

Celebrating Cottage and Country Life in Madawaska & Addington Highlands of Eastern Ontario

This stinks! Invasive Stink Bugs are ruining crops. What should you do if you see one of these bugs? Find out about them on Pg.8



Ontario Ministry of Agriculture

Palmer Rapids on the Madawaska River is ideal for beginning white-water paddlers. Read about Paddling Our Madawaska on Pg.13



Photo by Steve Manders. Article by Ernie Jukes of Camp J

Welcome!

...to our new readers who now get home delivery in Palmer Rapids and RR1 Renfrew!

The Madawaska Highlander now has a home delivery base ranging from rural Arnprior and rural Renfrew, through White Lake, Burnstown, Calabogie, Mount St.Patrick, Black Donald, Dacre, Griffith, Matawatchan, Denbigh, Vennachar, Palmer Rapids and south toward Cloyne. That's about 4,000 home deliveries and another 1,000 at newsstands along the way, in case we missed anyone.

If you live or vacation in the area, there is something for you in this issue!

If you live in the Greater Madawaska Township area, you will also get an eight page pullout section with everything you need to know about living in the Township. Please keep it handy, because there's a chance your neighbour doesn't really know the dump hours and you don't want to drive all that way to be met by a locked gate.

This issue is packed with ideas and activities available to tourists, cottagers, full time residents and passers by. There's important stuff you need to know to interesting things you like to know - from paddling, to a spin at the race track in a Lambourghini.

Enjoy...



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NEWS CLIPPINGS WE HAVE GATHERED

WORLD:

70 YEARS SINCE D-DAY WWII

FACEBOOK TURNS 10

GRIFFITH, DENBIGH & MATAWATCHAN GET CELL SERVICE (BUT IT'S PATCHY)

ONTARIO:

ONTARIO ALLOWS FARMERS MARKETS TO SELL ONTARIO WINES Municipalities to Make Final Decisions

BROWN MARMORATED STINK BUGS ARE MOVING NORTHWARD Article Page 8

RENFREW COUNTY:

NEW RECREATION PROGRAM FOR THREE MUNICIPALITIES IN RENFREW COUNTY IS WORKING! Recreational activities are coming

together for people in Bonnechere Valley, North Algona Wilberforce & Greater Madawaska. Recreation Coordinator, Jordan Wall is putting it all together. See the information on Pages 4 and 5

Find your summer fun on Pg.5

CANADA DAY ACTIVITIES:

JUNE 28 to JULY 1 Try to do them all! Plan your week here, pg. 4

PUBLIC MEETING:

MADAWASKA HIGHLANDS OBSERVATORY PUBLIC MEETING June 23, 7pm Denbigh Griffith Lions Club Hall

GREATER MADAWASKA AND AREA SHOWCASE

This is what happens when we strut our stuff. See Ad, Pg. 4



The Madawaska Highlander is published 6 times per year by Reel Impact Communications Inc. Lois and Mark Thomson

Contributors:SBill GrahamHGarry FergusonHErnie JukesHJohn RoxonHChristie LaundrieS

Susan Veale Byron Hermann Pete Chess Howard Popkie Audrey Copeland Steve Manders

George Ross Robbie Anderman Cheryl Babineau Ole Hendrickson d Jens Pindal Antonia Chatson-

Rev.Bill Griffiths Geoffrey Cudmore Karen Rekowski Jordan Wall Irene Robillard Peter Lips

WALTER



The Walter cartoon series premieres in The Madawaska Highlander and is a collaboration between Jens Pindal and contributor John Roxon. Jens attended Sheraton College in Oakville. Jens has been an animator working in the industry for 25 years. Working in studios in Ireland, Denmark and Toronto. Animating teature films such as All Dogs Go To Heaven, Space Jam and Curious George Movie to name a tew. He has also worked on many TV shows such as Care Bears, Stoked and recently Total Drama Island. Jens has published a comic book, The Iron Maiden.

The Madawaska Highlander

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ADDINGTON HIGHLANDS NEWS

By Christie Laundrie

The big news in the Denbigh and Vennachar area is the upcoming Canada Day Celebrations at Heritage Park in Denbigh on Sunday, June 29th beginning at 4:00. There will be Kids Games, Best Costume and Best Decorated Bike Contests for all ages, so dress yourself and your ride as Canadian as you can! Bring a salad and buy hamburgers and hot dogs at the Barbeque being hosted by the Recreation Association at 5:00. From 6:00 to 8:00 we'll have the Flag dedication with cake and

we'll award some prizes. Music will follow at 7:00. Make sure to stick around for the grand finale fireworks after dark.

The next Music in the Park will be on July 13 at 1:00pm at Heritage Park in Denbigh. We hope to see you there!

If you have something you wish me to send to my editor, please call 333-2376. It takes 9 rings for my answering machine to kick in if I am outside, so then leave a message and a call back number.

CALABOGIE BEAT

Canada Day will be Celebrated in Calabogie on Tuesday, July 1st beginning with Breakfast at the Community Hall. Madawaska **Street Events will begin at 4pm and Fireworks at Dusk**



Community Spirit Day drew over 750 people of all ages to raise the roof on the Rink. Thank you !

By Kim Rekowski

We had an amazing day on May 31st with 750 through our gates on Community Spirit Day!

Eight ball teams competed in the ball tournament, oodles of vendors, one huge BBQ, some talented singers competed for the Valley Voice competition, a massive community supper, and live music 'til 11 pm. There were so many games the kids were smiling for hours. We rented two large bouncy castles and hired a clown magician to get the day boosted for the kids.

Everyone donated their time and energy to make our second annual community spirit day a success with a profit of \$3700 towards the Rink Roof Fund!

The following are the winners of different events: A champs ball : McKechnie Contracting B champs ball : Colterman Sluggers Home run derby winner male: Kevin Pennock/female : Barb Beimers Most Sportsmanlike Player: Brandon Doering Most Community Spirit: male: Craig Sackmann female: Sharon Ferguson couple: Patti Lewis and Glenda Strudwick

Winner of the Valley voice were : First place: Wendy Bourdon Second place: Mitchell Sturmey Third place: Keirstin Madore

Our committee would like to thank all the volunteers, vendors, participants and sponsors for making our Community Spirit come alive for 2014, and we can't wait to see you all again next year! Cheers to everyone!

GRIFFITH & MATAWATCHAN NEWS

By Garry Ferguson

Looks like the Saturday June 28th Canada Day celebrations under the guiding hand(s) of the Matawatchan Hall Board. the Area Showcase on July 19 and the Lions' Show and Shine on August 23 are making the biggest news around town these days. With an OAP cheque in your pocket and a little planning, a body could take in all three events.

The Matawatchan Market (9 a.m. to 1 p.m. on June 28) will precede Canada Day Celebrations, which should get under way at the hall shortly after vendors fold their tents. For those who haven't gluttoned (my spell checker is in bad humour since I just coined that word) out on the Market lunch of piggy-back bacon and Matawatchan baked beans with salads, may partake of a variety of off-the-barbeque delights offered up after 1 p.m. There'll be games for the children - second childhooders (damned spell checker again) need not apply - a bean bake-off, beer garden and entertainment. The Pickled Chicken String Band - it's a local musical group; nothing to do with an Asian avian delicacy nor inebriated fowl – will be on stage to do a couple sets.

A committee made up of local citizens, jazzed up with GM Township office stalwarts Allison Holtzhauer and Jordan Wall, have taken on the formidable task of staging the July 19th Area Showcase at the Lions Hall in Griffith. The event is meant to attract folk to our area – Greater Madawaska and Addington Highlands - and should resemble a cross between Taste of the Valley and Montreal's Expo Sixty-Seven. The day will start at 8 a.m. in a manner dear to the hearts of Matawatchanites and Griffithers – with a hearty \$8.95 buffet breakfast at the Pine Valley Restaurant. There will be vendors with a wide variety of wares, entertainment, more food and interesting demonstrations all meant to show off local skills, talent and goods. Posters are now in all local businesses but for those who require more information, a call to Allison at 1-800 347-7224 should do the trick.

Folks at The Greater Madawaska Seniors Housing Corporation's NU-2-U shop will be there offering bargains on top of their bargains with an outside yard sale in front of the store.

It might be long-range wise to support

these people: you may someday need a cheap place to park the old carcass out of the weather. We should note that they will also throw a yard sale - beginning at 9 a.m. - on June 28, but don't worry. There will be lots of time to snap up a treasure or two before getting to Matawatchan for the Canada Day celebrations.

Yup! The Denbigh Griffith Lions Club's Show and Shine – I think that's what we called our 6 a.m. military inspections - is on again this year. It just gets bigger every time out. Remember the time and place -August 23 at the Lions Hall in downtown Griffith.

A warning though to anyone over sixty. The sight of some classic motorized land barge, circa. the years of your youth, may bring on an acute bout of nostalgia. A quick calculation of its MPG rating against today's fuel prices however, should jerk most dreamers back to rationality.

The Lions Toll Road, set up on May 19, as always, was a success monetarily, though this year it was more of an overall success since Lions' blood donated to the black fly breeding program was down to well under a gram for every dollar collected. When Lions mention blood, sweat and tears, they're probably referring to a toll road.

Lions 7-p.m., Tuesday-night bingos will be on June 24th July 8 and 22nd and the Fellowship Luncheons are dished up at noon on every third Wednesday of the month. I've found it impossible to scarf down enough to last a month, but you could always try.



Garry Ferguson was born at Black Donald Mines. After graduating from the

one-room Miller and

Matawatchan schools

and the two-room high school in Denbigh, he joined the RCAF and the world of electronics. After 8 years, he became a civilian and worked in Montreal for the Navy. During this time he joined the Reserve Navy and trained at Cornwallis NS. In 1970, Garry joined Air Canada where he eventually dealt with flight simulators until retirement. He was asked to join the Canadian Corps of Commissionaires and spent six years in security at Toronto's Pearson Airport and Nav Canada's Air Traffic Control facilities. In 1960 he married Carol Pearsall and they had four children – now middle-aged adults. Carol and Garry live along Lake Centennial and try to keep up with the hectic local social scene.





Area Showcase

Live Entertainment ~ Children's Activities **Demonstrations**

July 19th | Denbigh-Griffith Lions Club Hall 9:00 am - 3:00 pm | Lions Club Hall Rain Date July 20 | 25991 Hwy 41 Griffith ON

Greater Madawaska and Area Vendors **Community Groups and Artisans**

8:00 am - 11:00 am **Breakfast Buffet** at the Pine Valley Restaurant 26047 Hwy 41, Griffith

11:00 am - 12:00 pm **Little Rays Reptiles**

Lions Club BBQ

Attractions:

Local Musicians including Hwy 41 Gospel Choirs from area Churches **Balloon Artist, Petting Zoo** Greater Madawaska Station #2 Fire Department Display And so much more to come!

For registration information, please contact Victoria Thomas at the Township of Greater Madawaska office 613-752-2222 ext. 204 or vthomas@greatermadawaska.com





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RECREATION

2014 SWIM PROGRAMS

For youth in the Townships of Bonnechere

Valley, Greater Madawaska and North Al-

gona Wilberforce. The programs will take

place in July & August and registration for

North Algona Wilberforce Township Lake

Dore on Point Church Drive. Contact Hel-

en White at Tickle Island Farm on June

Township of Bonnechere Valley Rotary

Beach in Eganville.Contact Noreen Cal-

ver 613-628-2613 or Dana Jennings at

Township of Greater Madawaska Barnet

Park in Calabogie in July and at Snider's

Tent and Trailer Park in Matawatchan in

August. PreSchool to Swim Kids 10 and

Adults. Instructed and supervised by two

Session 1: July 2 – July 11th Session 2:

July 14th – July 25th Session 3: July 28th

-August 8th Session 4: August 11th - Au-

Cost per session: \$45.00 each or, \$80.00

for $\hat{2}$ people from same household,

\$115.00 for 3 or more from same house-

Registration for Session 1 is open from

June 2nd – 28th. Register in person, on-

Contact Jordan Wall at jwall@town.ren-

the programs will begin in June.

16th 613-628-3275.

613-628-3101 ext. 226.

qualified staff

gust 22nd

line or by fax.

frew.on.ca.

hold.

CANADA DAY **EVENTS IN YOUR AREA**

Matawtachan – Saturday, June 28th at the Matawatchan Hall

9am to 4pm Farmers Market, Live Entertainment, Kids Games, Horseshoe Tournament, Historical Displays, BBQ and Beer Garden and Much More!!

Denbigh – Sunday, June 29th 4pm to **Dusk at Heritage Park**

Kids Games, Best Decorated Bike, Best Canada Costume (All ages) Bring a salad, BBQ, Flag Dedication, Music, Fireworks

Calabogie – Tuesday, July 1st

Canada Day Breakfast at the Community Hall, 4pm Madawaska Street Events, Fireworks at Dusk

Dacre – July 1st 2pm to Dusk

Games, Horseshoe Tournament, Euchre, BBQ and Fireworks!

Eganville – Tuesday, July 1st 8 to

Bake Sale, Breakfast & Monster Garage Sale at the Curling Club, Fossil hunt, Cake Cutting, Pontoon Boat Rides & History. Fireworks at Rotary Beach at 9:30pm

Tickets at Bonnechere Museum

RECREATION Greater Madawaska, Bonnechere Valley, North Algona Wilberforce

By Jordan Wall, Recreation Coordinator Townships of Greater Madawaska, Bonnechere Valley & North Algona Wilberforce

Any community groups or residents in the Township of Greater Madawaska that have any ideas for recreation in their community please contact Jordan Wall, Recreation Coordinator Townships of Greater Madawaska, Bonnechere Valley & North Algona Wilberforce 613-312-7467 jwall@town.renfrew.on.ca

Programs:

OUTDOOR PILATES – Starting July 7th at 9:30 am, One hour class at Barnett Park, Calabogie. Pay per class. Contact Susan Veale, Cert. Pilates Instructor at 613-752-1540.

SUMMER DAY CAMPS – Calabogie, Dacre, Griffith and North Algona day camps are being planned for the month of August. These weeklong camps offer a variety of fun-filled activities for the kids! Look for further information on Township Websites and in the July Community Recreation Flyer.

- Bonnechere Valley Youth Activity Centre Summer Adventure Day Camp will be starting July 7th to August 22nd at Eganville Legion Field (8 Foran Street). To register, email bvyac@outlook.com or call Dana Jennings at 613-628-3101 ext. 226. SPACE IS LIMITED!!

PICKLEBALL – Tuesday evenings from 6:30 - 9:30pm at the United Church Hall in Calabogie. Learn about the sport and play a few games!

MINOR BALL Starts in Griffith on Wednesday, June 4th from 6:30 – 8:00pm at the Griffith Ball Diamond. This is a recreation fun night for the kids to come out learn the game and have fun with their friends. Contact Melissa Inwood for further details at m.inwood@icloud.com.

Family Fun Pickup Softball in Matawatchan Wednesdays 6:30 until dusk at the Matawatchan Hall, 1677 Frontenac Rd. It's all for fun, exercise and sometimes, ice cream!

North Algona Wilberforce planning YOUTH BALL HOCKEY LEAGUE for July and August at the Rankin Culture Recreation Centre on the outdoor arena. This league will run once a week and is for boys and girls from 6 to 14 years of age. Contact Jordan at jwall@town.renfrew.on.ca. PICKUP BEACH VOLLEY BALL Legion Park courts in Bonnechere Valley Contact Jordan at jwall@town.renfrew. on.ca.

TRAINING & LEARNING Centre FREE Summer Program in July & August. Tuesday, Wednesday & Thursday from 9:00 – 4:00. 3 to 5 weeks, depending on your schedule. 613-628-1720. Register by June 30, 2014. Apprenticeship Math, Becoming a Better Speller, Understanding Internet & Email, Using Excel or MSWord, Maintaining Healthy Self-Esteem Part 1 & 2, College Readiness Tips, Report Writing & more...

FIBER NIGHT at Rankin Culture and Recreation Centre every Thursday from 6:30-9:00pm, fiber enthusiasts gather with spinning wheels, knitting and crochet projects, quilting and other crafts to share techniques and ideas. Thursday nights in the Activity Room, bring your own beverage, your projects and join us. Contact Val Champ at 613-732-8515 or dispatchervalerie@gmail.com

TRAINING OPPORTUNITIES

Red Cross Standard First Aid/CPR C (2 Day Course), Red Cross Emergency First Aid/CPR C (1 Day Course), High Five Sport Training, Fundamental Movement Workshops, NCCP Coach Training. We are looking to offer these training courses to residents of the three Townships in the next coming months. Anyone interested and looking to get trained in any of the above the listed courses please contact Jordan at jwall@town.renfrew.on.ca to be put on an interest list. Each course needs a minimum number of registrants to run.

FOOD SAFETY CERTIFICATION

The training includes legislation, foodborne illnesses and how to store, prepare and serve food that is safe to eat. This FREE, 6 hour course is required to work in the Food Industry and is great for food service workers, church & community groups, and interested residents that handle food on a regular basis. Participants are required to successfully complete an exam in order to receive a five-year Food Safety Certificate. For information on course details, date and location please contact Melissa at m.inwood@icloud. com.

COMING EVENTS:

Date	Event	Time & Place	Contact	
June 20 th	Raise the Roof Golf Tournament	Calabogie Highlands Golf Club	Joanne Leclerc 613-752-2033.	
June 20 th	Music in the Park – Mark Audet & Steve Agnew	7:00 – 9:00pm in Centennial Park	Guy Jamieson	
June 21st	Recreation Geology Walk at the Bonnechere Museum	Meet at the museum at 1:30pm		
June 25 th	Murder Mystery Dinner, \$30 Proceeds to the Bonnechere Union Public Library	6:00pm at Frisco's Steak and Seafood Restaurant		
June 25 th	Music in the Park – To Be Announced	7:00 – 9:00pm in Centennial Park	Guy Jamieson	
June 27 th	Opening Day Eganville Farmers' Market	2:00 – 6:00pm Grace Lutheran Church	Judy Sauve 613-628-9898	
June 27 th	Youth Dance for Grades 5 – 8	7:00 – 10:00pm Eganville Legion	Bonnechere Valley Youth Centre	
June 27 th	Music in the Park – Celebrating Canadian Artists	7:00 – 9:00pm in Centennial Park	Guy Jamieson	
June 27 th - 29 th	Calabogie Country Music Festival	Calabogie Peaks Resort - Live Music, Beer Garden, Camping, Vendors and more! Sign up to volunteer for two shifts and receive free weekend admittance with camping.	Lindsey Sinclair lsinclair@calabogie.com	
June 28 th	Rhubarb Festival	11:30 – 1:00 Bonnechere Museum	Preston or Kathleen O'Grady 613-628-3240	
June 28 th	Recreational Geology Walk	Meet at the Bonnechere Museum 1:30		
June 28 th	The Brose Farm Jam,	An annual action sports festival located at 908 Lake Dore Rd. This is a public event that runs from noon until 2am on Saturday and features a freestyle BMX competition, motocross demo, live music, food vendors, product booths and overnight camping.	For more information & details visit http://thebrosefarm.com/events.html	

CABA Corner Welcome from your Local Business Association **By Byron Hermann**

Summer has arrived! Many CABA members have reported a good start to the season. We will continue with our "Buy Local" program and promote all the great products and services we have to offer to our residents, our visitors and friends, and our tourists.

Festival of the Senses will be celebrating its 7th season in the fall. We are looking for volunteers to be on the Festival committee to help make this another success. Please contact Cath at 752-1585 if you would like to help.

OVTA is having a "Tourism Trade Show" and "Front Line Customer Service Training" in Pembroke on June 25th as part of its Visitor Information Centre program. What a great opportunity for you to promote your business to all the valley tourism ambassadors and to improve your interactions with visitors.

The tourism information centre will again be open in Calabogie daily from 10 - 3 thanks to CABA, the federal government and an extra day a week from the Township. Make sure you get your brochures and promotional material to the township office for distribution to the centre. We are also hoping to improve the visitor information services in Griffith for those who enter our area on the HWY 41 corridor. Stay tuned for developments here. CABA has recently entered into a conversation with several local propane providers to see how the propane industry might better meet the needs of our members. This has been a great conversation and we look forward to see what the final results will be.

There are many "member to member" benefits available to all our members from a variety of our partners. Don't forget to use them.



Jan Patenaude sent in this picture of a white squirrel chowing down in her bird feeder on Centennial Lake Road. A rare sight!



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3rd Annual Terry Fox Run in Griffith Who will You be Running For?

By Geoffrey Cudmore



The 2013 run participants gather at Griffith Building Centre

It is a cruel fact that cancer seems to touch every family in some way, so who will you dedicate your run or walk to on Sunday September 14th, as Griffith hosts its third annual Terry Fox Run?

When Austin and Jack Bennett ran last year they were running for their teacher, Mr. Strong. Teresita Godin, who is her mid-seventies, told me that she has never missed a Terry Fox Run walks for her late husband. Bridgette Hoffman ran for Linda Andrew, Denise Lecki for her sister and mother, Scott MacDonald for Elaine and Glen Gregg, Patricia Dicks and Jan Roche for their families, and Team Cudmore, we run for my father, Ralph who we lost to cancer in 1980. We will have the opportunity to do it again.

Last summer when I was at the Matawatchan Community Hall promoting the run, I was asked why I started organizing the Terry Fox Runs in Griffith two years ago. The simple answer is that I do Terry Fox Runs and I like to spend as much time as possible at our cottage on Airds Lake. In order to accommodate both, there needed to be a run in Griffith. It was also a way to get to know, and to contribute to our part of the Greater Madawaska community. As to why I do Terry Fox Runs, the reasons run deep, and had their roots in my father's illness and a chance meeting on July 12 in 1980.

I was training for my first marathon, running along Highway 2 near Port Credit, when I caught up with Terry Fox. He was 92 days and over 3500 kilometers into his Marathon of Hope and while he had run through Newfoundland and the Maritimes in relative obscurity, by the time he reached the huge reception at Toronto City Hall the day before, he had truly become a national hero.

There were clusters of people along the route and I asked if I could run with him for a bit. I explained that my father had been battling cancer for the last six months, and that our family had been inspired by his Marathon of Hope. Terry smiled and said that I could join him, and that he would think of my dad while he ran that day. I have been running for Terry ever since. I did see Terry one more time during his run. On the August long weekend we were driving up to visit my wife's family in Sault Ste. Marie. He was making his way up a long hill on Highway 69, well north of Parry Sound in the pouring rain... just the OPP cruiser, Terry and the white Ford van. Every car that passed honked encouragement... and Terry waved. It is an image forever etched in my mind.

On September 1st, after 143 days and 5,373 kilometers, Terry was forced to stop running outside of Thunder Bay, Ontario, because the cancer that had taken his leg had appeared in his lungs. Terry's run was over, but the donations to the Marathon of Hope continued. In an interview with CBC Toronto's Metro Morning on July 11th, Terry said that at that point they had raised a quarter of a million dollars in pledges and while he refused to set a goal, he said that it was his hope that every Canadian, 25 million in all, would donate one dollar. By the time he died on June 21st, 1981, Terry knew that his Marathon of Hope had raised well over \$24 million, and that his "hope" had become a reality. As with Terry, my father's life was cut short by cancer, as he passed away just before Christmas in 1980.

The first Terry Fox Run was held on September 13th, 1981 at more than 760 sites in Canada and around the world, attracting more than 300,000 participants and raising over \$3.5 million. I ran that first run in Sudbury... and 14 more there as well. When I accepted an administrative position with the Higher Colleges of Technology in Abu Dhabi, United Arab Emirates, and my wife and I made plans to move there in August of 1996, my Terry Fox Run days could have been over, except that when I met with the man I was replacing, a fellow Canadian and a runner, I was informed that he had already volunteered me to be the Run Director for the Abu Dhabi Terry Fox Run. They had held their first one the year before, and were eager to see it continue and grow. From 1996 to 2002, I was Run Director and Chair of the Run Committee. I had the pleasure of volunteering along with an amazing multinational group of expats and locals. Over that time we grew the run from 250 participants in 1996 to over 4000 by 2002. In

⁷ Pledge or Join us September 14th, 2014



Terisita Godin and Katie Cudmore walked together

Jack Bennett showed good form in running the 10K route



The 2002 Abu Dhabi Terry Fox Run with Geoff Cudmore and then Canadian Ambassador to the UAE Chris Thompson

the process we raised over a million dirhams (about \$350,000) which funded 8 innovative cancer research programs at the Al Tawam Research Centre at Al Ain University in the UAE.

Katie and I returned to Canada in October of 2002. I had accepted the position of Dean of Media Studies at Belleville's Loyalist College, and we settled in Quinte West. From 2003 to 2011, we participated in runs in Belleville, and with our son's and their families in Ottawa. "Team Cudmore" was born.

While I have been coming to family property on Airds Lake since my father purchased it in the late 50's, in the spring of 2010, we purchased a cottage of our own at the other end of the lake, and started to build our own family traditions. While we enjoyed the first summer in the very rustic, 70 year-old cottage it became clear that it would have to be replaced, and so started our relationship with Scott MacDonald and the folks at Griffith Building Supplies. We took possession of our new cottage in September of 2011, and have spent as many holidays and weekends as we can there ever since.

Our first run in Griffith in 2012 attracted 13 participants, six volunteers, and raised around \$2,400. Last year we almost doubled in size to 23 participants, and ten volunteers, including members of the Lions Club and the Volunteer Fire Department, and raised just shy of \$4,000. This September, I hope that we can continue to grow the run. Run information and registration and pledge forms will be available at retail outlets around the region over the summer. You can also very easily register and collect pledges online at http://www.terryfox.org/Run/. Go to "Find a Run Site", select "Ontario", and then find "Griffith" and you are on your way.

I would like to leave you with this fact. When Terry was diagnosed with osteogenic sarconoma (bone cancer) at 18 in 1977, the survival rate was only 15%. Today the CURE rate is over 75%. It is very likely that the cancer that took my father's life in 1980 would not today. There have been many dramatic developments in treatments and cures over the past 34 years, but there much more to do to if we are to finally find a cure for all cancers.



REGIONAL NEWS

Brown Marmorated Stink Bug (BMSB) Invasion by Lois Thomson



The brown marmorated stink bug is an invasive species native to Japan, Korea, Taiwan and China and the Ontario Ministry of Agriculture says they will continue to spread. It is "an excellent hitchhiker and can be moved over large distances in shipping containers, cargo and vehicles," according to provincial officials.

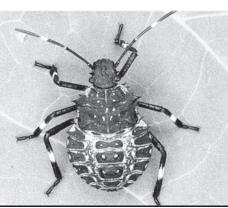
They were first seen in Pennsylvania in 2001. They slowly spread north and were found in Southern Ontario in 2010. The latest finding was Ottawa. It has a long spiny mouth part that it uses to puncture fruit and vegetables to suck out liquids. "This is a very serious agricultural pest," said Hannah Fraser, an entomologist with the Ontario Ministry of Agriculture. "It can cause severe injury and crop losses."

The bugs can cause:

- Discoloured, deformed, or corky fruit.

- Abscission or collapse of berries.
- Death of buds.
- Leaf stippling.
- Missing, shriveled, or stained seeds.
- Delayed maturity.

In 2010, the U.S. Apple Association reported the stink bug caused \$37 million US in losses. Damage is done to apples after the brown marmorated stink bug bites into the fruit. (Ontario Ministry of Agriculture)





Adult stink bugs emerge from the warm confines of where they spent winter, usually attics and soffits.

U.S. officials are trying to determine if any species in North America preys on the bug and have even travelled to Asia to find natural predators. The agriculture ministry is asking anyone in Ontario who finds a stink bug to catch it, take a photo and send the picture to the ministry.

"The best way to preserve specimens, and to prevent them from being crushed, is to place them in a small container with rubbing alcohol or vinegar," the ministry says. "Good quality digital photos, showing key features such as the two white bands on each antenna, can also be useful for identifying [them]."

WELLNESS

How To Get Your Body To Love You Naturally by Susan Veale

Throughout ages and cultures, detoxification or cleansing of the body has been a traditional ritual for good health and well being. In ancient times, detoxifying was often used as a way to connect with the divine and usually carried out in the spring as a sign of revitalisation. Sadly, in today's busy lifestyle, the necessity of detoxifying the physical body for removal of disease carrying inflammations is often ignored.

A 2003 study of fetal cord blood showed over 200 different toxins. This same study repeated in 2011 revealed this number had more than doubled. An American Environmental Protection Agency report confirmed that mercury and plastic residues were the top two industrial toxins found in the body.

During the course of daily living, environmental pollutants, drug residues and bodily wastes become trapped in the body. These substances are called "toxins." They are stored in fatty deposits until they migrate into the bloodstream. Once in the bloodstream, they enter the cell membranes of organs and glands. Sad but true, some people carry up to ten or more pounds of unhealthy mucous-harbouring toxic waste in their cellular tissue.

Bowels, kidneys, skin and respiratory organs are responsible for daily natural toxic elimination through sweating, urinating and bowel movements but when these eliminators become congested and overwhelmed by toxic waste, cellular damage and function suppression occurs which opens the door for symptoms such as allergies, digestive disorders, fatigue, headaches, joint pains, bad breath, insomnia, depression and excess weight.

The good news is, natural toxin eliminators are readily available.

A gentle toxic elimination program

can be done at home. The only tools needed are a juicer, blender, a skin brush, good breathing, daily exercise and plenty of water. Fresh herbs, spices, fruits, vegetables, nuts, seeds, barks, clays, seaweed and berries are all good detoxifiers.

A simple and effective recipe for detoxification is to mix one ounce of room temperature water with two teaspoons of raw apple cider vinegar and swallow before meals. This mixture of natural probiotics, enzymes and nutrients assists digestion, nutrient absorption and toxin removal.

Sometimes a more comprehensive detoxification program is necessary.

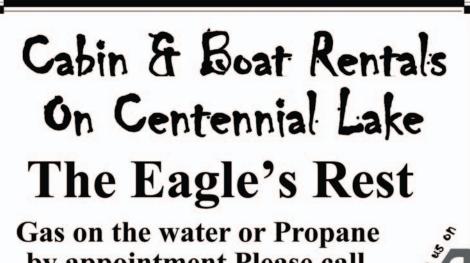
Everyone's body is different and needs are different. Before starting a detoxification program with my clients, I recommend a patient specific assessment and then suggest a program that can be monitored and adjusted.

For more information on the benefits of cleansing and how to detoxify the natural way, please contact Susan Veale, natural health practitioner, at 613.752.1540.

Wellness Natural Health Centre 44 Norton Road Calabogie ON K0J 1H0 www.wellnessnaturalhealthcentre.com



Susan Veale started on her path as a healer as a Kinesiologist, with a degree from the University of Waterloo. After years of managing a large chiropractic clinic, she pursued training as a Natural Health Practitioner with certifications in Reflexology and Pilates. Other accreditations include an EMF Practitioner and a Reiki Master. Susan is the owner of Wellness Natural Health Centre, a private clinic offering alternative health care to individuals and families throughout the Ottawa Valley and co-authored the book, "For Love of God - An Intimate Journey." www. wellnessnaturalhealthcentre.com



by appointment Please call Ph: 613-333-2713 or Steve's cell 613-639-4949

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CHURCH SERVICES

Griffith & Matawatchan Calabogie

St. Andrew's United Church Aug to Jan. Sunday Worship 11:30 a.m. Feb. to July Sunday Worship 8:30 a.m.

Hilltop Tabernacle

Sunday School 10:00 a.m. Morning Worship 11:00 a.m. Evening Service 6:00 p.m.

Denbigh & Vennachar

Vennachar Free Methodist Church 424 Matawatchan Road 613-333-2318 Sunday Worship 10am Sunday worship will return to 11 a.m. .starting on Sunday, September 9th.

St. Luke's United Church Sunday Worship 10:00 a.m. Sunday School 10:00 a.m.

St. Paul's Lutheran Church Decoration Sunday June 22 Sunday School 9:00 a.m. Sunday Worship 9:30 a.m.

The New Apostolic Church Sunday School 9:00 a.m. Sunday Worship 10:30 a.m. Wednesdays 8:00 p.m.

Burnstown

St. Andrew's United Church Sundays at 10:15 a.m.

Calabogie

The Calabogie Bible Fellowship Congregational Church The Mill Street Chapel at 538 Mill St., Regular service – Sundays 10:30 a.m. Information: 613-752-2201

Most Precious Blood Catholic Church 504 Mill St., Rev. Father Pat Blake Sundays 10:30 a.m.

St. Patrick's Catholic Church Mount St. Patrick Sundays at 9:00 a.m.

Calabogie St. Andrews United Church 1044 Madawaska Dr. (on the waterfront) Church Services Sunday Mornings at 8:45 a.m. Communion 1st Sunday of every month.



WE HAVE IT ALL: Gas & Diesel Home Cooked Meals Movie Rentals Groceries Home Baking Crafts Post Office OLG Lottery

GM Library Pre-school Program:

Storytime is held every Thursday from 10am to 11am at the Greater Madawaska Library. It is aimed at children from 0 - 6.

Calabogie Seniors' Dinner & Meeting, Last Thursday of each month, 5 pm Community Hall from Oct. to April. Barnet Park from May to Sept. All seniors 55+ welcome. 752-2853

Renfrew South District

Women's Institute www.rsdwi.ca CalabogieWI@gmail.com Branch meetings held at Calabogie Community Hall 2nd Thursday of the month at 7:30 Contact/Marg MacKenzie/Pres.613-432-3105 Contact/Hennie Schaly/Sec.613-752-0180

Guests/new members welcome!

Calabogie Arts and Crafts Every 2nd Monday (if holiday, then 3rd Monday), 10:00 am – 1:00 pm, Community Hall, prospective members most welcome (\$15 per year), 752-1324

Lion's Club Bingo every Wednesday, 7:15 pm, Calabogie Community Hall, 752-0234.

The Calabogie and Area Ministerial Food Bank 538 Mill Street,

2nd and 4th Thursdays of the month 9:00 am to 10:00 a.m. For emergency situations, please call 752-2201

Griffith, Matawatchan & Denbigh

COMMUNITY EVENT CALENDAR

Also go to www.matawatchan.ca / Events

Madawaska Highlands Observatory Public Information Meeting June 23 at the Denbigh Griffith Lions Club Hall, 7:00 pm Everyone welcome.

Canada Day Picnic in Matawatchan at the Matawatchan Hall, see ad on Pg. 16

Matawatchan Hall Flea Market and BBO with Local Produce Venders

BBQ, with Local Produce Vendors Saturday July 5, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. No charge if you bring your own table, \$5 to rent one. Let's see what you've got... we might need one! Proceeds from Sausage Dogs & Burger BBQ to the Matawatchan Hall. Some farm produce available, as well! Donations and volunteer servers always appreciated! Matawatchan Hall, 1677 Frontenac Rd. Matawatchan

Matawatchan Farmers Markets

Saturday July 12, 26 and August 2, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. Matawatchan Hall, 1677 Frontenac Rd. Matawatchan

Denbigh – Griffith Lion's Club Bingo Bingo: Every second Tuesday nights: May 13, 27, June 10, 24...

Denbigh – Griffith Lion's Club Euchre Every second Friday, next one May 23

The Pickled Chicken String Band at the Pine Valley Restaurant Every Monday from 5 pm to 7 pm At the Pine Valley Hwy 41, Griffith

Bert's Music Jam at the Pine Valley Restaurant Every Thursday 5 to 7:30 p.m.

Fellowship Lunch at Noon Denbigh – Griffith Lion's Club

Meet the third Wednesday of each month General Wellness assessment by local Paramedics available at each lunch. Diabetes Outreach Program every 3 months contact Lois Robbins at 333-1082. All Seniors Welcome Northern Lights Seniors meeting to follow Fellowship Lunch at 1:15 p.m.

Euchre - First & Third Friday of each month at 7:00 p.m. at Lions Hall. Jan. – June

Denbigh

Music in the Park

Every second Sunday of the month from 1 to 3 pm

Diners Club

Dinners are held the first Monday of the month at the Denbigh Community Hall at 12 noon. Full Course Meal \$6.00. Contact Faye Mieske at 333-2784 or Irene at 333-2202 for information.

Exercise Group - Tuesdays 9:30 a.m. St. Luke's United Church, Denbigh

HEALTH CARE

FOOTCARE CLINICS Sylvia's Foot Care Every 6 weeks in Denbigh For information or appointment Please call—Sylvia McMenemy, RPN 613-335-2940 Home visits can be arranged

Greater Madawasaka & Area

Greater Madawaska & Area Showcase July 19, Denbigh - Griffith Hall Hwy 41 Griffith Live Entertainment, Children's Activities, Demonstrations and so much more.

Send us your Community Events: Lois and Mark Thomson The Madawaska Highlander 3784 Matawatchan Rd. Griffith, ON K0J 2R0 info@reelimpact.tv 613-333-9399

Please let us know if anything has changed in these listings, too!



Hours: Monday to Friday 6am - 8pm Saturdays 7am - 8pm Sundays 8am - 8pm FULL SERVICE DURING POWER OUTAGES



Pine Valley

BACK IN THE DAY

Getting Mail Back in the Day By Bill Graham

Today, getting a hand-written letter in the mail is a very rare event. Postal mail is usually bills, advertising circulars or, if you are lucky, the odd cheque. Most of our personal correspondence is conducted by email. Even our bills are more and more being sent to us online or via e-post. The role of Canada Post is increasingly becoming less relevant.

It was not always like this. While today's personal correspondence is virtually instantaneous, in the early days of settlement it could take six months for a letter to be sent and a reply received.

A government-sponsored postal system is not as old as many assume. It wasn't until 1711 that the British Parliament enacted: An Act for Establishing a General Post Office for All of Her Majesty's Dominions; including the colonies in North America. In the same era, a less formal postal system was operating in New France (Quebec). After the defeat of the French in Canada the British and Quebec postal systems were integrated. Interestingly, it was Benjamin Franklin, of U.S. revolutionary fame, who as Deputy Postmaster General administered the postal system in British North America. In 1774 he was dismissed from his post because of his association with the American Revolution.

In the years immediately following that revolution, what remained of British North America experienced an influx of disbanded soldiers and others loyal and sympathetic to the British cause. The eastern counties of the future Upper Canada along the St. Lawrence River, and the Niagara area were quickly settled. The population soon petitioned for postal services in and to their areas. "The Québec Gazette reports that "a post will be dispatched every four weeks" to post offices opened along the St. Lawrence River at "La Chine, Cedars, Coteau du Lac, Charlottenburg, Cornwall, New Johnstown, Lancaster, Oznaburg, Matilda, Williamsburg, Edwardsburg, Oswegatché, Augusta, Elizabethtown, and Kingstown." Delivery to the Niagara was less frequent. By 1820 there were 23 offices in Lower Canada, 19 offices in Upper Canada; 6 in Nova Scotia, 3 in New Brunswick and in Prince Edward Island.

In 1839 in Lord Durham's famous report, Report of the Affairs of British North America, he wrote that "the control and revenue of the Post Office should be given up to the Colony." By 1849 an agreement on the Post Office in the colonies was reached by the legislators in the various British North American provinces and shortly after was approved by the British Parliament. What would become the Canadian postal service was born.

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Billy, Bob and Walter Ferguson outside the Matawatchan General Store and Post Office, a great place to gather around the wood stove and catch up on the News, while waiting for the Post.

This was the time when settlement in Ontario was in full swing. As people moved away from established population centres into what was then unorganized bush, the demand for mail service increased. Post offices were established first along the Ottawa River in Arnprior in 1841 and Renfrew in 1851. Then there was a progressive march west with an office opened in Mount St. Patrick in 1852, Calabogie in 1857, Shamrock in 1859 and Griffith in 1861.

The township of Griffith at that time had three communities: Griffith, Balvenie and Khartum. Griffith is named for Sir Thomas Griffith who served in the Crimean War, including the Battle of Balaclava. Many of the first officials, especially Post Masters in the area, were ex-military officers who had received land grants from the Crown in recognition of their military service. This probably explains the unlikely names given to some of the villages and postal stations; including Balaclava and Khartum. Balvenie and Khartum also had their own post office in 1891 and 1903 respectively.

In 1864 a post office opened in Denbigh with Ida Fritsch as the first Postmistress.

By 1868 a post office was established in Matawatchan. The first Postmaster was John McGregor until his death in 1889. That post office was located in the house that I now occupy. In 1941 the Postmaster was John A. Thompson, who was also the owner of the general store in Matawatchan. That store became the new post office.

In 1949 the Postmaster was Mrs. Hannah Carswell. The post office was located in her home on what is now the Frontenac Road but would then have been called the 'Government Road'. According to Garry Ferguson her husband Davey would go to Griffith a few days a week to collect the mail—in summer he made the journey by car in and in winter by cutter and horse. This last post office in Matawatchan closed sometime in the 1960s.

Throughout the years post offices were

important centres of community. People would meet when they picked up the mail and often linger to socialize. According to local legend there were post offices popping up all over the countryside; though not necessarily at the same time. There was a post office in Camel Shute (6 km north of Matawatchan) that opened in 1890 whose first postmaster was Alexandre Dubreiul. Interestingly, an early Federal Electoral District map of the area showed Camel Shute as Dubreiul. There was also a post office called Wilson, which was about three or four kilometres up the road from the store in Matawatchan and another in Miller, which was technically in North Frontenac County.

While the post office in Griffith was closed down in 1969, it returned decades later. The post offices in Denbigh, Burnstown and Calabogie have also survived.

In these days of postal codes, the importance of a post office has never been greater. Having a post office in your town or village means your community exists. Having the postal code K0J 2R0 apparently means that I live in Griffith and not in Matawatchan. That is what most of the world believes, if not the locals.





of that time was focused on intormation and communications. He was editor of an Internetbased publication called @StatCan that served 8,000 Statistics Canada employees.

In 2003 he partnered with Richard Copeland to launch the Madawaska Highlander. This paper succeeded another local publication called the Highlander, which had been published during the previous ten years. During the ten years of publication the Madawaska Highlander grew from a readership of 600 in a newsletter format to a readership of 3,000 in a tabloid format. At the end of the publishing season in 2013 he turned over the publication to Lois and Mark Thomson. In his new role as Editor Emeritus he will continue to write occasional stories for the new incarnation of the Madawaska Highlander.

THE UNBEATEN PATH

The World is our Museum Past & Present, Virtual & Physical Merge Together on historypin.com and zeemaps.com By Lois Thomson

I was amazed by photos I saw in a Huffington Post article that combine historical photos taken on D-Day, placed over a matching modern-day background photo. It's really worth a look. Just Google the title: These Then-And-Now Photos Will Make You Look At D-Day Differently By Charlotte Alfred. Posted in the Huffington Post: 06/06/2014 9:14 am (The 70th Anniversary of D-Day, WWII)



The color photo shows a view of the seafront and Juno beach on May 5, 2014, in Bernieres-sur-Mer, France. Troops of the 3rd Canadian Infantry Division land at Juno Beach on the outskirts of Bernieres-sur-Mer on D-Day, June 6, 1944. (Color photo by Peter Macdiarmid/Getty Images. Black and white photo by Galerie Bilderwelt/Getty Images.)

Then I remembered hearing something about a new web site that allows anyone to do the same thing, matching old and new views. Historypin.com allows you to pin a historical image anywhere in the world using Google Maps and Street view. It's not as accurate a match as the photos in the Huffington Post, but it's close. It's similar to Google Earth in that it uses a map that you can pin images on. Once pinned, you can fade out the foreground picture to compare the before and after shots.



This image was created in historypin.com. You can fade back and forth between the Google Street View in the background and the D-Day photo someone posted - both taken at the same spot, years apart. There is also room for comments.

Explore Paris through the ages or go to the location of your first home and pin the photo of you and your Grandmother sitting on the porch. Add a comment or story to describe it. You can place pictures anywhere, contribute photos to someone else's collection or contact historypin.com to start a project/collectionof your own. As of the time of writing this, there are no historical photos posted in the Madawaska and Addington Highlands. Wouldn't it be great to see all kinds of historical photos posted?

There is a mobile historypin.com app, too. Imagine looking at a log home or old school, then opening the app on your mobile device and finding historical photos of the building and the people who built it, a family who lived in it, or an event that was held there. Past and present are combined in the largest museum imaginable – the entire world!

The only drawback at this point is patchy cell service in the Highlands and limited Street View availability, but it will improve... Won't it?



This image was created in zeemapscom. You can switch the background map between Map and Terrain. Click to add a pin on the map, then add a photo and description. You will find it on www.matawatchan.ca by clicking on the Back on the Map button. Add pins and pictures!

Historypin.com is similar to what I have been working on with our Back on the Map project, which can be accessed through www.matawatchan.ca. There is no opportunity to match up photos with a Street View background, but it works the same way. You click on the map and create a pin with photo and description or just with a description if no photo is available. At this point, the pins on that map are very approximate, but GPS coordinates can be added. This should apeal to history buffs, who might like to spend a day searching out historical places and adding current photos or old photos and GPS coordinates.



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MISSION AWARENESS - El Salvador Bay of Quinte United Church Project, March 6 – 13, 2014, Part 2





Everyone pitches in to dig a trench and pour a foundation. Helmets and steel toes not required.

How often does one have the offer After much preparation and anticipation, our group of 31 souls, young and old, had landed in the outskirts of San Salvador and quickly settled into our compound. After being lulled to sleep by a much needed overnight rainfall, I awakened at about 5 a.m. well rested, to the sounds of dogs barking and roosters crowing and thinking that the eggs and the poultry will be fresh! I quietly stepped outside our dorm to gradually take in the natural and man made surroundings. Our compound was composed of four large concrete block buildings protected by eight ft. chain linked fencing and built into the bottom of a mountain. It was reached by concrete steps or a steep, winding downward, uneven, cobblestone seemingly never-ending driveway. (How the vehicles' tires

lasted is a mystery!) Looking upwards there were tin roof residences scattered above us and at the top, by the main road, a modern glistening white abode with wild vegetation, palm trees and birds singing, surrounding us all. Our compound served as an orphanage/school during the 10 yr. civil war in the 80's and is owned by the Baptist Church, who essentially was our host. The compound lies unused except serving to house groups like ours.

Our schedule was pretty much set for the week. Friday (our first day), with travel to Montepeque (a village in the mountain countryside); Saturday, the 12 or so adults who signed up to be Election observers would have a day of orientation on all aspects of the election process, what to watch for, what and where to report our

findings; Sunday, would be a church ser- was able to translate AND add to the music vice and visiting a number of election polling stations until stations closed, and the count completed; Monday would be a day for the beach and purchasing souvenirs; Tuesday and Wednesday would be the difficult days of visiting the memorial sites where civilian disappearances, assassinations and massacres had taken place in the 70's and 80's; Thursday would be back home.

Back to Friday, the pattern for the week would be breakfast (eggs, re-fried beans, fruit and tortillas) at 7 a.m. with our 2 mini buses departing at 8 a.m. to return at the end of the day for the evening meal (chicken, veg., beans, tortillas) and group integration time. This day our group would be participating in the building of a small chapel/youth gathering place for a group of 24 families who are etching out a self sustaining community living lifestyle in Montepeque. You felt you were in the middle of a rain forest with clearings around interspersed with modest one or two room tin roof homes, a building which served as a school with 2 classrooms, a soccer field and grazing cattle in the distance.

There was a flurry of activity when we arrived: the perimeter of the building had already been dug out (by hand!) about 2 ft. deep, (approx. 30'X 15') with reinforcing rods in place. Approx. 25 - 30 women, men and children stopped and gathered to greet us, ushering us to chairs that were set outside for us to sit and receive their formal, sincere welcome, comprised of speeches, songs and prayers. Luckily, one of our ministers spoke fluent Spanish and

with his great clarinet playing alongside the youths on the guitars.

Now, our intermingling could begin to tackle the jobs at hand. Our group divided: some to interact with the children through art, crafts and song in one classroom; our resident doctor came prepared to see patients in the other classroom and the rest of us learned to mix cement and cart the mixture via wheelbarrow to fill in the footings for the foundation. It was a rewarding day on all fronts, being productive and developing mutual respect and admiration as we worked/played side by side, through smiles and relieving each other when the work got too hot, without a word needing to be spoken.

When I noticed a delivery of about 8 cows to a back field, one of the men proudly showed me his own 2 horses, chickens, and cow along with a mango and lemon tree all in his little front yard adjacent to where we were working. Later, when some teens showed up in a pick up truck (sound familiar?), I shared that my son was working on the land in a similar fashion and I wanted to convey the value of the work they were doing and of the support they were giving their parents.

Overall, I think I've given you a fairly clear picture of the activities of the trip and in the next segment I'd like to share more of my thoughts, feelings and questions in regard to our personal and societal choices in regard to other cultures.

To be continued next issue.

UP THE LINE TO THE FRONT LINE

The Way it Was in the 1930s at Black Donald by Howard Popkie

When I went to my Grandfather's home, I could see how the people lived long ago. The old barn made from a frame of square timbers of pine, nailed together by a hole drilled two inches wide, with a hardwood peg to nail the timber together. It was covered by twelve and sixteen inch boards, one inch thick.

In the barn was an old pipe organ, falling apart, and in the filed that was circled with a split-cedar rail fence was a thrashing machine made of wood, rake. When my brother Rueben was

chine.

In a house of pine, dovetail corner logs, pulled by a team of horses and a hay fell off, he could have been killed.

powered by jacking a Model T Ford's a little boy, he was helping Grandpa back wheeels off the ground and a belt rake hay with it. it was all made of steel, running from the back wheel to the about 6 feet wide, with steel wheels and wheel on an old wooden thrashing ma- a seat of steel, with all the steel rakes behind that would lift up with a lever to get a new bunch of hay.

there was a butter churn. It was a little Rueben hit a bee's nest in the hay field wooden barrel on a wheel with a foot and the horses ran away from the bees. peddle to turn cream into butter. An He had a merry ride until the horses old crank up gramophone with records hit the bush and broke the hay rake belike, My Darling Nelly Gray. a plow yond repair. The old people said if he





GARDEN SUPPLIES HOUSEWARES SPORTING GOODS **CLEANING**

Paddling Our Madawaska

By Ernie Jukes, AOCA, of Camp J

Over many years we have paddled a lot of our wonderful Province of Ontario, which, with almost a 100,000 Km of canoe routes, is heaven to paddlers from around the world. Our river, "The Mighty Madwaska" allows us to journey through pristine waterways while stepping back into a past of history and adventure. Over the years First Nations, explorers, settlers, and loggers have followed it's course. My first paddle on it was with riverman, and grandfather-figure Joe McLaren when I was only ten. Since then I have paddled every inch of it in three trips. I have fished it, painted it, hunted on it, photographed it, and written about it often. I have enjoyed it with college room mate Jack Miller from PEI, old pal Graham Ireland now of Clayton, and especially my son David of Courtice. It never ends to capture one's imagination. Its almost 200 Km length deserves your attention and pleasure too. Give it a paddle, I reckon you will be glad you did.

Rivermen, raftsmen, rough riders – all titles dedicated to those brave rough and tough men of yesterday that drove the logs down the rivers of Ontario. I say drove, because without their ability the massive rafts of timber would not have reached the mills. Their dangerous job was to work huge clusters of pine around rocks and islands, down through rapids and over waterfalls.

During the early 1800's many small water-powered lumber and grist mills developed along the Madawaska, Bonnechere, Mississippi and other fast moving waterways to serve our homesteaders. The large mills on the mighty Ottawa River converted these giant pines to "sticks " of square timbers destined for British ships and building trades in Europe, Canada and the U.S.

There were few roads other than settlement routes like the Opeongo Line, Frontenac Road, and muddy trails. Moving logs to market with horse and wagon was simply too slow. During the spring runoff, snowmelts and spring rains joined forces to raise water levels and increase velocity of the rivers. This opened the waterways of ice to allow logs to rush down our river to Arnprior and then dump into the giant Ottawa River to join onto larger rafts.

Cascading torrents of water pushed millions of logs violently down through fast rapids and narrow chutes, often jamming the logs, bringing the timber rafts to a rough halt. It was then that the rivermen did their most perilous work. These logdrivers lived hard and died young while opening the logjams, sometimes with dynamite, always with pike poles and brute strength. More drowned in their attempts to continue moving their rafts downriver to their objectives.

Some mills became the world's largest and wealthiest, but gradually the numerous, almost endless huge pines began to run out and so did the small isolated logging camps and communities that served the lumber barons of the time. There is not a lot left today but some decaying mills, abandoned villages, overgrown tote trails and graveyards showing only the names of some of these young iron men.

The Madawaska River has lost some of its magnificence to become a major provider of hydro-electricity but it still holds its history and is still one of Ontario's finest and enjoyable recreational waterways—and it's ours. Today it flows past many communities that invite you to pause and explore.

the Village of Black Donald and Mountain Chute. The Colton's, situated in front of Big Island and once the most wicked of waterfalls, have also disappeared. The large hydro generating station dam there now allows travel from Norcan Lake, with a bit of portaging. Our modern voyageurs can still pleasantly paddle past Calabogie, Springtown and Burnstown to Arnprior where our grand Madawaska empties into the giant Ottawa tracing the old logging route. I recently donated one of my paintings, a medium sized watercolour on canvas, shown here, to the Matawatchan Hall. The painting entitled "Paddling Our Madawaska", as is this story, will be raffled off during the summer to help pay for the winterization of the Matawatchan community hall. Tickets will go on sale soon. You may possibly see it on display in your community and hopefully you will agree it will make a nice gift and you will support us. Good Luck and Bon Chance!



You never know what you'll see along the Madawaska. Elders say this vehicle was used to power a saw mill, as described in Howard Popkie's story, opposite page. Photo by Steve Manders



Palmer Rapids is festooned with colourful craft. Photo by Steve Manders

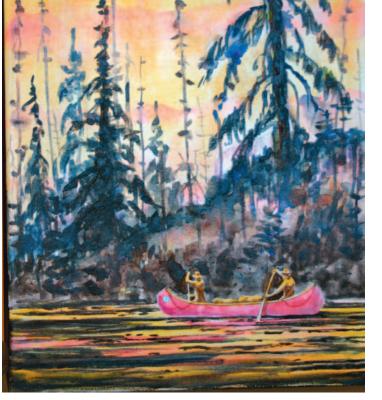
With some canoeing and kayaking skill

we can navigate all of this historic river safely, but it is not for novices. Please take instruction from the many professionals available along its way. You may start at Lake of Two Rivers in Algonquin Park and proceed south to Whitney and the village of Madawaska. Canoeists continue downstream crossing Bark Lake and Kaminiskeg Lake to the town of Combermere. There are marked campsites for overnight stops. Many launch at Palmer Rapids and Latchford Bridge to hit the rough Snake Rapids. Just past "Rifle Chute" on one of the islands you may still see half of a Grumman aluminum canoe. The rest is somewhere in the rocks of the white water as if torn in half by the hands of God. But if you travel island to island you can safely navigate that portion of river. And then there is the saucy Slate Falls. On the portage in the woods along the south side of these rapids you will see a large rock, inscribed with the names of those strong river men drowned along the route in yesteryear.

Some pull out at Griffith bridge to return their rental canoes there. Others continue south over the now almost hidden Wolf Rapids, then through the widening of the river now called Centennial Lake. Many rapids are now gone due to the back up of water from the hydro dam that submerged An illustrated story about the Colton rapids called "Strange Mists On The Madawaska" is a tale of canoeists and what they saw in the moonlight while camped at this site many years ago. The Colton's were considered unrunable by pointer boat and equipment such as tents and stoves had to be taken down by boat slide. Many jams here. Many dead never found.

Of course a few places in our neck of the woods have survived the glory days, such as Barry's Bay, Calabogie, Burnstown, Matawatchan, Griffith and Camel Chute.

While the romance of the canoe's use by trappers, explorers, hunters and bushmen is well documented, the local history of our river can be renewed in our minds by slipping a canoe into the river for a short paddle. It is the magic of nature that also makes it exciting. Along our shorelines, if you are quiet and paddle softly you may see beavers, otters, muskrats moose, deer, wolves - possibly even a bear or a gaggle of geese, ducks, loons herons and kingfishers. Try to avoid noisy aluminum canoes. And as you travel, take time to stop, get out and explore, smell the outdoors and listen to the sounds of the wild. You may not get any closer than by tripping on the Madawaska.



This framed watercolour on canvas, by Ernest Jukes, value \$1000 will be raffled this summer for the Matawatchan Hall Winterization Project



Artist, Writer, Rovers

R. Ernest Jukes, has won awards for his art and design across Canada, USA, Europe and Mexico. His articles and poetry have been published in premier publications and anthologies in North America. Ernie has been a regular contributor to our Madawaska Highlander since inception and has 4 books to his credit. His donated paintings of our valley and records of our fire tower may be seen in "The Wall in the Hall Museum" in the Matawatchan Hall.

The Camp J log cabin studio and art gallery on Carswell's mountain has been a boon to artists, writers, Boy Scouts, hunters, fishers and photographers since 1944. Many folks in the area currently enjoy old Camp J for weekly horseshoes, scheduled art lessons, occasional quilting, viewing paintings and general discussion often historical, (sometime hysterical) or on art and travel.

Burnstown Heritage House & Garden Tour June 28

By Irene Robillard

Are you interested in history or homes or gardens? Do you want to spend an interesting afternoon roaming the countryside? Then do not miss the 2nd Burnstown Heritage House and Garden Tour on Saturday, June 28, 2014 from 12:30 p.m. to 4:30 p.m.

There are seven locations in and around Burnstown to visit: four gardens, three heritage homes, school, church, radio station, and labyrinth. Included in the \$25 price is a strawberry social at the Burnstown United Church. Your passport provides a map and a short description of each location. The order of viewing is up to you – start and finish anywhere along the route.

There are two locations in Burnstown, besides the church. One is the 1889 oneroom school house. Today it is the Neat, with its Café and Roast House. Lately, it has become known for its unique concert venue. There is even a concert scheduled for the evening of the tour (June 28) at 8 p.m. if you wish to purchase tickets (www. neatfood.com). The tour includes the garden and perhaps you will also see some free-trade coffee being roasted.

The second location is one of the village's oldest buildings. It was built around 1850 as the home of businessman, George Rochester. He was the owner of the Rochester Mill and other businesses in Burnstown. The building was later used as a cheese factory before reverting to a home. Today it is the location of Prime Valley Realty and a gift shop, Rustic Remnants. The tour includes the basement to show the timbers and floor boards. While there, listen to tales of rescues and drownings on the Madawaska.

Heading towards White Lake, are the gardens of Mary and Peter Stanton. These gardens were planted in 2011, after fire destroyed their heritage house. The vision was to use the salvaged perennials and incorporate new and unusual plants. Goals were four-season interest, visual impact & an established look in year three. The rear garden layout is reminiscent of a formal French country courtyard. The front garden is more informal and relaxed.

Back by popular demand is the nearby farm of Joan & Ross Headrick. You can visit a log cabin from the early 1800s, lovingly furnished to that time period. Check out the handmade quilt and interesting gadgets from pioneer times. The tour also includes the 1860s current home, gardens, and Lucifer, a Cob Oven created out of straw, sand and clay. Joan will be there in period costume and perhaps preparing something in Lucifer.

Heading towards Glasgow is another exceptional garden by artists, Valerie Roos you visit. Webster and John Webster. The garden is originally designed in a hot, dry, "Mediterranean" style. Now the garden is transitioning into a partial shade garden, featur-



Heritage Homes and Fabulous Gardens welcome you in Burnstown

ing hostas, daylilies and perennials. There Gallery on Leckie Lane. is also a small goldfish pond. While there, enjoy the owners' artistic works. Valerie's botanical paintings are often of the plants in the garden. John's work is mainly architectural, but he also enjoys painting small acrylics of their garden.

Valley Heritage Radio Station is also included in the tour. Although not a heritage building, this community owned/operated radio station strives to protect our musical and cultural heritage. The station uses turntables and tape decks, as well as modern equipment. The actual building was once the Jack Russell Drive-In Theatre. There may be a live band on stage when

20 years old. With sandy, dry soil, it was Included in the price is a strawberry social at the church. Take in the silent auction while there. If you have time, walk the 11-circuit labyrinth behind Bittersweet

The tour is part of McNab Days and goes rain or shine. There are a limited number of tickets. Sorry, but children under 12 and pets are not allowed. Proceeds go to Burnstown United Church.

The \$25 tickets can be picked up at the Neat in Burnstown, Valley Heritage Radio, Aikenhead's Drug Store in Renfrew, Antrim Truck Stop in Arnprior, Pakenham General Store, Hello Yellow in Almonte, or The Running Stitch in Kanata.

Tickets can also be emailed or mailed to you.

Please contact Irene at irener@renfrew.net or 613-432-6987. For further info, you can also phone 613-433-3389 or search for "Burnstown" in Facebook.



On the Right Track in Calabogie **By John Roxon**



Lamborghini with the "Jackson Pollock" wrap Photo by Julie Roxon

It was cool and overcast the day we headed to the Calabogie Motorsports Park, set amongst the rolling hills and trees of the Calabogie area, about 10kms from town. The temperature didn't go north of 12 Celsius. Conditions were dry.

For Christmas, my son, Sam, and I received a gift card for a few laps in a production supercar. These so called supercars are capable of speeds in excess of 300km/hr, have horsepower ratings higher than 500 and are a complete waste in the city, where one usually sees these cars. About the only practical purpose for these cars is to merge into highway traffic and to use the speed as an evasive safety manoeuvre in times of looming trouble.

It was our first visit to the Calabogie track and I was expecting to see something similar to what I've seen during F1 races on TV. The first peculiarity was that the track had no grandstand seating. In fact, with the concrete barrier wall separating the paddocks from the track, there isn't really a great place to view the whole track. The second thing I noticed was the security at the gate. Instead of a guard or young buff in racing leathers, the gatekeeper was, well, she could and probably was someone's grandmother. Nice touch for an environment that rumbles with the racing of high-performance engines and smells of high octane fuel.

Once we successfully passed security, we parked close to the pit area where the supercars were parked. The pit area was really nothing similar to what you'd imagine from watching NASCAR or Cart races, for it was much shorter. Perhaps a few hundred meters at most. G1 Tour claims to offer five different cars to try; A Nissan GTR, a Lamborghini Gallardo, an Audi R8, a Porsche GT3 and a Ferrari F430. On this particular day, there was only the Lambo, Ferrari and the Nissan. They all appeared to be at least a few years old.



View from the paddock area Photo by Julie Roxon

The G1 officials didn't book specific times, only the day. As a result, everyone who wished to try these cars had to stand in line and be served on a first come basis. There were no seats or benches anywhere close to the track.

Before we assumed our place in line, we had to go upstairs in one of the admin buildings for a bit of "safety" training. I put the word safety in quotation marks because I'm still not sure what the safety part of the training consisted of. There were no limits on the speed or no helmets on offer. They didn't recommend changing footwear to anyone crazy enough to show up in sandals. In the car, there were no special 5 point harnesses, just the regular shoulder belt that you might find in the old Dodge Caravan. In both G1's and the tracks defence, however, I did notice a paramedic's vehicle on standby close to the track entrance. I didn't notice firefighting equipment, though there must have been something hiding in one of the many outbuildings around the track. Also, we weren't to drive these cars alone, but have a G1 employee in the passenger seat. The staffer assigned to my car was not yet born when I got my driver's license. Most of them looked like they didn't have their full G license yet.

While taking in the sights and sounds, Julie, my wife, started getting a bit queasy about the prospect of her baby taking control of a high horsepower machine on a track built for fast speeds. She didn't have the same qualms about me for some reason.

The cars didn't have duel controls – which may have been a good thing in retrospect. I chose the silver Nissan (I had no choice as it was the only Nissan there), my son chose the multi-coloured Lamborghini. The Lambo had a wrap applied which resulted in the car looking like a Jackson Pollock painting on wheels. My

the wheel. While I didn't appreciate the extra weight of the fuel, I suppose it was better than sputtering to a stop somewhere on the back legs of the track.

The Calabogie track isn't an oval. It is a road track with many nicely cambered turns. It consists of a pro track which is just over 5 kms in length and comprises an east and a west track. For the G1 tour, only the east track at 2.81 kms was open to us. This is unfortunate as the west track includes something the east track does not - a 2000 foot straightaway. The only straightaway on the east track was right in front of the paddocks - about 1250 feet. The track is 40 feet wide, which isn't bad as most F1 tracks are between 39 and 49 feet in width.

Finally, after about a 45 minute wait, it was our turn. Sam went first in the Lambo. After he disappeared around turn one, I got into the Nissan, accompanied by a G1 crewmember who struggled with his English. G1 Tour is based in Quebec and, as such, employs Quebeckers who travel with the cars from track to track. The language barrier wasn't a big deal, really, except that I barely understood a word of his rapidly spoken instructions. These cars feature clutchless paddle shifters, which sound easy to master since there is no clutch to worry about but they're not. The paddle on the right side of the steering wheel was for gearing up, while the paddle on the left was for gearing down. There are a series of lights, that show if you're in the right gear or not. The lights range from green, through amber to red. Now travelling in one of these cars at 40km/hr may afford a lot of time to look at the lights and the tachometer. Travelling at about 225km/hr plus does not - especially on a track with lots of turns that you're not familiar with. So I concentrated on keeping my eyes on the road and trying my best with the gears. The engines on these

line at about 7000 rpm, so even in fourth gear, say, at 200km/hr, the engine wasn't screaming any louder than you'd expect at that speed. I had the distinct feeling that my young instructor thought I was nuts. I travelled respectfully through all the turns, and then hammered the accelerator as soon as I approached the straightaway. According to my wife, the other instructors behind the walled paddock twisted their necks when I screamed by, so fast that I had to lean hard on the brakes in order to negotiate the first turn after the straight. The Brembo brakes are absolutely sure and amazing. I couldn't believe how quickly the Nissan slowed down from over 200km/hr; safely and within control. And around I went for about 4 laps.

It costs somewhere in the neighbourhood of \$80.00 per lap - depending how many you take. It's a bit costly, but when you think about the astronomical insurance rates and the beatings these cars take, it's hard to figure how they could do it any cheaper.

The first lap is the practise lap. The laps and the time go exceedingly fast. Just when I was feeling comfortable and enjoying the ride, I was instructed to pull into the paddocks – the ride over.

Would I take a supercar out for another spin on the track? Probably not, as this sort of thing is best left to memory. Would I ever buy one of these supercars?

Well, while the engineering and engines on these cars are spectacular, you're extremely limited in your opportunities to use them how they were meant to be used. As an ego boost, I suppose they're fine, but it's an awful lot of money to spend for bragging rights. The Calabogie Motorsports Park is very nicely designed and laid out by track designer Alan Wilson. Still, it would be nice to be able to race around for about 50 laps and have non-drivers sit in the grandstands with a cold beer to watch you speed by with the beautiful scenery serving as the perfect backdrop.



John Roxon attended Seneca College and the Ryerson University school of Journalism. He embarked on a number of careers including advertising copy writing before deciding, in 1989, to start J&A Media Services. J&A Media is a media monitoring business located in Toronto. In his spare time, John enjoys writing, photography, playing bridge and billiards, riding his ATV, and collaborating with Jens Pindar on Nissan was fuelled up right before I took cars have a lot of tolerance as they red- the Walter cartoon series, which premieres this issue in The Madawaska Highlander.

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MUSICAL LEGENDS OF THE VALLEY

Domenic D'Arcy, The Singing Policeman By Garry Ferguson

Author's note: This article was written a few years ago, after I'd met Dominic in Eganville at a musical tribute to our logging days. He no doubt has made a lot of music and a lot of friends since then. G.F.

During my very first telephone conversation with Dominic D'Arcy, a woman kept interrupting, at his end of the line, by singing in Chinese. She paused occasionally to inform me, in heavily-accented, and broken English, that she wished to "singing" some Chinese country music for me. It took me a while to figure out that I was talking to only one person. It was a good beginning to our acquaintance.

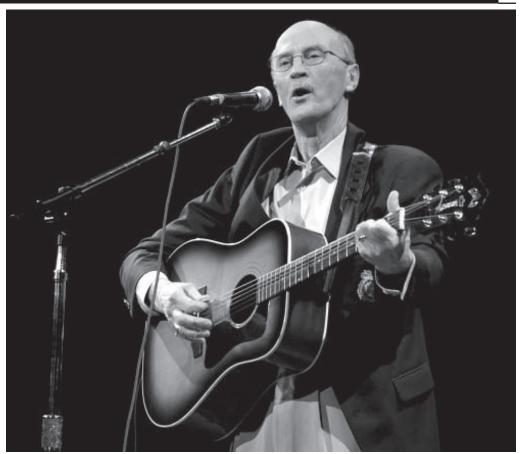
Dominic was born 1939 in Sheenboro, Quebec to parents Patrick and Mary (Walker) D'Arcy. His parents, as well as most of the siblings in his large family (13), played instruments or sang, so Dominic was immersed in music from the day he came into the world. Talent apparently came at him from both sides of the family. His parents were both fine musicians, his father a fiddler and an uncle, Remi Walker, was renowned throughout the Pontiac, and beyond, as top-notch fiddler. With such family genes, it's not surprising that Dominic began performing on stage at the age of 14. He grew up and went to school in Sheenboro before going out into the world. In 1964, Dominic married Noellie Larose of Ottawa. They have two adult sons, Anthony and Darren.

Because he had a brother and several other relatives on police forces, it is also not surprising that he eventually chose law enforcement as a vocation and so in February of 1965 joined the Ottawa Police Department. In spite of a lively sense of humour and a penchant for observing the lighter side of life in general, Dominic evidently did well in a type of organization that encourages uniformity. During his 36 years on the Force (retired 1999) he worked the streets, the beat, traffic, as a detective and with the Youth and Community Services and was promoted to Sergeant. In 1985 he won the Police Officer of the Year Award. It was sometime early in his career that he became known as the Singing Policeman. Since that time, 53 years later, Sergeant D'Arcy has taken his mixture of song and social message to audiences around the world. Those audiences included local youths, dignitaries, prime ministers and heads of state or monarchs from at least 13 countries.

In spite of the international renown, the passion of this writer, singer of songs, actor and humourist – he claims to joke only about Catholics, cops and bald people because he's of all three persuasions - is to perform for, and work with youth. He brings a motivational message concerning safety and personal responsibility. His programs encourage youth to get involved in their communities and to avoid drugs, cigarettes and alcohol. He conducts a No



No charge entry. Call or email Mark Thomson to enter the baked beans contest 613-333-9399 info@reelimpact.tv Wear your best Red and Whites for Canada Day! Donations to the Hall Winterization Fund Appreciated!



Domenic D'Arcy performing at the 2010 Annual Country Music Hall of Fame Induction Ceremony Photo by Lois Siegel

Bullying Program and founded both the Rising Star Program and The Dominic D'Arcy Development Foundation in order to guide young performers toward a career in entertainment. He provides exposure, experience and guidance by having them join him on television, stage or in recording sessions. His own TV show, D'Arcy's Beat, that lasted five seasons and won the Can-Pro Award, did just that. Some of the young folk he's helped bring to prominence include Alanis Morissette, Polly Shannon, Stephanie Cadman and Meredith Henderson.

Performing 150 shows annually across North America, the Caribbean, England, Ireland, the former Soviet Union, China and even at the North Pole has brought him into contact with such notables as Nana Mouskouri, Peter Fonda, The Rovers, The Nylons, Shania Twain, Rich Little, Prince Charles and the late Princess Diana.

Though his name became known in international entertainment circles, it was the unselfish commitment to his own community that has won him the most accolades - enough award certificates to paper the walls of a barn-sized room. He still maintains (with a poker face) that when presented with the "Key to the City of Ottawa," he told Mayor Chiarelli that he didn't really need a key when he already had a gun. Since 1985, various levels of governments and community organizations have presented Dominic with a number of awards such as The Ottawa/Hull Hospitality Award, The Solicitor General's Police Officer of the Year Award, The Community Service Award, Celebrity of the Year Award, the Lifetime Achievement Award and the Community Builder's Award. Beside these attabovs, hang two Governor General Awards and a Queen Elizabeth II Golden Jubilee Medal. As a token from the city, to show appreciation for all that Dominic has done for Canada's capital, it marked two Dominic D'Arcy Days. (May 21, 1999 and November 5, 2006) He even got to ride in the 2000 Tulip Festival's

Rideau Canal Flotilla as the Grand Marshall.

In addition to numerous appearances on radio and television, Dominic has acted in four movies with folks such as Dolly Parton, Barbara Niven and Paul Gross. He continues to work on his pet video, Don't Pay the Pusher, intended to serve as a recommended curriculum for anti-drug programs aimed at school-aged children. It is being developed with the assistance of post-graduate students from Queens University and the Ottawa Board of Education.

It was, however, Dominic's music – along with one of those high-octane personalities required to elevate successful entertainers above the mob of wannabees - that originally propelled him to prominence and provided a platform from which to voice his message regarding social issues. His music accomplishments include two LP's, six cassettes, 13 singles, a music video and seven CD's. Many of his one hundred-plus songs and recordings have risen to the top of charts around the world, including Canada, Europe and Australia. His most recognized songs include "I Love You More Than Peanut Butter," "My Son," "I'm Going Back" and "My Canada." "My Son" was written when his son Darren left home and is a tribute to family; "I'm Going Back" on the trip back from his mother's funeral after visiting his home town. "My Canada," a tribute to his native land, details a trip across each province.

If all this wasn't enough, Dominic has just manuscripted his memoirs for a book entitled Stop or I'll Sing. I expect that a lot of wit, anecdotes, advice and wisdom aimed at our younger generation will be packed between the covers. At 69 Dominic D'Arcy has just hit his stride, so expect him to be front and centre for a long time – and if I know him, a good time as well.

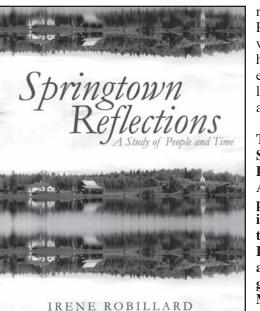
¹⁷ The Sun Shines Brighter in Bagot By Irene Robillard

These days, when you go to Calabogie from Burnstown, you travel by car on a smooth, paved highway following the picturesque Madawaska River upstream. But what was this road like in the mid 1800s? What did travellers see along the way?

Luckily, a letter to the editor describes such a trek. This letter was in the November 9, 1871 edition of The Renfrew Mercury, the first year of the newspaper's existence. The trip occurred in October by buggy from Renfrew to "the rather indefinite but very interesting, locality, known as 'up the Madawaska." The following is an excerpt from the letter starting from the time they enter Bagot Township, about a mile after leaving Burnstown.

The writer has noted that there has been an "immense drought" and the water level of the Madawaska is very low. The old Indian mentioned below is most likely John Kiconse, a Grand Chief of the Algonquins. His family was the only family of Indian origin noted in the 1871 census in the immediate area. His surname was written in this census as "Kickosa" and "or Constas" written beside it. The history of this Grand Chief can be found in the 2011 book, The Ancestors are Arranging Things... a journey on the Algonkin Trail by Noreen Kruzich.

We are informed by our driver that we are just crossing the line and coming into the Township of Bagot, and though it may be a delusion, still I think that the sun shines more brightly in Bagot; that the birds sing more sweetly and fearlessly in Bagot than elsewhere, and I am almost certain that the stones, when we do meet them, have not such vindictive feelings towards our vehicle as other stones have. Soon, our driver points out a decidedly splendid looking farm on the other side of the river, and tells us that is called the best farm in Bagot; I look at it and think that when the best is so good the rest cannot be bad. At length we arrived on the hill which overlooks the flourishing and hospitable village of Springtown, and surely the view which here met our eye ought to reconcile us to the trip even though the roads were many degrees worse. Old Sol had apparently labored in vain to exhaust the water here, and the sight of half a dozen canoes and boats on the little lake reminded us of the pleasure of a sail. We had intended to have stayed at the hotel, but were at once hurried by an old friend to his house, where we spent a very pleasant evening, and early next morning we resumed our journey, going in the direction of Calabogie Lake -- The weather had changed during the night, and the morning was one of the few cold ones we have had this season. It may be easily imagined then, that we did not pay such attention to sightseeing as we did the previous day; still we were not quite unmindful of it, and a small and very beautiful villa a short distance beyond Springtown, received a large amount of praise. As I believed its occupants would too, had we the honor of being acquainted. But such a dreadful road as this is; I only wonder that people ever survive the second trip over it. The rocks got larger and the day got older, and the driver told us that we were nearly three miles from Calabogie; at the same instant my attention was drawn to the river, and close beside us, but at some distance below us, I perceived a fine deer swimming vigorously across the stream, coming directly to us in fact. I was not long in deciding what to do; a well-known Indian camp was about 25 yards behind us, and going back I got the old Indian's rifle by promising him half of the deer if I killed him and I got to the shore just in time to see the noble animal gaining footing, though at a considerable distance from the shore; I took a hasty aim and fired, with such effort that I wounded him mortally, though he still struggled and plunged; but the old Indian was already out in his canoe, and soon dispatched him with his paddle; so having seen him safely landed we went on our way rejoicing. We soon found ourselves passing Calabogie Rapids, which in the spring I believe are very rough and grand, but are now almost dry. When we came to the foot of the lake we were sadly disappointed, for the day was misty, and we could not see much of the lake. The little village possesses a certain interest, as being on one of the many routes which the K.& P. R.R. is sure to take, and in proof of this, they point exultingly to the posts and pickets with which the engineers have decorated some of the hills and rocks in the vicinity. Had this day been bright, we could have had a magnificent view of this truly noble lake and the falls above it; but we were reminded of our watches that we have a long road to



return. So back we came, and arrived in Renfrew at a late hour, but we feel that we have the strength, and know that we have the inclination to take such another excursion, and moreover, we intend to ere long, and shall certainly prolong our stay at Springtown.

This excerpt can be found in the book Springtown Reflections: A Study of People and Time, published in 2007. Although it was thought to be out of print for the past two years, more copies were found early this year. If interested in a copy, contact the author, Irene Robillard (613-432-6987.) Copies are also available at Somethin' Special gift shop in Burnstown and the Greater Madawaska Public Library.

GREATER MADAWASKA SENIORS HOUSING CORPORATION UPDATE By Rev. Bill Griffiths, President

The Greater Madawaska Seniors Housing Corporation is still alive and well. It's hard to believe that the first meeting of the committee was held 5 years ago and that we have been incorporated for over 4 years! We are ready to build in the Griffith area. All water and soil tests have been completed on the property generously donated by Peter Fischer and family. A zoning change is in the process of being approved. With the right amount of money we could put the shovel in the ground this year.

Unfortunately the governments have not been forthcoming with grants for seniors housing. We are therefore looking for other ways of financing such as life leases or personal loans. We'll keep you updated on these developments. In the meantime please consider contributions for a good cause and remember that tax receipts are available for contributions of \$100.00 or more.

The most successful fundraising activity to date has been the NU 2 U shop. In its first year of operation the shop raised over \$5000.00. With your donations and purchases we are hoping to raise a lot more this year. I am told that a very peculiar thing is being observed at the shop. The only items for men are clothing unless you include a few light bulbs! Could it be that that target group has a hard time letting go of things from the garage or sheds?? This year the group of dedicated volunteers have planned special yard sales for the shop. On these days (or the night before the events) people that have furniture to donate can bring them to the shop. The only yard sale last year was very successful so this year there will be four sales, two of which will be attached to larger events.

The shop is open every Tuesday and Saturday from 1 to 4 pm and the dates for the special yard sales are:

JUNE 28, 2014 - 10 am to 4 pm JULY 19, 2014 - 9 am to 4 pm AUGUST 5, 2014 - 10 am to 4 pm AUGUST 23, 2014 - 9 am to 4 pm

The fundraising committee is also preparing another raffle for the summer. More information will be available on this in the near future.

Please give generously and drop in to the NU 2 U shop often. You wouldn't believe the bargains you can make there!

For information or to offer pledges and donations please call Pat Holleran at (613)333-1229 Bill Griffiths at (613) 752-2201 NU 2 U shop: Carol Ann Kelly at (613) 333-5570 Yard sale information: Juliette LeGal at (613)333-1352



THE WILDWOOD CHRONICLES

History of The Swiss Inn, Denbigh Ontario **By George Ross**

Life in the Backwoods and

Village of Denbigh, Canada A Canadian wilderness area: people, events, stories, lifestyle, images

Forty seven years ago Martha and Werner Lips along with their three children, Peter, Linda and Steve settled in the small, semi-remote village of Denbigh, Ontario, where Werner had taken up an unpaid position as Rector of the New Apostolic Church. They struggled for the first year with limited resources and no income before deciding to start their own business which they named 'The Swiss Inn'. What followed were many years of long seven-day weeks spent building their business, raising three children and serving the Apostolic Church.

Their tremendous work ethic and dedication to a common goal resulted in the Swiss Inn becoming the largest employer, at that time, in Denbigh and a landmark to countless travelers on Highway 41.

The Swiss Inn closed its doors in 2010. Today, four years later, it lingers on in the form of aging buildings and fading memories. It seemed that the story of the Swiss Inn would inevitably become buried by layers of passing years unless an effort was made to preserve its history. Martha Lips, now 75 years of age. still resides in Denbigh. I spoke with her in April of this year and asked if we could meet and discuss recording the history of the Swiss Inn. She kindly agreed. Sadly, Werner Lips passed away in March 2010. My first meeting with Martha led to several others involving many hours of discussion.

the story of the Lips family. Both are so intertwined that this story could separated from the other. What folthose years.

PART 1

Werner Lips, he was working for Dominion Engineering in Montreal. He was a mechanical draftsman and his company was designing hy- rious and we got married in 1960. two years earlier in 1956. He was born and raised in Switzerland. After he finished his apprenticeship as a draftsman he came to Canada for two years to see how things were in Canada, learn what Canadians do had to look for a job, his English was minimal, his French was minimal. He could make himself underfound a job almost right away.

who offered him a place to stay. She had two sons close to Werner's age. the New Apostolic Church, and so he became very interested in the church. At the same time I was living with my parents in a building close to where he was living. I had my mother found out that a lady in a nearby building spoke German and that she would help me. My mother had no idea, neither did I, that she was Swiss and her German wasn't that great. So we spoke a little bit of German. Then she invited me to come to church, the New Apostolic Church. I learned that Werner was

staying at her house but at that time he had gone back to Switzerland for a short visit. That was in the summer The history of the Swiss Inn is also of 1958. He was already working in the church and had made up his mind to return and live in Canada. not be faithfully told if one were Later, I met him walking to church one evening. It was my 21st birthlows is Martha's candid account of day. I didn't really like him in the beginning. He came with a striped shirt and a purple tie. I'll always remember that as long as I live. That was the big thing in Europe. I When I first met my future husband, thought. "Oh my gosh!" Anyways, we were in the Young People together. We knew each other for a year or so, then it started getting sedraulic turbines. Werner had moved So we lived in Montreal for seven to Canada from Switzerland about more years and had three children, Steve, Linda and Peter. During that time my husband was ordained as a priest in the Apostolic Church. Then the Rector here in Denbigh was past retirement and they were asking for someone to volunteer to and adapt to Canadian living. He go to Denbigh to serve the church as a priest. When my husband told me that, he said the last people who were going to go would be us. He stood but it wasn't that great. He said, "I'm sure you're not a country girl and you hate the country." I He had a Swiss friend in Montreal said, "Well if we have the blessing I'll go." He said. "You're kidding!" So anyways he couldn't sleep that She invited him to visit her church, night, it was a difficult decision. He had an excellent job. He loved his work at Dominion Engineering. He was doing work that was very interesting and he loved it. When he told them that he was leaving they said an interest in learning German and they would give him a better office, they would give him this, give him that, increase his salary. Long story is we moved to Denbigh. The only stipulation that I had was indoor plumbing and a bathroom. That was in '67.

> We had travelled to Denbigh once before in 1965. Everybody in the congregation was raving about Denbigh. We had holidays and my husband said, "Let's just drive up to Denbigh." I took my cat with me because I was told there were lots of mice. We arrived in Denbigh and we looked around. Oh my gosh! We stayed a day, we lost my cat. And when we drove out we said, "Goodbye Denbigh you'll never see us again." We had lost our cat, we couldn't find anyplace to stay. We had a Rambler and we slept in the Rambler. We had friends who were building a cottage in the area but they were staying in a tent. There were bugs and mice. Just everything that I didn't like. We ate outdoors. We didn't really get to know many

of the people. I had absolutely no idea.

When we moved here permanently it was in November, 1967. Linda was 5 years old, Steve was 6 and Peter 1. It was a very cold November. I had beautiful plants in Montreal. My husband was bringing the plants and he left them in the church in Denbigh but it was heated with wood and naturally they all froze and I was devastated about that. When we arrived, the movers came. The house was extremely cold. There was no heat. It was known that we were coming and I had hoped that maybe one of the members could have put at least the heat on or something. It was a house just to the west of the Denbigh Hall off Central Street. We bought the house before we arrived in Denbigh for, I don't know, \$9,000 or something like that. It was one of the nicer homes in Denbigh. It had indoor plumbing.

We had a duplex in Montreal. It was a really nice house. It was made possible by a trust fund from my dad. So we had this nice house in Montreal. Anyway, in Denbigh the impression was that we were selfsufficient and we didn't need any helping hand. But the truth was we lost big time. That was in '67 and you know how things were in Montreal with the separatiste violence. We had paid \$25,000 for our duplex and it was vacant for a year so we had to sell it for \$21,000. So we were in poor shape after the mortgage was paid off.

In that whole first year in Denbigh we had no income whatsoever, but we managed. There was six or seven months before we moved to Denbigh that we knew we were moving and I hoarded. I hoarded all kinds of things. That's what made us survive for a year. I hoarded food and dish detergent and toilet paper and, you know, all the essentials and that kept us going for a year. So there was no celebrating our anniversary. We splurged on a bottle of ginger ale and had spaghetti. And great! We had candles on the table, set the table really pretty.

In those years at Christmas we didn't have much money but we had my mother-in-law in Switzerland who always sent a nice big parcel. My mother sent things from Florida as well. The children had everything but nothing extravagant. But it was fine. We made a big ritual of Christmas Eve. The children went



to bed and that's when my husband and I decorated the Christmas tree and well, we celebrated half Swiss and half French Canadian. We celebrated at midnight. We got the children up with all the lights on the tree and the presents underneath. So we did ok. But we had no income. So I did a lot of baking, selling it locally, and my husband sold worms and minnows. One day he dug a big hole and he bought these worms. The next day he went to check on his worms and he saw these big fat worms in the garden and he thought, "Gee why did I go and buy them if they are so plentiful?" But he looked into the hole and they were all gone! I mean, we were so naive it wasn't funny. It was incredible! I baked and my husband did odd jobs, handyman sort of thing. He also used his own car and earned some money operating it as a taxi.

And then the motel and restaurant became available. It was to be a wonderful beginning, it would be a job. So, ok we bought the motel for \$2,000 in 1968. We opened for business on Thanksgiving of that year. That was taking money from the house in Montreal which we hadn't yet sold. We were juggling money, trying to make payments all this time. We didn't have tenants upstairs, we only had tenants downstairs. My husband had to go back to Montreal quite a few times because of problems with the house and things like that. Anyways, we lost a lot of money. But OK, I had inherited some money at 25 so we had a little bit. I mean it wasn't that much because most of it had gone into the house in Montreal so that's how we bought the Swiss Inn for \$2,000. Burt Clark was the owner. He hee'd and hawed and did he want to sell it or didn't he? "Oh it's a really good place!" But is it ok in the winter time? Can we operate in the winter time? "Oh yeah,

no problem!" But it wasn't, there was no insulation. We didn't know that. Burt had never operated the restaurant in the wintertime, he always went to Florida. My husband was not in the building in the winter time. Oh, it looked OK and if somebody tells you it's fine, it's insulated, you believe him. During the first winter the pipes regularly froze. My husband had to crawl underneath the building on his back carrying a propane torch so he could thaw the pipes and solder new connections when the pipes burst.

There was the restaurant with a six unit motel. The rooms in the motel were very small and there were three bathrooms. Two rooms shared a bathroom. Our living quarters were built about four years later alongside the restaurant with money from my father-in-law. What really kept us going was that we had supportive family members. Not too much from my mom and stepdad because they were extremely mad at us. I mean, how foolish to come to Denbigh with three small children giving up a wonderful job, which I understand. I mean I would feel the same way. Burt Clark finally decided that yes he would sell and the papers were drawn up and signed just before Thanksgiving 1968. So fine.

Burt said, "Well, you'll have lots of stuff." There was a whole case of pop, there was a dozen hamburgers, there were some French fries. And we knew nothing, nothing about the restaurant business! Before, my husband never cooked, at home in Switzerland, nowhere. Fortunately my mother was a gourmet cook so I could cook. But that's different at home, but in a restaurant? I was prepared. I made pies, I made pot roasts, buns, bread. I made all kinds of things at home so that I could bring that with us to the restaurant.

We opened the restaurant Thanksgiving Day, 1968. One of the first Song and Lyrics requests was for a cup of tea. There was no tea in the place! There was a little variety store, right on 28 highway, Malcolm's store. I went in there, got some tea, went back and I don't know, the customer must have thought, my gosh, "Did she go to China to get the tea?" Another customer asked us for a western sandwich. I had never eaten a western sandwich. I went to the kitchen and asked my husband, "What's a western sandwich?" He said, "I think I had one once. I think it has an egg with some onions and I think there's ham in it too." It worked out not too bad. I was trying to waitress which I never did in my life and trying to show my husband how to cook at the same time. Anyways another customer wanted a Hamburg steak. Fortunately they were from our church. Burt Clark had told us to just throw three hamburgers on the grill and put it together and that's it! My gosh! The customer did get onions on it but he didn't get any gravy. It was pathetic when I think about it. So I told him whenever you're in Denbigh on Thanksgiving your meal is free. These are things I do remember.

To be continued next issue...



George and his wife Joan moved to Denbigh from Ireland in 2007. He is semi-retired and presently does work for the Township of Addington Highlands as well as volunteer work within the community. George & Joan own and operate the 'Wildwood B & B' in Denbigh. His interests include photography, writing, gardening and ocean sailing among others. George met Joan in Ireland after he departed Canada on an around the world solo sailing trip. He decided to postpone the rest of the voyage and has now set his anchor in Denbigh for the foreseeable future.

"Black Fly Blues" **By Peter Chess**

Black Flies like white meat and they sure like me. They surround me in a cloud that's so thick it's hard to see. They start right on in, diggin' holes in my skin. Those black flies like white meat and they sure like me.

You can't paint your house and you can't wash your car. You can't ride your bicycle, you won't get very far. When they get too fierce for a man to abide, I run like a chicken and I hide out inside... Those black flies like white meat and they sure like me.

I put my bug jacket on then I stepped outside. I quickly decided to go for a ride. Now there's hundreds of them suckers on my windshield that's died, But there's thousands more waitin' just to chew up my hide. Black flies like white meat and they sure like me.

Those buggers need blood just to survive... They took so much of mine they left me barely alive. They drained off three quarts or maybe it was four, now I'm weaker than I was and much whiter than before. Black flies like white meat and they sure like me.

Black flies don't care if you're skinny or you're fat. They just want to eat you up. That's a natural fact. And they sure got a knack for findin' every crack. They invade your underwear and get under your hat. Black flies like white meat and they sure like me.

I took my dog for a walk once around the lake, by the time that we got back, I was pretty much ate. I had blood runnin' down from my nose to my knees. Those black flies like white meat.. made a meal outta me.

They's so thick the next day, when I stepped outside... They picked me up by my shirt, took me off for a ride. I was flyin' through the air, they's fornicatin' in my hair... Took me right across the lake ... Dropped me on the other side. Those black flies like white meat.. It's tasty and it's free.



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BEHIND THE TUNES

INTO THE 60s By Peter Chess

During the latter three years of the 1950's there took place several events which, taken as a whole, in retrospect, can safely be said to have a major influence on not only the direction of popular music from a contextual perspective but also from a socio/economic point of view.

For die hard fans of rock and roll, especially teenaged girls, the not so voluntary abdication of the "King", Elvis Presley, and his exile into the hands of "Uncle Sam" was traumatic on a global scale. On December 10, 1957, Elvis received a letter from the Memphis Draft Board that he was eligible for the upcoming military draft. He was 23 years old, healthy, rich and more famous than he could have ever dreamed.



"Colonel" Parker with Elvis

Army, Navy and Air Force recruiters began immediately to petition him with special enlistment opportunities should he decide to enlist voluntarily before the upcoming draft. The Navy went so far as to offer him an "Elvis Presley Company" which would consist of several handpicked southern boys from the Memphis area, which would serve to entertain the troops and build morale through public appearances while making his military service "more comfortable" Elvis declined to enlist and decided to take his chances with the draft board. He was concerned there would be a backlash if he was seen to accept favours in his treatment as a serviceman, not only from his fans, but from the general public as well.

A week later he was notified to report for induction in January. It so happened to fall on the very same day that he was scheduled to start filming on his latest movie, "King Creole". Hal Wallis, the chief of Paramount Pictures which had already invested a huge sum of money into preproduction for the movie, immediately called foul. He and Elvis's manager, the legendary ex carnie with the self anointed title of "Colonel" Tom Parker (not his real name), requested a deferment until March 20 when the shooting of the picture should be completed.



No special treatment for Elvis

The draft board had already been deluged with letters from angry fans who saw the conscription as an attempt by the government to sabotage Elvis' career and undoubtedly there were government officials and other influential people who hoped that would be the outcome. The fans, in their naive, teenaged way, saw Elvis as a national treasure and should be exempted. Even the President himself received mountains of mail urging him to do something about the "draft situation".

To stem the flow of criticism, this was peacetime after all, the military granted Elvis a 60 day deferment to complete the movie and on March 24,1958 he reported for duty in Memphis amidst a media circus orchestrated by his wily manager Tom Parker. Newspapers globally announced "the downfall of the King'. Predictions were almost unanimous that two years out of the limelight would be too much even for Elvis to overcome. Elvis himself had grave doubts about the future of his career, but he felt it right to serve his country and do as they asked of him. Colonel Tom, on the other hand, had no such moral illu-

the was seen to accept favours ent as a serviceman, not only s, but from the general public Pura Vida Nutrition Store THE RAW - CURIOUS KITCHEN

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Saturday 9:30 - 6:00 Sunday 10:00 - 5:00 sions. To him it was a golden opportunity. There were dozens of tracks in the vault that had been recorded at RCA and more from the early Sun Studio days... All of them, as yet unreleased.



Clean cut Elvis, serving his country

If RCA spaced out the release of these tracks there were more than enough to keep Elvis on the charts during his two year army stint. Elvis' draft was turned into a public relations bonanza. The Colonel cranked his PR machine into high gear. There was a daily stream of anecdotes, photos and rumours filling the pages of teen magazines, fan magazines and radio shows. Gone was the hip shakin' rebel of yore and a new, patriotic solid citizen with a buzz cut and fatigues began to appear, serving his country with grace and pride. Talk about a makeover!

A large number of his fans thought he might choose "Special Services Branch" where he could sing his way through his stint and appear in print and TV commercials to help boost enlistment numbers. The Colonel, however, insisted he should have no special favors and should become a grunt like the rest of his new buddies. Parker knew there would be no money forthcoming if filmed concerts and commercials starring his boy were to stay in the hands of the government. There was no way anybody was getting a free ride on Elvis's back.

What the public saw was Elvis doing exactly like all the other boys... Lugging their gear and their rifles, marching, standing guard duty, KP duty... But ironically, there are no photos of Elvis doing latrine duty. The Colonel made sure that even though Elvis may have "left the building" he remained present in the hearts and minds of his legions of fans.



Rock and Roll welcomes Elvis Home

By the time his army days were over, and even though he had not cut a single record or made a public appearance in two years, he still ruled the charts on the radio. Elvis was coming home as a bigger star than when he had left. Of course we all know that "rock and roll' didn't die because Elvis was drafted, and as popular as he was when he returned, there were dozens of very talented rockers who were still cranking out tunes and thrilling the fans, hoping to fill Elvis's shoes in his absence... Keeping the spirit very much alive. There were also forces at work behind the scenes who were determined to curtail the influence of this "jungle music" on their children, while at the same time perhaps putting some bucks in their own pockets.

To be continued...



Peter Chess immigrated to Canada from Leeds, England at the age of 9 weeks. The family settled into a converted barracks at the local airport near St. Catharines for a couple of years before moving into a wartime house. After serving in the Canadian Army Signal Corps, Peter restored antique furniture in St. Catharines, which is where he met his wife Gitte, her daughters Sheri and Belinda. They now live in Matawatchan and have two granddaughters, Emma and Natalie. Peter is a member of The Pickled Chickens String Band.



RURAL VIGNETTES

GOING, GOING.....SOLD By Antonia Chatson

When I turned 12, I became very interested in antiques. It was a good time, as no one else was interested in them. My father was interested in picking up tools to furnish his tool shop at the farm and my mother was interested in old china. As we didn't have much money, most of what they purchased were 'job lots' which was either a box or a six basket filled with odds and ends, out of which maybe only one item may have proved useful. I tagged along, not interested in anything much other than to listen to the auctioneer's patter. I found it almost supernatural how things got sold to certain people when it looked to my unknowing eye that they had just either scratched their right ear, or momentarily closed one eye.

I don't know what triggered my intense interest in, not only the sales, but the items themselves. It was the age of chrome and I was not impressed by it. I had seen it in both the Looby and Phillips establishments, where lovely old kitchen tables and chairs were relegated to the wood shed or their dump and shiny chrome furniture was purchased to take their place. I rescued an old chest of drawers from the Looby woodshed. They said it had belonged to one of their ancestors who had lived in our stone house and that the mother had put the baby in the bottom drawer when she had gone to the barn to do chores. I later dated it to1840. My mother and I also rescued from the Phillips' dump, an old kitchen sofa. The wooden frame and springs were still intact, but we had to purchase new webbing and foam to build it up from the springs. Then we covered it with an antiquated looking material. My mother and I were quite proud of our achievement until one visitor at our place took a cursory glance at it and remarked, 'Oh, a rocky mountain job!'. We were most insulted.

We had a good nest egg of furniture from the Rosedale house and the Massey basement, but the farmhouse, being so large, still seemed rather empty, and we were running out of orange crates. It was certainly an economical way to go about furnishing a house. I picked up a large oak table for \$1, an oak hall stand for \$4.50, an oak washstand for \$3, a large oak buffet for \$3 and a lovely old mantel clock for \$3.50. After I had purchased the clock, an old timer ambled over to me and suggested that if a quarter were to be placed under either front foot, the clock would keep perfect time! And then the day came when my mother was irresistibly attracted to a cherry whatnot that she just had to have. My father stood right by her for moral support as she started to join in the bidding at \$3. The bidding went into the teens by a dollar a bid. The suspense was building When it hit \$20, my mother raised the bid by 25 cents! My mother kept her eyes steadily on the auctioneer but under her breath, she kept saying to my father, 'Roy, we can't afford it'. And he kept replying, 'If you want it, we can'. When my mother put in her final bid of \$22 there was a long pause. Then the auctioneer bellowed out, 'Sold to

the lady in the red plaid shirt', which was music to her ears.

I loved the atmosphere around anything that was old. They oozed stories and events of days gone by. When had they been made? Who had bought them and when or for what occasion? Then I began to consider who the last owners had been. I often would see an old couple standing at the back of all the furniture out on the lawn, behind the tables of boxes and baskets of bric-a-brac. That must be them, I thought, for they always looked so sadly at what once had been so precious to them. I made a vow to treasure whatever I bought, as they had done.

When I first told my father that I wanted to buy some item of furniture and would he bid on it for me, he gave me his permission to get it, but added, 'If you want it ,you will have to bid for it'. Talk about sheer unadulterated fear. But I was determined to give at least some items a good home, so I wended my way to the front of the crowd. People were not rude, but I distinctly got the impression that they thought I should stay with my parents and leave the elders to get on with the job. When I raised my hand at the first bid of 25 cents for an oak table (I had decided against the ear and eye method) I really had to shake it to get the attention of the auctioneer. Finally he saw me and a big smile spread across his face, and I don't think there was a prouder man in the universe when he finally shouted out, 'Sold to the little girl with the curly ponytail in the front row'. After that I gained a little more respect from the crowd.

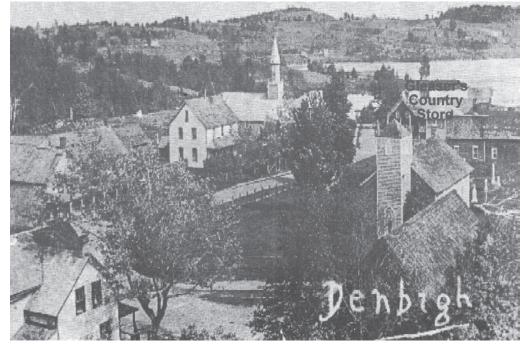
After I had paid for it with my allowance, I scurried over to my father for moral support. That came in the form of, 'Now girlie, how are you going to get that home?'. Oh Oh! I hadn't thought of that. You see, Uriah was a little worse for wear than when we had first bought it, and although we still retained him as part of the family, my mother had branched out and purchased an Austin Mini. I found several old codgers eyeing me with amusement, but also with a hint of respect. Shortly one of them sauntered over to my father and myself and asked if we would like him to drop the table off at our farmhouse. We thanked him so much and accepted his offer and began to tell him where we lived. 'Oh, I know where yous folks live.' He not only drove the table home for us but helped to unload it, take it into the house and wouldn't take a cent in payment for the delivery. 'Just glad to be of service to the young lady,' he said. There was always a gentlemanly farmer who would come to the aid of a damsel in dire need of a moving service!



Antonia studied at The Royal Conservatory of Music and at York University. She taught in all levels in the public school system as well as giving private lessons in music. Her passion is the land. She loved her experiences growing up on the farm in Shelburne and twenty-two years of farming in Denbigh with her husband, Francis. She plays the piano at the services at the Vennachar Free Methodist Church, and lives on the homestead with her daughter Irene.

History of Glaeser's Country Store, Reopened in Denbigh

By Peter Lips



Glaeser's Country Store was first established by Bill Chatson, a blacksmith who also had livery stables in the early 1900's. Herman Glaeser purchased the business, operated it for a number of years and passed it on to his son, J.A. Glaeser, in 1929. The thriving business was run continuously by family members until Cameron Glaeser, J.A.'s son, who took over the store in 1964, closed the doors in 1988. The store was leased out until 1994 when

Ed and Barb Villamere moved to Denbigh to operate Glaeser's Store. Barb is the daughter of Doreen Belliveau, Cameron's partner for many years. Cameron passed away in 2002 and Doreen in 2010. Ed and Barb closed the store in 2011 and returned to their hometown of Renfrew. Peter and Karen Lips purchased the building and reopened Glaeser's Country Store on May 31, 2014.

Madawaska Highlands Observatory Update By George Ross

The proposed Madawaska Highlands Observatory, to be built a short distance south of Griffith is, thus far, a seven-year dream of one man, Mr. Frank Roy. Should it ever be built and successfully operated it will be an economic "game-changer" for the local region. For some people it is a dream too big to imagine and for others it is a nightmare. Is Frank Roy, CEO of Madawaska Highlands Observatory, a visionary with a sensible, realistic business plan or a pipe-dreamer? I spoke with him concerning important start-up aspects of the project.

Q. The key to this project is attracting investment capital. How is this going for you? Also, the bottom line in this regard will be your business model. Please comment on that as well.

A. I'm pretty sure we have universal support locally and regionally. Bringing in equity investors and then later on the banks, is a timing issue. We also have naming opportunities. Already people have approached me because they want to put their name on it. Also because this will be a huge boost to the economy and a job generator there will be some small grants from the federal and provincial governments. There is a scientific aspect to it, so there will be some partnerships through universities.

The type of investors we are looking for are people who want their money invested in education, economic development, scientific research, and also something envi ronmentally friendly. We have investors outside of the province. You need people who really understand the nature of this business.

Some people seem to think the facility is too remote. The University of Texas, Mac-Donald Observatory is eight hours from Austin. It is in the middle of nowhere and is difficult to get to, but they get 60,000 people a year. People from all over Europe visit the observatory every year and there is a 4.5% unemployment rate.

We're mid-way between Montreal and Toronto. Within 1.5 hours there are five counties with a total population of 500,000, 1.5 million in the Ottawa area, 6 million in the GTA, 4 million in Montreal. Including New York State there are 20 million people within a five-hour drive of the site.

In 2011, the Calypso Water Park was opened one half hour east of Ottawa. People said it would be a massive failure. Nothing could be further from the truth. They were expecting 300,000. Well they got 400,000 the first year. It's so big that hotels are popping up to serve the influx. We don't expect to get 400,000 people. We need about 40,000 to 50,000 to pay the bills, to pay the mortgage, salaries, and dividends.

It boils down to bringing in the dollars to get the shovels going. The only risk is, will we meet our visitor targets? Of course this determines the financial viability of the business. Will we reach the volumes that

we are suggesting? We're being quite conservative with our estimates. We would have to be completely incompetent if we don't reach 100,000 visitors. We think we can reach far more than that. Because we would be such a natural fit with provincial parks, we could get 70,000 to 80,000 people just from the parks. There are twenty provincial parks within an hour and a half. We spoke with companies that do research into tourism and they said if the weather prevents tourists from enjoying the parks we are going to be very busy because people are in a tent and they'll have nothing to do. The average stay in parks is three days. So, "Let's go to the observatory!"

It's not a question of money. It is getting access to the money, getting in contact with the right people.

People think, "Well this is an observatory. What do you do in the day time?" Most of the activities, 85%, are in the daytime. There will be the most advanced planetarium in Canada with state of the art digital projectors that allow us to provide 200 shows right off the shelf. Anything you can dream up and punch into the computer will be projected onto a screen. It will have huge flexibility. For example, you could have a wedding in the planetarium and have projections of great cathedrals. We can put tables in the planetarium and you can have a nice dinner in Notre Dame. At night there are the telescopes. These are giant telescopes. They will be the largest publicly accessed telescopes in the world with 30 and 40-inch mirrors. They are engineered for public use to give the best possible view of the night sky. The sky at the site is incredibly dark so you'll be able to look through these telescopes and literally see half way across the universe up to six billion light years away. Light that has traveled for six billion years has reached your eye. You will see stars in other galaxies. And the things that are close will be in colour. You'll see colour in the Nebulas, in the stars. These will be views you will remember the rest of your life. People should go to our web site where they will see all of the activities listed.

Q. What, in your opinion, is the economic impact that you foresee when the observatory is up and running?

A. We chose the location of course because the skies are dark but at the same time we are close to our target markets, Ottawa, Toronto, Montreal. The amount of spin-off jobs in the area from expansion of existing businesses and new business start ups will be greater than at the observatory, probably two times that. If we employ 120 people you can expect two to three hundred employed indirectly. People will come into the area and see what the area is.

This facility will double the total amount

of tourism in Renfrew County. Of course it's not just about Renfrew County. It's about Frontenac County, Lennox and Addington. Also, the Bancroft area will benefit tremendously. Even Ottawa. Many people visiting the observatory will stop in Ottawa. They'll want to visit the parliament buildings and other attractions while there. Tourists from outside the region won't come for a day. They'll stay a few days or even a week. Everyone in the area will benefit in some way.

Q. Where are you with site acquisition and obtaining road access?

A. We have begun the process of acquiring Crown land for the observatory and expect acquisition autumn of 2015. MNR has agreed to go through the environmental study, which we have already begun. They have given us terms of reference, which lays out what we have to do before acquiring the land, so we're going through the process. The Crown weighs the positive and negative. What's the impact on the local people? What's the impact on the environment? They also weigh the economic benefits.

We have positioned the facility to have very easy access. That's very important for success. Almost all of the visitors will be arriving via Highway 41. That's the main route and we are only about an eight-minute drive from this highway.

ground "rules" have seen decreased bully-

TRAILS DEVELOPMENT: Alastair

Baird, Manager of Economic Develop-

ing and fewer injuries.

We have two possible routes from high way 71 south of Griffith, up to the building site. There is a private road and we have another way up through a combination of Crown and Township land. On this route there is no private land to block access. It's about a kilometer longer via County road 71 onto Milty Lake Road and the rest through Crown land.

Q. You have a public meeting scheduled for June 23rd at the Griffith Lion's Club. What is the purpose of the meeting?

A. We want to update the community on developments so far. It will be an opportunity to meet local residents and the cottagers who missed the last meeting because it was off-season. The architect is coming along with his chief architect, the lady who is designing the observatory. They will talk about the building and the significance of it. In terms of the business model it is really about the building, that's where the action is. We will also make a very important announcement concerning financing. It will involve a key partnership. This will bring it to the next level.

Also we want to ask for support from the local people. Once they understand the full impact and significance of this project we hope that they will talk it up and write to federal, provincial and municipal politicians asking them to help promote it. Of course we are also looking for investors.

WATERSHED WAYS

Third Annual Renfrew County Stewardship Forum By Ole Hendrickson

The Bonnechere River Watershed Project and Ottawa River Institute co-sponsored the Third Annual Renfrew County Stewardship Forum, held May 9th at the Marguerite Centre in Pembroke, with a theme of "trails and tributaries". Over 40 participants from around the County contributed to lively discussions on a range of topics. This is a summary of information and activities written by Ottawa River Institute president Ole Hendrickson.

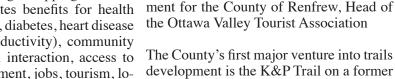
ACTIVE TRANSPORTATION: TRAILS

presented by Shawna Babcock, Executive Director KidActive, Local Coordinator Healthy Communities Partnership, Physical Activity Network Chair

Active transportation is human-powered transportation for a range of activities,

including commuting, shopping and recreation. This creates benefits for health (countering obesity, diabetes, heart disease and improving productivity), community engagement, social interaction, access to the natural environment, jobs, tourism, local business development, and increased real estate values and tax base.

The County of Renfrew adopted an active transportation strategy last year and allocated funding for its implementation in this year's budget – largely for paved shoulders for use by pedestrians and cyclists. Active transportation is more than just sharing roads and paving shoulders. A key aspect is connecting natural areas, helping counter "nature deficit disorder". Kids, in particular, want paths and want access to water. One participant noted that schools that have dropped their play-



development is the K&P Trail on a former railroad line that was originally planned to extend from Kingston to Pembroke, but which terminated in Renfrew. The County owns the 21-km segment from Renfrew to Calabogie, in the municipalities of Admaston-Bromley and Greater Madawaska. Development of the K&P Trail has involved creation of an advisory council, five public meetings and an approved management plan, making it a model for future county-owned trails. The County of Lennox and Addington is considering a similar management plan for their segment of the rail line extending to Kingston. The K&P Trail connects in Renfrew to another rail trail owned by the municipalities of Horton and McNab-Braeside that extends into Arnprior.

THE K&P TRAIL PLAN: The K&P accommodates ATVs and snowmobiles, but no cars or trucks. The County clears windfall, and provides signage and gates to prevent larger vehicles and reduce trash. A local snowmobile club grooms the trail in winter, when it can also be used by cross-country skiers.

The County of Renfrew commissioned and accepted a broader study (the "Stantec Report") of opportunities for trail development, but has not implemented it owing to resource limitations. The County's main focus for future trail development is the recently abandoned CP rail line from Smiths Falls to Mattawa – much of it along the Ottawa River. Together with neighbouring municipalities (Lanark County, Township of Papineau-Carleton), Renfrew County is negotiating to buy the right-ofway once it comes onto the market - the mandate is to "keep it intact".

CP RAIL LINE: Jim Meness, Algonquins of Pikwakanagan

The Algonquins want meaningful participation in the development of this trail. The route includes historic portages along Ottawa River and intersects several crown land tracts upriver from Rolphton that the Algonquins have included as "selects" in their land claim negotiations. If the CP trail becomes a reality, they would like to develop stop-overs for travellers, cultural tourism, and erect kiosks describing the history of trade and logging on the river. GREEN AND BLUE TRAIL BREAK-AWAY GROUPS: Land-based "green trails" and water-based "blue trails" Suggestions included better marketing, maps, guided tours, events like triathlons, and activities aimed at youth and seniors. Some participants supported formation of an inclusive, county-wide trail council to enhance collaboration and minimize conflicts between motorized and non-motorized trail users.

TRIBUTARIES: Kathy Lindsay, Bonnechere River Watershed Project Chair People value good water quality in the Bonnechere River watershed and are concerned about its degradation. Results of water quality testing done by her organization show cause for concern, yet environmental decision-making in the watershed is not well coordinated across municipalities and other local governments. Different levels of government need to work together to monitor watershed health and



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promote best stewardship practices. The future of the watershed could be very different depending on the level of local engagement in decision-making and whether a long-term or short-term perspective prevails. The need for collaborative governance and collective action within the watershed is particularly pressing given impending effects of a changing climate.

Action is voluntary (e.g., keeping livestock out of water bodies is not legally required). There is a need to focus on problem areas, such as places where people can't swim because of E. coli contamination. MUSKRAT LAKE, WATERSHEAD HEALTH: Rosalie Burton, Muskrat Watershed Council Chair

Muskrat Lake has the highest phosphorus concentration of any lake in Ontario, with recurring algal blooms and impacts on property values, businesses, and the tax base. Early steps are informing and educating residents; seeking partnerships with provincial agencies, municipalities, academic institutions, and non-government organizations; and applying for grants to do scientific studies and outreach. Drainage works have gradually transformed the landscape in the Snake River basin from wetlands to croplands, to the detriment of the health of Muskrat Lake. Several studies have documented the problem and made recommendations, but are sitting on the shelf. A new project funded by Ontario Farm & Food Care under a federal-provincial program, with multiple contributing partners including the Ministry of Environment led by Algonquin College in Pembroke should provide the most detailed information to date on pollution levels and sources. excess fertilizer run-off from fields, including through tile drains. Similar problems with phosphorus pollution are being experienced in other watersheds such as the South Nation River. New techniques being studied there such as drain tiles that can be shut off in the summer might work in the Muskrat watershed. The focus isn't just on agriculture – there's "no source too small to look at". Community grassroots acceptance must be part of the solution.

While livestock were once thought to be the problem, there is also concern about

FROM THE EDITOR

By Lois Thomson

History was made a few weeks ago. Cell phones suddenly came alive in the "dead zone" of the Griffith, Matawatchan and Denbigh area. The cry of "I've got bars!" was heard on every hill. (Not so much in the valleys, but that's another story).

Facebook was "atwitter" with reports of "One bar here.", "Five bars here.", "Three bars here.", whoot! whoot! The cell tower on Highway 41 near Griffith must have finally powered up.

But it didn't take long before less enthusiastic comments came in. "No! It will never be the same!", Don't tell my nieces!", and "I liked it the way it was!" Many of these less favourable reactions came from visitors who appreciate the beauty and peace of the dead zone and enjoy the convenience and connection of the "live zones" they leave behind on summer weekends.

I wonder if there were two reactions like that when postal service was first established in The Highlands. Were there some who liked it the way it was, before the daily mail? (see Bill Graham's article about postal history). I doubt it. And when Canada Post started delivering to individual mailboxes every day, did the people miss going to the Post Office, meeting friends and catching up on the local news while waiting for the mail? Perhaps. Did they lament the day they all had phones in their own homes and no longer had to go to the general store, the hotel or the pharmacy to make a call? Not likely.

Ten years after facebook was founded, we are just now gradually coming out of the "dark zone" ages. Does this give us an advantage over those early adopters or do we have a lot of catching up to do? We know cell service allows us to connect to people in other places and other times. (My article about historical mapping demonstrates that benefit.) But we also know it can make us miss the moment because our heads are somewhere else. Oops!

The trick will be to keep our heads

about us. There is a big difference between waiting six months for a single letter and missing a great time at the lake because you don't want to miss a single tweet. The OFF button is the same as the ON button and at least now we have a choice.

The Township of Greater Madawaska posted a projected cell service map on the home page of their web site in March.

www.greatermadawaska.com It's not a solid service area, but the holes are filling in.

May the force be with you... until you turn it off.

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