

PICTURES TELL THE STORY



The Oregon Office of Emergency Management is into comic books, but it’s probably not what you think. The OEM wants to get the word out about earthquake and tsunami preparedness, according to KGW.com (<http://tinyurl.com/kgwcomic>), and figures this format will appeal to a wider audience, especially youngsters. “Without Warning Tsunami,” is put out by OEM partner Dark Horse Comics. You can check it out at <http://tinyurl.com/tsucomic>. A screen shot is shown.

“It talks about tsunami preparedness, what to do in the event of a tsunami how to create emergency plans,” Shantel LaRocque of Dark Horse explained to KGW. “Why (comics are) so great is they’re accessible to everybody. People who don’t like to read can pick it up and the pictures tell the story for them. It’s a way to get them the information they need in a fun way.”

STICK A PIN IN IT



Astoria artist Shane Bugbee was a hit in Portland when he took his life-size voodoo dolls of the presidential candidates to Voodoo Doughnut Too last week, according to a story on KATU.com (<http://tinyurl.com/voodoo-bugbee>). The dolls have been on display at other venues, too, and in Seattle.

Customers could poke (or put a pin in) either the Hillary Clinton doll, or the Donald Trump doll, or, for those who are really, really unhappy with the candidates, both of them. For the politically minded, by the way, the “Push Pin Politician Pals” so you can “make those politicians feel *your* pain” also come in a smaller version (pictured), 13 inches high, and can be found on Shane’s website, www.artworkofprophecy.com

So what inspired him to come up with voodoo dolls? “I’m still heartbroken about Bernie,” he told KATU. “This project is about promoting the idea of voting reform and wanting a better system.”

“I figured some people would be against it, or shocked by it ... but everyone loves it!” he added. “When I go to the fabric store, the old ladies love it — they crack up laughing!”

TINY PARADISE



This just in — a casting call. “Does the tiny house you’re building have a picture postcard-worthy address?” the press release asks. “HGTV’s new show, *Tiny Paradise*, is looking for couples, families and singles (with sidekicks) who are building a tiny house ... in a location that puts the scene in scenic! We’re on the hunt for people who are just beginning or have recently begun building their wee waterfront home, miniature mountain oasis or diminutive desert getaway.

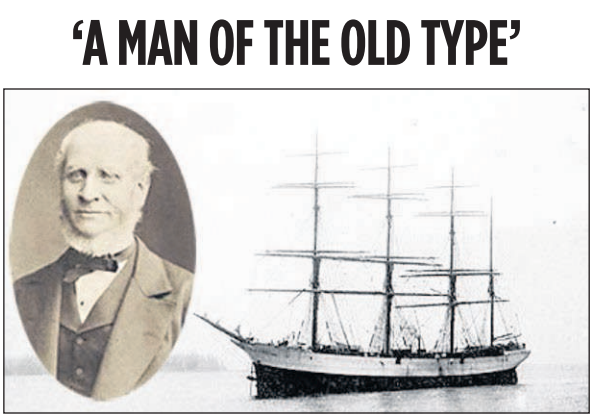
“The series will spotlight professional builders as well as Do-It-Yourselfers who are customizing their 400 square feet or less homes to fit their own little piece of paradise.”

Interested? Send an email to Kelly Schuberth at kschuberth@dorseytv.com. Include a photo of yourself, and a “brief summary of what you envision for your own tiny nirvana.”

In One Ear

by Elleda Wilson

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As many locals probably know, Wednesday is the 110th Anniversary of the commercial sailing vessel **Peter Iredale** (pictured in its prime) running aground on Clatsop Spit. Built in 1890 in England, the four-masted steel barque is a well-known landmark in this neck of the woods, but how much do you know about the man it was named for? The Iredale family website, www.iredale.de, provided some insight, and his photo.

Peter Iredale (1823-1899), of shipowners **P. Iredale & Porter** of Liverpool, started his career working on ships, and was a force to be reckoned with. One obituary said, “At one period he was super cargo and coast master on the West African coast ... He was a man of great vigour and possessed an iron constitution. He fought down fearlessly, almost scornfully attacks of all kinds, recovering from Yellow Jack, coast fevers, and other troubles, until he became almost immured from decease. While many others perished on that fatal coast, he triumphed over every disease by which he was assailed.”

“... He was a great individualist with a wide knowledge of humanity,” **A. Leon Marsh**, an executive at P. Iredale & Porter, wrote in his memoir. “Apparently rigid in control and stern against wrongdoing, he had an underlying very human understanding and tolerance and a sense of humour known perhaps only to those in intimate day to day contact with him.”

Iredale’s memory was “astonishing,” Marsh recalled, as he could remember exactly what ships were carrying, even those that had been away from home port for over a year. He also noted the shipowner’s “Spartan nature,” evidenced by refusing to cancel an appointment in London, even though he was “crippled with gout, his leg swathed up in bandages,” and having to prop his leg up on the train ride into town.

“He was a man of the old type, straight as an arrow, open hearted, and with ever a cheery word on his tongue,” the obituary noted. “He had not an enemy but enjoyed the friendship of hosts of men.””

SUPPORT AND PRAYERS NEEDED

My son Steven is an incredibly compassionate, bright and outgoing 28-year-old who has always managed to bring a smile to those around him, even in the darkest of times,” his mother, **Betsy Wentworth**, wrote. “His life has been centered around creating adventures and always making the best of a situation.” She and her son are pictured.

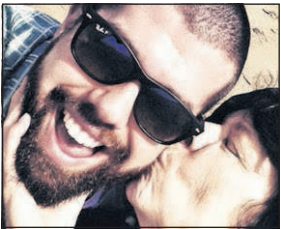
“As many people don’t know, Steven, for the past eight years has been struggling with **recurrent bouts of cancer**,” she explained. “He has kept very private about his health struggles, always putting on a smile for the world to see. People his age were and are not supposed to get cancer.

“At the end of March, right after a move to California, he went in to the doctor for what he assumed were minor issues and for a check-up. When we were called with the PET scan results, my heart stopped and my life changed forever. Colon cancer was not only back after years of remission, but, it had spread to his kidneys, lungs, spleen and brain.”

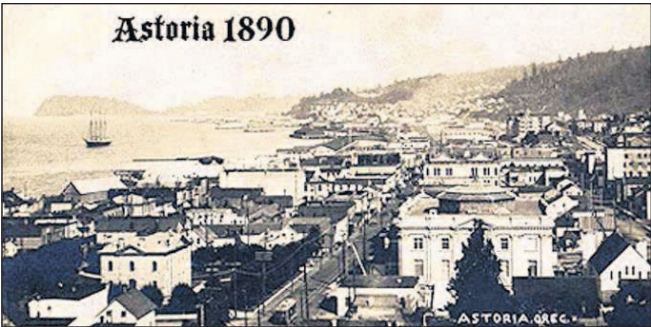
Unfortunately, surgery is not an option. Steven has already endured an arduous 12 weeks of chemotherapy and radiation, and now needs another round of treatment. His doctors are also looking at clinical trials for new medications and a solid plan for continued care.

After insurance, the medical expenses are expected to run into the six-digit numbers. A **GoFundMe** account has been set up to help at <http://tinyurl.com/help-stevenw>. Or, you can donate at any branch of U.S. Bank. In addition, there’s a fundraiser at **Coffee Girl** on Pier 39 **Saturday and Sunday** — all proceeds will go towards his medical bills. And, **Victoria Holcom’s senior project, “Beats for Life,”** a music night, is being held from **6 to 8 p.m. Saturday** at Coffee Girl, also to help with Steven’s expenses, and to raise cancer awareness.

“He has taken on this diagnosis with a smile and an attitude ready to fight,” his mother added. Even so, “... Steven will continually need all of the positive thoughts, prayers, support and smiles throughout these next few months ... Many thanks in advance for the hope, love, support and prayers.”



AROUND TOWN



From **The Daily Morning Astorian, Thursday, Oct. 23, 1890:**

• **J. H. Miller** of Dayton, Wash., is in the city adding to his list of fossils and curios. He has in his collection a unique carving in black slate, in the form of a **pipe**, on the stem of which reclines the form of a man with this head resting against the bowl of the pipe, and over his prostrate body stands the imitation of some ferocious beast, which has seized the man’s hand, and seems about to devour it.

The curio is said to have been found in an Indian grave in Tillamook county. Some peculiarities of the carving makes it seem probable that it may be the handiwork of some of the early white settlers, hunters or trappers.

• **Captain Banks**, of the British bark *Kate F. Troop*, which has been lying at the mouth of the river ready to go to sea for several days, mourns the **loss of two** of his best **sailors** ... the circumstances of their desertion is as follows:

During Tuesday, Captain Banks visited the ship *Troop* and the bark *Norfolk Island*, which were anchored nearby, and in returning to his ship the boat, as is customary, was not hoisted on board, but was left floating astern, made fast by a line.

Yesterday morning the boat was gone and a muster of the crew showed two able seamen missing ... The boat was subsequently found tied up to a pile at the jetty, but no trace of the men could be found.

• Talking about potatoes, **Byron Kimball** brought a **potato** of the Late Rose variety to The Astorian office yesterday, the like of which has not been seen in these or other parts ... This mammoth tuber, which is so remarkable for its tuberosity, grew on Henderson and Kimball’s ranch on Young’s river, on the upland, where the soil is two feet deep in clay ... Mr. Kimball says he don’t know what this potato would have done if it had not been taken out of the ground. A careful measurement showed it to be 3 1/4 inches in circumference one way, and 30 inches the other.

A LEARNING EXPERIENCE



We didn’t bring a debit card to the U.K. and ran out of English pounds, so I asked these bartenders, **Chris and Maddy** (pictured) if we could get cash back on a credit card,” **Yvonne Edwards** wrote. “It didn’t work, so we left in the Edinburgh (Scotland) rain.”

“Just a minute later Chris came running after us and said he thought of a way to help ... we could buy a bag of chips for 50.85 pounds and he could give us back 50 pounds. We ate the chips — very good. Everyone we’ve met in London and Edinburgh has been super sweet ... This whole trip has been a learning experience.”

BLOWING IN THE WIND



The dire weather forecast for last weekend’s storm-that-wasn’t brought Portland TV stations to the coast, including **KATU’s Storm Tracker** reporter, who roamed around town for a bit. She went up to the Astoria Column to check out the wind and view, and into **City Lumber** to see how storm supplies were selling. She even bumped into **Judith Niland**, who gave an on-the-spot interview. **Mark Gonzales’** screen shot of the KATU broadcast is shown.

Judith was a trooper, and did a fine job, despite being out in the wind, and still managed to keep her hat on, to boot. Yes, she made it into the final cut, and was on TV, but that’s when Murphy’s Law kicked in. KATU, in big, bold letters, spelled her name wrong.

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