



THE HARDWARE HERALD

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GREAT QUALITY @ GARAGE SALE PRICE

#6002703 MINTCRAFT TS1020

Complete 3/8 SAE Socket Sets

Has deep sockets, 2 extensions, 2nd set of short sockets + smooth 3/8 ratchet and a universal.

Case even stays closed!

I just adjusted a 16' wide metal gate which takes tremendous torque on the 9/16 socket. This may not be a "Snap On," but it took all I could give it.

Retail \$37.89

Garage Sale price: \$29.99

CARPENTER COOKIES NOW @ IHS!

Save over 80%!

Kirkland brand compare to **Tylenol**:

Save \$14.10 per bottle!

Get 125 more caplets!

Both products are made in the USA. Yea!!!



Save over 45%!

Kirkland brand compare to **Aleve**:

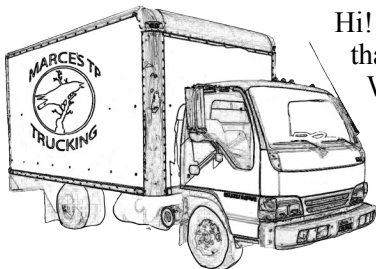
Save \$8.40 per bottle!

Get 80 more tablets!



Manufactured in Minnesota, USA, not Mexico like Aleve is.

MARCE FINALLY GETS A TP TRUCK!



Hi! I'm an old 21'6" long, semi-retired truck that's been sitting at The Truck Shop in Kent, WA. When I heard about IHS's dilemma of constantly running out of Kirkland brand paper goods, cleaning products, and most important, TP, I was able to talk my owner, Doug, into letting me go for a song and convinced Paul that I had enough life in me to make 2 or 3 runs a

month to Costco in Burlington. I understand that Marce will be my boss. (Is she as tough as everyone says? Eeehh, it'll be worth it to live on Orcas!)

Now, they're looking for a semi-retired safe truck driver to make a few runs a month. Costco loads our pallet orders with a fork lift, so the heaviest thing you'll have to lift will be your giant hot dog or pizza lunch. You'll get paid for the trip so you'll have plenty of time for shopping at approved vendors (no lumber yards, home centers, or hardwares).

BTW, I'm an automatic with air conditioning. Since I'm starting a new life, I could use a snappy new name. Any ideas?

A TREASURED THANK YOU

Over my 26 years at the hardware, I have had the pleasure of receiving many thank-you notes from islanders wanting to express their feelings about something that occurred at the store. This one I will forever cherish:

Dear Paul & Family

Thank you for your support and loyalty. Orcas, and especially the hardware store, has been a life line for so many years! In 1978, when I first sailed to the island, I made my way to the hardware. I opened an account with a promise & a handshake and picked up a new \$600 Baby Bear wood stove. It was much needed and previously somewhat out of reach and that was a first foothold for me. Donna, Harriet, Frieda, and Jeannie always welcomed me. There were always cookies and coffee during holidays. I am so glad that you have kept those feelings and policies alive.

Thank you again. Your family and spirits are wonderful.

Denise and Dan ☺

PS: Many of my family members wear IHS name tags.

WEEKEND WARRIORS!

For those of you who make your living with tools, we try to keep the top professional power and hand tools in stock. For the rest of us, we have a great line of power tools mostly by **Stihl** that are geared for occasional users like me and other **weekend warriors** or summer residents or whomever. Suggested selling prices on these budget tools are set by our supplier, Orgill, to compete with the big home centers.

SEPTEMBER: T-SHIRT MONTH

Was \$7.95 Now \$5.00

Offer good through Sept. 30th!

It's a sin to sell a T-shirt without a pocket!

THERE'S AN ALLIGATOR LOOSE

© WARREN MILLER 8/18/2008

You know it is mid summer when you're hitchhiking to the San Juan Island Fair. Naturally we chose an afternoon when it was 99° in Friday Harbor where our boat was docked for the weekend.

It has been a half dozen years since I have been to a County Fair and there has been a subtle change in what can be seen, but a dramatic change in what there is to eat while roasting in the hot sun.

While walking, I watched some of the young women tourists up from Wenatchee or Issaquah for the weekend. They were sporting their signature Northwest alabaster white bodies covered slightly with a few square inches of fabric. At the same time, their skin was changing before my very eyes to the color of a boiled lobster.

We first visited the 4H Club auction for a few minutes while the auctioneer was chanting and selling all manner of four-legged farm animals; young children had spent a year feeding them so they could help their parents with the money necessary for their someday \$250,000 college tuition fee. I don't know how to evaluate one cow, sheep, or pig from another of the same breed. (All I know is how I like any of them cooked.)

We watched the Sheep to Shawl contest where teams of local women were sitting around spinning wool into yarn while another member of the team was weaving it into some sort of object to keep them warm when the power goes off in this part of the world which it does frequently

in January. There were five or six teams of women competing and I have no idea why I was buying Sheep to Shawl raffle tickets to win who-knows-what. It was so hot in the non air-conditioned barns that all of the rabbits, chickens, ducks, or gerbils were comatose even though some of them had blue ribbons on their cages.

By this time, Laurie and I were both dying of the heat so we scurried slowly over to the food booths where I spent the next fifteen minutes trying to find a food stall that was selling the mainstay of County Fairs and carnivals: Hot Dogs. I never did find cotton candy or sno-cones, however I had my pick of whatever of the following would taste great on this hot August afternoon. How about some Phad Thai noodles? Maybe some barbecued pulled pork? Egg roll sounded good but a plate of it waiting in the hot sun looked awful. Next to it was a stall selling Gyros and they offered four different kinds of them—lamb, chicken, beef, or vegetarian, whatever a veggie Gyro is. There were nachos and baked potatoes to manage your cholesterol. People were lined up six deep to buy Hungarian elephant ears and curly fries. The cook couldn't tell me how many sets of elephant ears they sell at a county fair but the Cruelty to Animals people were really giving him a bad time. I suppose there are a lot of deaf elephants somewhere where they buy the ears for today's gourmet food.

Next to that booth was one selling Sushi, Ahi, or Tuna Burgers.

Finally at the end of the food stands was one with no customers and a sign overhead, "Hot Dogs and Hamburgers." When I stepped in front of the counter, I had to wake up the cook who had fallen asleep in the hot sun from lack of customers. I watched him microwave my hot dog—Polish with a lot of mustard. With a diet drink, I was a lot more contented than some of those animals that were up for auction. Laurie thought she was smarter by ordering a salmon burger without onions, ketchup, mustard, mayonnaise, lettuce, or the bun, some cole slaw, and a salad, but I had a lot more fun.

As Laurie and I were leaving the Fair, there was a wild animal show in the shade by the gate. There was a large cage with a sound asleep mountain lion in it and another cage with a sound asleep wolf. Not in a cage was an eight foot long alligator that was also asleep. The Crocodile Dundee of Anacortes had snakes from all over the world in plastic bins. He would pull a snake out of one and then walk along in front of the eager young children in the front row. After the show, we were talking with the owner and Laurie kept telling him that his alligator was walking towards the street and he kept saying not to worry. Within minutes, there were lots of horns honking mixed with the screeching of brakes and shouts of "You almost killed my Alligator."

It had been just a very normal day in the San Juan Islands.

For more stories and stuff log onto: Warrenmiller.net

A man may smile and bid you hail, yet wish you to the devil;
but when a good dog wags his tail, you know he's on the level.

~ Author unknown