

CIRCLE OF GRANDMOTHERS

Volume 5

Number 1

March 1998

Permaculture An Informal Introduction

By Barbara Rose in Tucson

It's February in the Tucson mountains. The Sonoran Desert is soft and green after winter rains. I've just had a lovely nap after digging and planting in a shallow basin about 12 feet across, designed to invite in the rainwater that falls from my roof. My new plantings include date palm, jujube, honey mesquite, native herbs, sunflowers and rosemary. This garden will transform the southwest end of our Permaculture classroom building into an oasis of shade, cool, and food - for humans and other animals - for many years to come. The rainwater, if left to flow downhill, without the meandering system of basins and beamed terraces designed and built here the last seven years, would leave me dry and end up shooting through a series of concrete-lined channels, ending in the dry bed of the Santa Cruz "river", one mile downstream. Engineers who design those channels call seasonal desert rains "nuisance flow". I call it the most precious resource we've got in the drylands.

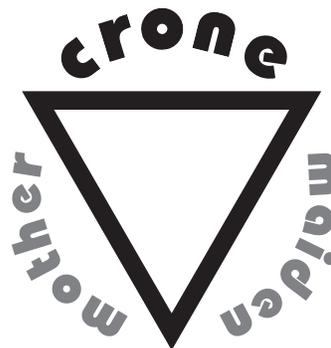
Attending the Grandmothers' Gatherings, '96 and '97, I hear singing and chanting, "When the Grandmothers Speak the Earth Will Heal". My heart feels the essence of the saying, but I know in my bones it's going to require just a little more effort from all of us. I'm not a grandmother yet, but I'd like to follow in my 97 year old grandmother's footsteps.

I guess I'm a grandmother-in-training, speaking about doing Permaculture so that the earth will heal. Where will the earth be, on its healing journey,

when I am 97 - in the year 2047.

So, what is Permaculture? Not some new quick fix. Rather, it is a set of earth-care ethics, applied with common sense. You can care for the earth and apply your common sense in a city apartment or a rural farm. For instance, consider composting your food and paper waste, growing herbs and greens with your compost, sharing your bounty with a friend and showing them how to do it. So simply, you've nourished yourself, reduced the size of your local landfill, shared your experience, and healed a little more of the earth. Doing Permaculture means recognizing and making many connections between what mutually supports you, your community, and the earth, and reduces the amount of waste, or re-views waste as unused resources (table scraps and used paper = black rich compost). It's the patterns of connection between people and nature that create enduring culture and sustainable agriculture: Perma - Culture.

For me, doing Permaculture means living with the ecological resources and
Permaculture continued on page 7



Sale of Cielo

By Jeannie Wirth at Cielo en Tierra

At this time of great inner and outer change in my life, I am reminded of the Serenity Prayer: "God grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change, the courage to change the things I can and the wisdom to know the difference." With that in mind, I'd like to submit to you that Mary Diamonds' retreat center, Cielo en Tierra has been listed with a real estate agent and is presently on the market. It is time for a new generation of stewardship.

Cielo en Tierra is located in the high desert, 65 miles southeast of Tucson, Arizona. This 17 acres of "Heaven on Earth" boasts of a year-around running stream, tall cottonwoods, mesquite groves, abundant wildlife and views of four ethereal blue mountain ranges.

Briefly, the physical structures include 4 residence, (a straw bale house, an 1800 sq. ft. River house, a three bedroom Hillhouse, and the Center House that sleeps 15 persons), 1 geodesic dome guesthouse, 2 yurts, 2 tipis, 2 large organic gardens, fenced chicken yard and hen house, fruit trees and more. Additionally, those grandmothers that have visited know of the loving and powerful unseen energies present and in service on the land. The property, everything included, is priced in the neighborhood of \$400,000.

I would love to see Cielo passed on to Grandmothers.

If you are at all interested in separate or collective ownership, please contact me within two weeks. This land will sell quickly..

Love to one and all,

Jeanne Wirth
2134 Calle en Cielo
Huachuca City, AZ 85616
(520) 456-2251



When the Grandmothers speak, the world will heal.

IN MEMORIAM: GRANDMOTHER SYLVIA WALLULATUM

From Gaia Reblitz in Bend, Oregon

In the evening of Monday, January 26, Grandmother Sylvia crossed over to that "beautiful place" which, according to her tribal tradition and her own unbreakable faith, awaits us at the end of life here on earth.

Those of us who attended the three Grandmother Gatherings that she was a part of will remember how she spoke in glowing words and with some longing about this return to the light and love of the Creator. She has gone home, and I am happy for her. While I grieve and miss her, I go on with my life as she would want me to.

Just a couple of weeks before, in a wide circle of family and friends, she celebrated her 80th birthday in the Simnasho Longhouse, the ceremonial center of her tribe. It was Saturday, December the 13th. She bathed in the welcome of love and respect, and smiled and even joked a little, but it was an effort and she felt very tired.

During her long and active life she shouldered a lot of hardship and suf-

fering so that others might have it a little easier, for she believed in the power of Give-Away. She served her people as the daughter of a chief and a leader in her own right, guiding by example, giving comfort and council, presiding over the Longhouse way of life and the Seven Drum Ceremonies, raising four sons, adopting many daughters and caring for the generations after. She was a pillar of support to the Sundance here in Oregon and in South Dakota, visited with tribal people all across the United States, met with Muamar Khadafy in Libya during an International Indian Treaty Conference. In a cathedral in Germany, in the 500th year after Columbus, she prayed for understanding and peace with a thousand others.

During the Wake, an all-night ceremony to release her into the light, she was honored in dance and song and testimony. One of the speakers said: "She may have been the true leader of our tribe." May she be a leader of our hearts too, a ray of light and hope, an example of tireless service and great

human dignity.



Grandmother Sylvia, whose tribal name is S'MA-NA-TEE, left the following instructions for her burial services, which were printed in the program of events. Much of her gentle spirit and devotion to the traditions of her People is revealed in her words:

My wish is to have all of them, Men and Boys seated on the South side of the Longhouse and all the Women and Girls seated on the North side of the Longhouse.

"All Women and Girls in attendance shall be dressed in a wing dress. All Men and Boys dressed in traditional dress or at least in ribbon shirt and moccasins.

"All Speakers who go to the center near the casket shall not sing a slow or prayer song. These songs should be sung while seated. This takes a lot of time and people who are standing tire by having to stand too long.

"Three of my sons are members of and participate in the Sun Dance Society. I would therefore like to have them use the Sun Dance songs at the cemetery. When the vehicle reaches the first gate at the cemetery and my body is being removed and carried to the gravesite, they will sing the Sun Dance songs."

Sister, Mother, Aunt,
Grandma, Relative,
S'MA-NA-TEE



Editor's Corner

By Kit Wilson in Phoenix

Here in the desert the winter of El Nino is ending at last. This morning as I write there are two patches of sunlight on my floor. Shadow, the chocolate Lab, is tightly curled in one patch and in the second orange Jacob, the cat, lies on his back, toes pointed, legs motionless in a classic arabesque.

Good news and sad in this issue.

The story about **Grandmother Sylvia's** passing will sadden all of you who were with us at the Gathering's where she contributed her wisdom and her special aura of love.

In each of my two Grandmother's Circles we supported one of our sisters as she said good-bye to a husband: In Tucson **Ruth Gardner's** husband **Ron** died on January 9th. Ruth says "He was my lover and friend for 43 memorable years." (1238 S. Seejay Place, Tucson, 85713). And in Phoenix memorial

services will be held this weekend for **Glorianne Beeck-Wagner's** husband **Myron** who died this week. (111 S. 27th Dr., Phoenix, AZ 85009)

It's sad to hear that Cielo En Tierra, where all this began, is for sale. Another sign of the impermanence that I, for one, often struggle with. Lives end, circumstances change, and I shake my fist at the heavens and ask Why? And then remember once again that it's the very time-limitedness of it all that gives each moment it's sweetness.

I'm sure, as **Jeannie Wirth** says, the right person, or group of people, will emerge who will continue the stewardship of the special land that is Cielo.

Meanwhile, **Judy O'Leary** tells us about the location of the 1998 Gathering - yet another beautiful setting where we

Editor's Corner continued on page 5

The **Circle of Grandmothers** Newsletter is a labor of love published five or six times per year. Subscriptions are \$10 for a January to December year (simplifies bookkeeping).

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**** AND A NEW E-MAIL ADDRESS ****

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When the Grandmothers speak, the world will heal.

Grandmother's Truth

THERE IS A HUNGER ON THIS PLANET
WE ALL SEE IT EVERYWHERE
SWOLLEN BELLIES, THIN STICK LIMBS
THE EMPTY VACANT STARE
SOME DIE FROM LACK OF HEALTHY FOOD
SOME DIE FROM AIMLESSNESS
THE BODY WASTES FROM POVERTY
THE SOUL FROM LONELINESS
IN COUNTRIES WHERE THERE'S NOT ENOUGH
THE CHILDREN STARVE TO DEATH
AND WHERE THE STREETS ARE PAVED WITH GOLD
THE CHILDREN KILL THEMSELVES
IF WE WANT TO STOP THE HUNGER
IN THE BELLIES AND THE SOULS
WE MUST LIBERATE THE WOMEN
AND THE WISDOM OF THE HEART
THERE IS A WISE GRANDMOTHER
HIDDEN DEEP IN EACH OF US
SHE KNOWS THE WAYS OF EARTH AND TRIBE
SHE KNOWS THE CHILDREN'S NEEDS
WHEN WE HAVE COME TO TREASURE HER
TO LISTEN AND RESPOND
TO MAKE THE TIME IN EVERY DAY
TO HEAR HER ANCIENT TRUTHS
THEN SHE CAN LIVE AND LOVE THROUGH US
IN HOW WE ACT AND FEEL
AND AS WE SPEAK FOR "GRANDMOTHER"
THE WORLD WILL SURELY HEAL.

*by Nana Gaia
Wolf Creek, Oregon*

LOVESHOP (In Winter)

LEMONS HANGING
CHEEK BY YELLOW CHEEK
IN THE WORLD WIDE WOMB.

WOODY STEM,
WORTHY UMBILICUS,
RESISTS, OH GRAVITY,
THE INCESSANT TUG
THAT SUCKS SEED HOME.

GRANDMOTHERS
CIRCLING
CHEEK BY WRINKLED CHEEK
(IN THE WORLD WIDE TOMB)
TO CATCH THE PAIN,
TO WARM THE FLAME
FLUTTERING
IN THE KARMIC LOOM.

by Shirley Tassencourt

Poet's Corner

Bone Women

I have emerged from a dark place
with wisdom welded into my bones.
Fear does not grip my knees like it used to.

I've been walking into my bones.
Becoming a Bone Woman.
Joining a clan connected
at the hips
who speak from the heart.

Our bones of white
bleached in the sun,
and their stories,
are our true compass
that steered us out of treacherous waters
into deeper currents
that are holding the world together.

Ancient mariner winds are blowing
the hair out of our eyes.
As a clan, settled into our wombs,
it's time to tell the stories
our souls have gathered.

Precious stories,
like seashells collected over years
of living close to the shore,
breathing her surf,
cleansing ourselves in her tidepools,
and weaving our dreams together
in her underwater caves.

We go to market early
and throw the bones for the people
who need answers to their questions,
and destinations for their search.

Grateful to be of use
we steer them into deeper water,
remind them how to read ship's compass.
Teach them to sing the songs of protection
and hand over the helms so they may journey
and reconnect with their clans.

*by Nancy Lee Hensel
Camp Verde, Arizona*

When the Grandmothers speak, the world will heal.

How To Go, Jo

Jo Norris, co-founder of the Phoenix Circle of Grandmothers and participant in the 1995 Council of Grandmother's, was honored in November of '97 by Planned Parenthood of Central and Northern Arizona. Jo will be 70 this year. The program for the annual Ball had this to say her:

A Woman of Vision

Jo Norris is a dynamic and inspiring wife, mother and therapist. Of greatest meaning to Planned Parenthood and a rarity in our society, Jo is a visionary advocate for healthy, fulfilling sexuality. Fate smiled when she sent us Jo Norris.

Her connection with Planned Parenthood began in 1974 while seeking a masters degree in counseling at Arizona State University. Jo sought exposure to a service agency where she could do research and a counseling practicum. In 1976, Jo joined the PPCNA Board of Directors, where she served as President in 1981, and provided inspiration and oversight on topics including education, fund-raising and long-term strategy.

Jo Norris has long pursued self-knowledge and personal growth, goals she has freely espoused among friends and colleagues. In 1982, in collaboration with friend and psychologist Robert Mosby, Jo established a natural refuge for this pursuit of individual development and rejuvenation, the Rim Institute.

Blending traditional counseling models with new-age thought, Jo's interests include tantric sexuality, Goddess power and Gaia, the living earth consciousness. She meets regularly with a group of 12 women - ages 50 - 86. This Grandmother's Circle, based in part on Native American cultural tradition, shares wisdom and the experience of the eldering process.

In conferring upon Jo Norris the Peggy Goldwater Award for 1997, PPCNA thanks Jo for her many years of commitment to reproductive freedom, family planning and happy, healthy sexuality. ▼

Greetings From The 1997 Weaver!

by Judy O'Leary

I missed the deadline for the last issue and have much grandmother stuff/news!

Thank you grandmothers for the gift of 'retreat'. I went in November to "The Desert House of Prayer" in Tucson — a 33 acre place of peace, which helped restore my balance and aided my growth. I highly recommend it for its beauty, serenity, staff, price and food.

There is, in this issue, a list of 'found' items. If you recognize your loss, contact me care of Kit Wilson and I shall see they find their way home to you.

Assembling the critiques from the October Dragoon Gathering was both fun and enlightening. What comes from your words — "sacred circle, circles of age, elder circles, full moon ceremony", will continue to be part of the 1998 Grandmother Gathering. Thank you for your encouragement, support prayers and love. I have been

asked and have accepted the challenge and joy of weaving the 1998 Gathering. I do seek and accept all your input and ideas, as the weaver's job is to listen, collect and share.

And — the dates are October 2,3,4,5,6, 1998 — see related article of where, etc. in this issue.

I shall be leaving Cielo en Tierra at the end of March for a new lesson, adventure, assignment. The time spent on this land with Mary Diamond, her daughter Jeanne Wirth, Wolf, the little red hens, dogs, cats, and all the wild critters has been a gift of mind, body and spirit. I will remain eternally grateful.

I leave you with: "The old are the precious gem in the center of the household" (Chinese proverb). Sparkle all you wonderful grandmothers!

Many blessings, Judy O'Leary. ▼

Quotes From The '97 Council

- Two things in life - learn and serve, do solitude and community.
- Remember God and who you are - same thing!
- Swivel and light the candle.
- Stand tall, lengthen your spine, vessel contains mind and spirit.
- Honor your body - plant and play.
- Don't consult - just do.
- We are hard on ourselves after we loose someone.
- Do everything i didn't get to do.
- Think what you would like to say at various ages in your life.
- Only response - I love you.
- Silence is powerful.
- Forgiveness is salvation.
- Go within and work on own forgiveness and love of self.
- Go with, and learn to rely on inner voice.
- The more uncertain i am about what i know, the more able i am to speak.
- Ask your body- what is right at this moment.
- Soul chooses what it is to learn.
- Parents are vessels, ships we pass through on our journey to learn.
- How do we feel about helping our parents?
- Wisdom does not announce itself.
- We all know everything if we can just access it.

— Quotes continued on page 5

When the Grandmothers speak, the world will heal.

Lost and FOUND: At 1997 Gathering

- 1 18x18 light blue mesh shopping bag with handle containing red plastic plates, forks, knives.
- 1 Natural white string bag containing: Ronald McDonald House, Temple, Texas insulated cup, 1 medium size wood bowl, 2 off white plastic plates, 1 clear plastic glass, 1 mottled red sweatshirt, 1 wood handle fork.
- 1 "Life and Teaching of the Masters of the Far East", Volume 1
- 1 Rubber "Tongue" Mask—a beaut
- 1 Natural linen/cotton (?) woven 36" square scarf, shawl
- 1 Iron-metal-looking plastic open cut out votive light on base.
- 1 Medium ruffled glass with votive light.
- 1 Small hob-nailed votive light.
- 1 Black aviator shaped sun glasses with bronze Bifocal lenses.
- 1 Tortoise frame brown gradient lens sunglasses.

If you recognize any of these items as something you lost, write to

Judy O'Leary
c/o Kit Wilson
3907 E. Campbell Ave.
Phoenix, AZ 85018
or call (602) 955-6818

▼
"We turn not older with years, but newer every day."

Emily Dickinson (1830-1886)
American Poet

Editor's Corner cont. from page 2
can be close to the earth.

And amidst all the *impermanence* it's refreshing to read about **Barbara Rose's** work - trying to make our earth a little more sustainable.

As for me, my months since the last Newsletter have been spent working and catching up on the details of living that seem to take longer and longer to complete. I've been concentrating on my new Zen practice, reading Zen books, and trying to pay attention to all

1998 Grandmothers Gathering Dates and Location

by Judy O'Leary

A new location opened up last week, and we are truly blessed again! The 1800's historic C.O.D. Ranch, is 35 miles north of Tucson, in the Coronado National Forest, with 360° mountain views, adobe casitas with porches and patios, a swimming pool, hot tub, large barn for gatherings and nature in abundance. Plan to arrive on Friday, October 2, 1998 between 2 and 4pm, with our gathering of circle at 4:30pm, followed by dinner at 6pm. Full moon

ceremony will take place on Monday, October 5, 1998 and departure from the ranch will follow after brunch on Tuesday, October 6, 1998. Estimated cost for the five days, four nights, lodging, meals and activities is \$300. There will be limited availability for lodging at this ranch and I am seeking alternatives for the overflow, B&B's located within minutes of the ranch. Watch this newsletter for registration, and updates. ▼

Quotes continued from page 4

- We have a right to be a little crazy.
- Humbling helps enlightenment.
- Set up an agreement with a person to be with you when you leave - a privilege.
- I speak freely because i can be wrong.
- I'm raising questions and living them.
- Simplify.
- Hug yourself.
- I am not hungry among you.
- Honor all granddaughters puberty.
- Learning less from listening.
- Connect inside = better outside.
- My face is no longer a mask - worn many disguises.

- Who will be our companions on the bridge?
- Suitcases are lighter and i am stronger.
- Men know how to be men because that's what they are. It takes a grandmother to teach men to be husbands, fathers and grandfathers.
- Get out of the way - be empty.
- God self will use us for other people.
- Blessed with talents from spirit through as a vessel.
- The first musical instrument given children is a baby rattle-cross culturally...
- The mixed blessing of the weaver's task includes the joy/pain of knowing both sides of each strand that goes into the cloth. ▼

the precious moments of the day - not just when I'm sitting. My dishwasher broke yesterday. I decided not to get it fixed. It feels like an offering of love to the universe. I'll let you know how I make out. Gotten precious little writing done since Christmas, but what I did I like, so I suppose that's good.

Your input has been wonderful. Keep it coming. Remember, I'll take any kind of copy: Computer Disk (Any kind), FAX, typed or handwritten hard copy. I'm getting numerous requests

for copies of and information about the Newsletter. People are paying attention to what we have to say! Let's keep up the good work.

Don't forget the \$10 1998 renewal fee. (And thanks to those of you who have sent a little extra. It means a lot to women who can no longer pay.

Thanks to John for his devoted layout work and to Lou Dale for the mailing. ▼

When the Grandmothers speak, the world will heal.

Medicare Refused

by Star Flaniken in Sierra Vista, AZ/Escondido, CA.

At the Grandmother's Gathering Star told this story of her courageous toe-to-toe encounter with the medical system. I have "lifted" the story and an outcome not yet dreamed of at the time of the conference, from her Christmas letter, in hopes that it will inspire us all to tackle the behemoths as they cross our paths. After all, what have we really got to lose?

Although I didn't know it at the time, last August 30-31st, while 'on the road' visiting family, I received an 'assignment.' I was taken to the Emergency Room of a small private, religious-based hospital and spent the night for the purpose of normalizing and monitoring my heart.

I remember sitting in the wheel chair at the Admittance window to the Emergency Room trying to clear my mind enough to answer the routine questions asked by the check-in clerk.

Clerk: "Do you have Medicare?"

Me: (As resolutely as possible.)

"Yes, but I don't want to use it."

Clerk: "What is your Social Security number?"

Me: (Feeling weaker) "I don't remember, don't have it with me. Please, no Medicare."

Clerk: "When is your birthday?"

I told her believing age might be a factor for appropriate medical care, and that she'd respect my desire not to use Medicare and would honor my confidentiality. (How naive I was! When Medicare notified me a couple or so weeks later I realized the hospital had violated my trust.)

Having completed the questions, I was wheeled through swinging doors to Emergency.

Me to ER doctor: "What caused my heart to go wild and weird?"

ER doctor: "The cause is electric."

Me: "Why, then, are you treating an electric problem with drugs?"

The doctor was suddenly and silently gone.

All night they dripped a toxic drug into my veins while monitoring my heart. At midnight, seven hours later, they claimed my heart had normalized. (Would a simple electrical treatment or acupuncture have normalized my heart within an hour? My studies suggest yes.)

The next morning a clerk from Billing came to my room to settle my bill. I gave her a credit card and said, "Please do not bill Medicare. I'll personally pay."

(Star goes on to say that she received a statement from Medicare saying they had paid her bill and the same time she received a letter from the IRS. To conserve space I am omitting the discussion of her position regarding the Internal Revenue Service. Star has done some careful research on this subject with interesting results. Ask her about it.)

I returned to the hospital some weeks later to confront Billing about why my Constitutional Rights had been violated. The clerk checked for the reason. "It's the Law"! she informed me. "If a patient has Medicare, Medicare says it *must* be billed." "There is a reprisal if the provider doesn't obey The Law" the clerk added when I persisted in asking why my Constitutional Rights were violated.

Since when In America, a Nation uniquely based on Law, Justice, Sovereignty, a Nation where Citizen's Rights are guaranteed by our Constitution, can a Federal agency bully us into obeying their petty 'laws' at the expense of That which protects us!!!?

As I pondered communicating this a voice came from out of the dark around me, "It could be perilous to your health if you start talking! People will call you names! You may be thrown in prison!" it warned.

"I know, Voice in the Dark, but what we do now affects the future. Further-

more, this not only gives me a chance to exercise my freedom to speak my truth, but I must do it to free myself from my own fear; to heal myself. I must find my voice and courage to speak out to what so painfully burdens my heart". Reassuring myself I exclaimed, "Besides, I've been convinced that God protects us and provides for our needs when we serve the higher Truth! You can no longer intimidate me!"

(Star then goes on to say how much support she gets from being a part of "a supportive sisterhood of strong, wonderful women who call themselves "The Grandmothers". In closing, she adds— —)

Good News! While writing the above I received a very interesting letter from the Director of Patient Financial Services of the above mentioned hospital. She apologized and wrote: "After many phone calls including a call to Medicare, I was told that indeed, if the hospital accepts Medicare assignment that we must bill Medicare on the patient's behalf. However, I was finally able to locate documentation that states otherwise." (YES!) "In the Federal Register, a government publication that addresses legal requirements, there is a section called 'Refusal by Patient to Request Payment Under the Program". This section states that "a provider may bill an insured patient who positively and voluntarily declines to request Medicare payment". (In other words, the provider is protected from any reprisal from Medicare, as was used to control this hospital.)

Friends, this is just another example of what's being repeatedly discovered by people and organizations who're taking more responsibility with the hope that what we're doing will re-empower the Citizenry in order to preserve our Rights in time! Although obscure, the legal support is there - if enough of us will use it. *Our challenge is to locate*

Medicare continued on page 7

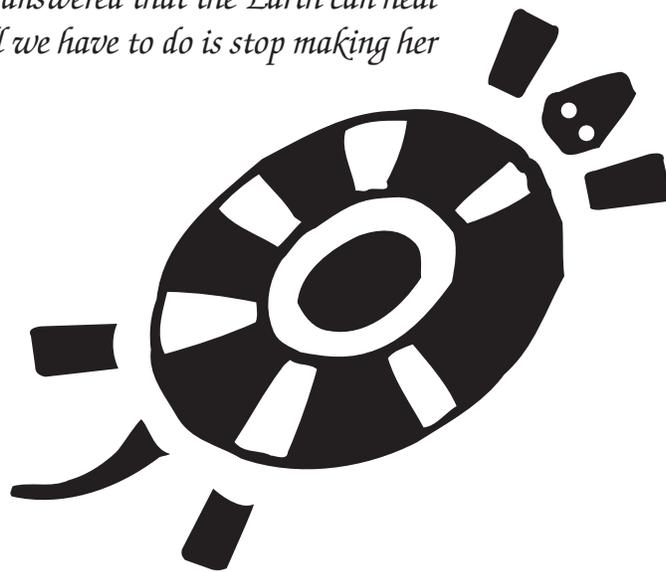
When the Grandmothers speak, the world will heal.

Medicare continued from page 6 —
and exercise our Rights. And we must be careful not to judge or label others who are trying to exercise theirs. Perhaps this little hospital now realizes it has the support, though obscured from immediate view, to restore autonomy from corruption. This is the first step in the practice of integrity. ▼

“In the effort to give good and comforting answers to the young questioners whom we love, we very often arrive at good and comforting answers for ourselves.”

Ruth Goode, b. 1905
American Writer

When the Lakota medicine man Wallace Black Elk was asked how we might heal the Earth, he answered that the Earth can heal herself, all we have to do is stop making her sick.



Permaculture continued from page 1 —
limitations of my 20 acre site: a Sonoran Ironwood, Paloverde and Saguaro forest. Many trees here are 250 - 300 years old. Almost every plant that grows here produces edible food or medicine. Hohokam farmers lived here and ground up mesquite pods into meal in bedrock mortars; they grew corn, squash, and beans along the flood plain nearby. They sang and prayed for rain and it came. Is our present life easier, or more exciting, than theirs was? *At what cost? Now that there are so many of us and we need so much more how will we provide for ourselves and our children?* I want to learn to live a sustainable life on this land, help heal this sacred ground entrusted to me, and share what I'm learning with my community. Our extremely low costs of utilities (gas and electric) and ground water are one measure of success so far.

Several years of holding Permaculture classes and workshops on site have helped us evolve into a center for sustainable community and education devoted to eco-logical living, producing more of our own fresh food and collecting and using harvested rainwater as much as we can. My lifelong interests in passive solar natural buildings, garden

and site design are fully engaged; this work-in-progress nourishes my soul. I hope you treat yourself to a little Permaculture in your community too!

If you'd like to get connected with Permaculture, here are some resources:

Composting

Contact your local organic gardening organization.

Reading: "Worms Eat My Garbage" by Mary Applehoff, Flower Press '82

Tucson

Permaculture Drylands Institute - (520) 572.1672

- Permaculture Breakfast - 2nd Tuesday of each Month, 7 AM at the Congress St. Grill
- Horno (Earth Oven) Building Workshop - March 7 - Josie (520) 629-9230
- Spring Permaculture Home and Garden Tour - April 4 - Brad (520) 882.9443
- Bud Grafting - Emphasis on Citrus - April 18 - Brad

Native Seeds S.E.A.R.C.H.

Spring Garden Workshops - (520) 622.5561

- Harvest, Cleaning, and Storing Seed - March 14

Phoenix

- Permaculture Coffee - 1st Monday of month (602) 482.7804 for location.
- Landscape Design and Permaculture Consulting - Phoenix - Joetta Miller (602) 482.7804

Southwest Region

Permaculture Drylands Institute (505) 983.0663 - Classes, Workshops, Newsletter, Journal P.O.B 156, Santa Fe, NM. 87504 Pdrylands@aol.com

Journals

The Permaculture Activist
POB 1209
Black Mountain, NC 28711

The Design eXchange for Sustainable Living & Global Eco-Village Network
560 Farm Road, POB 90
Summertown, TN 38483-0090
ecovillage@thefarm.org
web.ax:gaia.org

Barbara Rose lives in the Tucson Mountains at Purple Rocks Permaculture Community and Edu Center, an eco-logical planned community featuring low-impact passive solar homes, water conservation, forest and habitat restoration, and community facilities. Lots are available. For more info call Barbara at 520.744.9305. ▼

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