



• "Smell the sea and feel the sky" • Van Morrison, *Into the Mystic* •



D.I. General Store

EASTER HOURS

General Store:
Good Friday (April 10): Open from Noon - 4 pm
Saturday (April 11): Open from 9 am - 7 pm
Easter Sunday (April 12): Open from Noon - 4pm
Easter Monday (April 13): Open from 8 am - 6:30 pm


Post Office:
Good Friday (April 10), Easter Sunday (April 12) and *Easter Monday (April 13):* Closed
Saturday (April 11): Open from Noon - 3 pm

First rate, fantastic staff. Grumpy boss who thinks that bunnies are like calculators because they multiply so quickly.

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CONTENTS

ISSUE NO. 1428 • APRIL 9TH, 2020

• SPECIAL INTEREST •

- 4 • GET YOUR VITAMIN C & YOUR KIDS TO LOVE KALE
by Selinda White
- 4 • THE LEAN-TO GREENHOUSE
by Peter Karsten
- 5 • BIRDATHON 2020 • This Year on Both Denman & Hornby
by Ken Madsen
- 5 • THE ORIGINS OF HORNBY ISLAND
by Craig Baird
- 12 • ENDANGERED BUTTERFLIES RETURN TO HORNBY ISLAND
by Chris Junck

• OP/ED •

- 6 • SPAIN, CORONAVIRUS AND BASIC INCOME
by Gwynne Dyer
- 10 • AN OPEN LETTER
by Eartha Muirhead

• ARTS&LIT •

- 7 • FROM THE EAGLE'S NEST: Flight
by William Thomas
- 8 • MISSING
by Bill Engleson
- 11 • A LOUDER LIFE
by Leo Simmons

• COMMUNITY INFO •

- 8 • MUTUAL AID: An Antidote for the "COVIDITY BLUES"
by Ron Sakolsky
- 9 • LETTER TO THE EDITOR
- 10 • POEM: STOVEPIPE
by Thomas Provençal

REGULAR FEATURES

- 3 • Tide Table
- 16 • Gary's Toon
- 15 • Crossword
- 15 • Mr. Stofer
- 15 • Looking to the Night's Sky
- 16 • Classified Ads
- 16 • Business/Services Directory

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CHANGES AT THE GENERAL STORE DUE TO THE PANDEMIC

COMM
INFO

By Grumpy & Staff

Doctor to Patient: "I have some good news and some bad news. But don't worry, I'll give the good news to your widow."

As the health authorities and we get more information about the best practices during the COVID situation things will be changing.

Here is a list of the current changes and recommendations:

1) Please shop solo. This not only reduces the risk of contamination, it also allows us to expand the number of households that can shop in our store. We need to keep a minimum of a 6 foot (2 metre) distance from each other. We may have to (and we have been) limiting the number of people into the store in order to maintain this safety zone. We have put red tape on the floor of the store in the areas leading to the till to help keep the recommended distances away from each other.

2) We must provide bags. We have always provided bags at no charge to customers. While in non-pandemic times we have been promoting the use of customers bringing in their own bags, the latest directive from the Vancouver Island Health Authority is that customer supplied bags are no longer permitted in the store.

3) We have set up a hand sanitizing station outside the door of the store, as well as in the front of the store, on the counter at the till and at the till. We encourage everyone to hand sanitize prior to commencing shopping and preferably using the sanitation stations at the front of the store.

4) We have installed a plexiglass shield at the front till. We are also asking that people stand 6 feet (2 metres back) after placing their items on the counter.

5) While we will accept cash we would prefer if people used their credit or debit (debit is a least cost option for us) cards instead of cash during this health emergency.

6) We can do your shopping for you. We are accepting phone (250.335.2293) and email (denmanisland.generalstore@gmail.com) grocery orders. We can arrange to have the items left on the porch of the store or ready for you to pick up in store or we can deliver them to you at no charge (thank you to all the Denman angels who are volunteering to deliver these groceries).

7) We hope that we can keep our sense of humour up. As someone said, "I don't know what is worse - The COVID or Grumpy's bad jokes:."

Thank you to our fantastic staff who are coming in to serve the community and to the community who are supporting us during these uncertain times. At the present time your support has meant that we are not only able to keep the staff working but we are able to maintain our regular business hours. We really appreciate this.

Thank you
Grumpy

CYBER ATTACK HITS BEER DISTRIBUTOR

I wish this was an April Fools Joke but one of our beer distributors has been the victim of a cyber attack. We were wondering if since the breweries are switching over to making hand sanitizer if the criminals behind the attack are going to demand hand sanitizer instead of bit coin?? All kidding aside Molson and Labatt Breweries products are temporarily unavailable due to this criminal action. They are hoping to be up supplying us with product in a couple of weeks but there is no definite date and this could be longer. Here is a list of prod

... continued on Page 3 ...

... continued from Page 2 ... ucts that are affected by the cyber attack:

CORONA (the beer not the virus) HELLS GATE, KOKANEE, KOOTNEY, BUD LIGHT, BUDWEISER, ROLLING ROCK, MOLSON CANADIAN, LUCKY LAGER, EXTRA OLD STOCK, COORS LIGHT and STELLA ARTOIS.

Fingers crossed that this can be resolved soon. 🍷

POST OFFICE CHANGES DUE TO COVID

By PO Staff

COMM INFO

I went to the doctor this morning and told the doctor I felt run down. 'Why do you feel that?' the doctor asked. 'Because,' I replied, 'I've got tire marks on my legs.'

There are days when we feel like we have been run over by a truck. However, that does not stop the mail and we want to keep the mail going.

Here are some changes that have been made to keep mail going on Denman:

1) The Post Office will now open at 9:30 am Monday through Friday. This later opening is needed in order to maintain proper physical distancing. The Canada Post Mail Carrier will finish getting mail ready to go out and be out of the building before the Denman Post Office Post employees will open up the Post Office.

2) In order to maintain proper physical distancing of 2 metres (6 feet) between people in the Store, the Post Office can only serve one person at a time. Please wait on the porch of the General Store until it is your turn to use the Post Office.

3) Please put your items on the Post Office counter and then step back 2 metres (6 feet). The Post Office staff will handle your items once you are at the safe distance from the counter.

4) Canada Post has supplied a plexiglass shield for the counter of the Post Office.

5) There has been a high volume of mail during this virus outbreak. Please pick up your items promptly from the mailboxes or at the Post Office. Space in the mailboxes as well as at the Post Office is limited.

We want to thank everyone for their cooperation during this unprecedented time. If you have any questions please call us at 250.335.1636.

We are looking forward to serving you.

Deb, Jennifer, Megan, Sharon and Elaine 🍷

LIVING WELL • Week 3

By Verna Isbister

COMM INFO

The poet Mary Oliver asks, "Tell me, what is it you plan to do with your one wild and precious life?"

Indeed, we are on a wild journey. How then do we travel this wild and precious life on Denman Island in April of 2020?

Years ago, some friends shared their Rules of Travel for when they vacation. Our family adapted these rules and made them our own. Here they are:

Rule 1: Be extra kind to each other. Finding oneself in an unfamiliar place, with jet lag, unreadable road signs, foreign languages and money, is a perfect storm for being short-tempered and cranky. So when your partner is driving in the wrong lane, for the fifth lap on a turnabout and screams, "Which way do I turn?" I could scream back, "How the hell should I know!!"(NOT!). No, I remembered our first rule of travel and kindly reply, "A droite, ma chère!"

Rule 2: Be thankful. No complaining. We met up with some friends in Paris for dinner. They spent the entire evening complaining about their hotel, the ... continued on Page 4 ...

| TIDE TABLE | | |
|--|---------------|-------------|
| Secondary Tidal Station Ford Cove Source: tides.gc.ca | | |
| 2020-04-09 (Thursday) | | |
| Time | Height | |
| PDT | (m) | (ft) |
| 01:10 | 2 | 6.6 |
| 07:04 | 4.8 | 15.7 |
| 13:46 | 1 | 3.3 |
| 20:15 | 4.7 | 15.4 |
| 2020-04-10 (Friday) | | |
| Time | Height | |
| PDT | (m) | (ft) |
| 01:58 | 2.4 | 7.9 |
| 07:38 | 4.8 | 15.7 |
| 14:30 | 0.8 | 2.6 |
| 21:16 | 4.7 | 15.4 |
| 2020-04-11 (Saturday) | | |
| Time | Height | |
| PDT | (m) | (ft) |
| 02:49 | 2.7 | 8.9 |
| 08:14 | 4.6 | 15.1 |
| 15:14 | 0.7 | 2.3 |
| 22:18 | 4.7 | 15.4 |
| 2020-04-12 (Sunday) | | |
| Time | Height | |
| PDT | (m) | (ft) |
| 03:46 | 3.1 | 10.2 |
| 08:52 | 4.4 | 14.4 |
| 16:00 | 0.8 | 2.6 |
| 23:22 | 4.7 | 15.4 |
| 2020-04-13 (Monday) | | |
| Time | Height | |
| PDT | (m) | (ft) |
| 04:55 | 3.3 | 10.8 |
| 09:34 | 4.1 | 13.5 |
| 16:50 | 1 | 3.3 |
| 2020-04-14 (Tuesday) ☾ | | |
| Time | Height | |
| PDT | (m) | (ft) |
| 00:28 | 4.7 | 15.4 |
| 06:20 | 3.4 | 11.2 |
| 10:24 | 3.8 | 12.5 |
| 17:44 | 1.2 | 3.9 |
| 2020-04-15 (Wednesday) | | |
| Time | Height | |
| PDT | (m) | (ft) |
| 01:36 | 4.6 | 15.1 |
| 07:56 | 3.3 | 10.8 |
| 11:34 | 3.5 | 11.5 |
| 18:46 | 1.5 | 4.9 |
| 2020-04-16 (Thursday) | | |
| Time | Height | |
| PDT | (m) | (ft) |
| 02:41 | 4.6 | 15.1 |
| 09:22 | 3 | 9.8 |
| 13:10 | 3.3 | 10.8 |
| 19:54 | 1.7 | 5.6 |



... continued from Page 3 ... food, the beds, their rude encounters and on and on...

From that moment on, we vowed that we would never complain (well, sometimes if we're really hungry or tired...).

Here we were in one of the most beautiful cities in the world - Paris, the "city of lights and love". Every time we turned a corner, there was something more beautiful than we could ever have imagined. We could complain about our friends and their behaviour. J'en ai marre!

No, we remembered our second rule of travel and bit into our mille-feuille and exclaimed, "C'est la vie! Enchanté! Joie de vivre! Merci, merci, merci!

Rule 3: Be flexible. Our friends were so excited and looking forward to seeing Michelangelo's David in Florence but when they arrived at the museum, it was closed. Did they allow this disappointment to ruin their day?

No, they remembered the third rule of travel. They wandered down the street and entered an obscure doorway to discover the most enchanting and peaceful chapel that took their breath away: the refracting stained glass sent the light in new directions and transformed their perspective.

One day, I realized that these weren't just Rules for Travel but Rules for Life. So how will you choose to travel this wild and uncharted life in April 2020?

I challenge you to consider some rules for your life as you negotiate these days ahead.

People get ready, this may be the trip of our lives!

(YouTube: Curtis Mayfield and the Impressions-People Get Ready or Jeff Beck and Rod Stewart's version)
(Mary Oliver, The Summer Day) gratitude, contemplation and a challenge in one simple poem.

Next week:
Stories about hands and fins.



GET YOUR VITAMIN C & YOUR KIDS TO LOVE KALE

By Selinda White SPECIAL INTEREST



CALDO VERDE (GREEN SOUP) the famous most-popular soup from Portugal

This KALE and POTATO soup, eaten every day in the north of Portugal is rich in Vitamin C and made from any large dark green kale leaves, de-stalked, rolled tightly, and shredded with a super sharp knife, (or special gadget made for the job) and cut as fine as possible. Ideally the kale is used fresh-shredded from the garden but works very well frozen.

For 4+ servings:

- Boil 1kg potatoes, 1 large coarsely chopped onion, and 2 cloves of garlic, in water or your favorite stock. Puree and add more liquid and seasoning as necessary to make a potato-base broth.

- 5 to 10 minutes before serving, bring the broth to a boil, add 200gr of shredded kale and boil rapidly for 1 to 2 mins. Do not overcook!

- pour into soup bowls and add a drizzle of olive oil (if you like it, chilli-infused oil) and a slice or two of chorizo.

Bom Apetite

P.S. Selinda will be pleased to provide you with ready shredded organic KALE from her garden in bags of 200gr. Any donations will go to the food bank. Please call her at 250 335 1465 or email <selmik@telus.net>.

THE LEAN-TO GREENHOUSE

By Peter Karsten

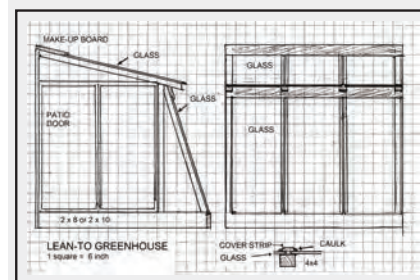
SPECIAL INTEREST

Dear Grapevine readers videos and scientific essay have shown up in my email inbox reflecting on the unexpected healing of the earth from the relentless onslaught of human activity. Skies are blue again, pollution levels are drastically reduced, the land- and sound-scape spell a resting world, bird songs re-emerge and the earth under our feet and the sky above is not trembling by our machinery and planes the same way since the corona virus has changed our lives. It brought us to our knees and stirs thoughts in us on how the world will look like after the virus subsides?

The idea to produce more food where we live and recycle/re-use materials to reduce our carbon foot print is not new but now underscored with greater awareness and incentive.

A lean-to greenhouse answers this call. I built three of them to breed birds and butterflies, besides plants, by using recycled patio door glass panes. Most tempered glass panes are

34 x 74 to inch (used in the attached plan). The plan is drawn to 6 inch per square - (not 1 foot as I incorrectly stated with apologies in my Chicken House plan, Grapevine April 2nd). Six glass panes create an almost instant greenhouse with an 8 x



9 foot footprint. It has ample space to extend the growing season of vegetables and other plants for the home gardener. The lean-to design has the benefit that it buffers the temperature of the greenhouse with the adjacent space such as a garage or

BIRDATHON 2020 • This Year on Both Denmand & Hornby

By Ken Madsen SPECIAL INTEREST

The Grapevine monthly calendar is nearly empty, but I am happy to report that the 2020 Birdathon is going ahead on schedule. This year Hornby is organizing a Birdathon of its own and there will be a friendly competition between islands. At least I think it will be friendly . . . more on that in later articles.

The spring bird migration is one of the greatest natural wonders on Earth. During the Birdathon we can enjoy it while maintaining our 2-metre social distancing. The rules are simple. Do the Birdathon on your own or make up a family team. Ask your friends and/or neighbours to sponsor your birding efforts based on the number of bird species you identify (or a flat donation sum). The Birdathon is a 24-hour event, beginning at 4 pm on Friday, May 22nd and ending at 4 pm on Saturday the 23rd. Participants are free to identify birds for as many (or as few) hours as they wish. The money we raise will go towards the great work of the conservancies on both Denman and Hornby.

workshop. An all-glass greenhouse must be watched carefully so not to overheat. Inexpensive second hand glass panes and patio doors are in the demolition market. Important is to select glass panes of the same dimensions for simple construction. The foundation could be made of 2 inch treated planks, 4 x 4s or concrete blocks. The frame is done with 4 x 4 inch lumber (full dimension works best), 36 inch on center. It provides room to place the glass on them with a cover strip so the glass will stay down in a bad storm and allows for caulking to make it weather proof. A patio door on one end or both almost close in the sides. Vents are left between the rafters and front wall. Depending where you shop the material cost should be well under \$1000. Granted, the heat insulation is not good with single glass. For a heated greenhouse there is expensive special greenhouse material available. I found even a portable oil heater turned on for the few cold nights keeps mine above freezing all winter.

You will enjoy the early seeding, holding seedlings until the weather is fine for out-planting, growing tomatos and cucumbers, storing root crops and tender flower bulbs, potting soil and tools etc. It is also a nice place for some craft and hobby work. This is a good project while we “isolate” on our property.

Stay healthy and happy.



*Black Oystercatcher • Photo by
Malkolm Boothroyd)*

Each week leading up to the Birdathon I'm going to write about a “bird of the week.” This week's bird is the Black Oystercatcher. If you've walked along Denman or Hornby's rocky shores you've surely seen and heard these striking shorebirds. They have black heads with a long, gleaming red bill and stocky, chocolate-brown bodies. It is tough to describe their voice in words, but it is high-pitched and whistling. The notes are given singly or in a stuttering cascade of sound. If you didn't know better, you might think the noises were coming from an over-excited toddler on the beach.

Oystercatchers seldom eat oysters, although they do feed on various worms, clams, crabs, jellyfish, anemones and herring spawn. Oystercatcher sounds better than spawncatcher. Primarily due to its restricted range, the conservation status of Black Oystercatchers is *high concern*. They are particularly sensitive to beach disturbance from people and their pets. By all means enjoy these fantastic birds, but please give them space (more than 2 metres!).

THE ORIGINS OF HORNBY ISLAND

By Craig Baird SPECIAL INTEREST

As the glaciers began to retreat 10,000 years ago, the seas began to recede and over the course of the next 3,000 years, Hornby Island would begin to appear. As the island appeared, animals came to it and vegetation began to take root. By 5,000 years ago, the first people arrived on the island that they would call home for thousands of years. The Pentlatch people were semi-nomadic and would use the island throughout the year, on a seasonal basis, for nine months of the year. Through those months, the island provided nearly everything that the Indigenous people needed.

In 1791, things began to change as Europeans arrived. The first Europeans to reach the island were the Spanish, who would name it Isla de Lerena. That would remain its name for the next 60 years until the British decided to rename it as Hornby Island. That name came from Rear Admiral Phipps Hornby, who was the commander of Pacific Station at the time. In 1860, Mount Geoffrey and Phipps Point would be

... continued on Page 6 ...

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DIRA POSTPONEMENT NOTICES

*Public Meeting April 20th to Select The Recreational Grant Committee
The Public meeting hosted by DIRA to select the Recreational Grant Committee members has been postponed pending the end of the Covid 19 emergency. Applications for CVRD Recreational Grants will not be accepted at this time.*

DIRA AGM APRIL 20th

The DIRA AGM scheduled for April 20 and all subsequent DIRA General meetings are postponed pending the end of the Covid 19 emergency.

We look forward to seeing you when the public meeting ban is lifted.



... continued from Page 5 ... named for the Admiral and his son Captain Geoffrey Hornby.

Due to the arrival of the Europeans, disease quickly spread among the Indigenous people who used the island for so many centuries. As more Europeans arrived in the area, other Indigenous people would come from the north, pushing the Pentlatch people even farther from their traditional territory. By 1850, there were nearly no Indigenous left in the area.

By 1860, there were nearly no people on the island but the sight of a fire on the island would result in George Ford moving from Comox to Hornby Island. The land would be cleared from this point using fire, and with the land cleared, more settlers began to arrive on the island.

In 1870, a whaling station would be set up. The whaling station would not do well though, thanks to an invention by a Canadian called kerosene that decimated the whaling industry and resulted in its extinction, thankfully before the extinction of whales. By 1872, the whaling station, including its 100 acres of sheds, buildings

and the wharf, were liquidated and auctioned off.

From the early years of the Indigenous, who used the island for thousands of years before the arrival of Europeans, to the early 20th century when the island had become a prosperous farming community, and the local logging industry, Hornby Island has had an interesting and long history in the area.

Information comes from HornbyIsland.com

E-mail me at craig@canadaehx.com

Listen to my history podcast, the top history podcast in Canada, Canadian History Ehx on all podcast platforms. 🍷

SPAIN, CORONAVIRUS & BASIC INCOME

By Gwynne Dyer • OP April 8th, 2020

OP/ED

In times of great emergency, when the normal rules have been suspended, all sorts of things that used to seem unthinkable suddenly enter the realm of possibility. A national health service paid for by taxes and free at the point of delivery in the United States, for example – or a guaranteed basic income in Spain.

“We are going to implement a minimum basic income as soon as possible,” said Nadia Calviño, Spain’s deputy prime minister and economics minister, on Monday. She added that it will not “just be for this special situation, but for good.”

Plenty of governments are providing what amounts to a basic income to millions of laid-off employees for the duration of this ‘special situation’. Britain is covering 80% of people’s normal salaries for at least three months, up to a maximum of £2,500 (\$3,000) a month, if their employers will just keep them on the books.

Even freelancers and ‘gig’ workers are not being forgotten (80% of the income they reported for taxes, averaged over the past three years). And all this from a Conservative government.

Canada is paying workers affected by the coronavirus outbreak \$C2,000 a month for up to four months. Even the US government will be providing its citizens with two \$1,000 cheques over the next three months (plus \$500 extra for each child) – and they don’t even have to be out of work to get them.

But all these benefits are temporary, to be withdrawn again when things are back to normal. The question is: do we really want to go back to ‘normal’, if that means that many people live on welfare and barely scrape by, and a great many more (the ‘working poor’) do have jobs and work very hard, but still don’t have enough to live a comfortable life?

In normal times, this is a highly ideological issue, with a lot of people convinced that those below them on the income ladder are just lazy and undeserving even of charity, let alone welfare payments. Yet those convictions are easily put on hold when some unforeseen emergency means that those higher up the ladder also need government help.

Calviño is clearly using this crisis to advance a project that she and many others in her party have long favoured: a basic income that nobody can fall below, with any shortfall made up by the government. (Not, as some have incorrectly reported, a ‘Universal Basic Income’ that goes to everybody regardless of need).

There’s nothing wrong with exploiting the disruption caused by a crisis to launch new policies. As Niccolo Machiavelli said 500 years ago: “Never waste the opportunity offered by a good crisis.” But is Basic Income a good policy?

It’s certainly a good policy politically, because those who benefit from it will probably vote for you. It’s probably a good policy economically, because the beneficiaries, still being relatively poor, will immediately spend the money and boost the economy.

And it may well be neutral fiscally, because the money doled out in various unemployment and welfare programmes, plus the cost of administering all those programmes, may be around the same as the cost of bringing the poorest fifth of the population up to the level of the slightly higher earners in the next fifth in a single, simple payment.

If it should turn out to cost a bit more, it would still be a small price to pay for

FROM THE EAGLE'S NEST: Flight

ARTS&LIT

By William Thomas

“Landing” several feet in the air produces the ego-shredding sound of a metal garbage can dropped onto cement. Mary Creason must be terrified. As soon as we’re stopped, she jumps out onto the runway with the prop still turning!

“You’re ready,” my instructor shouts from the safety of the tarmac. “Take it around for a full stop.” The door slams. And I am alone in a way I have never felt before.

The craven tower immediately clears me for takeoff. I take a deep breath and push the throttle all the way in.

The unmuffled Continental obliterates second-thoughts. At 55 knots, the airplane grows light. At 60, I apply firm back-pressure...

Rumble of wheels ceases and the ground drops away.

Good God. I am flying.

raising so many people out of desperation and giving their children better opportunities for the future.

This was the kind of thinking that motivated the people who had lived through the Great Depression and the Second World War to build welfare states in all the developed countries in the quarter-century after 1945. They wanted to improve the lives of their citizens, but they also wanted to head off the populist anger and nationalist demagoguery that had made the war possible.

Those things are on the rise again, because the gap between the rich and the rest has widened steadily for the past forty years in the developed countries. Fixing it will require a reshaping of the welfare state, and nothing will narrow the gap faster than raising the incomes of the poorest.

Making that kind of change in normal times is a Sisyphean task, but when the government must confine much of the population to their homes because of the pandemic and many of them lose their incomes as a result, it tends to broaden people’s minds about the possibilities.

A small wager. The Spanish government will be only the first of many to propose a basic income as a permanent part of the economy before the current crisis is over.



I AM FLYING!

With only one heavenbound soul on board, the Cessna climbs like a fighter. The higher we ascend, the better I feel. Altitude offers options if the engine quits.

Altitude is life.

Throttling back, I belatedly correct for a slight crosswind as Lake Michigan pops into view ahead. Still climbing, at 500 feet I move my left hand and shove the Big Lake aside. Gauges all happy and a planet dropping away.

Looking down at the oddly motionless tire below my door, the airplane appears suspended above the slowly scrolling countryside. I level off at 1,000 feet, reveling in the dollhouse world below. But there is no time for sight-seeing.

Somehow, the airplane’s executed a second left turn and is now flying downwind, more or less parallel to the runway I departed. It seems fantastic that I will actually alight there. But that’s the plan.

I key the mic. “Muskegon tower, Two Two Tango downwind for full-stop.”

I’m cleared to land. If I can.

I’m not bored yet! The engine note drops as I apply carb heat and slight back-pressure, slowing to 80 knots. Reaching down to the long lever protruding like a parking brake from the floor, I pull on one notch of flaps, simultaneously easing the wheel forward to

keep the nose down.

Rate-of-descent needle flickering around 500 feet-per-minute and I try to pin it there as we roll onto the crosswind leg. The runway wants to run away on my left. I pull the power all the way off, banking steeply in pursuit.

Don’t stall the airplane!

Loud above the ticking engine, the slipstream whispers some first thought.

Turning final, I cross-check altitude and airspeed like any fledgling hawk. Too high! Shoving the nose down, I fully-deploy those big barn-doors.

The Cessna sags and drops. Feeling for the trim wheel, I roll it forwards until control pressure eases.

Runway fills the windscreen. Defying every instinct of self-preservation, I continue this seemingly-vertical dive. I mean, standard full-flap approach.

Down... down...

Closer... closer...

OhmyGodwe’regoingto...

Now.

Back on the wheel – KEEP COMING RIGHT BACK – and the baby airplane flares and slows just above the fleeting concrete. At least I hope so. With the nose pitched up, all I can see ahead is bright red cowling.

(Pilot’s note: “hope” is not a proper flying term.)

The stall-warning horn blares in fright: BEEP – BEBEEP – BEEEEEP! We’re about to lose lift and fall from the sky!

Except we’re already on the ground.

I never feel the wheels touch. Swooping from the firmament, we are rolling along the pavement in an absolutely seamless transition.

It is the best landing I will ever make.

I am 16.

Too young to drive. 🍇

MUTUAL AID: An Antidote for the "COVIDITY BLUES" *By Ron Sakolsky*

COMM
INFO

There is a virus for which there are no statistics that is silently spreading throughout the world. I speak not of the physical disease of Covid-19 for which there is presently no known cure, but of a shadow contagion which I call "covidity". "Covidity" is the psychological anxiety attached to the Covid-19 pandemic that has gripped the planet in a wave of despair. Fear and depression are not in and of themselves physical conditions, they are psychological reactions to perceived threats, physical or otherwise, often accompanied by a debilitating sense of loss. Unlike the Covid-19 virus itself, the "covidity blues" is not dependent upon the presence of a physical infection, but is a human response to the threat of physical infection or death associated with this coronavirus. The resulting existential feeling of the blues is exacerbated by the uncertainty surrounding the length of time that the crisis will last.

However, the "covidity blues" is treatable in ways that Covid-19 is not. The antidote for the "covidity blues" does not require the development of a new vaccine. What is needed to respond to the challenge of both Covid-19 itself, and of the "covidity blues" which travels in its wake, is the continuous creation and enhancement of a core community culture that is already rooted in a resilient combination of DIY know-how and mutual aid practices among autonomous islanders. One source of the "covidity blues" is that the "social distancing" required to defend against the spread of this coronavirus accelerates our feelings of isolation and atomization just at the precise moment that we most crave social support. We miss the welcoming hugs from friends and loved ones that we have come to take for granted. In this sense, the "covidity blues" can be especially cruel to those who live alone. The question then becomes, how do we create a vibrant interpersonal support network while respectfully practicing physical but not emotional distance or, to put it in more direct terms, what is the non-physical equivalent of the hug?

The answer is mutual aid. Mutual aid is no stranger to our island given all of the volunteer labor that makes our community tick, and we know how important it is to have each other's back in times of need. During the Covid-19 emergency, mutual aid has taken many shapes so far----- from delivering groceries to an at-risk neighbor, to sharing food resources in ways that are not dependent on income, fabricating medical paraphernalia like masks, or creating social events that do not require physical contact like reading bedtime stories to children, playing music or dancing together via the radio or the internet. These diverse forms of mutual aid,

whose benefits range from the decidedly functional to the spiritually-uplifting, have sprung up spontaneously on the island and there is still room for many more to bloom in the days ahead as a lively antidote to the doldrums of the "covidity blues". Despite all of the things about our lives that have been or will be changed for the worse by this coronavirus, I find it tremendously inspiring that every day we are creating exciting new possibilities for mutual aid based on realizing what we have in common as islanders in whatever ways continue to remain open to us. Though we have our disagreements, the intrinsic sense of solidarity that exists among islanders is one of the primary reasons that many of us, myself included, have chosen to live here in the first place.

The Grapevine is tickled by Ron's suggestion that we cheer ourselves up and reinforce our sense of community with stories of mutual aid, of how we support each other, and get through the COVID crisis. We'd be delighted to publish stories of how people and businesses are coping, what we are doing to help each other, or how isolation is changing our lives and perhaps how we think of ourselves. Send in your story or get in touch so we can write it up.

In engaging in communitarian endeavors, we are fortunate to be building our expanded network of mutual aid on an existing island bedrock of caring for one another both informally as friends and neighbors and through formal organizations with a particular purpose in mind. In facing the physical threat of this coronavirus, we must play to our strengths as a community that has always been at its best when animated by mutual aid, and not let the "covidity blues" destroy our precarious psychological and social resilience through shaming, finger-pointing, self-righteousness or cynical denial. We do not need to be alone in dis-ease if we recognize the intricate web of supportive social relationships that cradle our self-determination and define us as a community in the process of practicing a widening array of mutual aid initiatives that will get us through these hard times on our lovely little rock in the Salish Sea.



MISSING

ARTS&LIT

Case File 23,058: Missing Persons

By Bill Engleson • www.engleson.ca

This story is from early in Trump's

wonky political journey.

"So, Mr. Armoire, Gladys... your wife...tell us what happened, once again?"

He's blubbering like a busted faucet. I'm try-

... continued on Page 9 ...

... continued from Page 8 ... ing to be sensitive but men who cry rub me the wrong way. Of course, it's not that I don't cry. Super Bowl XXIV! What a heartbreaker! Denver got steamrolled. I lost my shirt. And my undershirt. Couldn't afford the Greek islands cruise the following summer. Clarice was beside herself...so much so she slept in the spare bedroom for two months. So I know about tears. But this misty, spraying, snorting whimpering was just plain wrong.

"I...ah...I..."

Armoire is really testing my patience.

"Form a complete sentence, for God's sake, "I yell.

Granger looks at me coolly and hand signals for me to lower my voice.

Easy for you to say, partner, I think.

Dr. Goodflint's words do come to mind. 'Understand the part you play, Fred, in escalating situations. Be at peace.' I hadn't thought I would appreciate my shrink but every day some bit of his wisdom helps me survive situations like this. Still can't stand a crying man, though.

"Let me help," I finally say. "You said you and Gladys were watching CNN and Mr. Trump started attacking...a baby?"

He nods. "And her mother..." he adds.

"And then Gladys says..."that horrid man"...and runs out of the house?"

"Yes," he snivels.

"And that was the last time you saw her?"

"Yes..."

Granger winks. He's right. It's just another Trump collateral damage case. Won't be the last.



LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Re. "Hare-brained conspiracy theorists"

I respectfully suggest that the "distinguished" J. Koropatnick moderate his language lest he continue to demonstrate an all-too-common bias among the medical priesthood, exceeded only by appalling ignorance.

Regarding Vitamin C: Please offer a prayerful apology to Dr. Linus Pauling, who as far as I am able to determine, was not a "conspiracy theorist".

Prof. Koropatnick should also immediately contact the Government of Singapore and its Health Department to inform them that despite their successful clinical trials and treatment of COVID-19 patients with intravenous-C, this efficacious therapy does not actually work. They will be grateful for this information.

Ditto Chinese health authorities in Beijing, who were apparently unaware their efforts were useless when they shipped 50 tons of Vitamin C on flatbed trucks to Wuhan - where MD's there, under similar misapprehension, continue to treat coronavirus sufferers.

The learned triggered professor might also check into: "China Treating Coronavirus COVID-19 with Intravenous Vitamin C" -Orthomolecular.org

"Vitamin C Clinical Trials For Coronavirus Underway In China - Latest Updates"

"High-Dose Vitamin C: Health - Professional Version" - NIH National Cancer Institute

Continuing to search, "Vitamin C Therapy Benefits" online, I suggest he read all 74 million results.

And C does not just address viral infections:

High Dose Vitamin C Intravenous Infusion in Patients With Resectable or Metastatic Solid Tumor Malignancies - ClinicalTrials.gov. ("gov" = the "conspiratorial" U.S. Government)

Check out the latest links to this proven pandemic protocol on my updated "How To Cancel Covid" at willthomasonline.net:

- * Best Recommended Vitamin C Dosages
- * Published Research And Articles on Vitamin C as a Consideration for Pneumonia, Lung Infections, and the Novel Coronavirus (SARS-CoV-2/COVID-19)
- * 905 Abstracts With Vitamin C Research
- * IV-Vitamin C Widely Used To Treat COVID-19
- * Open-Air Treatment Of Pandemic Influenza

EMR
Though blacked-out by contemporary

... continued on Page 10 ...

... continued from Page 9 ... corporate media hooked on wireless ad revenues, the deleterious effects of electromagnetic radiation exposure on living organisms have unremittingly appeared in military studies and the scientific literature since the mid-1940s.

With thousands of “hare-brained” international MDs and other health professionals long-protesting untested Wi-Fi because of the alarming health effects they are seeing – and who are now calling for an immediate halt to reckless worldwide deployment of 5G – I recommend the gold standard metastudy: the updated “BioInitiative Report 2012” (also available online in unabridged and summary formats).

Of course, such an uninformed tirade is understandable. As far as I know, eight years of Big Pharma-indoctrinated medical schooling still include a single brief introduction to nutrition – the key to health. But what did hare-brained Hippocrates know?

And though I am not an oncology expert from Ontario, I *am* a published author and multiple-award-winning investigative journalist with more than 50-years’ experience. Focusing on health and medicine, I have been reporting on the clinical findings regarding vitamin supplementation to our nutrient-deficient, pesticide-laden food supply since 1975.

My extensively-documented reporting on the health effects of electromagnetic radiation began while researching my book, *Scorched Earth* in 1991. And have continued ever since. (see: articles & ebooks, willthomasonline.net)

I daresay I am far more qualified to write on these topics than an insult-spewing cancer researcher who has not bothered to examine the many thousands of clinical studies investigating the efficacies of supplementation and dangers of EMR.

He should.

William Thomas

AN OPEN LETTER *By Eartha Muirhead* OP/ED

Deforestation and the spread of viruses are now becoming public knowledge, and yet BC Timber Sales announced that 177 forest ecosystems will be destroyed, “auctioned off”, in 2020. As we speak, the destruction of the Clack Creek Forest, in the Mt. Elphinstone Park, is under way. These crimes against nature and future generations must stop now.

The German Federal Environment Minister has been quoted as saying: “Science tells us that the destruction of ecosystems makes disease outbreaks including pandemics more likely. It is well documented that around 70% of human pathogens originate from fauna, including Lyme Disease, HIV, Ebola, MERS, SARS and influenza.”

Sandra Junglen, head of the Ecology of Emerging Arboviruses, has been quoted as saying the same thing. “The emergence of multiple diseases can be explained by human encroachment into untouched nature...clearing of forests least to biodiversity loss, which changes the composition of mammal populations.”

We must admit our mistaken beliefs that we are separate from nature, that we can destroy the natural world without destroying ourselves. We must do all we can to replace greedy corporate machines with human-scaled cooperative efforts. Even though, to paraphrase E.O. Wilson, fearful humans operate like reptiles, and corporations/governments are medieval institutions, our god-like technologies can be harnessed for the health of this planet. 🍷



Stovepipe
by Thomas Provençal

*I use my trachea for a stovepipe:
My blood is full of THC.
Sativa, for me that's the right type.
It puts me in mind for good company.
This habit of smoking marijuana
Seems it might bite me in the end.
I do what I feel like when I wanna.
I would rather break the rules than bend.
I'm looking into alternate ingestion.
Budder seems a better way to go.
It puts my finger on the button of the question.
To stop accumulating creosote.
If I wrap my will around the problem
And give my lungs a breather from now on,
I could extend my life into the future
But I kinda like the smoky ride I'm on.*

A LOUDER LIFE *By Leo Simmons*

ARTS&LIT

One morning during a previous existence in the lower mainland, after having realized that the antibiotics I had previously been prescribed for a perforated eardrum were actually causing quite a dangerous reaction, I went to my local doctor's office to try to obtain some medicine that wouldn't hasten my departure from this planet. The result would be more than two and a half hours of waiting - which, I should point out, is NOT my favourite activity - before I got to converse with a harassed doctor who looked as if he'd just been electrocuted.

Of course, I wasn't warned about my forthcoming ordeal. That would have been too sensible, too caring, too *humane*. No; those perky priestesses of the walk-in clinic strung me along with their promises of being the next patient through the hallowed portal of consultation! I'd like to say that those two and a half hours flew by, but they didn't. I shall never get those one hundred and fifty-something minutes back. When I'd arrived, I'd been told that only four people were in the queue ahead of me; since three doctors were on duty, that equated to a wait of approximately fifteen minutes. "No problem!" I said, with just enough gusto to be alarming. I meant it - fifteen minutes out of my day was a mere bagatelle, a nothing, a trifling insignificance. I sniffed at the very idea of fifteen minutes, I pinched its nose and taunted it. I was a fool...

When fifteen optimistic minutes had become forty-five dreary I-bet-I-know-what's-happening-here minutes, the only slightly busy waiting room was joined by a small girl with a nasty swelling on her face, followed closely by a man I assumed to be her dad. They wandered in, paused halfway between the door and the reception desk, and then dad announced to her (and everyone else in the room) "Wait, we have to go back to the car, I've forgotten something," in a breathy, Sesame Street-enthusiastic announcement. As the cold air flooded in through the open door from the street, I felt the colder hand of doom take a grip on my heart. I'd spotted the danger signs of a character type I've seen a great deal of. My circumstances had me effectively trapped, and when the pair came in once again and found chairs within twelve feet of me, I waited for confirmation of my rampant personality profiling.

It took mere seconds: "Do you want something to read honey? Here, let's take a look at this obscure local magazine! What do we have here?" I glanced across to see that the man was not actually looking at his daughter, but at his fellow waiters. This, remember, was in a time when sharing a room with sniffers, coughers and sneezers did not require us all to be dressed in biohazard protection suits.

I knew it. We had a **Performance Parent** in the room; one of those people who feel it is necessary to demonstrate their parenting skills over-enthusiastically. Oh goody, I thought sarcastically. How wonderful. We would, I felt, very shortly be treated to some exaggerated performance of 'I can talk with my child'. And, verily, so it was. Ridiculously loud descriptions of what they were looking at were shared with the rest of us bored, impatient patients. The little girl, to her immense credit, seemed utterly unimpressed and only occasionally had something to ask - when she could get a word in. I tried to turn my deaf ear towards the performance, but he was still audible. Needless to say, I was ever more anxious to get through that door into a consulting room.

Performance Dad then treated us to a 'conversation' with his largely uninterested daughter during which we learned her age, what ailed her, what plans dad had for this year's summer vacation, all the stuff he did with her on last year's vacation... etc., etc. I used to see and hear this kind of thing quite often - characterized by ludicrous volume and over-explanation of what is happening so that everyone can be sure to appreciate what involved parents he/she/they are. I only need to watch the child's reactions to tell if what I'm witnessing is a genuine or typical parent/child interaction. Sadly, in such circumstances, it never seems to be.

On this occasion, the irony was that the little girl - bearing her physical discomfort like a trooper - was not dressed warmly on a damp, cold winter's day, and Performance Dad had not seen fit to bring anything along to help occupy her for what was always likely to be a significant wait. I'd have been far more impressed (since impressing people is, I believe the Performance Parent's main concern) had she been wrapped up warm against the cold, and had brought with her some reading, drawing or other entertainment to take her mind off the wait and her discomfort.

With the waiting time ticking around to ninety minutes, and my bum becoming progressively more flat on the chair - and believe me, I have a lot of bum to flatten - the performing parent was eclipsed for a while by a double act who entered and decided to sit alongside me. Evidently mother and teenage daughter, they sat and settled down after removing gloves and hats. For two or three minutes, what I would soon come to regard as a blissful silence reigned. Then, mum began to talk to the younger woman; "Did you ever...?", which was as far as she got before being interrupted with a stage-whispered "OH MY GOD! NO-AH! Just LEAVE IT-AH!". No big deal, I hear you think (oh yes; I can hear your thoughts, people - I ...can...hear... you...), but this was just the opening gambit; for the next fifteen minutes, these two ladies held a running argument which was at times moderately entertaining, but mostly perplexing.

I've rarely heard two people contradict one another more frequently on such a wide range of subjects in such a short space of time. I must admit to being rather astonished and to use that word again; impressed. It was quite a feat - finding no common ground upon subjects which - although thankfully I was not treated to any awkwardly intimate details - ranged from banal domestic chores to profound, spiritual matters. It was apparent that the battle lines had been drawn up long before they had arrived in the chamber of

... continued on Page 12 ...

... continued from Page 11 ... waiting, but I was nevertheless intrigued to be a witness to an exchange of this kind not only in public but in an environment where every word could be – in fact, *had to be* overheard by all present. This, of course, all squeezed in-between Performance Dad's persistent parenting proclamations.

These incidents during my only slightly voluntary imprisonment served to remind me of how rich is the human soup in which we swim, although in truth I now wish I hadn't thought of that metaphor; I suddenly feel queasy.

Whenever we (and by "we", I of course mean "I") are close to others, life tends to be interesting. Whether I'm annoyed, impressed, entertained or delighted, people are rarely tedious - in fact, quite the opposite; people are almost always interesting, even when they're being annoying. Living on this island has taken me away – with an occasional exception – from such experiences. While they could be interesting on one level, I'm happier and more relaxed not to be around that kind of human behaviour. Perhaps it would be simpler if, emulating our canine and feline friends, we sat down and fell asleep within seconds, waking only when our names are called, or our dinner bowl makes the tiniest noise as the food is dropped into it?

ENDANGERED BUTTERFLIES RETURN TO HORNBY ISLAND

By Chris Junck

SPECIAL INTEREST

There were a lot of smiles on March 11 and 17, as the Taylor's Checkerspot Butterfly Recovery Project Team members and local community volunteers gently placed about 800 caterpillars in the meadows along the coastal bluffs of Helliwell Provincial Park on Hornby Island. The federally listed Endangered Taylor's Checkerspot butterflies haven't been seen in the park for more than two decades. Biologists feared that they were gone forever from Canada when they disappeared from the area in the mid-1990s. Fortunately, Taylor's Checkerspot populations were discovered on Denman Island in 2005 and more recently near Campbell River. Those populations provided breeding stock for captive rearing programs, first on Denman Island and then at the Greater Vancouver Zoo.



Taylor's Checkerspot Butterfly.
Photo by Peter Karsten

The caterpillar releases were the culmination of several years of planning, meadow habitat restoration efforts, and the butterfly breeding program. The success of the next stage of the project is mostly dependant on the tiny, hairy caterpillars. They must eat enough food, such as plantain, and transition through one or two more instar development stages before finding suitable safe locations to pupate. If all goes well, they will emerge as dazzling orange, black and white checkered butterflies in late April to early May.

One of the greatest threats to the caterpillars and their food plants is trampling. Park visitors and their pets can help reduce this risk by staying on the marked meadow trails delineated by ropes and restoration area signs. BC Parks staff wish to remind visitors that dogs must be on a leash according to provincial park regulations. Also, please do not move or pick up Taylor's Checkerspots. Instead, report sightings to Taylors.Checkerspot@gov.bc.ca.



Jennifer Heron, placing Taylor's Checkerspot caterpillars on food plants. Photo by Chris Junck

"It takes a lot of cooperation to bring butterflies back from the brink of extinction", 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.

The Recovery Project Team includes representatives from the Greater Vancouver Zoo, BC Parks, Wildlife Preservation Canada, Garry Oak Ecosystems Recovery Team, Denman Conservancy Association, Mosaic Forests, consultants, and others. There has also been a lot of local help from volunteers, the Hornby Island Natural History Centre, Hornby Island Provincial Parks Committee and Conservancy Hornby Island. And of course a project like this requires significant financial support. In particular, the Recovery Project has benefited from the Environment Canada Habitat Stewardship Fund, the BC License Plate Fund and the Habitat Conservation Trust Foundation.

Although focused on Taylor's Checkerspot,

... continued on Page 13 ...

July 7th & 11th
You won't see a Tuesday
or Saturday like this for a
long long time . . .

... continued from Page 9 ... several other rare coastal bluff ecosystem species will benefit from this restoration work including Dun Skipper and about a dozen other range-restricted butterflies, Western Bumble Bee, many native plants, bats, Western Screech-Owl and numerous other birds.

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 +/- removal of conifers, re-planting and seeding with native species) has been ongoing in Helliwell Provincial Park for several years.



Placing Taylor's Checkerspot Butterfly caterpillar on food plant (plantain).
Photo by Chris Junck

The Taylor's Checkerspot Butterfly Recovery Project

The Taylor's Checkerspot Butterfly Recovery Project is an initiative of 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 & Andrew Fyson, Denman Island Conservancy Association, Denman Island, BC
- Deborah Bishop, Denman Island, BC
- Andrea Gielens, Maja Hampson & Menita Prasad, Greater Vancouver Zoo, Aldergrove, BC
- Eric Gross & Kella Sadler, Canadian Wildlife Service, Environment and Climate Change Canada, Delta, BC
- Crispin Guppy, Entomologist, Whitehorse, YT
- Molly Hudson, Mosaic Forests, Nanaimo, BC
- Chris Junck, Garry Oak Ecosystems Recovery Team, Victoria, BC
- Nicole Kroeker, Parks Canada Agency, Victoria, BC
- Suzie Lavallee, University of British Columbia Faculty of Forestry, Vancouver, BC
- Patrick Lilley, Private Consultant, North Vancouver, BC
- Erica McClaren, BC Parks, Black Creek, BC
- Kristen Miskelly, Saanich Native Plants, Victoria, BC
- Derek Moore, Area Supervisor Von Donop Area, BC Parks, Black Creek, BC
- Nick Page, Raincoast Applied Ecology, Vancouver, BC
- Jessica Steiner & Genevieve Rowe, Wildlife • Preservation Canada, Toronto & Guelph, ON
- Bonnie Zand, BC Conservation Foundation Fanny Bay, BC



Taylor's Checkerspot Butterfly caterpillars in Helliwell Provincial Park.
Photos by Chris Junck

... continued on Page 14 ...

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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

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* More photos available by request

Our cherished mother, Penny, died peacefully at her home on Denman Island on March 29, 2020, with two of her children and her faithful cat TomTom by her side. She was 97 years old. Mum first came to Denman as a five year-old in 1928, and it remained her happy place all her long life.

Mum was born in Vancouver on September 14, 1922, and educated at Crofton House School, U.B.C, and the University of Toronto. In 1942, she enlisted in the Wrens and served in Ottawa for 3 years. Mum met our dad, Fred, at Jasper Park Lodge where they worked for a summer after finishing their wartime service. They married in 1947, and Mum followed Dad east as he pursued his academic career. Mum created a happy home for her growing family and made life long friends wherever she and Dad landed, from Ontario to the Maritimes, all the while dreaming of Denman where she had spent all of her childhood summers.

In 1987 her dream came true when Mum and Dad moved to Denman permanently, enjoying 21 years together in their island home. In retirement they traveled extensively with family, friends or Elder hostels, from Newfoundland to Haida Gwaii, and to Europe and Britain. Mum was active in the Denman Island community, especially the seniors society and St. Saviour's Anglican Church. She loved playing bridge, Scrabble, and Spite & Malice (a card game), and solving cryptic crossword puzzles. She practiced kundalini yoga into her 80's and was a lifelong reader, turning to audiobooks as her sight diminished. Mum enjoyed daily walks with TomTom and, depending on the season, a sherry or G&T before dinner.

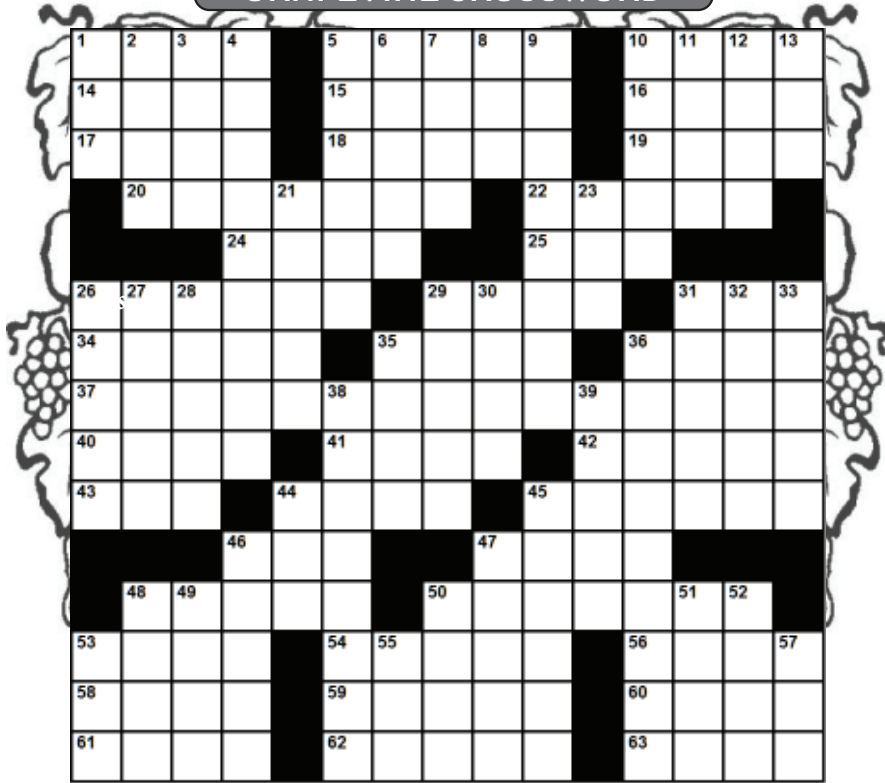
We would like to thank all of those who have cared for Mum over the past few years: the Hornby & Denman Community Healthcare team, especially Holly Walker and Sheelagh Megill, also Elaine Martin, Heather Monks, Heather Halvorson, Leah Schiml, Amy LeBaron, Alisha Black, Heather Richardson, Jason Stevens; Sheila Cameron; Sandy Shaffer; Ro Harris; the doctors and staff of the Zella Clark Medical Clinic; the St. Saviour's Anglican Church community; Scrabble partner and dear friend Jane Guest; and her closest neighbours and dear friends Pat Young and Lucine Farley. Your support, and the support of this loving community, enabled Mum to stay at home even as her sight failed and she became increasingly frail. We are deeply grateful for your kindness, generosity, and friendship. Martha, Geoffrey, Christopher, Rosemary, and Matthew Burd



**Penelope Anne Burd
(nee Runkle)**

Mum was predeceased by her husband, Fred, her daughter, Hilary, and grandson Simon.

• GRAPEVINE CROSSWORD •



Mr. Stofer

www.stofergallery.com



He sequestered in place

Looking to the Night's Sky

TSUNAMIS OF THE QUASAR PERSUASION

Quasars are ultra-massive black holes (millions-billions the mass of the Sun) at the center of some galaxies. These black holes are surrounded by a disk of dust (accretion disk) which falls into the black hole releasing vast amounts of energy in the form of electromagnetic radiation - blasting out solar winds that propagate throughout the galaxy and beyond. A recent paper notes that some of these winds can be so powerful that they stop new stars from forming within the galaxy. Conditions can get so severe that the x-rays and ionizing UV radiation end up stripping the atmospheres from planets. Eventually the energy forms into visible and infrared light which illuminates the entire galaxy with a spectacular light and energy display across the spectrum . . . going out with a bang and then some . . .

www.youtube.com/watch?v=foe8fnKKYYs

Until next week . . .

Keep Looking to the Night's Sky

• ACROSS •

1. Entreats
5. Deuce toppers
10. Kind of bread
14. Sharpen
15. Home of the slave
16. Anemic's supplement
17. Creeping palm
18. Destined to diet
19. Diversify
20. C,A,K and E
22. Black wood
24. Exuberance
25. Cooking utensil
26. Met men
29. Fill the hold
31. Ball park souvenir
34. Acid in proteins
35. Actor Bridges
36. Las Vegas game
37. Wastrels
40. Stamp backing
41. Beatty film
42. Follow in order
43. At this time
44. Papas
45. Deliberate loser

46. Assembled
47. A tense situation
48. Culinary hot stuff
50. Garden crop
53. Frost creation
54. Carry on
56. Almost black
58. A lot of land
59. Stenographer
60. Alternative to a rapier
61. Passable
62. Crystal ball user
63. Village, of yore

• DOWN •

1. Barley bristle
2. Hood's knife
3. Military chapeau
4. Home, to Yanks abroad
5. Comedian Danny
6. Batman's pal
7. Bump free
8. Affirmative reply
9. Camp
10. Central point
11. Ayatollah territory
12. Loyalists
13. Even the slightest
21. Coldly distant
23. Accept applause
26. Hardly snug
27. Agave root
28. Hog nose
29. Faxes, maybe
30. Artist's mecca
31. Shakespearean contraction
32. Debate
33. Baffling question
35. Brought up
36. Tweaked
38. Big speeches

39. Crook's caper
44. A neighbor of Pa.
45. Library gadgets
46. Photocopy's ancestor
47. Actor Falk
48. Chanel's nickname
49. Milady's
50. After time
51. Crime boss
52. At any time
53. Ballet step
55. Baby fish
57. Nope's opposite

• LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS •



• 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 335-9177 (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 & Janessa Tuele • Royal LePage Hornby 335-1720 (D/H)
- Sylvie Schroeder • Royal LePage Denman Island 335-2551 (D/U)

• BUILDING • CONSTRUCTION •

- Aquarian Systems • Water Cisterns • Ed Hoepfner 335-2037 (D/H)
- Bobcat and Compact Excavator • Steve Isaak 335-1853 (All)
- Cal's Bobcat Services • Auger, Grapple, Rake 613-447-8873 (D/H)
- Dean's Digger - Mini Excavator & Small Haul 218-4534 (D/H)
- Denman Electric, Licensed, Fully Insured & Bonded 335-3122 (D/H)
- Excavator/Backhoe/Tandem Gravel Truck • Kenny Mather 703-6512 (All)
• John Isbister 335-2565 (D)
- Gutters Supply & Install • Kevin 667-3233/335-1986 (D/H)
- Kinetic Electric, licenced, bonded & insured 335-1741 (D/H)
- Ray Ulovec-Backhoe/Excavator, Septic Installation 335-3145 (D/H)
- Renaissance Stoneworks • natural stone/slate installation 335-0220 (D/H)
- 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)
- Water Tanks and Cisterns • Steve Isaak 335-1853 (All)

• SERVICES •

- Acupuncture, Herbs • Dr. Willo Walker, Dr. TCM 335-1535 (D/H)
- Chiropractic Care on Fridays • Dr. Dawn Armstrong, DC 465-8482 (D)
- Denman Works! • Tony Greason 250-335-0287 denmanresource@gmail.com (D)
- House Cleaning & Massage • Ruth Kirwin 250-650-3132/250-335-0822 (D)
- Massage Clinic • 2796 Northwest Rd. • Leyah Kelly 335-2584 (D)
- Peter T. Mason • Land Surveying 757-8788 (All)
- Physiotherapy & Acupuncture • Carmen B-Gautrais RPT, RTCMP
335-2260 (D/H)
- Tree Service - Darian Chase • Arborist 218-0404 (All)
- Tops n Toes • Mobile Haircuts & Footcare • Sandy Shaffer 778-585-9356 (D)
- Trueview Treecare, seniors' discount • Wildbill 898-7246 (D/H)
- Yoga Classes, Holistic Massage, 30 years exp. • Fiona Walker 335-1535 (D/H)

• CLASSIFIED ADS •

• FOR SALE

CLASSIC 16' Merrimack wood strip/fibreglass canoe with 2 wooden paddles.

\$1000.00 o.b.o. 335-1415

FIREWOOD. \$220.00 per cord delivered on Denman. 335 0775

WAGNER FIREWOOD.

FIR FIREWOOD FOR SALE. 2 cords to Denman, \$540 plus GST. Hornby \$560 plus tax. Text or call Scott at 250-334-7323

APPLIANCES FOR SALE. Ranges, washers, dryers, fridges, dishwashers, gas/electric range. All fully restored and come with a full six month warranty. Call Rick Graham 335-0954.

• SERVICES

WORKING FROM HOME SET-UP, first time working from home and don't know how to get started? I can help! Zoom, Teams, WebEx, and tips for working remotely. Contact Sonia (780)906-9198.

UNSIGHTLY MOSS, pollen lichen and slime bothering you, but your pressure washer is covered in mold, give Brian a call at 335-2390 or 650-2390. Maybe I can help.

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

THORLACIUS TRUCKING Top soil, bark mulch, gravel and sand. Denman stockpile for smaller loads. Call Chris & Lora, 250-650-9986. thorlaciustrucking@gmail.com

MR. FIX-IT PLUMBING & All household major and small appliances. All large and small machinery. Yard machinery, chainsaws, outboards, automotive, sharpening, welding and fabricating. Call Rick Graham 335-0954. (HI)(12/20)

MAGNIFICENT TOPSOIL, 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)

• FOR RENT

PRIVATE OFFICE SPACE FOR HIRE Contact Abraxas - 335-2731 or drop in for availability & rates.

• COMMUNITY NOTICES

BLUE HERON NURSERY will be open by appointment only to ensure social distancing starting May 2nd. I will phone those who have preordered when the plants are ready. Call Sue @ 335-0577.



WEEKLY EVENTS

THURSDAY 09

FRIDAY 10

SATURDAY 11

SUNDAY 12

MONDAY 13

TUESDAY 14

WEDNESDAY 15

THURSDAY 16



- RECYCLING CENTRE 2-7pm
- BOTTLE DEPOT 2-7pm

- RECYCLING CENTRE 2-7pm
- BOTTLE DEPOT 2-7pm

THE ISLANDS Grapevine
MAY CALENDAR
deadline is
FRIDAY APRIL 24TH
theislandsgrapevine.com
250-335-9188