



THE HARDWARE HERALD

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AUGUST DOORBUSTERS!



12 Volt Battery Charger: OK for marine use; 10/6/2 Amp; Digital meter—Best charger yet

Retail: 69.96 Your cost: \$59.99

16 oz Fix-A-Flat: Toss it in the trunk for emergencies!

Retail: 9.05 Your cost: \$5.99



25' x 1 1/8" Dewalt Measuring Tape

10 foot stand out

Retail: 14.86 Your cost: \$9.99

3/8" 12-volt Cordless Drill/Driver Kit

Comes with a lithium battery; great weekender tool!

Retail: 49.31 Your cost: \$39.99



3/8" x 50' Nylon Twist Rope: May be 50', but has 100 uses

Retail: 19.96 Your cost: \$13.99

USA-MADE COTTON SOCKS!

Walmart's imported circulation socks are **2** pairs for \$8.97

Island Hardware USA-made 100% cotton socks: **3** pairs for **6 bucks**.

Who loves ya, baby?

GET THE WORD OUT!

You know that this little paper is for you. If you have non-profit island-enhancing news, let us know about it by the 10th of the month and if we have room for it, it will reach about 1,100 Orcas households and be available on our website throughout the universe when the paper goes out on the 21st of the month. Remember articles must be about "not-for-profit" and geared to help Island folks. You know we're push overs for kids and pets (not necessarily in that order) so causes for them rank highest on our list.

☞ **Strive for excellence, not perfection.** ☞

RATS, RATS, & MORE RATS

You have not lived until your pest control company's "trappings" catch 8 to 13 critters weekly which is just keeping up with the *birth rate!*

We are trying to compile a list of actions that we can all take to protect our homes and autos from the invasion of these mini-monsters. No one thing seems to be the answer. If you have any suggestions, please submit your ideas that have helped to Woody.

We are all in this together. We will send out our RAT PATROL actions before the winter rat season is upon us. Guess what! ***They are here now!!***

For six months this past winter, there was no evidence of any rodents in my stored cars or truck! I figured that parking on metal lath on all wheels, with open hoods under car ports and dryer sheets throughout the engine areas did the trick, but I came home this spring, popped the trunk, and guess what jumped out! Back to the drawing board.

Paul ☺

As many of you know, I spend much of the winter in the funny sounding, Nevada desert town of Pahrump (sounds like Pa-rump). Today's 110° does not drive away the large homeless population. Hunger and poverty are year-round conditions in Pahrump.

Can you name one item that is really needed, yet seldom donated? Socks!

Would you like a chance to provide 25 homeless men (many of them veterans) with a pack of three pairs of **USA-made, cotton, circulation socks** for only a \$100 donation?

These are the same socks as *some of the luckiest folks on the planet wear— Orcas Islanders.*



The other evening my wife and I were at a sit down dinner party where someone said to the lady next to me, "How'd you do with that Black Labrador's root canal?"

In any other place in the world, this would have been good for a CNN camera crew to record the root canal event while it was happening. It, however, is the sort of thing that is a normal occurrence here on this island in northwest Washington.

This is what I heard had happened:

She was sitting in the dentist's waiting room with someone else that she thought was the patient just ahead of her. At the other patient's knee was a whimpering, salivating, 115 pound black Labrador Retriever. Well, almost black because the dog was already turning gray around the head and neck from old age.

The other patient's name was called and she disappeared into the drilling room with her whimpering, salivating dog. Seemed a little unusual to her to have a root canal done while her dog sat beside her in a regular dentist's office, but the nurse at the party who was telling the story said, "Don't worry it happens all of the time here on the island. The dentist's wife is a veterinarian and she comes into the office every month or so with a local

dog who really likes to chew on rocks from the beach because they have a lot of salt in them. "

The walls of the dental office are about as thick and sound proof as a quarter inch sheet of plywood because that's what they are made out of.

"Make Duffy open his mouth and have him tell me where he thinks it's hurting him?"

Now I'm wondering if the dentist and the veterinarian use the same chair and instruments that I will be using during my next appointment. Would I be getting the vet's instruments or is the vet using the dentist's instruments on the dog? Who will be drilling on the dogs' teeth, the vet or the dentist? Does the dog sit up in the dental chair, or lay on his side on top of a filing cabinet while he is getting his root canal? How does the dentist keep from getting bitten when he gives the dog his shot of Novocaine? Or does the dentist put the dog out first? How does the dog tell the dentist where it hurts? Will the owner hold her dog's paw while he's being root canalled? Does the dentist drill and fill any other bad teeth at the same time that he does the root canal, or does he just pull them? During the root canal, is it a case of sound economics for the owner to get the dog's teeth cleaned

at the same time? Will the dog get a balloon and some bubble gum when he is through with the root canal operation? He should because the dog is only six years old. If both the dentist and the vet work together, will the bill be twice as much, or should it be the same because the job will only take half the time?

If I had been sitting in the waiting room about the time the dog started barking, I would have told the nurse, "I'm going to go out and have a cup of coffee and I might or might not be back in a half hour."

I would then go to the local sprouts and cucumber sandwich specialty restaurant, sit out on the deck, and call a dentist in Seattle for an appointment so I could get my dental work done somewhere else. The lady at the dinner party who was telling the story was unable to tell us the outcome of the root canal operation. She never did find out if the root canal was done by the dentist or his wife, the veterinarian, or whether the dog got the balloon and bubble gum reward for not biting the person doing the root canal. I do know that you can't afford to be in business on a small island like this and have very many failures.

BIG 50TH ANNIVERSARY "WORLD RECORDS" SET

• Our day began with another super **Kiwanis** breakfast with *all* of the money collected going to help *your* community. If you love our island but don't know how to "*pay it back*," how about joining the Kiwanis? They welcome new members. Attend a luncheon meeting on Tuesdays from 12:30 to 1:30 in the annex of the Community Church at 176 Madrona St, Eastsound.

• **Food:** Every one of our hundreds of hamburgers, hot dogs, salads, and pieces of cake were devoured to the last crumb. No one even complained about the warm sodas. Next year, you'll find sodas nestled in a new horse trough full of ice.

• Our **Rapid Set stepping stone** guys smashed their record for decorated stepping stones with islanders' help. Home Depot events usually consume less than a half dozen 55lb bags of Cemental at their stepping stone booths. Several years ago, we set the bar at **18 bags or 990lbs**. Our 50th will be remembered for crushing the record: **47 55lb bags or 2585 pounds OR 774 stepping stones!** Surely a

universal record!

• **50 Year Anniversary free commemoration shirts:** Over 800 are proudly being worn by islanders. Look for Marce's saying "I helped us get here, got the T shirt to prove it, 1967 to 2017."

• **Happy plants!** 4000 lbs of free potting soil were toted home by their island owners!

• **Kids faces painted—all of them!** Jackie has been painting faces since she found this island. Her talent has grown but our fee is still free—well maybe she asks for a smile or two.

• **Doctor Dirty's group** helped some of us relive our musical past on the main stage while two young men entertained in the store. Even with about a 55-year age spread, they got along fine and the young musicians were encored onto the main stage.

• I guess, judging from the remarks and thank-you letters, most everyone had a good time and *that* is the main reason for continuing the tradition. It is our day to say thank you.