



"The deep roots will never doubt spring will come." • Marty Rubin.



D.I. General Store

General Store Hours:

Mon-Thurs: 8am-6:30pm

Fri: 8am-7pm

Sat: 9am-7pm

Sun: 10am-4pm

Post Office Hours:

Mon-Thurs: 9am-Noon,

1-4:30pm

Sat: Noon-3pm

Denman WORKS! AGM

The Annual General Meeting will be a Zoom held on Thursday, March 31st, at 7:00 PM

Please send an email to denmanresource@gmail.com to register. You will be sent a reminder one day prior to the meeting with the Zoom link. All documents relevant to the meeting will be available on the Denman Works website on March 17th under AGM

TREE SERVICE

- Tree removal • Limbing • Chipping •
- Spiral pruning • Tree topping •
- View enhancement •
- Danger tree assessor & faller •
- Certified faller, insured, local •

Antoine 250-207-3884

SYLVIE SCHROEDER
Personal Real Estate Corporation
250-898-9199

YOUR LOCAL ISLAND REALTOR
Office next to the Denman General Store

Back on the market!
Acreage with Ocean/Mtn Views
2.8 Ac with stunning Ocean & Mtn views
w/south exposure- drive way, hydro lot
line, drilled well, 270sqft sleeping cabin
1157 Pickles Rd-\$674,900

ROYAL LEPAGE
Parksville-Qualicum Beach Realty Ltd
On Denman Island

denman island chocolate

We are still looking for the right person to join our production team.
Could it be you?
Email us at dichoc@telus.net



Peace Vigil for Ukraine

Friday March 4. 5:00 P.M.

Anglican Church lawn

Bring a candle

DENMAN HARDWARE

SEED POTATOES HAVE ARRIVED:
Sieglinde, Chieftan & Yukon Gold

WEST COAST SEEDS

Soils, Fertilizers and Garden Tools

Plus all your hardware needs.

M-F: 9-4 & Sat: 10-3

250-335-2400 denmanhardware@gmail.com

Winter/Spring Workshops!

IN PERSON

Mar 19-20:

Getting Started with Portraits
with David Goatley

Mar 24-26:

Painting Portraits from Photos
with David Goatley

Apr 2-3: Florals in Acrylics

with Susan Schaefer

Apr 9-10: Painting Trees in Acrylic

with Cindy Mawle

ONLINE

Mar 15:

Social Media

Self-Audit

with Evie Lavers

CV/ARTS

LEARN MORE AT
comoxvalleyarts.com



Katarina Meglic
Realtor

778-557-7429

www.localislandhomes.com

**THINKING OF MAKING
A MOVE THIS YEAR?**

I can help! Connect with me at
katarinameglic.realtor@gmail.com

CONTENTS

ISSUE NO. 1523 • MARCH 3RD, 2022

• ARTS & LIT •

- 4 • An Unpainted Portrait: *I Passed Out*
by Leo Simmons

• COMMUNITY INFO •

- 16 • International Women's Day
by Eileen O'Brien

• SPECIAL INTEREST •

- 5 • Green Wizardries: *The Rites of Spring*
by Maxine Rogers
- 7 • Helping Butterflies and Other Species
in Helliwell
by Chris Junck

• OPINION •

- 9 • The Actions of a Few
by Dante Ambriel
- 13 • Good News for Fairy Creek from BC
Supreme Court
by Eartha Muirhead
- 14 • Two Steps Backwards
by Eartha Muirhead
- 15 • The Real World Order
by Gwynne Dyer

• PRESS RELEASE •

- 15 • Update for Hornby Island Residents
About Waste/Recycling Services and
Trails Management
by CVRD

- 5 • Phoenix Riting!
by Phoenix Bee

- 11 • Letters to the Editor

- 16 • Poetry

REGULAR FEATURES

- 3 • Tide Table
- 20 • Gary's Toon
- 18 • Crossword
- 18 • Sudoku
- 18 • Grumpism
- 19 • Classified Ads
- 20 • Business/Services Directory

Cover image: Just a hop from Fillongley, DL.
Photo Dreadful Imagery



We Need Your Help

By JP McLean
• DSMS

COMMUNITY INFO

THE Denman Activity Centre needs your help. The Activity Centre's coffers have taken a severe beating with the extended closures over the past two years. Not only have we lost the fitness centre membership income, but we've also been unable to rent out the lounge, gymnasium, and commercial kitchen. All the while, we've had to bear the increased costs of additional cleaning and sanitizing, while continuing to pay the fixed costs of operating an older building and providing free internet access.

We are looking for donations of any amount to help keep us going. Cash donations can be dropped in the black mailbox located to the right of the main Activity Centre entrance. Inside the building, donations can be dropped in the box on the office door, or in the drop-in fee box affixed inside the gymnasium doors. If it's within your means, a cheque in any amount, payable to the Denman Seniors and Museum Society would also be greatly appreciated and can be dropped in any of the above locations, or mailed to Box 28, 1111 Northwest Road, Denman Island. Also appreciated are donations of refundable containers in our box at the Recycle Depot.

All donations of \$20 and above will be issued a tax receipt upon request. Thank you for your consideration and generosity. 🍷

DCA Home & Garden Tour

By DCA

COMMUNITY INFO

MARK your calendars! If you are impatiently seeking early signs of spring, there are many: the crocuses are in bloom, the eagles are amassing on our shores awaiting the herring, and the early bird tickets for the Denman Conservancy

Home & Garden Tour (June 11 and 12) are on sale March 15! This unique and inspiring Tour has long been considered one of BC's top horticultural events. Every two years our tranquil island throws open its garden gates, inviting the public for a rare up-close look at the creativity, skill and passion Denman residents pour into their properties. The gardens are lush, imaginative and bountiful; the houses offer exquisite craftsmanship, with unique island touches. On the tour you can wander through profusions of blooms, stroll past quiet ponds, and marvel at mature production gardens. This year's tour features several never-before-seen properties, alongside familiar favourites.

Early bird tickets are \$20, and can be purchased online starting March 15 at <http://www.denman-conservancy.org/home-and-garden-tour/>. Please note that the tour will respect current public health requirements, and guests may be required to wear masks or show proof of vaccination to enter some homes.

All proceeds from the tour go to the Denman Conservancy Association, a Registered Charity which, with the support of this Tour, has protected over 700 acres of Denman Island. The 2022 Home and Garden Tour is Supported by Denman WORKS! through the Community Economic Development Program of the Comox Valley Regional District.

We'd love your help! We need volunteers to help us before and during the tour with everything from weeding to postering to greeting visitors. If you'd like to lend a hand before or during the tour, please contact joanne.shepherd3210@gmail.com.

Please help us spread the word about this great event! You can also find us (and Like us) on Facebook: www.facebook.com/DenmanIslandHomeAndGardenTour. 🍷

Concerts Denman Presents

By Eli Hason
• Concerts Denman

MUSIC

HALF/ASIAN with Amy the CODA
Concert March 12th

HELLO there, fine folks of Denmanistan. Concerts Denman is bringing you another fine show as we try to get this year finally moving along with

Live music to get you out into your community and get your groove on. Our next event will be an inclusive treat even for those who usually can't enjoy our shows due to hearing issues, as the whole gig will also be in sign language. As the Covid rules are evolving since the numbers are on the downswing again, there will also be a short set with DJ Eliazar for a mini dance party after the live show. We may have to boogie with masks on, but we are getting a few steps closer to normalcy while trying to keep our community safe in these crazy times. As we have to follow the provincial rules we still can only do shows with vaccine passports and masking for the whole show. There will also be no bar at this event. Door at 7:30 and the show starts at 8pm. Tickets at Abraxas, The General Store, at the door, and at concertsdenman.com for \$20. Here is more info about the band playing.

HALF/ASIAN with Amy the CODA is a mixed race (Cantonese/British) musician making synth pop on an 80's synth and a Child Of Deaf Adult singing the lyrics in her mother tongue; sign language.

HALF/ASIAN with Amy the CODA are an audio-visual performing duo creating art that is rooted in identity exploration and embodiment. HALF/ASIAN (Ian Griffiths) plays synthesizers from the 80's purchased at thrift stores and sings in English. Amy the CODA (Amy Braun) performs in her first language - Pidgin Signed English (A combination of ASL signs and English grammar and syntax).

For Ian, it started with the purchase of a Yamaha PSR 36 from Value Village - and has grown into a distinct sound that pushes the boundaries of synthesizer programming - going beyond the parameters it was designed for. The lyricism ranges from fractured poetry to poignant storytelling and narratives. Their sound has been likened to Chromeo and early Gorillaz, mixed with George Harrison.

For Amy, it started with signing along to one of Ian's songs recreationally and realizing that she had lost the majority of her sign language fluency through having a profession that is not centered around the deaf community and interpreting. Her performance is a creative expression of the stories told within the lyrics and music. It is a reclamation of language and involves not only interpreting the words but adding emphasis through visual storytelling with movement and dance.

"As a band, we work to create art that is meaningful to us. We both have bi-cultural identities, and don't always feel like we can fully be exactly who we are in every time and place. When we are creating or performing, we are in this place where we embrace everything that has made us who we are. And by sharing it we allow these versions of ourselves to be seen."

Change starts with positive representation. We believe that art has the power to shift perspectives.

With a cool 80's synthesizer sound, soft vocals and lyrics sung in sign language and English, this music is for everyone — because music is for everyone. 🍷

Have Aches & Pains Got You Down?

By Carmen Bedard-Gautrais
• Spectra Health

PHYSIOTHERAPY and TCM have been back in action at the Denman Island Medical Clinic for 2 months now. It's been so lovely to be back working with the community. I have opened up Thursday as a full day of clinic to help reduce waitlists so that I can see you in a timely manner.

We've gone through a lot over the past few years, one thing I've noticed is sitting time has generally greatly increased. Some of you may be knowingly nodding your head. Though resting injuries can be helpful in a specific therapeutic manner, for the most part, being sedentary actually makes your joints more stiff, muscles weaker, endurance less, and increases your vulnerability to new injuries or worsening chronic ones.

A lot can be done to help get you moving again, moving safely, moving more comfortably and equip you with tools to manage and reduce pain.

continued on P.5...

TIDE TABLE

• Secondary Tidal Station Ford Cove •
• Source: tides.gc.ca •

2022-03-03 (Thu)		
Time PST (m)	(m)	(ft)
06:30	4.9	16.1
12:28	2.5	8.2
17:50	4.4	14.4
2022-03-04 (Fri)		
Time PST (m)	(m)	(ft)
00:23	1.2	3.9
06:58	4.9	16.1
13:10	2.2	7.2
18:46	4.3	14.1
2022-03-05 (Sat)		
Time PST (m)	(m)	(ft)
01:01	1.6	5.2
07:25	4.8	15.7
13:52	1.9	6.2
19:42	4.2	13.8
2022-03-06 (Sun)		
Time PST (m)	(m)	(ft)
01:38	2.1	6.9
07:50	4.7	15.4
14:32	1.7	5.6
20:41	4.1	13.5
2022-03-07 (Mon)		
Time PST (m)	(m)	(ft)
02:15	2.6	8.5
08:14	4.6	15.1
15:13	1.6	5.2
21:47	4	13.1
2022-03-08 (Tue)		
Time PST (m)	(m)	(ft)
02:53	3.1	10.2
08:35	4.4	14.4
15:55	1.6	5.2
23:05	4	13.1
2022-03-09 (Wed)		
Time PST (m)	(m)	(ft)
03:40	3.5	11.5
08:54	4.2	13.8
16:41	1.6	5.2
2022-03-10 (Thu)		
Time PST (m)	(m)	(ft)
00:40	4	13.1
04:56	3.7	12.1
09:09	4	13.1
17:34	1.7	5.6





ARTS&LIT

An Unpainted Portrait: *I Passed Out*

By Leo Simmons

my training, however, my attitude towards a formal pomp-and-circumstance style ending to that phase of our careers changed entirely. Such a day would be a wholly appropriate way to mark my survival in what had seemed from the outset to be a foreign world. It would be a grand day, I'd imagined.

It was a shame, then, that I began such an auspicious occasion with a throbbing headache, waves of nausea and a taste in my mouth suggesting that during the previous evening, I'd been licking the tyres of parked cars. By way of some small consolation, as soon as I stuck my head out of my tiny room, it was clear that I wasn't alone. Pale-faced corpses walked along the corridors clad only in towels. A faint odour of vomit was in the air and from somewhere floated a soft moaning sound, followed by a dull thud. Young male humans in their prime...

Outside our windows, fourteen weeks and four haircuts after we had arrived there, a dull but warm morning was upon us; a mercy after the excesses of the night before. A shower helped a little, although Bruce's buoyant mood was less easy to deal with. He wouldn't shut up, About, of all things, breakfast. "Aye, ye need a breakfast in ye ta get throo the parade, man!" he said, unhelpfully conjuring up images of the regular morning offering and inching me closer to blowing chunks. "Aye, eggs and toast, man; sausages, eggs and toast!" he almost shouted in a gleeful tone, all but smacking his lips.

"Bruce" I remember saying quietly, so that the top of my head didn't blow off. I had to say it several times before he realized that I too, was speaking. He paused his little monologue. "Wut?" I took a deep breath. "Do me a favour and shut the f*** up for a few minutes?" He looked at me blankly for a few seconds, then chortled as he noticed my green pallor. "Not wantin' to think about fried eggs or greasy bacon, eh?" "Mate." I entreated, trying to not explode, "I mean it. Stop, please. Or I'll f***ing kill you before I die." He let out a hoot and disappeared into his room to allow me to recover. Ten minutes later, we were gingerly walking towards the dining hall. Bruce was still in fine form, which at that point in time seemed a perfectly good reason to do away with him and hide the body in the bushes, but since I was in a condition which rendered me barely capable of dressing myself, he escaped with nothing more dangerous than a couple of sideways glares.

This day was an ending in a number of ways. Not only was a phase of our training coming to an end; so too were friendships and alliances forged in the heat of a new, strange environment into which we had immersed ourselves for fourteen long weeks. Having the recent experience of leaving school fresh in my memory, I guessed that there would be many well-intentioned promises to stay in touch, most of which would prove to be empty.

Before much more of the space/time continuum could speed past me, I was standing 'at ease' on the roadway outside the accommodation blocks, by coincidence looking up at the very room which had been my home for the previous fourteen weeks. My uniform was as near perfect as I could get it, my boots as shiny as I could manage, and my heart thumped in my chest. A hundred yards away, a crowd of expectant partners, friends and parents had gathered around the parade square making a surprising amount of crowd noise. It seemed oddly out of place, even intrusive. This, after all, was our place, somewhere we'd made our own, and about which we suddenly felt protective. Our instructors began to move among us offering encouragement in a scene I would echo fifteen years later as a member of staff. Almost there, nearly finished.

Apprehensively, we stood in ranks and with a muted and collective gasp of horror, watched the first few drops of precipitation land on and around us. It

was beginning to rain. After more than three months of sweating in sometimes stifling heat, the universe was having a final joke at our expense. It was, to put it mildly, jolly bad form. As the visiting police band began to tune up, we were brought to attention. Horrible Harrison marched up the ramp to the entrance of the parade square to catch the attention of the band's leader. All our eyes were upon him as he waited for the moment to arrive. Suddenly he raised his pace stick and nodded. As he began his familiar hoarse scream, the marshal music began with heavy drum beats, and we all caught the rhythm. "BY THE FRONT, QUICK MERCH!"

The march-past following the world's least inspirational speech was the final act of a ninety-minute ceremony and proved to be the proudest moment of my young life up to that point. We marched off the parade square and onto the road which led to the familiar roundabout outside the administration building, where, again like one enormous organism, we eventually came to a halt, turned left and faced inward. The redoubtable Gordon 'Horrible' Harrison stood in the middle of the grassy mound, imperiously watching the civilians shambling and shuffling in a disorderly mass like a bloody rabble along the parade square to surround their loved ones. We waited a long time while the rain - now little more than a drizzle - continued to play havoc with uniforms that would once again have to be rescued over the weekend.

Finally, Harrison could bear it no longer. Walking in a tight circle, he caught our eyes and we readied ourselves. We knew each other well enough by this time, and we prepared for 'action' as an intake one last time. Only then, in the last few moments that we would be together, I finally understood how I had changed. The reason for my being there seemed so obvious now. I had to leave behind some parts of who I had once been. It was time for me to become someone new. "PRAID!" Harrison screamed, louder than ever before. We came to the alert as if all pulled by the same string. "PRAIIIIID.....SHUN!" he yelled. Sixty-something pairs of feet moved in unison, in that confined space hemmed in both by buildings and people, sounding like a single drum beat. Harrison looked around, cherishing the moment and building the

tension skilfully. "PRAID will move to the RIGHT in threes and go about your duties...." He let that hang, too. Ahhh... our duties...now, as police officers. Shit, I thought, I'm going to cry! My thoughts were interrupted - thank goodness - by Harrison one last time. "PRAID!" He paused once more, allowing a sly grin to spread across his gnarled features. He knew what we knew; sensed what we were feeling. For our part, we loved him in that brief moment. A heavy, almost tangible silence now blanketed us. The crowd had fallen quiet, watching and waiting for these figures in uniforms to transform again into the people they knew and loved. The rain stopped.

"PA-RADE! Suddenly, my eyes were undeniably moist. "DIIIISSS-MISS!"

world leaders start wars, bombing other children for no reason. The cognitive dissonance is hurting my brain.

I'm not a fan of a one-world government (what a nightmare), but this war thing has to stop. How do we make war illegal or impossible without turning the whole world into some kind of Black Mirror monoculture?

I have great faith in humans, despite our flaws of perspective and behavior. Exceptions exist, but I do believe the will of the people can and should be trusted--if accurately recorded. It's never been tested, of course. Government is designed to keep power strictly in the hands of the elites, who believe themselves best qualified and therefore entitled to rule.

People are less willing to tolerate injustices, all over the world. Society is evolving as human consciousness evolves, so our growing sensibilities can no longer accommodate a conflict-based system such as this. We're growing more sensitive to injustice as a species, and though we still perpetrate it, we feel worse about it. Something has to change. Hearing the news shouldn't have to hurt our brains.

Maybe it's time for a different kind of democracy, a sustaining and natural form of government. Regardless of what our big brains may think, we are organisms, and organisms have needs, including the need to grow sustainably. A life-based, viable system of government would have to rise from the local level. We all remember how, in the beginning of Covid when everything stopped, planes were grounded and most industry suspended, nature began to recover with startling speed. I believe that if allowed, the health of planetary ecosystems will recover very quickly. Bodies heal. This sweet and generous planet we share is after all a living organism.

It starts on the ground, when local communities gather together, work out agreements about shared visions and priorities. I see this beginning already via zoom meetings and new discussion spaces amongst communities, especially in the arts sector. Communities could form relationships with communities from other locales, and grow a loose and friendly (because based upon on bonds of shared need and interdependence) webwork of connections around the world. That assumes the continued existence of the Internet, of course. Okay, I'm a dreamer. War! What is it good for?

In a genuine emergency, we come together and work together in harmony. Emergencies bring out the best in people. I hope it doesn't come to that, but we live in daunting times. Peace be to you, my friends. Prayers for Ukraine.

I am interested in what you think! Talk to me at phoenixhornby@gmail.com if you have feedback, or ideas, or thoughts to share. If you have a story to share, let's talk.

Green Wizardries: The Rites of Spring

SPECIAL INTEREST

By Maxine Rogers

The photo is of my Druid calendar. I painted it myself. The year begins on the twenty-second of December, right after the Winter solstice. If you think about it, this is a logical time for the new year to start as the sun begins its long journey back from the south on that day. The first day of Spring is Imbolc, which means ewe's milk as this is the beginning of lambing. Imbolc falls on the first or second of February.

...continued from P.3 Spring is just around the corner, a time when many of us are itching to get outside and get busy. You can come in for an assessment and we can come up with a plan to keep you active and get a spring back in your step.

See you soon, Your friendly neighbourhood Physio and TCM practitioner

To book with Carmen and read more about the variety of modalities offered visit: www.spectrahealth.net or call the Denman Medical Clinic at 250-335-2260

Phoenix Riting! A Hornby Perspective

By Phoenix Bee

THIS war thing has me thinking Big Thoughts. Just when I thought things couldn't get any scarier, they exponentially did. Things to fear: Russia has nukes, a great many of them. Putin seems a loose enough cannon to use them, and yup, has threatened to do so. War is being touted as 'the only solution' by many. "We can't let the Russians get away with it!" The war rhetoric is amplifying. It's like war is inevitable, a downhill train with no brakes. We teach our children that violence is not okay, yet grown up world leaders start wars, bombing other children for no reason. The cognitive dissonance is hurting my brain.

continued on P.6...

...continued from P.5 I have marked the dates of the Eight Great Festivals on my calendar and I will add other dates for festivals such as the Parilia, the Matronalia, the Floralia and Trafalgar Day. This helps keep me organized and is an example of the versatility of a Druid calendar. You get to shape your year according to what is important to you.

I use the calendar to record important events such as the first snowfall of the year, 8 inches of it on the fifth of January. The sixth of January saw the arrival of the first Varied Thrush, a beautiful bird that is very dear to my heart. On the twenty-first of the year, I recorded my first cold. It was just a cold. Colds haven't gone anywhere; they are still with us so stop panicking every time you get a snuffle.

On the twenty-fifth, I made a Bridough doll and began my pruning. I did a lot of summer pruning last year and boy, did that make winter pruning a quick and easy job. Summer pruning helps the trees put their energy into fruit production rather than growing wood.

On the third of February, I saw my first moth flying in the gloaming. Surely a sign of climate change! The seventh of February was the first sunny day of the year, on the tenth, the snowdrops began to bloom, on the eleventh of February, I went for my first swim in the sea and it was glorious!

One of my neighbours took me for this swim and coached me on how to do sea swimming in the winter. We went to a secluded beach and took off our lower clothes first and put on wet-suit booties. Then, we removed our upper clothes and donned wet-suit gloves and toques and marched down to the beach with our towels which we hung over a cedar's branches. My neighbour told me not to push it on my first time out and she seemed surprised when I walked into the water calmly and without any squealing. I did what I saw the Russian Orthodox do when they go ice bathing at Epiphany. They dip into the water three times, even dunking their heads under the water to cleanse themselves of sin.

I am sure this works as the Orthodox priests bless the water first but as it is about 4 degrees Celsius, I think all sins just flee even without a blessing. After I had dipped three times, I found I could do more and swam a few strokes out and then a few hurried strokes back as my wrists began ache in a grand style. My neighbour swam quite far out and stayed out there for a few minutes. She has been winter swimming for quite some time and her body has made some remarkable adaptations.

When she got out of the water, she ordered me to dress at once. After I had dried the cold sea water off, I was quite comfortable even in the cold breeze. She told me the cooling carries on for a while after the immersion. We got our warm clothes back on and she unwrapped a thermos of hot ginger tea and two little cups. We toasted my success in trying winter swimming.

One reason that I had such an easy time of my first winter swim is that I bathe in ice water every morning. This was a common practise in esoteric circles in the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries. My teacher suggested this exercise as a way to strengthen the will and to cleanse the student of negativity.

Cold bathing used to be a very prevalent practice among Christians. I think they considered it a means to, "mortify the flesh," as they have an odd conception of all matter being essentially bad. I wonder at this as it was their God, according to them, who made all matter and gave them their sinful, unclean physical bodies, but I digress.

I find cold bathing very pleasant and I recommend it to anyone who suffers from nervousness, depression, or anxiety. A good, icy bath gets you out of your head and back into your body. If done in the morning, it sets you up for the day!

On the sixteenth of February the first crocus bloomed here and the next day, I was out early and heard the first bird singing. On the twentieth, I saw a raven flying with a stick in its beak. A sight to be celebrated as they are the first to build their nests. On the same day, we spotted our first flock of robins.

On the twenty-third, Trudeau revoked the Emergency Powers Act because the Senate, Gods bless them, were not going to vote it in. For the days the Emergency Powers Act was in effect, none of us had any legal protection from the State at all and that is a dangerous amount of power to put in the hands of a spoiled little rich boy who has no regard for working-class Canadians, and not much regard for any of the rest of the population either. We really dodged a bullet there. I believe more of the same will be coming until we get a new Prime Minister.

On the twenty-fourth of February, I had an unmistakable sighting of a Turkey Vulture. I don't remember seeing them come back so early before. The great benefit of such a calendar is that you can save each year and have a lot of facts at a glance. After a few years, it is possible to compare one year with a few others and see patterns that would be less obvious if written in a book as notes or if marked down on a regular calendar. It is easy to see several years at a glance. I do hope some of you will take up this practice. Creating my own calendar has become a principal rite of spring for me. I hope you will try it too. 🍷



Helping Butterflies & Other Species in Helliwell

By Chris Junck
• TCBRPT

SPECIAL INTEREST

Denman Island in 2005 and near Campbell River in 2018.

The odds of seeing Taylor's checkerspot caterpillars and butterflies in Helliwell Provincial Park will significantly increase this spring. In March, approximately 5,000 larvae reared at the Greater Vancouver Zoo, with the support of Wildlife Preservation Canada staff, will be gently placed in the park by the Taylor's Checkerspot Butterfly Recovery Project Team with assistance from community volunteers and others. This follows the first release of almost 800 Taylor's checkerspot larvae in Helliwell's coastal bluff meadow in 2020 and about 1,300 last year.



Taylor's checkerspot butterfly. Photo by Jennifer Heron.

restoration area signs and keep your dogs on leashes," said Jennifer Heron, Chair of the Taylor's Checkerspot Butterfly Recovery Project Team and invertebrate conservation specialist for the B.C. Ministry of Environment and Climate Change Strategy.

Visitors are reminded that dogs must be on a leash according to provincial park regulations and bikes aren't allowed in this park. Also, please do not move or pick up Taylor's checkerspots. Instead, report sightings to Taylors.Checkerspot@gov.bc.ca, or by using the free iNaturalist app (www.inaturalist.org). It's an easy-to-use species identification tool that enables citizen scientists to record and contribute important species data for projects around the globe.

HAVE you ever seen a Taylor's checkerspot butterfly? If not, you're not alone. This critically endangered species disappeared from Hornby Island and most of its Canadian range by the late 1990s. Fortunately, populations of these dazzling orange, black and white checkered butterflies were discovered on

The next few weeks will be a crucial time for butterflies. Trampling is a key threat for caterpillars and their food plants. "We have invested a lot of time and resources in this project, so we are asking Helliwell's visitors to please stay on the trails that are delineated by ropes and

The recovery initiative required extensive habitat restoration in the park, such as selective tree and invasive plant removal, and adding native plants and seeds. Although focused on Taylor's checkerspot butterflies, several other at-risk and uncommon coastal bluff species benefit from this project, such as dun skipper butterflies and about a dozen other range-restricted butterflies, western bumble bee, bats, western screech-owl, and numerous other birds and plants.

The Taylor's Checkerspot Butterfly Recovery Project Team includes representatives from BC Ministry of Environment and Climate Change Strategy, BC Parks, biological consultants, Denman Conservancy Association, Garry Oak Ecosystems Recovery Team, Greater Vancouver Zoo, Mosaic Forests, Wildlife Preservation Canada, and others. There has also been a lot of local assistance for the project from Helliwell Park neighbours in High Salal Ranch Strata, volunteers, Conservancy Hornby Island, the Hornby Island Natural History Centre, and Hornby Island Provincial Parks Committee. The Taylor's Checkerspot Butterfly Recovery Project Team and BC Parks thank the Cowichan Tribes, Halalt, Homalco, K'ómoks, Lake Cowichan, Lyackson, Penelakut, Qualicum, Snaw'Naw'As, Stz'uminus, Tla'amin, We Wai Kai, and We Wai Kum First Nations, for allowing us to restore ecosystems in their traditional territories.

The recovery project has benefited from funding and in-kind contributions from the Habitat Conservation Trust Foundation, the BC Parks License Plate

continued on P.8...

SPRING IS HERE

- 🏠 Easy to ship
- 🏠 Flat-packed kits
- 🏠 Deman & Hornby delivery

PACRIM LOG STRUCTURES

nevada

99 sq.ft.

\$5,350

included shingle or metal roof package

Pre-Fabricated Cabins & Sheds

1-844-385-0564

more units @ pacrimls.ca

...continued from P.7

Program, the Environment Canada Habitat Stewardship Fund and others.

Background

Information

Taylor's Checkerspot Butterfly
(*Euphydryas editha taylori*)
Also known as Edith's
Checkerspot.

Historical range was Hornby Island, southeastern Vancouver Island, Puget Trough and to the Willamette Valley in Oregon. In BC, they were once abundant at 10 sites in the Greater Victoria Area, one site each near Mill Bay and Comox, and sites on Hornby Island (including Helliwell Provincial Park).

They were thought to have been extirpated (became locally extinct) from Canada by 2000 when no Taylor's Checkerspots could be found in their last known sites on Hornby Island despite intensive searches. However, new populations were discovered on Denman Island in 2005 and near Campbell River in 2018.

It is federally listed as Endangered (COSEWIC, SARA Schedule 1), and is on the BC Red list of at-risk species.

Taylor's Checkerspot butterflies need open sunny meadows where they can find suitable host plants (food for larvae and nectar producing flowers for adults), such as Woolly Sunflower, Common Camas, Small-flowered Blue-eyed Mary, Wild Strawberry, Sea Blush, and Yarrow.

Habitat loss, degradation and fragmentation are major factors in the species' decline. For example, the meadows along the coastal bluffs in Helliwell Provincial Park became less suitable for butterflies due to invasions of non-native plants and encroaching forests.

Habitat enhancement work (weeding, selective limbing +/- or removal of conifers, re-planting and seeding with native species) has been ongoing in Helliwell Provincial Park for several years.

The Taylor's Checkerspot Butterfly Recovery Project

The Taylor's Checkerspot Butterfly Recovery Project is led by the BC Ministry of Environment and Climate Change Strategy and is guided by the Garry Oak Ecosystems Recovery Team's Invertebrates at Risk Recovery Implementation Group. It is a collaborative effort to restore Taylor's Checkerspot populations in British Columbia through habitat enhancement, captive butterfly rearing and release, monitoring, public outreach, and other activities.

Team Members

Jennifer Heron (Chair), BC Ministry of Environment and Climate Change Strategy, Vancouver, BC

Erika Bland and Andrew Fyson, Denman Island Conservancy Association, Denman Island, BC

Deborah Bishop, Denman Island, BC

Menita Prasad, Greater Vancouver Zoo, Aldergrove, BC

Ross Vennesland and Kella Sadler, Canadian Wildlife Service, Environment and Climate Change Canada, Delta, BC

Crispin Guppy, Entomologist, Whitehorse, YT

Molly Hudson and David Vey, Mosaic Forests, Nanaimo, BC

Chris Junck, Garry Oak Ecosystems Recovery Team, Victoria, BC

Suzie Lavallee, University of British Columbia Faculty of Forestry, Vancouver, BC

Patrick Lilley, Private Consultant, North Vancouver, BC



Taylor's checkerspot caterpillars. Photos by Chris Junck

Erica McClaren, BC Parks, Black Creek, BC
Kristen Miskelly, Satinflower Nurseries, Victoria, BC
Derek Moore, Area Supervisor Von Donop Area, BC Parks, Black Creek, BC
Nick Page, Raincoast Applied Ecology, Vancouver, BC
Jessica Steiner and Andrea Gielens, Wildlife Preservation Canada, Guelph, ON
Bonnie Zand, BC Conservation Foundation Fanny Bay, BC

Supporters

BC Conservation Foundation
BC Ministry of Environment and Climate Change Strategy
BC Parks
BC Parks License Plate Fund
Denman Conservancy Association
Environment Canada Habitat Stewardship Fund
Garry Oak Ecosystems Recovery Team
Greater Vancouver Zoo
Habitat Conservation Trust Foundation
Hornby Island Community School
Hornby Island Natural History Centre
Mosaic Forests
University of British Columbia
Wildlife Preservation Canada

For more information about the Taylor's Checkerspot Butterfly Recovery Project, visit: www.goert.ca/activities/taylors-checkerspot/
Or contact:

Project Lead/GOERT Invertebrates at Risk RIG Chair
Jennifer Heron
Invertebrate Conservation Specialist
BC Ministry of Environment and Climate Change Strategy
Office: 778-572-2273
Jennifer.Heron@gov.bc.ca

Public Outreach Coordinator
Taylor's Checkerspot Recovery Project Team
Chris Junck
Mobile/text: 250-888-4086
chris_junck@hotmail.com
* More photos available by request

BC Parks
Erica McClaren
Conservation Specialist
Office: 250-331-9922
Erica.mcclaren@gov.bc.ca

The Actions of a Few

OPINION

By Dante Ambriel

WHEN I was barely an adult I came to Canada. Like so many others, I came in protest. We were against the war in Vietnam. We were a generation of idealists. My husband wasn't a draft dodger though. He was the only child of two Holocaust survivors and smart as a whip. Cleverly, by watching the reflection of the test being given at his draft medical exam, he was able to fail his physical. Even though there was no danger of him being drafted, we both felt that America was headed in the wrong direction. Like so many others our age, we looked to Canada as the land of the free.

I had spent half my childhood in Montreal. My fraternal grandmother was Canadian. Canada had always been a second home to me and crossing the border was just part of visiting my Grandmother. A second homecoming of sorts.

Together we made our decision. The west coast of Canada would be our new home. We quit our Ivy League College, packed our belongings, bought a VW bus and hit the road. The trip was fascinating and the road was alive with seekers.

When we crossed into Canada at Victoria we put an ad in the local paper advertising that we would like to swap land for labor. An eccentric woman, with a house full of kids in Oak Bay, took us up on our offer and we instantly became lifelong friends. The land she was offering was on Hornby Island. She wanted a summer cabin built on a different piece of land that she owned for all the children. We said that we could do that and off we went to see what Hornby Island had to offer.

Driving up Vancouver Island was spectacular. A simple two lane road hugged the shoreline as it wound its way through clusters of moss covered cabins surrounding beehive burner sawmills and through old growth groves. Rushing streams and small rivers cascaded from rocky promontories, spilling out on to large, open, sandy bays.

After several hours we came into a sleepy mill town called Nanaimo. It was a transport hub and offered a small bakery where we had tea and sausage rolls - something we had never eaten before. There was no one was there to take our money. We watched a few grizzled men in gray Stanfield's and cork boots put their money into a cigar box and made change so we did the same. The walls of the place had been painted Sea Foam Green marine enamel years ago and then covered with posters of the Royal family, British Bobbies at attention, double decker busses etc. Their tattered yellowed edges turned up towards the pressboard ceiling. Yes, we were definitely in British Columbia now.

We went north for several more hours. Finally, we came to a break in the tree line with a sign pointing out towards the open sea - Denman & Hornby Island. We could see them off in the distance. We waited there until a tiny ferry arrived and paid our 75 cents and boarded it, then rode across to Denman island. On the far side of Denman we found an even smaller ferry - that took only three cars and you had to back on to drive off in the correct direction on the other side.

Hornby Island looked like a dragon raising up from a radiant mirror. Her white sugar sand beaches were bordered by windswept bonsied trees pointing inland, the deep forests spilled out onto sandy dirt roads. Eagles circled overhead and whales could be seen breaching in the distance. We were smitten.

To our surprise, there were 60 people or more living on Hornby. Lots of young seekers like us drawn to Hornby so we found ourselves in good company. A community was forming based on shared values and a love of the land. There were several communes beginning and artist groups with painters, potters, sculptor and film makers from all over the world as well as many eccentrics who had found their way there. A famous retired war correspondent and his wife had lived on Hornby before there was a ferry or electricity, older reclusive writers and architects and several British intellectuals who held a sort of "Salon" and dinners welcomed us. They were fascinated by the new wave of educated young people trying to make a go of it.

Seasoned fishermen with jolly wives who could teach you to bake bread and spin wool. And well known artists from Vancouver who held Hornby as their special heart place.

We even had a WWI Greek spy who never left the island! A wealthy heir to a famous family fortune had bought the entire valley of the island. He had his own plane and sawmill. For his wife and three *continued on P.10...*

Denman and Hornby Islands are very privileged to have free counseling for women provided by the Comox Valley Transition Society. They have forwarded us the following information about these ongoing services.

"The Comox Valley Transition Society (CVTS) offers Stopping The Violence Women's Counselling, a free counselling service for women in the Comox Valley and surrounding areas who have previously experienced or are currently experiencing violence of any kind, who have been sexually assaulted, or who have experienced childhood abuse or violence."

This service is available on Denman & Hornby Island the 1st and 3rd Wednesday of each month, from 9:30 a.m. - 2:30 p.m. People are asked to please phone CVTS at 250.897.0511 to book an appointment.

Appointments are offered in person and follow rigid COVID protocols, which require individuals to wear a mask, use hand sanitizer, and sit at least 2 metres apart. Phone appointments are also available.

For more information, please visit <https://cvts.ca/womens-counselling/>

In case of emergency please call 911 Advice is also available by calling the Lily House crisis line: 250 338 1227

Free transportation from Buckley Bay to the Lily House transitional emergency housing can be prearranged through the crisis line

...continued from P.9 tiny boys, he had milled his own lumber and built a fort like house. As you approached his land a grand sign met you saying Welcome To Squalor - Prosecutors Will Be Violated. Everyone was welcome. He had studied at Harvard and Juilliard and was inventing new musical instruments. He threw huge parties and the beer was always flowing. Luckily, he had every tool any new house builder could ever wish to borrow and offered them out to all of us newbies.

The grouchiest man on the island ran the inn on the beach. Employed as caretaker by a wealthy Vancouver family, he ran the place as though he owned not only the inn but the entire public beach. Every morning he would bring out his bulldozer and sweep away all the small driftwood dwellings that had materialize on the vast

expansive horseshoe shaped sandy beach. He was a miserable fellow. We all felt a mix of humour and compassion when any of us ran up against him. The wealthy fellow with his own plane regularly liked to torture him by pretending to drop packages of illegal substances wrapped in green cellophane on the beach in front of the inn. The miserable fellow's wife would call the RCMP who would arrive by boat, car and seaplane only to find well wrapped bundles of cow manure. His god fearing wife drove the school bus. She wore thick glasses and teased and sprayed her hair into a small mountain of fibres on top of her head. She was his cohort in all things.

Naturally, there were others like him who claimed Hornby as their own. The Old Timers. Their families had been fishermen and loggers for generations. Their sons, the young bucks, hated the educated. At night they would set fire to any makeshift shelters put up by the new comers. There were no police on the island and they felt they had the run of the place. They wanted us all gone for good.

In spite of this bullying, we had a blissful summer living in our VW bus, spearfishing for food and trading our catch for bread and organic vegetables. We planned to put up a little cabin to winter over in. We needed something that we could drive the rough and dusty gravel roads of Hornby. Because there was an Air Force Base close by in Comox on Vancouver Island, we found a 1943 Jeep in pieces that could be reassembled for a song. It came with a machine gun turret and a small trailer. Perfect! The four wheel drive would handle Hornby's gravel roads with ease. We painted it bright yellow.

With our new transportation we began putting our tiny cabin together. It was a single room with a sink, a tiny wood stove, a bed with two drawers underneath, a bench, a sky light - for star gazing - and a flat board that dropped down to serve as a table or a desk. It was heaven.

We moved in October 1st and soon we began to work on our real house which took all our daylight hours. We made many trips to town for supplies and our little yellow Jeep became well known on the island for hauling things back and forth. Everyone waved to us on Hornby - except the grumpy old timers who scowled as we went by.

Because of the communal nature of Hornby, everyone helped everyone else out.

It was the style of the times. One afternoon, an old Army Vet came to us and asked if we would help him haul away some old junk he had in his shed. He had spotted our Jeep and trailer and would we help? You bet - happy to help - off we went, down to the Cove where he lived and gave him a hand throwing rotten wooden boxes, old army jackets, glass and various rusty metal objects into our trailer until it was full and then proceeded to take it all to the dump which was up a very rough dirt road into the centre of the island. As we pulled out from his driveway, up behind us came the school bus driven by the inn keeper's wife with the monumental hairdo. We slowed down - not wanting to raise a rooster tail of choking dust and she moved right up on our trailer. We proceeded up the hill and hoped that she would turn

off but she didn't. She followed closely. We went along like that for awhile when suddenly she stopped the bus, got out and picked something up off the road. We were both relieved that she had stopped tailing us and made our way to the dump, emptied our trailer and returned home.

Now, I know that you must be wondering why I'm telling you all this. Where is this story going and why do I think it merits writing about now? Well, the next morning before we were out of bed, we were visited by two RCMP officers. They came up our driveway in full uniform with spit polished knee high boots. They approached our tiny cabin and called out to us in stern voices to leash our dogs - our two harmless pets - and remove them to our VW bus. We did as they requested.

We were terrified. What could they possibly want from us? Trying to enter our cabin, we had to climb up onto the bed so that all four of us could fit in the one room. They removed their caps and looked around. They asked us who we were and what we were doing there. We explained everything and one of them took notes. They asked us about our Jeep and we told them the story of how we found, purchased and had it reassembled. They took more notes. They asked us why it had a machine gun turret on it and we explained that it had been welded on long ago and it had come to us that way. They asked for our papers for the Jeep and we handed them to the tallest officer. He studied them, then handed them back to us. Then he asked to see any other papers. We both had gotten BC drivers licences to get insurance so we gave them those papers and they both studied these and wrote down more notes. Finally, they asked us what we were doing in Canada.

"Just living," we answered.

They asked us if we knew that Canada was under the War Measures Act? "What? Is Canada at war?" we asked. They proceeded to tell us about the FLQ, Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau and the kidnappings. We were shocked. We had left the USA because of the war and now we were here on this little island paradise and Canada was under a War Measures Act?

And...what did that have to do with us?

They said, "We want to see your Machine Gun."

"What Machine Gun?" we asked.

"The one that went with the clip that fell out of your trailer on to the dirt road yesterday. It was turned in by the school bus driver."

The inn keeper's wife!

When the inn keeper's wife had stopped on the road and picked something up it was a clip from a Bren Gun. A Bren Gun was a light machine gun made by Britain in the 1930s and used in various roles until 1992. Used by the British and Commonwealth forces' primary infantry LMG in World War II, it was also used in the Korean War.

"We want to see your Bren Gun. Is it here? We are prepared to search! Are you connected with the FLQ?" they demanded to know.

"No," we assured them. "Not at all. We've never heard of the FLQ. We don't even have a radio!"

They soon realized that we were

oblivious to the situation. We told them about helping the old Vet empty his shed. They began to understand what had happened and we explained to them the strange island politics that were playing out here. They were very kind when they understood the situation. They listened to our history and plans for our future and told us that although I might have thought that Canada was my Grandmother's backyard, I still had to file for citizenship and go through the proper paths to be able to stay here. They insisted that we go to immigration immediately and apply if we intended to stay. And we did - right away - even more determined that Canada was our future.

1970 in Vancouver, a young woman, who would soon become my lifelong best friend, had just left her young husband in Toronto, come to Vancouver on a whim and was entranced with all the protests around the War Measures Act there. At that moment, she decided her future career would be reforming the law. She went to school, established her own law firm, was appointed Queens Counsel in 1997 and in 2001 was awarded the Georges Goyer QC Memorial Award for her work with Indigenous peoples, then made The Chancellor of Vancouver Island University.

My husband and I built our house then returned to school in Vancouver - he into law and me into the arts where I became a successful artist and playwright.

The community of Hornby, over time, knitted together and those old feelings vanished, soothed away into a community with a strong sense of wholeness. The inn keeper and his wife became friends of ours, then elders in the community and have since passed away. Now, 52 years later, I'm an elder still part time on the island. The War Measures Act has been rewritten and revised and now we are briefly under the new Emergencies Act with our capital city of Ottawa held hostage for weeks on end. Once again, fear has stoked division. Fear of the unknown divided us then and fear and unknowing divides us again. But how many lives will be re-formed by this? It amazes me how the actions of a few people, as far away as Quebec or Ottawa, can affect the direction our lives will take. Amazing.



Letters to the Editor

OUR provincial attorney general is about to propose legislation, that would take the final decision-making authority for housing permit approvals out of the hands of local governments. He says many of the housing proposals end up stalled at the permit process for far too long. On island we know this first hand, our two housing proposals have spanned over a decade. Meanwhile in town, the CVRD and Co. have managed to put through new homes for seniors and rental buildings at a quick pace. With consideration for the future, these new buildings are part of the valleys 'long term growth strategy', that aims to minimize development impact, and keep new projects in already highly developed neighbourhoods. Leaving John the farmer, & his cows, happy knowing they won't be paving paradise. Clearly the CVRD has balls of steel when it comes to housing that our local authorities lack. If our governing body is unable to take the reins and get things done, maybe its time they hand the power over to a government who will. Or else...tent city anyone?

Laura Thomson 

Dear Grapevine Editor;

AS I was processing some older issues of the GV, my attention was caught by one of the GV's most prolific contributors, Max Rogers. Ms. Rogers is a delightful neighbour of mine and, in my view, whatever her failings as a scholar may be (if any), I can attest she is a wonderful canner of peaches.

This belated reply was triggered by her statement in the GV of February 17th:

"On Saturday 12 February, a group of concerned people on Denman got together and formed a Free

continued on P.12...

...continued from P.9 dom Convoy in support of Canadians getting their Charter Rights and Freedoms back.”

Now I am no expert in anything (except a canned peach) but as a person who was instructed in constitutional law at law school in the 1970's, and dealt with constitutional challenges ad nauseum in criminal court from the very day the Charter of Rights was proclaimed in 1982, it was a surprise to me to read that at least as of February 12, 2022, according to this most confident of correspondents, it was not in operation, and even worse,

“this part of Canada’s constitution has been suspended for almost two years”.

This was even more shocking. How will the hundreds of lawyers, civil and criminal, who have been up late researching cases to use in their Charter applications, feel when word gets out that they should have been canning soft fruits for the last two years.

Not only that but rather than undertake a court case to get it back (from where exactly one wonders), we are told we have to go for a drive. Not just your ordinary drive, to say, the Halls of Justice, or Canadian Tire for canning lids. No, we are instructed it has to be a “Freedom Convoy”. (The capital letters seem important for some reason so I put them in too.)

A “Convoy” going somewhere, for something, but apparently not for peaches, or even to get a basic understanding of our constitution.

Stirling Fraser 🍷

Letter to the Editor

AS your readers will know I do not always agree on certain issues with Maxine Rogers or Amanda Hale but I have to say that, like Ms. Hale, I do enjoy Ms. Rogers’ pieces in the Grapevine. They are informative and clearly written; I think George Orwell would be appreciative of her style.

Her latest article on appliances in last week’s Grapevine struck home. The two misadventures she described with a fridge and washing machine exactly parallel those I experienced. Our GE fridge also began defrosting in the interior and leaking all over the floor. A technician from Salter and Newell (when they still existed) came out to install our gas stove and as he finished I asked him about the fridge. He took one look at it and pointed out that there was recall on those fridges concerning the drain pipe of the self defrosting unit. Back in Courtenay he mailed me the replacement pipe—I didn’t have to pay for it—and I spent an afternoon dismantling the cooling system and installing it. That was a dozen or more years ago and the fridge is now in its 24th year of operation.

When the basket in our LG front loading washing machine started bobbing around in a perilous way I did some investigation and discovered that bolted to the back of the stainless steel basket was a ‘spider’, a three legged casting of inexpensive ‘pot metal’, or white aluminum surrounding the stainless steel axle. The pot metal is subject to corrosion quite quickly; five years life out of one is considered good and that is almost exactly what I got. So I went into Mission Possible and they ordered up a new spider for me (\$65). I wheeled the machine out to our deck and spent the morning dismantling it to find that all three legs of the spider were completely eaten through. In the afternoon I installed the new spider, put it all back together and, as is the nature of these repairs, ended up with a half dozen bolts left over which had no effect on its subsequent operation! However unlike the fridge, we only got another five years out of the LG before that spider too was eaten up and we had to go back to a top loader which has been banging along now for more than five years. If you are interested in a lasting, front loading washing machine you should shop European—Miele, Asta, Bosch—where you are more likely to find a steel spider.

Within certain limits I do feel that many products produced in these days of planned obsolescence are better than those I grew up with. My 24 year old BMW is a much more reliable automobile than the 10 year old 1947 Lincoln I once had. One of my current computers is nearly 20 years old and still runs the latest Linux software; my TV sound system runs off a 1980’s stereo amplifier and speakers gained from the Hornby Free Store; our kitchen radio is a 50 year old Grundig short wave machine. I suppose it

runs in my family; when riding mowers appeared in the fifties my father simply built one completely from scratch with a tractor seat, 4 speeds forward and 2 reverse. The 1952 Chevy I used during my university years, which started easily one Saskatoon morning at 55F degrees below zero, came from the scrapyard while the engine was found in a ditch down near Weyburn, SK; all completely rebuilt by my father. Perhaps this catalogue of ancient machines I still use just goes to make the point that some stuff really was built better in the past while other stuff has improved greatly.

But hats off to you, Ms Rogers, I do enjoy your articles and they often touch home.

Oakley Rankin 

Good News for Fairy Creek from BC Supreme Court

OPINION

By Eartha Muirhead

Application to move forward to a full hearing. It's the first Abuse of Process application being applied to a large group of people with contempt charges relating to a single injunction order. The Application is being advanced by lawyers representing Fairy Creek land defenders who feel the police misconduct is to such an extent that those who were charged with contempt should not be prosecuted.

RCMP have been accused of widespread and systemic misconduct, which will be reviewed in detail as the hearing moves forward. If the Application succeeds it could pave the way for improvements to enforcement clauses of future injunctions.

"The police are not above the law and must adhere to the law while enforcing it," states Karen Mirsky, lead counsel for the case. Mirsky says that she and her colleagues have evidence suggesting the RCMP went beyond their enforcement mandate in an attempt to end the protest movement by targeting those who were not actively breaching the Court's injunction.

"This case is about so much more than the approximately 400 people who stand charged with contempt of court," adds Mirsky. "Seven hundred other people were arrested or detained at Fairy Creek without charges, some of who were not actively breaching the injunction. We feel that everyone who was at Fairy Creek during the Injunction period had their rights infringed upon. The police have advanced the contempt files that are straightforward, and in doing so have isolated the Court from review of their enforcement tactics. This is one reason why we are asking that all charges be dropped."

The full hearing is yet to be scheduled and is likely to take place in late 2022. Justice Thompson will not hear the abuse of process application but continues to sit on the dozens of trials that are currently scheduled.

While the legal team addresses this case, forest defenders remain hopeful. But defenders ask why taxpayers are footing the bill for both sides of this legal

SNUNEYMUXW, Snawnawas & Stz'uminus Territories, Nanaimo, BC, February 23, 2022: BC Supreme Court Justice Douglas W. Thompson handed down his decision today, allowing a precedent setting Abuse of Process

argument, the Crown and Legal Aid BC, when the public has expressed they want old growth logging stopped. Human rights advocates are thankful that Legal Aid BC is helping this case come to light in support of fair and equitable legal processes for all British Columbians.

"They could just save taxpayers a pile of money by doing what they said they'd do and stop the logging of old growth and evolve the industry," says Rani Earnhart, a Fairy Creek forest defender. "And while we wait for the outcome of this hearing, industry continues to profit while ancient forests are clearcut. It's so wrong."

.....

About the Fairy Creek Blockade This volunteer-driven, grassroots, non-violent direct action movement is committed to protecting the last stands of globally significant ancient temperate rainforest in British Columbia. The Rainforest Flying Squad and Last Stand for Forests stands in solidarity with Elder Bill Jones and other members of the Pacheedaht Nation in the protection of the ancient forest of their ancestral territory. www.laststandforforests.com

MEDIA CONTACT

Valerie Elliott, Media Relations, media@laststandforforests.com, c: 250-532-6267 

The Real World Order

OPINION

By Gwynne Dyer

• OP February 27th, 2022

SINCE the Russian invasion of Ukraine last Thursday many people have expressed their shock and horror at Vladimir Putin's violation of international law and the death of the 'rules-based world order', but there's actually no reason for surprise. Those people just never understood what the rules really were.

George Orwell got it right in 'Animal Farm': "All animals are equal, but some are more equal than

continued on P.14...

...continued from P.13 others.” If you read the United Nations Charter, you will discover that it enshrines exactly the same principle, although shrouded in more elegant and less explicit language.

There’s lots of text in the UN Charter about suppressing “acts of aggression” and avoid “the threat or use of force against the territorial integrity or political independence of any state”, but it’s all trumped by Article 27, which gives each of the great powers a veto on all decisions of the Security Council.

What that means in practice is that all other countries are subject to the UN’s rules, but the five ‘permanent members’ of the Security Council – China, France, Russia, the United Kingdom and the United States – are not. Some countries are also more equal than others.

The Security Council is the UN’s executive authority, but it can no more order Vladimir Putin to stop the invasion of Ukraine (the Russian veto) than it could have stopped the US from invading Iraq (the US veto). The rules that say no country’s borders can be changed by force and that nobody may intervene in a country’s internal affairs, but these rules do not bind the Famous Five.

This was not some accidental oversight by the Charter writers; it was a design feature. The Charter was signed in San Francisco in June 1945, six weeks after Germany surrendered and six weeks before the first use of nuclear weapons and the Japanese surrender.

At least 50 million people had been killed in the previous six years of war, and most cities in Europe and Asia were in ruins. The people who negotiated the Charter were not idealists; they were realists terrified by the destructiveness of modern war, trying to write rules that would persuade the great powers to accept a rules-based international order.

The great powers did accept them, but only on condition that they themselves were exempt from the rules, and that’s the real world order. It cannot help Ukraine, but that was always true. Nothing has been lost, because the UN was not really designed to stop every war.

The United Nations was created to prevent any more wars between the great powers, because the great-power wars – the ‘world wars’ – are the great mass killers. With some help from the theory of nuclear deterrence, it has succeeded at that vital task for 75 years now.

Dag Hammarskjöld, the second secretary-general of the UN (who was shot down and killed on his way to negotiate a cease-fire) was very clear on what the UN and the whole ‘rules-based world order’ was for: “not to bring mankind to Heaven, but to save it from Hell.”

Sir Brian Urquhart, who fought through the Second World War and was one of

the first Allied soldiers into the Bergen-Belsen concentration camp in 1945, got involved with the new United Nations as soon as peace came and served under four secretary-generals over four decades. He practically invented peace-keeping.

He spent his last decade as Undersecretary-General for Special Political Affairs, and I asked him one day why he kept on going. He said: “In the first case, it’s extremely interesting. If you want to watch the human tragicomedy unfold, this is a terrific front-row seat, and every now and then you can do something about it.

“You can stop somebody from being executed, you can prevent somewhere from being destroyed. It’s a drop in the bucket, but...you can sometimes control a conflict – and the most important thing is to provide a place where the nuclear powers can get out of their confrontations....

“As Hammarskjöld once said, while none of us are ever going to see the world order we dream of in our lifetime, nevertheless, the effort to build that order is the difference between anarchy and a tolerable degree of chaos.”

Urquhart died last year at 102, but if I could ask him whether Ukrainian president Volodymyr Zelensky should have agreed to ceasefire talks with Russia, I’m sure he would say yes. Not because Zelensky should bargain his country’s freedom away, but because a great many people are going to die in the next few days if there is no ceasefire.

It’s always worth going the extra mile.



Two Steps Backwards: Forestry “Reform”: Bill 23

OPINION

By Eartha Muirhead

THE Vancouver Sun, on January 29, 2022 published an article about Forest Ecologist Suzanne Simard. I am always happy to know her work is getting more publicity; especially her statement that “the first thing is, clear-cutting should be off the books going forward.” Simard has always been and still is a threat to the status quo. Last fall, government lawyers, in response to her testimony on behalf of the Fair Creek blockades, actually claimed that Simard is not an expert on forestry. Katrine Conroy has ignored everything

Simard and many other scientists have discovered about ancient forests and this becomes clear when you read the NDP's largely unpublicized new "talk and log" Bill 23 and Bill 28. These "new" changes are a waste of paper and human potential.

Included in the article is mention of the "Forest Minister's introducing changes to the Forest and Range Practises Act" and "a plan to defer old-growth logging on a path to protect critical old-growth habitat." Yves Mayrand, a retired lawyer, wrote a critique of the latest forestry "reform:" <https://theislandsgrapevine.com/wp-content/uploads/2022/03/Analysis-of-Amendments-in-Bill-23-YM-8-December-2021.pdf>

This is a quote from his letter to me: "I do not believe that the traditional media, which includes CBC, will have any inclination to publish anything on Bill 23, or on Bill 28 substantially amending the Forest Act (passed by the Legislative Assembly of British Columbia in a mere 10 days just before the Xmas recess), or anything meaningful on forestry reform. Let us face the hard facts: this BC NDP government does not give a hoot about the public interest, the only forestry legislation that government passes in warp speed is first vetted only by the forest products industry, and there is no MLA in that Legislative Assembly with a strong enough spine to rise up and question this truly non-democratic government!" If you attempt to read the Bill, have a legal dictionary by your side to help decipher the machinations of unbearable corruption. 🍷

Update for Horny Island Residents About Waste/ Recycling Services and Trails Management

PRESS RELEASE

By CVRD

THE Comox Valley Regional District (CVRD) has been notified that the Hornby Island Residents' and Ratepayers' Association (HIRRA) will no longer have the liability insurance required to manage waste and recycling services, or the parks and trail systems.

The cancellation of HIRRA's liability insurance policy takes place on February 28, 2022. The CVRD Board has directed staff to take the following actions at that time:

The Municipal Insurance Association will provide liability insurance on an interim basis to HIRRA as an associate member of the CVRD so that it may continue to operate waste management services for Hornby Island, including the Recycling Depot.

Beginning February 28, 2022, the CVRD will assume managing the parks and trails on Hornby Island, which include the mountain biking trails and technical features at Mt. Geoffrey. This will include an assessment of the trails and features by CVRD Parks to ensure users continue to have a positive experience in the park.

What this means for Hornby Island residents:

There are no changes to waste management services on the Island at this time. HIRRA will continue to be insured to manage these services in the short term and the CVRD will continue to work collaboratively with HIRRA as it seeks long term insurance coverage.

Hornby Island residents and visitors can continue to enjoy the parks and trails on the Island. Management and maintenance will now be provided by the CVRD and Hornby Island will be added to a list of 61 parks managed by the CVRD. Users may notice some small changes to signage but should not experience a change in their day to day activities.

Questions?

Questions about waste management on Hornby Island, including hours and materials accepted, should be directed to the Hornby Island Transfer Station and

Recycling Depot at 250-335-0550.

Residents wishing to inquire about the management of Hornby Island parks and trails, or to report a concern with trail conditions, can call 250-334-6000.

For more information about the interim liability insurance policy provided to HIRRA for waste management services, please call 250-334-6016.

The Comox Valley Regional District is a federation of three electoral areas and three municipalities providing sustainable services for residents and visitors to the area. The members of the regional district work collaboratively on services for the benefit of the diverse urban and rural areas of the Comox Valley.

Media Contacts

Parks

Doug DeMarzo, GM of Community Services Tel: 250-334-6053

• Email (<mailto:ddemarzo@comoxvalleyrd.ca>)

Waste Management

Vivian Schau, Senior Manager

Comox Stathcona Waste Management Services Tel: 250-334-6025

• Email (<mailto:vschau@comoxvalleyrd.ca>)



International Women's Day

THIS March 8th will mark the 47th year of celebrating International Women's Day.

COMMUNITY INFO

By Eileen O'Brien

This year's theme is women celebrating women. We celebrate and honour all the women and girls who inspire us by demonstrating leadership in the choices they make in their day-to-day lives to contribute socially, economically, culturally, and politically.

Violence against aboriginal women remains the primary barrier to the survival and equality of all women in Canada and around the world. We stand in solidarity of the Women's Memorial March for murdered and missing Indigenous women:

<https://news.gov.bc.ca/releases/2022PREM0004-000212>

Lack of affordable housing and poverty are also vital determinants of the health and safety and well being of families on Denman.

Women will continue to work with the Comox Valley Transition Society (CVTS) to make available crisis contact information weekly and with occasional inserts in the Grapevine. The CVTS continues to provide an anti violence counsellor on Denman.

We celebrate with all women this International Women's Day 2022. 🍷

Editorial Regrets

by Ken Fisher

Already, I Miss my Mr. Stofer.

*A thinking man,
A bit of a loafer.*

*Instead, I find a fir tree Filler.
Which sends me looking for a miller.*

*So grabbing my pen, in desperation,
I try my best impersonation,
of Mr. Stofer (in his rightful station.)*

*And looking at that tree, with axe in hand,
he muses
"He thought he'd take a stand"*

Bowling for Ukraine

by Bill Engleson www.engleson.ca

*I have them often,
arbitrary idle thoughts,
like this Sunday morning, I alternate
between numerous news channels,
each examining the Russian assault on
Ukraine,
the unforgivable bloodshed, Putin's folly,
though folly seems so slight,
and College bowling.
Different pressures, I imagine,
not mine, the bowlers, and the soldiers.
Few if any die when bowling
though I suppose a weak heart or two
has given out in the occasional lane
somewhere between gutter balls,
sub-standard spares, and explosive strikes.
As I think these arbitrary, no doubt idle
thoughts,
I wonder if either Russia or Ukraine
has bowling alleys.
I check that out and lo and behold,
they both have countless bowling alleys.
Would it then be naïve to suggest
that they settle matters with a tournament?
I suppose it would.
As usual, my arbitrary,
idle thoughts,
lead nowhere.*

Ministries of Death

by Thomas Provençal

*The Fishery and the Forestry
kill what they control.
Why suicidal tendencies?
A paradoxical role!
Haven't people seen enough
destruction in their life?
with world resources plundered
and fewer pockets feeling rife.
With all of our attention
focussed down on money,
life degrades around us,
our days no longer sunny.
By the time we're three years old
we know how to question.
What's wrong with all the adults
who don't question the deception?
Looking at statistics,
the record's hardly drole
cuz money is the culprit
that gets inside the soul.
Now Health is killing humans
with vaccine as an excuse
to force cooperation
with coercion and abuse.

Humans need our freedom
to live as we perceive,
our energy transforming
to manifest what we believe.*

• THE ISLANDS GRAPEVINE •

EDITORIAL POLICY

The Grapevine is dedicated to fostering a sense of community on Denman and Hornby by covering events, issues, and the creativity of the many gifted people amongst us. The following is our policy on content:

- Profiles of individuals, history, reviews and op ed are published free of charge.
- Literary content including poetry, stories, belle lettres is published free of charge.
- Promotional content for products, services, programs, and events will be published at going advertising rates.
- Public service announcements, notices of meetings, and news releases will be published for a fee. Exceptions will be made for emergencies where the public is immediately endangered.
- With regret, no exceptions can be made for non-profit status.

Please keep in mind that Hornby and Denman are a very small market for newspaper publication. We do our best to provide quality content at no cost to our readers but we ask you to understand that this depends on financial viability. Paper, ink, postage, equipment, and rent all add up. As it is, the Grapevine can only be brought to you with considerable subsidy of time and energy by our team which is very willingly given. The Grapevine would like to accept more content free of charge, particularly around community news, and is working on plans to expand its reach and revenue base to move towards that goal.



250-335-9143

theislandsgrapevine@gmail.com

ADVERTISING SERVICES & PRICING

Prices effective as of March 1st, 2018

All prices include GST

CLASSIFIED ADS

30 words or less.

- 1 week • \$8.39
- 2 weeks • \$15.40 (\$7.70/wk)
- 3 weeks • \$21.00 (\$7.00/wk)
- 4 weeks • \$28.00 (\$7.00/wk)
- 5 weeks • \$33.25 (\$6.65/wk)
- 6 weeks • \$39.90 (\$6.65/wk)
- 7 weeks • \$46.06 (\$6.58/wk)
- 8 weeks • \$50.40 (\$6.30/wk)

\$4.20/week for each additional 30 words

BUSINESS DIRECTORY LISTINGS

- 6 weeks • \$25.44 (\$4.66/wk)
- 12 weeks • \$45.80 (\$4.20/wk)
- 25 weeks • \$82.69 (\$3.64/wk)
- 50 weeks • \$133.88 (\$2.94/wk)

INSERTS/HANDBILLS

\$62.97/Island

Please contact us to find out how many you should print.

- or -

we can print it:

\$7/100 (letter-sized - one-side)

\$12/100 (letter-sized - two-side)

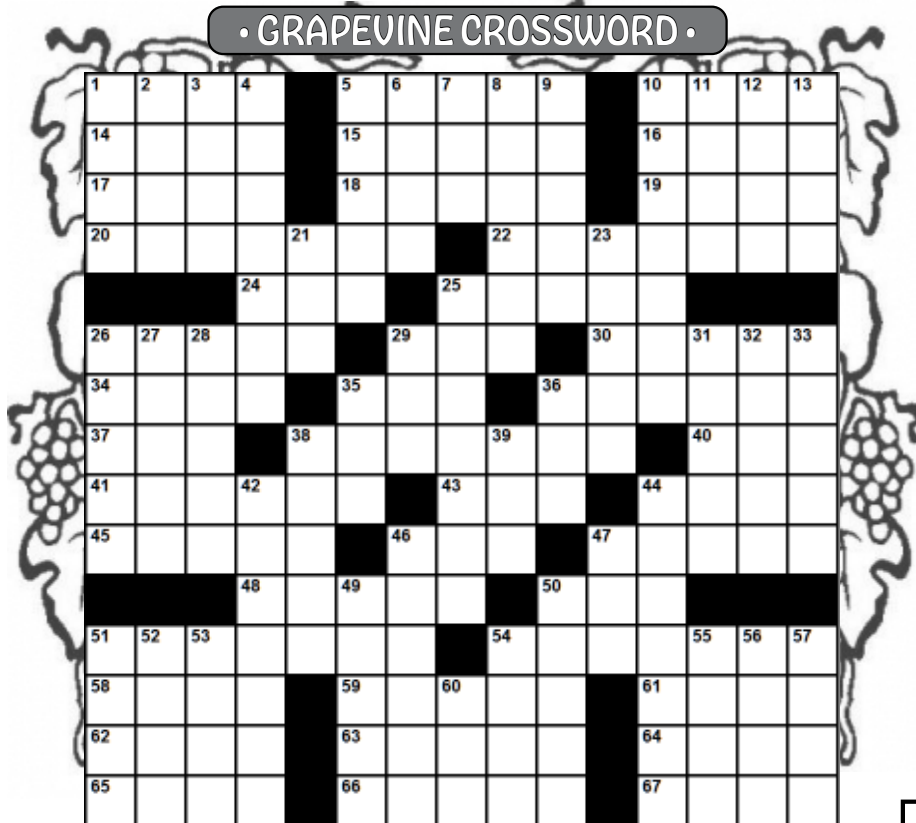
BOX/DISPLAY ADS

Front Page • \$21.00/1x1

Inside Page • \$18.20/1x1

Please ask about our discounts for ordering and prepaying for multiple ad placements. Refer to examples below for actual ad sizes. We cover everything from a small 1x1 to full page.

• GRAPEVINE CROSSWORD •



• ACROSS •

1. Closed
5. Bisect
10. Moslem prayer leader
14. Adds spirits
15. Tamarack tree, e.g.
16. Church part
17. Hassle free
18. Shut in
19. Chink or crack
20. Bureau parts
22. On edge
24. Enrage
25. Shrewish sort
26. Furniture set
29. Bird beak
30. Not so healthy
34. Draw on glass
35. Becomes faint
36. Glacial epoch
37. Amusing person
38. Untruth
40. Coffee shop vessel
41. Dodged
43. Font widths
44. Be a worrywart
45. Amber source
46. Bavarian peak
47. Airless tires
48. Deride
50. Actor's hint
51. Get the story wrong

54. Slavery

58. Hurry-up letters
59. Classic mail order name
61. Flowers, for short
62. Aquatic plant
63. Cay or ait
64. Eyeglass case
65. Disagreeable
66. Crude buildings
67. Alphabetize

• DOWN •

1. Lose hair
2. Act the judge
3. Bear of stars
4. Trifle
5. Salesperson
6. Butters
7. Circle, in a way
8. Sacred beetle
9. More bashful
10. Modish
11. French Sudan, now
12. Tel ----
13. Allot
21. Anteceding
23. Like gingersnaps
25. A law unto -----
26. Ed Norton's workplace
27. Functional
28. Verse accent
29. Love, in a sense
31. Dern of films
32. Heron's cousin
33. Budget items
35. Mom's man
36. Possessive pronoun
38. Build a barrier
39. Bratty kid
42. Kind of hands
44. Grows feathers
46. From square one
47. Amusing activity
49. Date palm locale
50. Purchase prices
51. Informal madam
52. Atlas dot
53. Epic
54. Brought up
55. A chorister
56. Forage legume
57. Change copy
60. A Canadian export

• TEST YOUR MATH SKILLS •

					4		3	5
3				6		8		
	4		2			9		
	6		7					4
	3						8	
8					6		1	
		3			5		2	
		6		2				9
1	9		3					

2	6	5	7	9	8	1	3	4
3	9	4	2	6	1	8	7	5
1	7	8	5	3	4	6	9	2
4	8	3	6	5	2	7	1	9
9	1	2	8	4	7	5	6	3
6	5	7	9	1	3	4	2	8
8	3	6	4	7	9	2	5	1
7	2	9	1	8	5	3	4	6
5	4	1	3	2	6	9	8	7

Grumpism



“When chickens communicate do they use foul language?”

(Thank you John Kirk)

• LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS •

A	P	T				P	H	I				D	A	W
B	E	E	R			E	R	I	C	A		O	U	C
E	S	A	U			R	A	V	E	N		B	A	R
T	O	L	L	G	A	T	E		O	M	E	L	E	T
				E	A	S	T			D	D	A	Y	
S	P	A	R	S	E			P	R	Y		I	C	E
L	A	B						S	H	I	N		N	O
A	T	O	M			P	H	O	N	E		G	O	T
M	I	R	A			O	I	N	K				P	E
S	O	T	S			P	R	O		M	U	S	T	N
				T	I	E	R			L	E	F	T	
C	H	O	O	S	Y			T	O	M	O	R	R	O
Y	E	T	I			E	R	A	T	O		A	I	D
A	R	I	D			D	E	N	T	S		W	A	D
N	B	C				T	H	O				L	S	D

• CLASSIFIED ADS •

• SERVICES •

HORNBY COMPACT EXCAVATION

Versatile machine and operator. Small footprint efficient for ditches, holes, levelling, brush clearing, etc. Please inquire email: Call: 2503350770 Matthewling@hotmai.ca



MAGNIFICENT TOPSOIL, (Serving Denman & Hornby since 1988) Bark Mulch, all gravels, Bison compost, Treework, site clean up, fir mill end firewood, roof tear off, demolition. High grade lumber. 30 years local Entpr. Call Dave 218-9667.(DI)

RUBBISH/TRASH REMOVAL.

Truck and single axle trailer. Lawnmower service come Springtime. Small Kubota tractor/backhoe. Ideal for small yard work call Brian: 250-335-2390 or 250-650-2390

THORLACIUS TRUCKING Top soil, bark mulch, gravel and sand. Call Chris & Lora, 250-650-9986. denmantruck@gmail.com

GUTTERS seamless, supply and install also repairs, for free estimate contact Kevin at 250 335 1986 or cell at 250 667 3233. Serving All Areas.

• FOR SALE •

SHEEP FOR SALE Gotta move the flock. 3 Romeys (1 ewe two rams ages 1 to 3). 1 ewe Suffolk < 1yr. Familiar with people. Between \$120 and \$150/head. Call 2503351822.

RECUMBENT TRIKE - \$1500/obo - call 335-2377 for more info.

WAGNER FIREWOOD. 2 cords to Denman, \$610 plus GST. Hornby, \$630 plus GST. Text or call Scott at 250-334-7323

• COMMUNITY NOTICES •

HIRRA Zoom meeting: Wednesday, March 9, 7:30pm. AGENDA: Motion to revise Travel Expense policy; Emergency Preparedness, Ferry Advisory Committee, Food Security, Messaging working groups; Community conversation. E-mail office@hirra.ca to register.

COMMUNITY SERVICES FROM DENMAN WORKS Projector and screen: Book with Abraxas Books and Gifts 250-335-2731 abraxas9@telus.net Zoom meetings (unlimited time and free recording): See denman-works.wordpress.com/contact/

• EMPLOYMENT •

THE GENERAL STORE needs two more employees to start right away. The applicants must have some work experience, be able to take direction but also be able to determine

and prioritize what needs to be done. A Serving It Right certificate is necessary, as are references. Call 250 335-2293 or email denmanisland.generalstore@gmail.com if interested. A resume could also be dropped off at the Store.

LOVE PLAY? Work with local youth & adults with diverse learning needs. Internships, work experience & volunteer opportunities, PT year-round positions on Hornby Island. Training provided. Apply at www.hiplay.ca

• WANTED •

LICENSED GUN BUYER wants your unwanted rifles & shotguns. Cash buyer, call 250-335-1686 or 250-650-0355

ROW BOAT - willing to work for trade - 8' to 10' - able to handle an Evinrude 4. Chris 250-335-2377

BUOY - suitable for marking a moorage. Chris 250-335-2377



• DENMAN: 700 • HORNBY: 520 •
• E-SUBSCRIPTIONS: 101 •

PUBLISHER Mike Van Santvoord
DESIGN/PRODUCTION Chris Seguin

2550 Lake Road
Denman Island, BC
V0R 1T0
theislandsgrapevine@gmail.com
www.theislandsgrapevine.com

The opinions expressed herein do not necessarily reflect the views of the Publisher.

• BUSINESS DIRECTORY •

• (H) Hornby • (D) Denman • (UB) Union Bay •
• (FB) Fanny Bay • (C) Courtenay/Comox •

• ACCOMMODATIONS & RENTALS •

- Denman Activity Centre (Seniors) Rentals 335-3027 (D/H)
- Denman Community Hall Rentals 335-3027 (D/H)
2 halls, commercial kitchen, new sound system
suitable for concerts, plays, meetings, weddings, etc.

• REAL ESTATE • INSURANCE • FINANCIAL SERVICES •

- Bente Pilgaard, RE/MAX The Islands 335-2510 (H/D)
- Cloutier Matthews LLP, Chartered Professional Accountants 338-7367 (All)
- Donna & Jenessa Tuele • Royal LePage Hornby 335-1720 (D/H)
- Sylvie Schroeder • Royal LePage Denman Island 335-2551 (D/U)
- Katarina Meglic • Pemberton Holmes Realty 778-557-7429 (D/H)

• BUILDING • CONSTRUCTION •

- Aquarian Systems • Water Cisterns • Ed Hoepner 335-2037 (D/H)
- Ray Ulovec • Backhoe/Excavator, Septic Installation 335-3145 (D/H)
- Cal's Bobcat Services • Auger, Grapple, Rake 613-447-8873 (D/H)
- Denman Electric, Licensed, Fully Insured & Bonded 335-3122 (D/H)
- DB clearing & excavations • call or text 250-465-1889 (D)
- Excavator/Backhoe/Tandem Gravel Truck • Kenny Mather 703-6512 (All)
• John Isbister 335-2565 (D)
- Roc-Isle Drywall, Harvey Hodgins • 35 yrs exp. 'certified' 334-4776 (D/H)
- Seaside Electric • Licenced, Bonded & Insured 702-0570 (D/H)
- Tandem gravel truck & transfer trailer • Grant Morrison 335-0702 (D/H)
- Scott Knight • Licensed Home Inspection 604-779-9335 (D/H)

• SERVICES •

- Denman Works! • Tony Gregson 250-335-0287 denmanresource@gmail.com (D)
- Peter T. Mason • Land Surveying 757-8788 (All)
- Tree Service • Darian Chase • Arborist 218-0404 (All)
- Music Lessons & Piano Tuning • Scott Knight 604-779-9335 (D/H)
- Landscaping & Home Services • Beech&Cedar Home Maintenance
(Kane) • 335-0745 (D/H)
- Able & Ready Septic Pumping Service • 250-338-8822 (D/H)
- Home Town Shredders • Document Shredding • 334-7111 (D/H)
- Bottled Water Delivery • DenmanWater.ca • 250-228-7161 (D/H)

• HEALTH & WELLNESS •

- Acupuncture • Jenny McCartney, R.Ac • 250-508-8160 • www.heartwoodacupuncture.ca (D/H)
- Acupuncture • Margaret Davey, R.Ac • 778-992-0165 (D/H)
- Acupuncturist, Herbalist, Physiotherapist • Carmen B-G, RPT, RTCMP
335-2260 (D/H)
- Massage Clinic • 2796 Northwest Rd. • Leah Kelly 335-2584 (D)
- Chiropractic Care on Fridays • Dr. Dawn Armstrong, DC 465-8482 (D)

Moses and the 10 suggestions...



FORTNIGHT EVENTS

THURSDAY 3

- RECYCLING CENTRE 2-6pm
- BOTTLE DEPOT 2-6pm
- CAP SITE 4-7pm
- FOOD BANK 4-7pm
- FREE STORE 5-7pm



FRIDAY 4

- AA Meeting DI United Church 7pm

SATURDAY 5

- RECYCLING CENTRE 9-5pm
- BOTTLE DEPOT 9-5pm
- FREE STORE 9-Noon
- FARMERS MARKET Old School 9:30am

SUNDAY 6

MONDAY 7

TUESDAY 8

WEDNESDAY 9

- RECYCLING CENTRE 2-6pm
- BOTTLE DEPOT 2-6pm
- CAP SITE 4-7pm
- HIRRA Zoom meeting 7:30pm

THURSDAY 10

- RECYCLING CENTRE 2-6pm
- BOTTLE DEPOT 2-6pm
- CAP SITE 4-7pm
- FOOD BANK 4-7pm
- FREE STORE 5-7pm

FRIDAY 11

- AA Meeting DI United Church 7pm

SATURDAY 12

- RECYCLING CENTRE 2-6pm
- BOTTLE DEPOT 2-6pm
- FARMERS MARKET Old School 9:30am
- FREE STORE 9-Noon

SUNDAY 13

MONDAY 14

TUESDAY 15

WEDNESDAY 16

- RECYCLING CENTRE 2-6pm
- BOTTLE DEPOT 2-6pm
- CAP SITE 4-7pm

THURSDAY 17

- RECYCLING CENTRE 2-6pm
- BOTTLE DEPOT 2-6pm
- CAP SITE 4-7pm
- FOOD BANK 4-7pm
- FREE STORE 5pm-7pm



**RICHARD
GARVEY Live
@ the Earth
Club Factory
Friday March
4th @6pm**