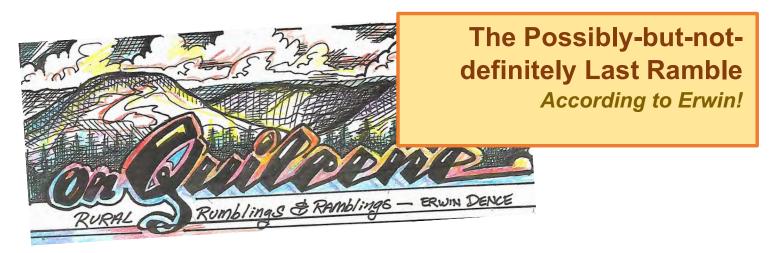
continued declining insurance reimbursements and increasing costs of running a business over the last few years has made this decision unavoidable.

We have heard repeatedly that this has been a valuable service that South County will be losing. We regret that it will be more challenging for individuals to get therapy. Our hearts and dedication remain with you all and in our community. We are more sorry than you can imagine to have lost this battle. Not willing to totally give up, Shauna and Bre still hope in the future to be able to gather the resources, other skilled healers, etc... to morph into a "healing & wellness" venture. Stay tuned!"



So Long Olympic Peninsula Physical Therapy staff and owners Shauna and Bre! Thank you for years of keeping us on our feet, fixing our knees, backs, necks, legs, hands and making us feel welcome and cared for. We are so grateful for you kindness and attention to all our hurts. We hope to see healing and wellness soon!

Adjen



It's been a month, so it isn't all that easy to remember, but I believe that rather than the usual end-of-themonth, where's-the-column call from the intrepid Quilcene Community Center Director, Robert L. Rosen (sometimes it is a text), and because I had my rambling bit of literary genius already written and submitted, the call was to inform me that, because Bob was getting some sort of medical stuff done, and because Patricia, who I only met once, and she mistook me for another Munn brother (yes, I do have a deep and manly, Munnlike voice, but mine has a bit of a nasal-y tone and a sarcastic inflection real Munns don't seem to share), might not want to continue with the Community Center's monthly newsletter without, yeah, Bob.

But wait. No. I get a call, like, yesterday, Sunday, October 30th, right in the middle of a Seahawks touchdown. So, somewhere around 2ish, PM. "Bob?" "Wait a minute, Erwin. Touchdown." "You mean, like, "TOUCHDOWNNNN!, don't you, Bob?" "Yes. Metcalf. Touchdown." "Okay. Thanks for the call. I'm late. I'm supposed to be going to my daughter, Dru's, house in Port Gamble to watch the game with Trish and our grandson, Nate. Nate was raised in Moscow, Idaho, but he joined the Navy… he's a submariner and he's stationed at Bangor, so, it's nice. He can go over to Dru's and…"

"Erwin. Do you have a column for November?" "What?"

Here's the thing about writing. Okay, two things: I love to write, one, and two, writing is mostly thinking about a subject, typing up what you think you were thinking, and then changing it drastically or, often, completely, AND I hadn't even thought of a topic for the November newsletter. Why would I?

Three: Despite the stream-of-consciousness feel to my writing, I do put some serious effort into making my work, um, worth reading.

What makes the most sense, since Thanksgiving comes up sometime this month, is to say that I am grateful for the opportunity Bob has given me to contribute to the newsletter. The truth is, it wasn't an offer, it was more like, "We're doing this, and you're involved." "What do I write?" "Whatever you want." "Oh!" "Within reason" 'Oh."

I did get the opportunity, partially because I wrote a few letters to the "Port Townsend Leader," mostly complaining about critical-at-the-time issues that have been resolved or gone further awry: Tolls on the rebuilt Hood Canal Bridge, local school programs, stuff. Partially because of those letters (though a lot of folks believed, may still believe that Trish did the writing), I got the opportunity to write about the Quilcene School Board because the stringer, Viviane Kuhl (sp?) was elected to the Board. I sneaked in a few submissions, and, boom, I was a columnist. "So, Anyway..." lasted about ten years (actually a long run for a small time columnist) and gave me the chance to write about life as a rural blue collar family man. And about Quilcene, some of the folks, some of the happenings about town. I wrote about 9/11, a couple of economic downturns.

Times change. Newspapers change hands.

I should say something about Mr. Rosen as it relates to his influence on my writing. I met him, as I meet most new people, as someone in need of a painter. He bought a house Wally Pederson had built. "You'll like

him," Wally told me, "He's from Hollywood!" Now, I can tell this story in much more detail, and have, but a condensed version would have to include Wally telling Bob, "Erwin here's a writer." Bob- "Really? What do you write?" I painted the garage and gave Bob a sample. Bob- "You write the same way you talk." Me- "Is that bad?" Bob- "No. Most people don't." Me- "Oh."

Bob has been generous enough with his time to offer assistance and feedback on several writing projects in the years I've known him. I am certainly not the only failed (so far) screenplay writer he knows. Here is how a Bob critique goes: Bob- "You need a really great line... right here." Me- "Like what?" Bob- "How do I know? You're the writer." Me- "Oh."

In addition to my surf-related blog, realsurfers.net (check it out), I have been writing a surf/romance/mystery story, "Swamis," for... for a while; long enough that I'm on the fourth complete rewrite. Bob was one of only three people who read all of (or claims to have) the first, unexpurgated version. Possibly not surprising, the writer seemed to go off on every available tangent.

Pressing our relationship, I asked Bob to read the third, tighter, but not tight enough version. His comment, in a voicemail, was, "It sounds like a slice of life sort of thing."

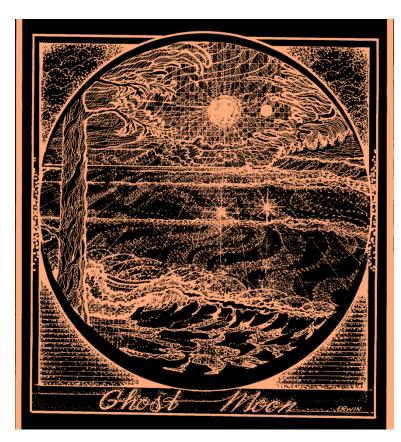
Bob is, of course, absolutely right. Not that I'm happy about it. When I work on the manuscript now, I find myself wanting to edit, delete, stick to the plot, the plot, the plot.

Perhaps because the main feedback I get on my writing, out there on the cloud, read by unknown readers, is no feedback at all. I rely on Bob Rosen and my wife, Trish, both of whom, I believe, to give me an honest opinion, I find myself wanting to please them.

Thanks, Bob, you've given me some opportunities, and you've made me want to be better. Good luck on whatever medical stuff you're going through. See you when you get back.

To anyone else: I'm writing this on Halloween, wearing my painter costume. If you read the newsletter

and see me in town, we can talk. I talk exactly as I write, only much louder.





Erwin

Thank you Erwin for entertaining, thoughtful contributions and being a good sport! Rock on!



Community Closet 295643 US-101 Quilcene, WA

Free clothing for all!

Hours 11:00 am – 3:00 pm

Wednesday, November 2 & Saturday, November 19

Emergency need, please call the church office (360) 765-3900 Currently we are accepting donations of <u>clean</u>, gently used WARM clothing or boots on the days we are open. Men's or children's clothing needed.

PLEASE DO NOT LEAVE ANYTHING IF NO ONE IS AVAILABLE TO ACCEPT DONATION.







Jefferson County Library - November 2022

FRIENDS of the Library BOOK SALE

Saturday, November 5 10:00 am - 3:00 pm

Drop by and shop for gently used books, audiobooks, DVDs, and music CDs. All sales support the Library District. The sale will take place at the Library in the bookmobile garage.

OUTDOOR STORYTIME

H.J. Carroll Park in Chimacum Mondays, 10:30 - 11:00 am

Worthington Park in Quilcene

Thursdays, 10:00 - 10:30 am Join Rosaletta for stories, songs, and physical movement to build children's love of reading and learning. Storytimes will be created with preschool and toddler-age children in mind, but all ages are welcome. Please dress for the weather, and bring a blanket or cushions to sit on. <u>More</u>.

BABYTIME at the Library

Wednesdays, 10:30 – 11:00 am Join Rosaletta in the Humphrey Room for songs, rhymes, simple stories, and playful movement designed to stimulate brain development. This lapsit program is for infants and early toddlers, but siblings are welcome. <u>More</u>.

Local Event!

 TAMALE TIME
 at the Brinnon

 Community Center

Monday, November 21 1:30 - 4:30 pm

Bring the whole family to celebrate the harvest with tamales and seasonal crafts. First, we'll assemble delicious tamales to eat on-site or take home for dinner. While they steam (for about an hour) we'll explore Latinx crafts including corn husk dolls, colorful paper flags, and more!

HOMES THE HOLIDAYS



Gingerbread House-Making Contest

Submit your entry online November 28 - December 7



Need supplies? Register for a kit beginning November 7. Supply kit contains graham crackers, frosting mix, and candy!



Visit *iclibrary.info* for full details and online entry form.

POETS IN CONVERSATION Thursday, November 16 6:00pm - 7:30pm

Join local poets Carol Prismon-Reed and Bill Mawhinney at the Library for an engaging evening of poetry and conversation. <u>More.</u>

HOLIDAY HOURS

Library Closed No Bookmobile Service

Friday, November 11 Veterans Day

Thursday, November 24 Thanksgiving Day

Friday, November 25 Native American Heritage Day



give your input on the FUTURE OF FALLS VIEW

The Olympic National Forest is asking those who regularly visit Falls View Campground to contemplate what recreation opportunities may be missing in the local area. What would you like the future of Falls View to look like?

Forest Service

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

- RV sites?
- Day use?
- Partner opportunities?
- Mountain bike park?
- An awesome idea you might have!

Submit your thoughts by 11/30/2022:

- Scan the QR code to directly email the forest
 - Send an email to
- SM.FS.oly_recreation@usda.gov Submit a written response to the Quilcene Ranger Station





Additional Info: In 2018, as part of the Falls View Campground Forest Health and Restoration decision, the Olympic National Forest implemented hazard tree operations to remove root diseased trees from the campground to meet public safety goals. The current decision memo would convert the north loop of the campground to a day use area, leaving the south loop as a campground. However, as the forest investigates if the root disease has been eradicated from the site the public is invited to give feedback on potential other recreation opportunities that could be valuable to the community.

No idea is too big or small!

This process will not replace any future public involvement periods required should the National Environmental Protection Act (NEPA) process be required depending on what is identified for the future of this site.

Friends of Fort Flagler invite you to a learn about hummingbirds ...

Wednesday 11/16@6pm

Birds of Ecuador



Registration: https://www.eventbrite.com/e/birds-of-ecuador-tickets-440747386297

Join us for a live pictorial presentation of the wild birds of Ecuador. Our very own volunteer, Beverly McNeil, photographer and Audubon Trip Leader will be sharing her beautiful pictures from her trip to Ecuador. Beverly is quite knowledgeable and will share her experiences and expertise with all of us. The presentation will be held at the Hospital Building at Fort Flagler State Park.

Presenter: Beverly McNeil, Admiralty Audubon trip leader and photographer, has been conducting bird walks at Fort Flagler. Beverly's photographs are displayed at the Port Townsend Gallery: <u>http://porttownsendgallery.com/artists/beverly-mcneil/</u>.

Friends of Fort Flagler is a non-profit organization dedicated to the restoring, preserving, and protecting the natural and historic resources of Fort Flagler State Park. Please support our state park by becoming a member, volunteering or donating to our organization. To learn more, visit <u>https://friendsoffortflagler.org/</u>.







Turn in your ballots by November 8th in the drop box or mail!

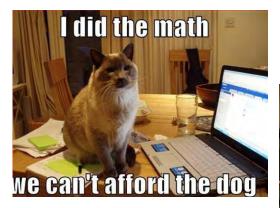


the funnies..

"please be dolphins, please be dolphins"



FOLLOW ME FOR MORE GARDENING TIPS.









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HERE UNFRIEND' NAMED OXFORD DISTIONARY'S WORD OF THE YEAR

Oh. You really did read the fine print. Now you really know who has been editing the newsletter. Frida Kahlol Unibrows unite! That is me on the left – not the Elton John groupie! Sheesh. Thanks, Bob, for giving me a little job to do that helps a tiny bit in our community! A great 6 years! Thanks for all <u>you</u> do! Hopefully I've learned how to say "no" at 68 and won't get roped into something like this again ... Patricia

goodbye.