



MEMORANDUM

TO: Mayor Hall and City Councilmembers

FROM: Allison Taylor, Deputy City Clerk

DATE: February 25, 2020

RE: Documents received at 02/24/2020 Council Meeting

CC: Debbie Tarry, City Manager
John Norris, Assistant City Manager

Attached hereto are documents received from the public at your February 24, 2020 City Council Regular Meeting.

- 1) Lyrics to "A Hole in the Sky" from Suzanne Grant (1 page).
- 2) Statement from Derek Blackwell regarding tree preservation on Dayton Avenue (1 page).
- 3) Images and historical information on the Chapel on the Fircrest Campus from Janet Way (7 pages).
- 4) Comment regarding the value of trees from Isis Charest (1 page).

A Hole in the Sky (where the tree once was)

Suzanne Grant c 2020

They're cuttin' down trees in our neighborhood.
They're puttin' in some sidewalks.
There's a hole in the sky where the tall trees stood.

Such a lack of life and sound.
All that's left is bare muddy ground.
The magnificent trees were murdered.
The tall trees are all down.

There's a hole in the sky where the tree once was
Somebody's makin' money.
There's a hole in the sky where the tree once was
Somebody's makin' money.

Laws protect significant trees.
We expect the City's enforcement of these.
Instead they reward the developers' greed
And sanction the murderer's deeds.

There's a hole in the sky where the tree once was
Somebody's makin' money.
There's a hole in the sky where the tree once was
Somebody's makin' money.

No more shade underneath their canopies.
No more gentle shedding of rains.
Nor the sound of branches rustling in the breeze.
Now nothing remains.

There's a hole in the sky where the tree once was
Somebody's makin' money.
There's a hole in the sky where the tree once was
Somebody's makin' money.

There's a hole in the sky (in the sky) instead of so many tall tall trees.
There's a hole in the sky...(in the sky) instead of their spreading canopies.
There's a hole in the sky...(in the sky) Stop cutting down the tall tall trees!
There's a hole in the sky (in the sky) where the trees should be!

Derek Blackwell

I'm DB

I live 3 blocks from here. I walk ^{a lot} ~~when others drive~~, so I'm qualified to tell you there's no reason to construct a sidewalk on Dayton Ave by the Washdot building

Because – ALMOST NOBODY WILL USE IT

It's already the widest, safest walkway anywhere in that area.

There's a gravel underlay to walk on just like our locals parks.

It's a beautiful mini park, too bad nobody walks there, only when we had a rally, and people brought their families. They wouldn't do that if there wasn't plenty of room.

I contacted King County Metro and learned the bus stop at the west side of Dayton at 155th has only 30 riders a day. Metro

tells me that's low use. ^{There's no reason} ~~It would be crazy to cut down so many~~

~~trees~~ ^{there} to possibly improve this bus stop. It's perfectly usable, ^{as it is}

and only 33 yards from the south end of the proposal area.

There's no shelter, but there's some shelter from the trees.

2)

The bus stop at Dayton and 160th at the north end of the area get 51 riders a day, but that's already fully paved, has a shelter, and needs ~~absolutely~~ no improvement. It's only 35 yards to the walkway going in to Washdot, already paved, all the way ~~ac~~

Other than this, riders at both stops head in any direction

OTHER THAN the proposal area. If you haven't gone over there

~~to walk this way yourself you have no business insisting we~~

~~need to cut down ANY trees on the roadside, it's obvious we~~

~~don't. People in this neighborhood tend to drive anyway. If this~~

~~tree cutting project were make way for affordable housing or~~

~~make a frequently walked neighborhood safer with sidewalks I~~

~~would not be standing here again.~~

MONTY PYTHON could have written the script for this

The Department of Ecology ?

You know, it's where they cut down all the trees

And put in that beautiful sidewalk nobody uses.

~~By the way Monty Python wrote serious social critique, not just comedy..... and got people to think.~~

where that steep hill is eroding

*respectably
there
there*

→ across the street - or north or south

3)

The NY Times reports our Federal Government is rolling back 95 environmental protection regulations

AMERICA LOOKS TO THE NORTHWEST FOR LEADERSHIP WITH OUR ENVIRONMENT

WE SHOULD BE RAISING UP AMERICA, NOT FOLLOWING THE EXAMPLE OF

DESTRUCTION, GREED AND IGNORANCE ENCOURAGED BY OUR CURRENT ADMINISTRATION

People I talk with seem to think they're behind this.

The Dept of Ecology assures me this is not the case.

Please ~~re~~affirm that for us by not cutting down these trees for ~~absolutely~~ no reason

If these trees are cut, the mistrust towards the City

will last for (decades) ~~the next 50 years or more,~~

people will have a constant reminder,

But that's secondary

The real harm will be losing so many trees



+

Chapel
64







On a hillside.....

overlooking our hospital, but hidden from it by tall pines and firs. Captain Joel T. Boone, Commanding Officer, broke ground for a chapel where Navy men recuperating from wounds and illness may worship.

The impressive ceremony was historical, since the chapel will be the first at any naval hospital in the United States.



Opening Prayer

By CHAPLAIN FORSANDER

God, our heavenly Father, bless we pray Thee, this occasion and effort to bring Thee just a little closer to us in our walk through life with Thee.

May this house of worship that shall rise here be an inspiration and may the souls who shall seek communion with Thee, whatever the cause might be, find Thee and be blessed.

As this building develops, we pray that Thou build with us and give us an unflinching confidence in life and our future.

We dedicate this ground to Thee where this temple of Worship shall stand and may it serve mankind in the worship of Almighty God.

May all who approach this spot feel that it is hallowed ground and a sacred place. A place where we can be brought a little closer to Thee our Father.

As this great activity of our service ministers to the healing of body and mind, may this house serve to the healing and peace of our souls. This we ask in our Savior's name, Jesus Christ. AMEN.



Captain Brady's Message

The breaking of the ground is similar to the laying of the keel in a ship. However, this particular edifice signifies much more than a new vessel. It signifies a new spirit.

It is fitting that this Chapel be constructed at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Seattle, Washington relatively close to the enemy.

I have known of only one other Chapel at a Naval Hospital. That Chapel is now in the hands of the enemy in the Philippine Islands, at U. S. Naval Hospital, Canacao.

The crying need of the world today is a return to Religion and to God. Much has been said and done about the physical care of man, but perhaps more important than all else is the spiritual welfare of man.

A victory is useless unless the spirit of man is elevated.

The saving of a life is useless if the mind and spirit is left distorted.

We are going on to victory, we are going to save lives, but we also, are going to do our best to allow the spirit and teaching of God to be brought into its true place in the lives of men and our nation.

This ceremony is a realization of a dream long fostered by Captain J. T. Boone, Commanding Officer of the U. S. Naval Hospital, Seattle.

It is due to his untiring efforts that we all can realize that which we have long cherished in thought.

A beautiful Chapel, snug in a wooded dell, a rest and haven of peace for the war weary and troubled of heart.

May this Chapel long be a credit to his efforts and a solace to all who need peace and comfort of heart and soul.

J. P. Brady
Captain (MC) USN
Executive Officer.

Address Given By
CAPTAIN JOEL T. BOONE
 (MC) U. S. NAVY
 at Ground Breaking Ceremony
 for Hospital Chapel on 28 May 1944

To this hospital comes the war-weary and those shattered in mind and body from the stress and strain of battle or from other causes occasioned by war. It is a haven to restore, to respirit and to rehabilitate. Set apart on this hospital reservation in a wooded area, we have found a natural cathedral-like setting made by God for the erection of a religious edifice where men and women of whatever denomination can come to worship as he or she wills. Whether the individual finds his soul expression in the quietude of silence as practiced by the Quaker; in the elaborate ritual of the Catholic Church, or in the symbolism of the Jew, he or she is provided with the material provision to worship the Higher Power which each recognizes as the force which guides and directs their lives to better living.

When I came to this great north west country to assume Command of the Seattle Naval Hospital a little over a year ago and looked upon the exterior of the unattractiveness of the then hospital reservation, I determined forthwith to give my best efforts to help nature make this a beautiful place where men and women would come to be restored to health or eased in their pangs to the Great Hereafter. Almost immediately I realized that this hospital must have a separate structure for religious worship. In my thirty years in the Navy, I have never seen an especially erected edifice for the use of a chapel on a hospital reservation. Always religious services have been held in an improvised space or otherwise used building. I determined to use my utmost effort to bring about the building of a chapel at this hospital. Well did I know that without a religious background here to our ministrations of healing, any idealism we had in the accomplishment of our aims would be fruitless, and it has been well said: "Ideals are like the stars—we never reach them, but like the Mariners on the sea, we chart our course by them."

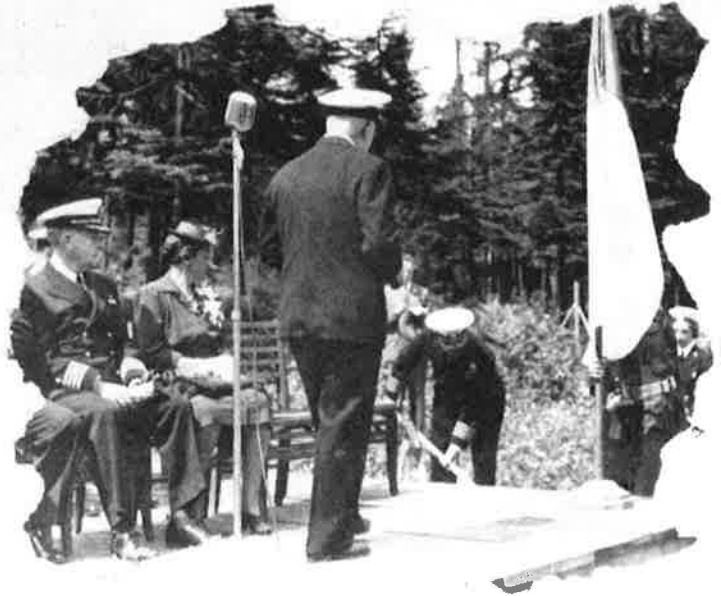
It was not long after my arrival that I selected this very location as the suitable place to build a chapel. It is on high ground, surrounded by beautiful trees and detached from other hospital buildings. As one stands here, he is almost oblivious of the presence of a hospital. He has in a sense detached himself from hospital atmosphere. He hears nothing but the soft music made by the swaying branches of spruce, hemlock, pine and fir. He is detached in his thinking quickly as to man's inhumanity to man, and he cannot help but be inspired only by the presence of that Great Power which has created the universe.

Not only will this building be erected on high ground, and we might say, on a hill; but we can look out on other hills and to the great and beautiful mountains of northwest America. One can well be reminded of the 121st Psalm:

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord who made Heaven and earth."

That is the Psalm of Ascension, or to some, it is known as the Traveler's Psalm. It is a favorite of mine, for I was born in mountainous country. By a strange coincidence it was used on three separate and distinct occasions in 1933 when an unusual episode in my life was terminated and a new venture lay before me.

After a long tour of duty, comprising 14 years in Washington, I set forth with my face to the west for duties aboard ship with the United States Fleet in the Pacific. Mrs. Boone and I had been invited to spend the last night in Washington with the Minister of the Church of the Covenant. He came from a long line of Scotch ministers and he said at breakfast, the morning of our departure, that it had been the custom of his Scotch family to always read, prior to the departure of any member of the family or guests of the household, from the 121st Psalm.



In these days of tumult and anxiety and when the world's thoughts unfortunately are directed to the destruction of man how relaxing it should be to those of us gathered here in the quietude of this secluded dell. We can for the moment detach ourselves from a world of hatred and purposeful killing of our fellowman.

A few days later, I spent my first Sunday of travel at Mercersburg Academy, which was my boyhood preparatory school and which school is located in a magnificent farming section of southern Pennsylvania. The lovely campus is in the foothills of the Tuscarora Mountains, which are the first slopes of the Blue Ridge of the Allegheny Mountains. The text that particular Sunday for the minister's sermon was "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills," so again I heard from the 121st Psalm.

Upon the arrival of Mrs. Boone and I in California, we were the houseguests of former President and Mrs. Hoover in Palo Alto. The day after our arrival was Sunday; Mrs. Hoover invited us to attend church with her in the Stanford University Chapel. A distinguished Chinese minister preached the sermon. His text was, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help." And so, my friends, I hope you will think on this occasion and be inspired by the thought, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord who made Heaven and earth."

We are living through dark days. There is some rift in the sky of darkness, but we must be prepared for even darker days before the skies will clear and the world will once again enjoy the warmth of universal light and sunshine. In entering the worst period of the war for us, which certainly by all indications would seem to be in the future, we can only with faith be mindful of this beautiful quotation:

"I said to a man who stood at the gate of the year, 'Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown,' and he replied, 'Go out into the darkness and put your hand in the hand of God. That shall be to you better than a light or safer than a known way'."

Even though raised in a religious home atmosphere the inspiration to build a chapel has been mine because of the influence on my life by the Headmaster of my preparatory school. That Headmaster was Doctor William Mann Irvine, born humbly on a farm; whose education was acquired through his own efforts as a working boy at Exeter Academy and Princeton University to become one of the greatest educators in this country. He was an All-American football player. He was a minister of the Gospel. He is the only man upon whom Princeton University has ever conferred posthumously the degree of Doctor of Laws. Always on my desk before me is a bronze plaque of William Mann Irvine. Beside his facsimile on the plaque are four words: DREAMER — SCHOLAR — WORKER — BUILDER. He felt when he built a chapel, even though he had built an entire school and carved a rare career, that he had performed his greatest service and the one giving him the most soul satisfaction.

I am told that the two most beautiful chapels in America are to be found in Princeton University and Mercersburg Academy. I wish to give to you today as we here are building a chapel, an inspiring thought which Doctor Irvine left with his hearers at the cornerstone laying of the Mercersburg Chapel when he quoted a verse especially written for that occasion by the great preacher, scholar and author, Henry Van Dyke:

"O God, control us as Thou wilt,
 And guide the labour of our hand;
 Let all our work be surely built
 As Thou, the Architect, hast planned;
 But whatsoever Thy power shall make
 Of these frail lives, do not forsake
 Thy dwelling; let Thy presence rest
 Forever in the temple of our breast."





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U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL, SEATTLE, WASH.

WEDNESDAY, 14 JUNE, 1944

FROM YOUR SKIPPER

The ground-breaking ceremonies for the new chapel at two o'clock on 28 May have left a profound impression on those who attended and on the hospital in general. At the beginning of the ceremonies the overcast skies cleared and the sun cast beautiful rays through the tall evergreens as though the Lord were shedding his blessing on this memorable occasion. The Commanding Officer is very grateful to those who participated, and to all who attended the ceremonies. It was very pleasing to have heard many expressions from our visitors as to the appropriateness and the beauty of the location of the chapel. A very high ranking officer of long years of service who was a guest expressed a feeling that it was a "most inspiring experience of his career." Another guest in walking away from the scene said, "It is so fitting."

It warms our hearts to feel that our associates and friends felt a deep expression and comfort from having participated on this historic instance of the hospital's life. The musical concert in the auditorium following the ground-breaking ceremonies was of a high order of excellence. The organ and vocal selections further raised the hearts of all hands who listened. The auditorium was arranged as a large living room where the hands of guests could relax and quietly enjoy the music of the Hammond organ played by Martin, and the singing by Groher and Rogers. The Commanding Officer has wished that the building of a chapel would be the highlight of his administration and he feels confident that his desire will be realized by his auspicious beginning as expressed in the ground-breaking ceremonies for the chapel.

J. T. BOONE, Capt. (MC) USN,
Medical Officer in Command.

Harriet J. Shaw is an anesthetist and is from U. S. Naval Hospital, Treasure Island. Lt. (jg) Catherine Wuenschell came from the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery, and Ens. Bonnie O. Wesley from Cedar Falls, Iowa.

Ens. B. Watson, Ens. E. Houlihan and Ens. M. Sturbich are ordered to Camp Parks, California, while Ensigns L. German and D. Reid are headed for Adak.

The practice tennis is doing fairly well, and we're hoping to start the tournament around the end of June.

Nobody Steals Money— But Watch Your Socks!

Solomon Islands (CNE) — "Nobody steals any money out here," said Lt. A. F. Rinehart, of Yakima, Wash., a paymaster who regularly packs a quarter of a million dollars through the jungles of the Solomons. "but, boy, you gotta watch your laundry!"

Lt. Rinehart recently made his rounds of the Solomons with two duffelbags, one containing \$365,000 in cash, the other containing cigars, cigarettes and candy. "Before I finished my swing, practically every box and carton of cigars, cigarettes and candy had been pilfered," he said. "I didn't lose a dime from the other bag."

peace.



Q. Will the Navy issue me a receipt for such Bonds in safekeeping?

A. No. But you may get any information you want concerning these Bonds by simply writing to the Field Branch, identifying yourself, by giving your full name, rank or rating, file or service number, ship or station, and requesting the information.

Q. How can I withdraw Bonds held in safekeeping by the Navy?

A. Upon a simple written request to the Field Branch in which you identify yourself, and inform the Navy of the name and address to which you want the Bonds forwarded.

Q. Name the most successful and historic frigate that ever sailed the seas.

A. Old Ironsides.

Q. What is a dolphin?

A. Piles in a waterway to which ships may be moored.

We are finally beginning to realize we, as humans, are causing conflict with our planetary home. We are competing creatively ..with Nature .. for required space .. for Money and have held a belief that more space covered in concrete has meant less threat from Nature.

It has been a wake-up call for me to realize a sidewalk here in Shoreline had more value because of the Dollars to be spent creating it than a hundred-year-old Elder tree. A Living Being that cleans our air .. for Free. that can absorb excess water, feed and hold the soil together. Make a home for wild Life. All for Free!

I see that these Living Elder Beings have had no set monetary value ... unless they can be murdered ... turned into lumber and sold by the board foot .. for many Dollars. How sad that they are Worth more Dead than alive!

I believe it is time for the City of Shoreline to set a larger monetary value on Living Elder Trees, a Dollar value lsrger than the monetary value of murdered Elder Trees ...

Simply because computers can't figure in these Elder Trees worth ...compared to a sidewalk ... if humans haven't given them a Dollar value.

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