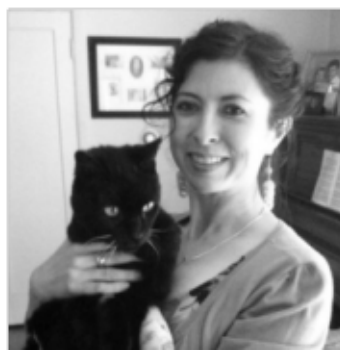


"If neighbors notice employees parking on the street, they are asked to call the Providence hotline 503-215-0615 with the license plate number and description of the vehicle, the location of the vehicle, and where the employee was headed."

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Saga



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Photo by Krista Casal

August / September 2013 • Volume 5 • Number 4

North Tabor News

www.northtabor.org • c/o SEUL, 3534 SE Main Street, Portland, Oregon 97214 • 503.928.4655 • editor@northtabor.org

North Tabor Mural Project Celebration to be Held September 21

by Christin Huja



Neighbors and muralists worked throughout the summer to finish the North Tabor Mural, as viewed near completion along Burnside earlier this month. See more photos on page 4.
Photo by Krista Casal

Thanks to the support of neighbors, businesses and our muralists, Jakub, Matthew and Maxwell, from Spacecraft: Mission to Arts, the mural on the corner of NE 47th and E Burnside Street is slated to be finished at the end of August!

The mural has been a wonderful community project. Dozens of people have turned out to paint with us for our community painting days. Spacecraft had a detailed plan that involved facilitating community participants in layering different shades of color each weekend during the month of July. For lack of better words, it was sort of like painting by number. Each week they sketched out images on the wall in chalk and coordinated specific colors for each detail to be painted. Every weekend, they facilitated volunteers in painting in these sections. The result was members of the community being able to paint large portions of the wall, even with little or no experience painting, and having it turn out in a very pleasing way. Currently, the muralists are finishing up some of the final details on their own to tie the piece together and create a more finished product.

The reaction to the mural has been overwhelmingly positive. Those that did not paint have shared appreciation of the project in other ways. Some have sent emails and others have stopped by the wall to offer praise (and cookies, etc.), and many, many people continue to honk and shout out to the painters everyday from their cars and bikes when passing by the intersection.

Our hope is that the mural will continue to build community and a sense of place for our neighborhood. Many images on the wall are based on stories and landmarks from in and around North Tabor and have been painted by people that live in the neighborhood.

North Tabor Neighborhood Association will be hosting a dedication event to celebrate the completion of our community mural on Saturday September 21st. The dedication event will coincide with our 3rd Annual Equinox Party in the park behind Portland Montessori at NE 50th and Couch Street from 2:00-6:00pm. Join us for another year of live music, food, and fun connecting with the folks in your neighborhood.

More info: NorthTaborMuralProject@gmail.com

Knock, Knock! It's Your Neighbor...

Southeast Uplift is thrilled to announce Knock, Knock! It's Your Neighbor. Join our storytellers live at the Bagdad Theater on September 17. Get your tickets today at itsyourneighbor.org/tickets. \$10 Advance // \$12 Door

Doors open at 5:30 for the early birds. Grab a burger, beer and nab a seat before perusing the lobby where you will find our chalkboard wall, a photo booth and the opportunity to check out what some of our wonderful sponsors are up to. The Emcee for the evening will take the stage at 7 o'clock sharp.

Portland's own Courtenay Hameister, of Live Wire! Radio, will be your host for the evening. Your typical neighbors, local comedians, and established storytellers will bring the audience to laughter and tears as they regale us with tales of knowing or not knowing their own neighbors. (Show rated PG-13)

But the evening won't end there! The Jackalope Saints, presented by Beam Development, will wrap up the show; performing songs from their new album, Illuminations of the Mystery Tradition!

Businesses and organizations that helped make this mural possible:

Grants

Regional Arts & Culture Council \$8,925
Southeast Uplift Neighborhood Coalition \$2,000

Donations of \$2000 or more

North Tabor Neighborhood Association

Donations of \$250 or more

Providence Portland Medical Foundation
Tabor Tavern

Donations of \$100 or more

Friends of Mt. Tabor Park
Community of Christ Church
Home Depot

Donations of \$50 or more

Seven Virtues, Falafel Hut
Fred Meyer, QFC
Parkrose Hardware

Donations of food, supplies, etc.

Laurelhurst Café
Sherwin-Williams
American Dream Pizza

Thank you!

We could not have done it without you!

50's Bikeway Project Postponed :(

The start of construction on the NE/SE Bikeway will be delayed until early next year. The bikeways project went out to bid in June, with the bid opening on July 9. Unfortunately the two bids received were significantly above the project's construction contract estimate. The low number of bidders and the high bids received strongly indicates that the construction market has recently reached saturation. Instead of further reducing the scope of the project, Portland Bureau of Transportation has decided to re-bid the project in November. This means construction is now anticipated to begin in February of 2014, with completion more dependent on when the weather conditions allow for the striping work in later Spring.

Contact Rich Newlands (rich.newlands@portlandoregon.gov or (503) 823-7780), Project Management Division, PBOT, with any questions.



Knock, knock! is the community's opportunity to weave together the tales of living, loving, working, and battling alongside one another. So often

the stories of what it is to have neighbors, the tragedies and comedies of the everyday, are lost or left untold.

Together, in the beautiful Bagdad Theater we will unite the community to celebrate life as a neighbor through storytelling and music.

Thanks go to our sponsors; City Club of Portland, Beam Development, Heliorana Filmworks, ADX, Intrinsic Ventures and Mag-Big.

Due to this event, the September meeting of the North Tabor Neighborhood Association has been cancelled. See you at our August 20th meeting, Knock, Knock or the Equinox Party.

North Tabor Neighborhood Assoc.
c/o 3534 SE Main St
Portland, OR 97214

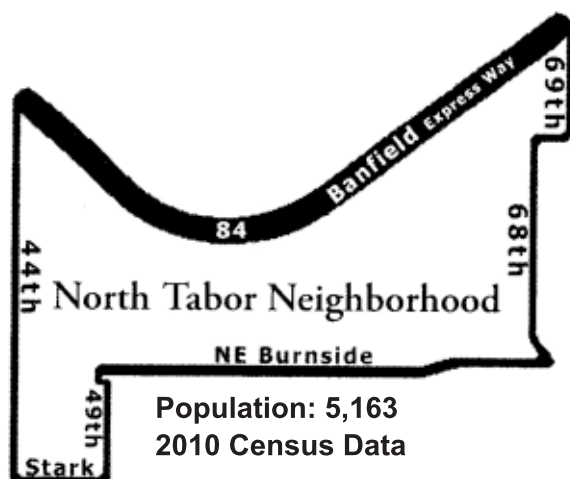
Welcome To North Tabor

Neighborhood associations are a recognized voice in the City of Portland. We encourage you to become an active member! Let your voice be part of the process.

Participation is voluntary and open to all who live, work, rent or own property, or have a business, non-profit or government facility within our boundaries.

Meeting Time and Location

Next meetings are Tuesdays, Aug 20, and Oct 15 (Board Election), 6:30 pm. Location of the meeting is 5600 NE Glisan. Check the calendar at www.northtabor.org or call (503) 928-4655 to confirm time, date, and location.



Neighborhood Boundaries

The North Tabor Neighborhood is bounded on the west by 44th Avenue and on the east by 68th and 69th Avenues. The southern border is Burnside Street, except in the area between 44th and 49th Avenues where the neighborhood extends south to Stark Street. The Banfield Expressway (I-84) creates the northern NTNA boundary.

Publication

The North Tabor News is published by the North Tabor Neighborhood Association. The North Tabor News reserves the right to edit material submitted for publication. Unless otherwise noted, opinions expressed are the opinion of the author and not those of the North Tabor Neighborhood Association or its board. Publication and distribution of the North Tabor News is the result of a combined volunteer effort. To help with the production of the North Tabor News, contact editor@northtabor.org or submit articles, stories, photos, announcements or suggestions via email to editor@northtabor.org; by mail to North Tabor News, c/o 302 NE 57th Ave., Portland, OR 97213; or call (503) 928-4655. Printing and postage expenses for the North Tabor News are paid by advertising and sponsorships; a portion of revenue from the annual clean-up; and a grant from Southeast Uplift.

Submissions

Deadline for submissions is July 15 for the August newsletter. Submit articles and photos to: editor@northtabor.org or call (503) 928-4655 and leave a message. Submissions from North Tabor residents about the North Tabor neighborhood will have priority.

Advertise

Reach 5,000+ North Tabor Residents for pennies per copy. Advertising rates start as low as \$32.50 per issue. (503) 928-4655 or email advertising@northtabor.org.

Board Members

Melissa Bockwinkel, Chair; Moonrose Doherty, Vice-Chair; Gail Morris, Secretary; Candice Jordan, Treasurer; Zach Michaud; and Cathy Riddell.

Contacts

Board: board@northtabor.org

Chair: chair@northtabor.org;

Cleanup: cleanup@northtabor.org;

Friends of Trees: fot@northtabor.org;

Land Use: landuse@northtabor.org;

Mural: mural@northtabor.org;

Newsletter Advertising: advertising@northtabor.org;

Newsletter Calendar: calendar@northtabor.org;

Newsletter/Website Editors: editor@northtabor.org;

National Night Out: nightout@northtabor.org;

Sustainability: sustainability@northtabor.org;

Volunteers: volunteer@northtabor.org

Voice messages may be left for any board member or committee at (503) 928-4655. Board members manage the daily affairs of the neighborhood association; make decisions and represent the interests of North Tabor Neighborhood; appoint committees and work groups for projects and issues of concern to the neighborhood; and maintain and encourage open communication and involvement between neighbors, the neighborhood, and the city. For more information or to serve on the Board or any of its committees, please leave a voicemail at (503) 928-4655 or email chair@northtabor.org, or mail to NTNA, c/o SEUL, 3534 SE Main St., Portland, 97214

Why have a neighborhood association: Time for a North Tabor Re-Vision?

Through the ups and downs of the North Tabor Neighborhood Association, we have heard politely asked, "Why do we have a neighborhood association?" and "How does anyone find time for the neighborhood association?" In other words, why are we doing this?

A recent letter to the board members from Chair Melissa Bockwell included the following statement: "I am very proud of what the Board and the neighborhood has accomplished this year. The mural is looking great, there is a lot more interaction on our social media, we raised even more funds this year with our annual cleanup event and (though not so glamorous) revised our bylaws putting us in much better shape for not being out of compliance."

Periodically, maybe too frequently, the call goes out that volunteers are desperately needed and that the neighborhood association is about to disappear. It's not that the neighborhood association is exactly going away, but rather a periodic reminder that, with changing times and changing energy level of volunteers, the association may need to reinvent itself, re-envision itself, and certainly reinvigorate itself, and it may become something new and different.

What North Tabor Neighborhood Association will be going forward is totally dependent on who shows up and participates. As our neighborhood coalition, Southeast Uplift, puts it in their coffee shop recruitment post cards, "What's missing from the neighborhood is you!" They take it further and ask rhetorically, "What happens when a bunch of do-it-yourselfers love their neighborhoods? They do-it-together; making their communities better places to live."

Please consider coming together with neighbors to discuss what you want your neighborhood to be and, taking it one step further, doing what you can to make it so.

For the purpose of reinvention and reinvigoration, the NTNA board has chosen to change the regularly

scheduled meeting schedule as follows. August's meeting will be a facilitated discussion about next steps for the association. September's meeting will be a field trip to the Bagdad Theater to attend "Knock Knock It's Your Neighbor". October's meeting will be scheduled board elections. November's meeting will be a facilitated community "visioning."

A concerted effort will be made to reach all residents and business owners of the North Tabor community to make sure everyone is invited to run for the board in October and to participate in the November visioning process.

Here is a more detailed calendar of events:

The **August 20** meeting (Tuesday evening, 6:30-8pm, at NorthStar, 5600 NE Glisan) will feature a discussion, facilitated by Ashe Urban of Southeast Uplift, of how we would like the neighborhood association to go forward in the immediate future. All interested community members are invited to participate.

In place of the **September 17** meeting, please consider joining us at the Bagdad Theater, for Southeast Uplift's fundraiser: "Knock Knock It's Your Neighbor," a Moth Theater style evening of neighborly storytelling with music by the Jackalope Saints.

The **October 15** meeting will be for North Tabor's annual board elections. If you are interested in being on the board, please come to the meeting, introduce yourself, and run for election.

November's meeting will bring together all interested community members for a facilitated "visioning" process to guide the work of the community and new NTNA board through the next year.

What do we want our community to be?

We'd love to hear from YOU!

Providence Portland Medical Center Transportation Work Group: Report on July 29 Meeting

by Zach Michaud

The Providence Portland Medical Center (PPMC) Transportation Work Group (TWG), a subcommittee of the PPMC Good Neighbor Agreement (GNA) Standing Committee, met on July 29th for its first official meeting. The meeting was poorly attended, perhaps due to summer vacations or due to poor notice. Those attending included Judy Kennedy, North Tabor neighbor; David Bodine, Providence Security Manager; and Zach Michaud, North Tabor Board member. Although no members of the Laurelhurst neighborhood were present, the agenda was based largely on items submitted by Jim Parker, an alternate to the Standing Committee, and had been discussed previously by members of both neighborhoods.

The following is a recap of the five agenda items and the results of the discussions at the July 29th meeting:

Regarding the parking issues at the Medical Office Building on Glisan Street between 53rd and 55th Avenues, David Bodine was able to provide very clear PPMC policy and procedures. PPMC's policy is that employees of this building park in the parking garage on the main campus and walk to the building. Policy also states that they should not park within two blocks of the building where they work. If neighbors notice employees parking on the street, they are asked to call the Providence hotline 503-215-0615 with the license plate number and description of the vehicle, the location of the vehicle, and where the employee was headed. When an offender is identified, the Security Manager sends an email to that employee and to their direct supervisor and that violation of policy becomes part of their performance review. Mr. Bodine states that repeat offenders are not tolerated. It was decided that if messaging of this clear policy could consistently reach the neighbors around and affected by this office building and neighbors were diligent about holding PPMC employees accountable to their own policy, we could see a change in the parking situation. If not, the issue will be revisited.

"If neighbors notice employees parking on the street, they are asked to call the Providence hotline 503-215-0615 with the license plate number and description of the vehicle, the location of the vehicle, and where the employee was headed."

The second topic discussed was that of the crosswalk on 47th Avenue at Irving. Issues identified were that the placement of the crosswalk at the time it was made was dependent on a driveway on the PPMC campus that no longer exists, that parked cars and the slope of the road combine to decrease visibility of pedestrians, and that the designated smoking area at the crosswalk

and its resultant smokers desensitizes drivers to pedestrians looking to cross. The TWG will recommend that the GNA Standing Committee approach the city and work with them to relocate the crosswalk to the north side of Irving Street or the south side of Royal Court to increase pedestrian safety.

The third and fourth agenda items were discussed

superficially, but those in attendance opted to table those issues until a future meeting when members from Laurelhurst could speak to them. These topics were the traffic patterns of the shuttles that will service the future guest house between 44th and 45th Avenues on Glisan Street and Single Occupancy Vehicle reductions on the PPMC campus.

Lastly, pedestrian safety on Glisan Street was discussed. Because of the traffic that the PPMC campus generates, the parking along Glisan Street that reduces visibility for pedestrians and drivers alike, and the speed of traffic along Glisan Street, many pedestrians have difficulty crossing the street. The work group will recommend that the Standing Committee partner with the city to consider a speed limit of 30mph from 44th to 58th, a pedestrian island or crosswalk around 55th or 56th Avenues, and expand the yellow curb on the south side of the Cancer Center driveway.

Recommendations will be made at the GNA Standing Committee meeting August 7th, 2013. If you would like information about TWG meetings or other transportation and land use meetings in North Tabor, please email landuse@northtabor.org, or leave a message at (503) 928-4655.

Mt Tabor Park Tar n Trail Run Sunday September 15, 2013

The Friends of Mt. Tabor Park 5K walk/run and 10K run is a fundraising event to benefit The Friends of Mt. Tabor Park (FMTP). Scenic Mt. Tabor Park is located in just southeast of North Tabor and has a well-designed forested trail system consisting of three trails -- the Red Trail, the Green Trail and the Blue Trail -- that circumnavigate Mt. Tabor. The Red Trail is a 1-mile loop running counter-clockwise; the Green Trail is a 1.7-mile loop running clockwise; and the Blue Trail is a 3-mile loop that also runs counter-clockwise.

Both the 5k and 10K routes are hilly and challenging, and utilize a combination of paved roads and dirt trails: hence the term "Tar 'n Trail." The 5K course will utilize the Blue Trail with an additional beginning segment to create a true 5K, while the 10K course will utilize all three trails. Each trail in the park is clearly marked, but on race day the route will have additional markings to ensure no one goes off course. The Red Trail will be marked with red (or pink) ribbon and/or flagging, the Green Trail will be marked with green ribbon/flagging, and the Blue Trail will be marked with blue ribbon/flagging. There will also be course monitors at all major intersections to assist with directions. However, if you're running the 10K, it is up to you to know which loop you're on. Just remember -- Red 1st, Green 2nd and Blue 3rd.

Check-in between 7:00 and 7:45 am on race day at the main parking lot near the caldera (near the Visitors Center).

Please Note: The roads in the park will NOT be closed to cars or bikes on race day. While running on the road, please keep to the left side and only cross when it is safe to do so.

The 10K run begins at 8:00 am and the 5K walk/run begins at 8:05 am.

After the race, mingle with other participants and enjoy the post-race grub provided by local merchants, and don't forget to check to see if you won any raffle prizes.

Please direct all questions regarding the race to the race director Annie Crispino-Taylor, MTPTnT10k@yahoo.com

The Friends of Mt. Tabor Park

The Friends of Mt. Tabor Park was organized as a non-profit group in early 2000, following the major renovation of much of the infrastructure in Mt. Tabor Park, including the amphitheater, playground, ball courts, roadway intersections, rest rooms, and stabilization of the steep slopes on the east side. Currently, the organization has over 200 dues-paying members, many of whom are active in the



**FRIENDS OF
MT. TABOR
PARK**

foot patrol, Saturday morning service projects, attending programs, etc. Most live within the greater Mt. Tabor neighborhood, but many live in other surrounding neighborhoods. The purpose of the Friends of Mt. Tabor Park organization is to improve and/or help maintain Mt. Tabor Park for the benefit of individuals,

organizations and the Parks Department; identify and help solve problems; and participate in park planning projects. Members work with the Parks Department, the Mt. Tabor Neighborhood Association and other community and park user groups to monitor park use and operation; support effective maintenance of the park; and help in the successful implementation of the parks goals and vision as stated in the Mt. Tabor Park Master Plan.

All proceeds from the race will be donated to the Friends of Mt. Tabor Park.

Neighbors
Working Together
Can Accomplish
Great Things

Trends In Land Use SE Update e-Newsletter

By: Bob Kellett, reprinted with permission

It is hard to beat summer in Portland. From concerts and movies in the parks to evenings spent eating on outside decks, this is the time of year where the city pulses with activity. The activity is even greater this summer thanks to a suddenly hot housing market. It has taken a while for things to recover after the bottom fell out, but this summer we are seeing signs of a rebound, especially in neighborhoods in the SE Uplift coalition district.

There are a number of factors driving this. Our neighborhoods are fantastic and people want to live in them. People who traditionally might have bought or sold a house a few years ago have been waiting on the sidelines until there was a recovery. Developers have also been waiting to see signs of a rebound before throwing their resources into the mix. All of this means that in many areas demand is outpacing supply and things are selling quickly.

Another trend that has been noticeable is major remodels and additions to existing single family homes. Single story houses are getting second stories. Modest size houses are getting bigger. And in some cases, existing houses are being demolished and replaced by much bigger structures and/or multiple homes.

The changing nature of the existing housing stock is likely going to continue for the foreseeable future. Some of this is driven by city policies and some of it is being driven by the housing market. Portland as a city is landlocked. The city's area is not going to grow, but its population will. There aren't many opportunities for new houses to be built on new land, yet there is a market for new single family homes. So instead, existing lots in existing neighborhoods will see significant renovations and the construction of new homes.

It is not always easy seeing changes taking place in a neighborhood and certainly some changes are more welcomed than others. Neighborhood associations can and do play a role in shaping what you see on your street. From influencing city policies to working with developers to achieve positive outcomes on a single property, our neighborhood volunteers are amazing voices for our community.

Editor's Note: Please go to http://www.southeastuplift.org/whats_happening_to_sign_up_to_receive_monthly_updates_on_items_of_interest_in_the_SE_Uplift_Neighborhood_Coalition. Also please note that North Tabor Neighborhood currently has no Land Use Chair, which means we are missing out on notices and opportunities to respond to various issues that impact our neighborhood. Neighborhood associations are recognized by the City of Portland and can have an impact on decisions affecting their neighborhoods, but only if neighbors step up to the task.

January Pedestrian Death Leads to Long Awaited Safety Improvements

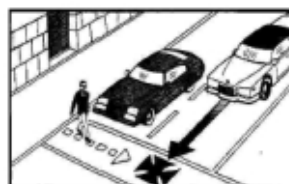
On the evening of January 29th, Heather Jean Fitzsimmons was crossing NE Glisan Street, using the marked crosswalk at 78th Avenue. She was hit and killed when a driver pulled around another car that had stopped to let her cross.

Heather was 29 years old and worked in the after-school program at nearby Vestal Elementary School. The driver was not charged.

Locals have been upset about reckless driving in this area for a long time, and following Heather's death, resident Benjamin Kerensa began documenting the dangerous conditions and lax enforcement in the area. His video of the scene was picked up by the Oregonian and has more than 5000 hits on youtube. (<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BOiU1FOpU2w&feature=youtu.be>)

After a series of public meetings and enforcement actions, this month PBOT began rebuilding the roadway on NE Glisan between 60th and 82nd Avenues.

When completed by this fall, the former four-lane configuration will be replaced by a single lane in each direction, with a center turn lane. This kind of street profile is considerably safer for pedestrians because it avoids the type of "multiple threat crash" that killed Heather Fitzsimmons.



This type of crossing which contributed to the death of Heather Fitzsimmons will be eliminated on the stretch of Glisan being reduced to two lanes with a center turn lane.

Will Local Neighborhood Theaters Go the Way of the Dinosaurs?

Portland has a long history of supporting neighborhood theaters. How often have you taken the opportunity for an inexpensive night out at one of our local theaters such as the Academy Theatre on Stark Street or the Laurelhurst on Burnside? Not only is the cost of a ticket quite reasonable, there is also a good variety of food and beverages and an ambiance that beats out the big multiplexes hands down.

For close to a century, the words movie and film have been interchangeable. Soon this won't be the case. By year's end, all new Hollywood releases will be both "filmed" and screened digitally, rendering 35mm projection equipment obsolete. If we want to avoid the fate of those who believed "talkies" were simply a fad, our little theatres must convert from film to digital equipment as soon as possible.

Unfortunately, new equipment for theaters is incredibly expensive and installation costs and necessary sound system upgrades will require additional funds. As you can imagine, this is an enormous financial burden for a small independent theater.

The Academy Theater has an ambitious goal to raise \$75,000 (or more!) by September 30, 2013 by using www.Indiegogo.com which is a crowd funding platform. All donations will be processed through their website. Funds raised will help cover the cost three new digital projectors, sound system upgrades, installation charges and Indiegogo processing fees. You can help them reach their goal by making a donation today.

In exchange for your contribution, they will reward you with one of the many fabulous incentives listed on the right hand side of their Indiegogo page.

Any amount, however small, can help them reach their goal. Even if you can't contribute financially, please help by simply spreading the word! Share their page with family, friends and colleagues — or post it to Facebook and Twitter — and encourage others to do the same. Their fundraising campaign can only be as successful as we are in spreading the word about it. More information can be found on the Academy Theater website, <http://www.academytheaterpdx.com/>

These local neighborhood theaters would like to thank you, both for your patronage over the past several years and for taking time to learn about their fundraising campaigns. Without your support of the Academy Theater and others in the area, we may all find ourselves saying, "Remember when we could go see a movie in a nice local theater for just a few bucks?"



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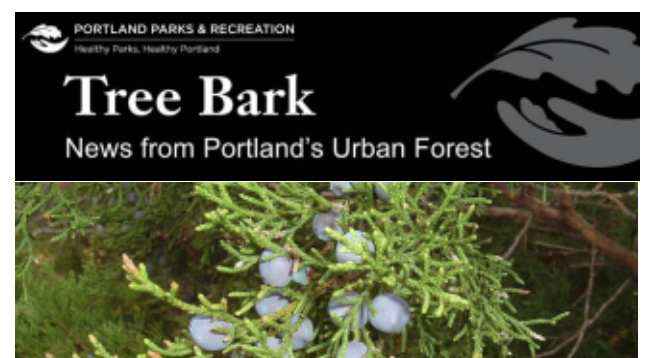
Open 7 days a week
10 am to 10 pm
5832 NE Glisan

Thank You!

Thank you to all the dreamers, grant writers, committee members, idea submitters, designers, painters and donors that made the North Tabor Mural Project happen!



More on Front Page
 Photos by Krista Casal, Carrie Watson and Olivia Sheen



Now Accepting Applications for 2013 Neighborhood Tree Steward Training

Do you love trees? Do you have a passion to do good work in your community, learn about the urban forest, have fun and meet other like-minded people? If so, the Neighborhood Tree Steward Training just might be for you.

The Neighborhood Tree Steward training is free and gives participants over 25 hours of training but in turn, participants must submit an application and agree to meet the NTS service requirements.

Since 1997, the Neighborhood Tree Steward Training (formerly the Neighborhood Tree Liaison Training) has worked to provide over 140 community members with the tools and resources they need to be active leaders and urban forest advocates in their neighborhoods. The Neighborhood Tree Steward Training is a 7-session course starting in September that covers general tree care, tree biology, tree identification, urban forest management and policy, and much more. No previous experience is needed to become a Neighborhood Tree Steward (NTS), but you do need a passion for trees, a desire to learn and the commitment to help. Past Tree Steward Graduates have gone on to plant, prune and photograph trees while educating members in their community about the importance of the urban forest

Applications must be submitted by 5:00 p.m. on Wednesday, August 28th. The training will start Tuesday, September 17th. For more information about Neighborhood Tree Steward training, contact Autumn Montegna, Urban Forest Education & Outreach Coordinator at autumn.montegna@portlandoregon.gov or 503-823-8178.

Trees & Development

Join Portland Parks & Recreation Urban Forestry and Bureau of Development Services for a Lunch & Learn Presentation.

When: Wednesday, September 11, 2013
 Where: 1900 SW 4th Ave., 2nd Floor, Conf RM 2500A
 Who: Contractors, Permit Applicants, BDS Plans Examiners, Property Owners, Neighborhood Representatives, and the general public!

Join Urban Forestry Arborists & Tree Inspectors to learn about when you need a permit to remove a tree, and how to achieve smart solutions for replanting after site development. Learn about selecting the right tree species for your site, identifying ideal planting locations within your site, and the importance of species diversity. A smart planting plan has long-term value for property owners, neighbors, and the urban forest.

For questions, contact Autumn Montegna, Urban Forest Outreach Coordination at 503-823-8178 or autumn.montegna@portlandoregon.gov.

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Emilie House and NorthStar National Night Out Block Party a Huge Success!

Photos by Krista Casal and Shannan Stickler

National Night Out Thank you!

This event was made possible by generous donations from the following:

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---------------------------|
| The Purple Pear | Gartner's Meat Mkt |
| QFC | Starbucks - Glisan |
| Franz Bakery | Whole Foods-Sandy |
| Biddy McGraw's | Los Taquitos |
| Washman Carwash | Rice & Spice |
| Providence H & S | NorthStar |
| Fred Meyer | Clubhouse |
| U.S. Nails | Emilie House |



Sign in and get your free raffle tickets here!



PDX Fire Bureau is looking to the future!



K-9 Unit always popular!



Police Bureau not far behind...



Plenty of potluck goodies to complement the free hot dogs and beverages



Arts and Crafts for All Ages!



Who can resist a close up inspection of a shiny red fire truck?



Bocce ball anyone?



Somebody's family is going to have to read a lot of books!



Raffle prize winners got to pick from an impressive list of prizes as their tickets were drawn. Some folks upped their chances by purchasing tickets--all received one free ticket.



Face Painting by NorthStar Volunteer

National Night Out is an annual event taking place on the first Tuesday in August. Events happening anytime between the weekend before and the weekend after get special waivers on Block Party Permits. This is an opportunity for neighbor to get to know one another better with the aim of helping prevent crime in our neighborhoods. It's not too early to start planning your National Night Out Party for 2014!



Time to relax and visit with old friends or make new friends.

The Saga of Señor Julio: Home again after 35 days

"Whatever the last chapter of this story brings, I consider myself very blessed to have had this extraordinary reunion with my extraordinary cat."

by Sonia Molinar

I adopted Señor Julio in October of 2008. He had been taken in a couple of years prior by my friend Anju's father who has a farm in Molalla. Her father's name is Steve. One day, Steve opened the food barrel to feed the barn cats, and there was a little black cat inside looking up at him. He called him Mister Julius and let him stay. Life on the farm was good, and Mr. Julius kept his own schedule. A fighter by nature, one day he got into a fight he couldn't win and ended up having his tail bitten almost clean off. The vet said that Mister Julius would be better off as a housecat, given his propensity for brawling and lack of muscle power to back it up.



Severely allergic to cats as a child, and still mildly allergic to them, I had always had dogs growing up. But in 2000 I moved in with a friend whose cat Sacco would ultimately turn me into a cat person. The original plan was to keep Sacco out of my room, but eventually she got in there and once I saw her so contentedly asleep in the sun spot on my bed that was it. Whatever sniffles and occasional hives I suffered from were offset by the pleasures of her feline companionship. Although Sacco was not particularly affectionate with people besides her owner, she was a good cat.

During this same time, I became friends with some women who had male cats, and that was a whole new experience. Kali, my friend Laurie's cat, was a substantial love of a Siamese who wanted nothing more than to sit on your lap and receive your affection. Bug, my friend Corinne's cat, was a strapping tuxedo cat, dignified of manner, yet affable and sociable. Because of these experiences, I had been toying for a year or two with the idea of getting a cat, specifically an adult male cat. So when my friend Anju, aka Dj Anjali (www.anjaliandthekid.com), came in to work and asked if I knew anyone who wanted to adopt a kitty, an adult male, I saw it as Fate telling me to take the plunge. When I moved into my own place, there was a no pet clause which I signed off on, but I had been there three years and enjoyed a good relationship with my landlords. Lucky for us they are cat people too and agreed to my getting a cat with a nominal deposit.

When I first met Mr. Julius, he was a scrawny, flea bitten, injured mess. But I didn't see that; I didn't realize it until much later when looking over old photos. All I saw was a sweet black cat that crawled onto my lap and nuzzled his head into the crook of my elbow, and I was smitten. I changed his name to Señor Julio, although I have rarely called him by that name. Kitty, kitten, kitty cat, kitten cat, big boy, baby boy... I'm not ashamed to fess up to the list of sappy monikers that spring effortlessly from my lips. It took us a few weeks to get him stable: he was flea ridden, had worms, had to take antibiotics for the injury to his tail. And the worst was that he had to stay inside when all he wanted to do was go outside. He would station himself by the door in the kitchen and meow incessantly. Looking out the windows of the front room, rather than assuage his desires, just made them worse.

After two weeks of battling with him, I decided he was healthy enough to go outside. I was worried he might run off, to the point of purchasing a harness and leash, which in the end I didn't have the heart to even try to make him wear. It was one of those gorgeous fall evenings, cool with leaves crunching underfoot. He slunk around tentatively at first, scanning the landscape constantly for potential threats. Then he moved more purposefully up the

block, darting into bushes then coming back to survey the street. I was poised for the chase if he looked like he was going to make a run for it, but after about 10 minutes he came back to the door and waited to be let in and fed his dinner: he knew which side his bread was buttered on.

For the first week or so, I would carry a container of kibble with me, I like to call it a kitty maraca, when I was working in the garden. I would rattle it every so often just to be sure he hadn't wandered very far. He came back every time, and it didn't take long for me to feel like he was not going to run away of his own accord. I would employ this kitty maraca routine over the years to get him to come inside, mostly with success. I say mostly because when he really wanted to stay outside, nothing could get him to come in.

That was October of 2008. Over the past four and a half years we have developed an easy relationship of mutual understanding. Even with a steady diet of love and sustenance, Señor could not give up his fighting ways. I, like my cat, have fought many a losing battle on principle. There were periods when the vet bills piled up, but I still had to admire his spunk. Sometimes you just have to stand your ground.

He always liked to be outside whenever the weather was even halfway decent, and his usual routine was to go out in the evening, after 9 or 10, and come back in time for breakfast around 7 am. He'd watch me put my makeup on in the bathroom and maybe sit on my feet. Then sleep off indoors whatever adventures he'd had during the night, and back out after dinner. I of course worried about something happening to him; it was nerve wracking. But he was just such a noble, wild cat; he was a panther in miniature. I couldn't try to keep him inside when he didn't want to be.

So it came to pass that I let him out on the evening of May 21st, 2013 around 9 pm. And when I got up in the morning, he wasn't there. Now, he had stayed away before, once not returning until 4 in the afternoon. But it was raining, and he usually did not like to stay out in that. I came home from work at lunch to see if he was there, but no cat. By dinner time I began to really get worried. And thus began almost five weeks of searching for him. I contacted my friend Judy, a cat lady of the first order, for advice. I called the microchip company to make sure they had my correct contact information. I posted a picture of Señor on craigslist. I hung big neon signs in the window of my apartment with poorly-drawn cartoons of Señor's notched left ear, as well as flyers in my car windows.

Saturday, May 25th, I had some friends volunteer to help hand out and hang up flyers. One of my friends even brought his dog to try and track Señor. I walked the neighborhood and talked to people who were out in their yards. We ended up handing out 150 flyers that day, and hanging 25 on telephone poles and in coffee shops and stores with bulletin boards. The local coffee shops (Stark Street Station, Laurelhurst Café, and Seven Virtues) hung my flyer in their windows. After a couple of hours, my friends had to get on with their day, and I continued walking the neighborhood by myself. I walked all the way up to 64th Avenue; even though I knew statistics say that a lost cat is probably within two blocks, I just had to do something. I was out for more than four hours. Along my way I heard a lot of lost pet stories from people, some with happy endings and some not. At one house I was offered a glass of water; a small gesture but so kindly offered. I probably talked to 40 people and only one of them was rude and unwilling to take a flyer (this is where young Hipsters with ironic facial hair get their bad name.)

Tuesday, May 28th, was my birthday, and I spent most of it handing out and hanging up more flyers. It was a muggy and intermittently rainy day. I felt a little crazy (and not a little sweaty) trudging around in my purple raincoat with my hammer and bag of tricks, but again, I just had to do something.

Little by little, I began to move Señor's accoutrements out of my house. It was just too depressing to see that litter box with a lonely clump in it, or the empty food and water dishes on the leopard print placemat. I stored everything in the garage with hopes of being able to set them up again at some point in the future.

I received over a dozen phone calls, "Cat Calls," in

total over the next month, and not a single crank call. Pete, the first caller the day after we hung the flyers, had heard a cat meowing in his overgrown backyard a few blocks west and across Burnside. I rushed over with my cat carrier and kibble maraca at the ready, but there was no sign of Señor. Michael and Karen called to say there was a black cat in their neighborhood that they didn't recognize, north of Glisan and a couple of blocks east. Lillian had seen a big black cat drinking water on their patio exactly ten blocks east (she would also be the one to instill the most hope in me, sharing the story of her cat that had come back after six weeks). Leticia was paid a visit by a handsome and friendly black cat in her garden only five blocks east. Mackenzie and Joel had seen an unknown black cat in their backyard on 55th and Stark. Alicia had seen a new cat in the neighborhood over on 46th and Madison. Rob had a friend of a friend post on Facebook that he had found a black cat about a month prior, but after seeing the picture I immediately knew it wasn't my kitty.

I also had some anonymous callers who had seen random black cats at random locations. I began to realize that there were a lot of black cats out there. I went out on four false alarms; this was at around the month mark. I put the cat carrier in the trunk of my car, since it was getting so depressing to get it out of the garage each time I got a call, yet more depressing to have it in the house. Heather and Vaughn, my neighbors around the corner, cornered a little black cat they were sure was Señor, but of course it wasn't. Michael and Karen called to say the mysterious black cat was back, but when I got there a few minutes later, I could see that it was not my Señor. A girl called from an apartment complex up past the QFC, but it turned out to be a long haired cat. And Mackenzie called me, out of breath because she ran up the street to get my number off the flyer, when the strange black cat made another appearance. It turned out to be another adorable little black cat, and probably a girl cat at that.

I heard so many stories of cats moving on to new owners; I had started to try to convince myself that was a possibility. Though it would be a sort of betrayal, it had a certain appeal: I could imagine him in a safe place being taken care of, not injured and suffering. Even the thought of him being dead was preferable to not knowing; at least there would be closure.



The one-month mark came. I drove around the neighborhood taking a census of what flyers remained hung up, tacking corners of the ones that had come loose.

By Sunday, June 23rd, I had become despondent and began to wonder if it wasn't time to dial down my search efforts. Two days more and it would be five weeks that he hadn't been seen. I had been very lucky to get some great free press via the North Tabor News (northtabor.org), but the 1,145 post views had not yielded a single phone call. I contemplated paying \$400 to put a flyer in the Southeast Examiner, but was unsure that would ultimately be effective. I went to bed early and in a funk.

I was completely disoriented when I received a phone call at 10:15 pm from an unknown caller and I thought, "Here we go again, someone trying to be helpful, but it's not Señor." Nevertheless, I answered. The girl said, "Is this Sonia? We have Señor Julio!" I didn't even know how to respond. She continued, "His paw is pretty messed up, but he's OK. We're just around the corner; we can walk him over to you if you want!" I said that would be great and struggled into some clothes and went to wait at the door.

It was at that precise moment that I felt I might be going crazy, that this was all a delusion. I had had

The Saga of Señor Julio

(Continued from page 6)

many dreams of being reunited with Señor over the previous weeks; they were all warm and comforting and in them I was snuggling my face into his fur and we were doing our usual things. Maybe my brain was inventing this phone call as a way to protect itself? I checked the phone to be sure. It seemed an eternity before the girls materialized in the dark, and one of them was carrying a basket with a cat in whom I recognized immediately as mine.

As soon as he saw me, he began to meow furiously and I picked him up and all I could say was "Oh my God oh my God" over and over. He was completely scrawny and his front paw didn't look like a paw; it was swollen and crooked and had a bloody wound on it. He jumped out of my arms, meowing furiously all the while, dragging himself disjointedly to where his food dish used to be. His legs were obviously not right, but all I could think of was what to feed him since I had given his food to my friend. Luckily I had bought some turkey meat and I clumsily tore the package open and cut it as fast as I could. He gobbled it down in two seconds flat and continued his meowing.

I think at that moment I was in some kind of shock; I seriously couldn't react appropriately. Everything was in slow motion. Realizing that he needed to get to Dove Lewis immediately and that I was in no state of mind to drive, I called my friends around the corner and asked them for a ride (forget the ones that bail you out of jail; these are your true friends, the ones that drive you to the animal hospital at 10:30 on a Sunday night).



A few hours later we were sent home with instructions to see his usual vet for x-rays and blood tests. The vet at Dove Lewis said that it looked like his injuries had been healing for at least a month, which meant he had probably been hit by a car on May 21st. He weighed only 8.5 pounds, half his normal weight, and was dehydrated, but amazingly was not in critical condition. (Side note: if you ever are looking for a good not-for-profit organization to donate money to, consider Dove Lewis. They provide an amazing service and really do not charge that much more than one upscale vet where I used to take Señor.)

When we got home and I was finally able to really get a good look at him, my heart just broke. He was so filthy and broken and skinny, I collapsed in tears on the floor next to him and kissed him and said I was so sorry I couldn't find him. He just purred and gazed into my eyes and gently caressed my cheek with his, as if to say he understood. And that's when I realized that he had been trying to get home to me, just as hard as I'd been searching for him.

I slept a total of about 2 hours that night. We were at Banfield Pet Hospital by 7:30 and I had to leave him for the day.

Luckily, Dr. Luis Tello was the vet assigned to us that morning. Dr. Tello specializes in traumatic injuries in small animals, and besides that, spoke to Señor (and me) in Spanish. He said that both Señor's legs had been broken and healed improperly on the left side, and, in addition, the front paw had been dislocated and broken, and then healed improperly. The paw had no feeling in it, but there was blood flow and he still tried to use that leg, which was a good sign that it was not paralyzed. He was also missing a couple of toes and had a broken tooth.

To fix the front paw would require surgery that he would have to refer me out for, with a price tag of three or four thousand dollars. He assured me that he had known many animals live out a happy life with this type of injury. Considering that Señor is around 10 years old now, and that I don't have that kind of kibble just lying around, I was glad to hear this. Tests revealed no neurological or internal damages. I was able to pick him up at 5:30, albeit with a bulky bandage that covered his entire leg, covering his paw up to his body.

I called the woman who had ultimately returned him to me (who I learned was named Jantzen)

because I wanted to give her some sort of a reward, but she wouldn't hear of it. "We're just so excited he came back! We've had his flyer on the refrigerator ever since you handed it out but were starting to think he wasn't coming back after all this time. We were just talking about it yesterday, I kid you not, then that night we heard meowing in the back yard and it was him!"

"It's the response from all of these total strangers that has made the deepest impression on me. Not a single one of these people were under any obligation to respond to my flyers, to run around with me in the darkness trying to coax strange cats out of hiding, to pay any attention to my plight."

That was seven weeks ago last Sunday. Over the past seven weeks, I've set up my apartment for life with an indoor cat. I bought an air conditioner for the first time in my Oregonian life, since this was the week that the heat wave had begun. I turned my guest bedroom/TV room into a Cat Cave, moving everything in there so he wouldn't have to walk as far. I have purchased a king's ransom worth of high-end cat food to excellent effect: Señor's last weigh in was at 11.5 pounds (which Dr. Tello says is perfect for his new, less active lifestyle). I had a group of friends, my Kitty Angels, visit him on a rotating schedule during my work day, giving him love, pets, and wet food. We have made seven more visits to the vet, finally getting the bandage off a few days ago.

(Another side note: Thank God I live in Portland, Oregon and work at Parker, Butte & Lane, where all the partners are cat people and are understanding of my frequent comings and goings).

I have texted every one of my Cat Callers about Señor's miraculous return. All responded and expressed their happiness. One of them, Karen, has volunteered him several healing sessions, which consist of a sort of shamanic, kitty reiki (sounds like a Portlandia sketch, I know, but he seems to love it). So now we have to wait and see what the future holds for Señor and me. We are still the same, yet both different. And we are both adjusting to his new status. He used to come in from outside and head straight to the windows in the living room to see what had transpired in the ten seconds since he'd been inside.

Now he spends most of his time underneath the futon or bed in the back rooms. All it takes is the sound of a car going by and he's hobbling at top speed toward the back of the house. He's found new hiding places in the closet, under the dresser (it doesn't seem like he could fit there, but for his tell tail, I would not find him). For three weeks after he came home, he did not go near the windows or door if I had it propped open. Then last week, he ate his breakfast and hobbled over to the kitchen door, and nonchalantly looked over his shoulder at me and said, "Meow." I opened the door so he could look out, and he stood there for a few seconds, ears pricked, listening to the birdsong and flicking his tail. But before I could even grab my camera, he made his way back to the back of the house, seeking refuge in the usual new places.

People ask me if I'm going to make him stay indoors now, but I can't say for certain. I hope his injury will make him sufficiently insecure to not want to go out, but if he wants to go out, I will probably let him. That, I've discovered, is love.

It bears mentioning that I am blessed with an expansive circle of friends that provided me no small amount of love, support and encouragement during those five, long weeks. I would not have been able to keep it together without them. But it's the response from all of these total strangers that has made the deepest impression on me. Not a single one of these people were under any obligation to respond to my flyers, to run around with me in the darkness trying to coax strange cats out of hiding, to pay any attention to my plight. Several people have said to me, "I bet whoever hit him realized it and didn't even stop to see if he was okay." This is a sad statement; that out of the entirety of this singular experience, this is where their minds go to first. What's done is done. If

you do the math, and I'm not even good at math, it's clear there really are more good and helpful people in the world than evil.

And miracles can happen.

Epilogue

I had some upsetting news from the vet since finishing this story. After getting the bandage removed, Señor's paw was very swollen and the wound was bloody so I took him in a few days later for a checkup. Dr. Tello was very concerned about this development and ordered a new X-ray to see how it compared to the original one of three weeks prior.

There are some bad and unexplained things going on in with his bones and joints. He put up the X-ray on the light box and listed them off to me, pointing here and there as he spoke. I was too distracted by the road map of fractures in Señor's leg and misaligned bones knit together with callus fiber to remember all of the many potential problems, but the takeaway was that there may be big trouble brewing, and the tests required to diagnose the problem are not only expensive, but would be very hard on Señor's already diminished condition. Any procedure requiring anesthesia would be risky. Without knowing what's causing the swelling, even amputation would not guarantee he be cured of what is ailing him.

He said "I don't want to overwhelm you, but I need to be brutally honest: this is an old cat that has been through a lot. If he were five instead of ten, I might have a different opinion. But I don't want to encourage you to take these heroic steps and end up with you in bankruptcy and Señor dying of liver failure or something else, despite it all."

Even though he didn't appear to have an infection and had already had two rounds of antibiotics, we decided to try one more round and reevaluate in three weeks. He prescribed a pain reliever that is also an anti-inflammatory, and ordered that Señor wear his Elizabethan collar 24/7 to keep him from licking the injured paw.

Since then, Señor's paw seems significantly less swollen. His wounds have all but dried up and there is a fine coat of hair covering most of the area. He is walking better than before, and has been waking me up in the middle of the night because he's hungry. This morning he has even "asked" that I open the door so he could look outside, and he's currently lying peacefully at my feet as I type this instead of hiding in the back room. I take all of these as positive signs that he is engaged in life. And if there ever was a cat that could beat the odds, it's him.

Heather (one of the Cat Callers) dropped by the house over the weekend with a homemade get well card and toy catnip mouse. This also has to be a positive sign for his eventual recovery, or maybe even for the future of humanity: the continued caring of strangers that have been touched by his story.

Whatever the last chapter of this story brings, I consider myself very blessed to have had this extraordinary reunion with my extraordinary cat.



A Taste of The Purple Pear

by Krista Casal

As with many inspirations, it began with a book.



Phyllis de Vries always had a love for color, pattern and design. Vintage and antique textiles have been a particular passion, along with a special interest in France. Fueling her creative hobbies, Phyllis for years had been collecting books by her favorite painter/decorator Annie Sloan, and while surprised to actually stumble upon one she had missed, Phyllis did not expect the life-changing impact this book would have. Within the pages of *Creating the French Look* she discovered Chalk Paint®, and intrigued by this unique and now famous decorative paint, she ordered her first three colors and some waxes (from the only stockist in the Western region at that time), painted & waxed some tables, and delighted by the results of this incredible product, set out to become a stockist herself.

So what is Chalk Paint®?

In 1990 Annie Sloan developed her signature Chalk Paint® from the desire and need for a versatile, textured paint to use on various mediums, from wood to metal, plastic to terracotta. Though specifically designed for furniture, it's also great for walls and floors and even in picture paintings. The minimal preparation requirements and ease of application are only a couple characteristics that make it fun to use. That it is odorless and can be used in- or outdoors are agreeable benefits, but perhaps the facts that the entire color palette is inspired by 18th and 19th century décor and the finish offers a matte yet velvety, aged yet revitalized appearance are what especially set it apart for Phyllis.

There's More in Store!

Though *The Purple Pear* may have been born from the introduction to this magnificent Chalk Paint® product, it is definitely not all you will find behind the friendly yellow storefront at 6016 NE Glisan Street. This fairly new endeavor, started in 2011, has allowed Phyllis to combine and channel many of her artistic interests under one roof.

When asked how she would sum up her shop to a stranger in the street, she thought for a moment and replied with "French-inspired home décor and gifts" but quickly added that it's difficult to label it in such a basic way as her inventory continuously expands and changes. Along with 31 Chalk Paint® colors (which can be mixed), she also carries waxes, brushes, and many other interesting and even rare items including but not limited to jewelry, cards, books, gift items, linens and other textiles, along with some clothing. Most items come from antique and gift shops and shows which she visits within the Pacific Northwest as well as from travels in England and France.

The Purple Pear's growing inventory as well as increased interest in Phyllis' workshop classes led her to move, after just one year, from the original shop location in Northwest Portland's Alphabet District to the current store's home in our beloved North Tabor neighborhood. This move offered better parking for customers, more space for products and workshops, and also allowed Phyllis to be closer to her NE home – always a plus!

While this is a wonderful outlet to express and share Phyllis' multiple passions, she described what has been most rewarding: the people she's had the opportunity to meet, learning about and discussing their own creative projects, and the energy that incessantly flows in and out of the shop. As she states on her website, "I love the products I sell because they allow one to be refined, romantic, modern, bohemian, or simply a mix of all styles." Furthermore, "This all reveals a feeling of generosity, an exchange of sharing, a connection to a mutual love of color, design, and beauty.

Where in the world could anyone find this kind of interchange? Some customers return and some disappear, but it all translates into a meaningful form, and justifies a reason to put my keys in the door of my shop each morning, turn the sign from closed to open, and know that there just might be an unexpected surprise and, quite frankly, there usually is."

I invite you to discover the surprise for yourself; stop in one day, share your creative story, and learn something fresh, all while making a new friend.

The Purple Pear
www.purplepearshop.com
6016 NE Glisan St., (503) 206-6554
Tues-Fri 10-6, Sat 10-4



The Purple Pear adds a lot of bright colors along Glisan Street. Photo by Krista Casal

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North Tabor Neighborhood June Meeting Notes

At the June meeting: Oregon DOT gave a presentation about the I-84 construction and free closures.

Gabe Graff the Portland Bureau of Transportation explained about the Glisan Street Safety project between NE 60th & 80th Avenues.

Rich Newlands from the Portland Bureau of Transportation talked about the 50's a& 20's Bikeways Projects. At that time, construction was set to begin the first of August. (It has since been changed to February 2014)

It was moved and approved that the first three North Tabor National Night Out Parties to request up to \$50 reimbursement for street barricade rental would be approved.

It was moved and approved that a budget of \$15 for refreshments would be allocated for future meetings.



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