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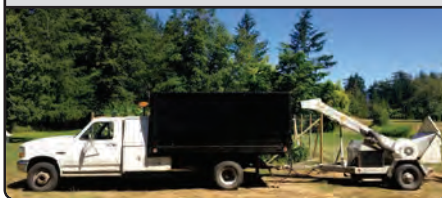
Due to Canada Post needing to get ready prior to the Post Office being able to be opened, the Post Office will be opening at 9:30 am Monday to Friday. This could be delayed if there is a heavy volume of mail.

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Cover image: Denman Jest.
Photo by Dreadful Imagery

A Message from the Free Store

COMM INFO

By Krista English

We are pleased to announce that a group of local resident volunteers are organizing the Denman Island Free Store re-opening, set to occur at the start of October.

We want our shoppers and donors to feel safe in every interaction they have with us, so we have taken extra precautions in accordance with health & safety guidelines to help ensure the well-being of our community and volunteers. In addition to our regular health and safety protocols, here is what we are doing to keep you safe while visiting and donating at the Free Store in the months ahead:

- Using a single point of entry and exit and limiting the number of people allowed in the store at one time
- Wiping down high traffic touch points often
- Regular and ongoing sanitization of the store
- Encouraging the use of proper personal protective equipment (PPE) by all staff
- Removing merchandise displays to ensure proper spacing for physical distancing
- Following a strict quarantine protocol for all donations

Here is what we ask from you while you enjoy your shopping experience:

- Follow physical distancing measures in-store, including the use of floor stickers to help guide you through the store
- Use hand sanitizer when entering and exiting the store
- Refrain from trying on any clothing while you're browsing, and limit touching of all items as much as possible
- Pack your own reusable bags if desired
- Don't shop if you are feeling unwell or someone in your household has COVID-19
- Face masks are strongly recommended but not required

Future donation drop off dates will be announced shortly. Bottle return donations are graciously accepted at Recycling and will fund the reopening expenses like tape and sanitizers. Thank you for your ongoing support – we can't wait to see you back in the Free Store. 🍷

Buzz on Bees

SPECIAL INTEREST

By Rachel Halliwell

The Yellow Jacket or Western Bumblebee sometimes choose nest locations that feel invasive. Whether it is under our picnic table, below our patio decks or in our tree forts, these locations can sometimes be in our way. And yes, stinging insects can be quite frightening. Although rest assured that if you have one of these nests, they will soon be vacating the premises.

Unlike the honeybee, bumblebees and yellow jackets have a very different 'hibernation' strategy. At this point in the season, the honeybee is preparing for winter. They are making strong winter bees that will survive until March, they are storing as much food as they can and sealing any opening with propolis. The honeybee 'hibernates' with a healthy population size. Even though the winter population is substantially smaller than their summer population, they are still 'hibernating' with a few hundred, or even a few thousand bees. During winter, the honeybee remains in their original summer hive, clumped together to keep warm and slowly consume their winter honey stores. As a unit, they battle the long winter months. In Spring, the queen, which is already mated from the previous season, will resume making brood (babies) and replacing the old winter bees with a new generation.

The Yellow Jacket or Western Bumblebee, on the other hand, hibernate quite differ



ently. By late summer/early Fall, when the populations are at their peak, both species will begin to produce more males and more queens. The new queens and males will leave the nest to mate with other colonies. The newly mated queen will fly off to find a safe and warm location to hibernate by herself. The rest of the population back at home, will perish. The newly mated queen will find a small location, decrease her metabolic rate and truly hibernate. When Spring arrives, along with the warmer temperatures, the queen will begin building her nest, laying eggs and start generating a new workforce. This means that if you have a nest precariously located in your front entrance, worry no more, they will soon be gone! The new queen will leave, mate and find a solo location to hibernate and the remaining population will slowly taper off. 🍷

Living Well • Week 26 • Thanksgiving

By Verna Isbister

COMM INFO

We now have nine days to consider how to best celebrate the Thanksgiving Weekend on October 10-12. In an ordinary year, we would be inviting family and friends to join us in the harvest rituals of visiting, feasting, picking apples, pear and nuts, taking hikes in the autumn leaves and giving thanks. Thankfully, we still can engage in most of those activities.

Countless research has proven that being thankful is associated with being happier, more positive, healthier and is a remedy for better relationships. The adage, "count your blessings", reminds us to focus on the good things in our lives. Friends shared with me that they keep a journal of thanks each day. They now have a list of three thousand thanks-givings, "It anchors and gives us hope each morning." They'll soon be able to say, "Thanks a million!" I invite you to make your own list as we approach the holiday weekend.

What are some things that you are thankful for this year? Here's a few things on my list:

- I'm thankful that my daughter, who is a physician in Montreal, has had four negative COVID tests
- I'm thankful that the Saturday Market continued
- I'm thankful for the first responders: fire department, paramedics, doctors and home support workers
- I'm thankful for the ferry crew
- I'm thankful for gardeners sharing their produce
- I'm thankful for the trail builders and maintainers
- I'm thankful for the beach clean-up crews
- I'm thankful for the Grapevine that connects us each week
- I'm thankful for the Blackberry Lane Pre-school and Elementary students and teachers
- I'm thankful to a loving Creator, who shows us grace, compassion and kindness
- I'm thankful for Noni & Stirling, Colleen and Graeme

In this COVID Autumn, Thanksgiving will take on some new meanings that we may have to explain to the next generation:

- How did you eat in a "bubble"?
- What was a "Zoom-dinner"?
- What was meant by "stick with six, says Dix" (our new B.C. tongue twister)
- Why couldn't everyone fit in the family photos?
- When did people start wearing masks at Thanksgiving and Hallowe'en?
- Is flattening the curve a post-Thanksgiving exercise program?
- Why couldn't you sing, "speak moistly" or hug?

I invite you to consider e-mailing, mailing or personally thanking one person this week.

As you prepare your heart and home for this Thanksgiving Weekend, I wish you thankful hearts, good health and a happy weekend.

"Small cheer and great welcome makes a merry feast."

William Shakespeare



TIDE TABLE

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

2020-10-01
(Thursday)

Time	Height	
PDT	(m)	(ft)
00:38	2.3	7.5
06:08	3.9	12.8
12:14	1.9	6.2
18:38	4.5	14.8

2020-10-02
(Friday)

Time	Height	
PDT	(m)	(ft)
01:06	2.1	6.9
06:52	4	13.1
12:46	2.2	7.2
18:58	4.5	14.8

2020-10-03
(Saturday)

Time	Height	
PDT	(m)	(ft)
01:33	1.9	6.2
07:35	4.1	13.5
13:16	2.4	7.9
19:16	4.4	14.4

2020-10-04
(Sunday)

Time	Height	
PDT	(m)	(ft)
02:00	1.7	5.6
08:18	4.1	13.5
13:47	2.7	8.9
19:34	4.4	14.4

2020-10-05
(Monday)

Time	Height	
PDT	(m)	(ft)
02:27	1.6	5.2
09:03	4.2	13.8
14:21	3	9.8
19:53	4.3	14.1

2020-10-06
(Tuesday)

Time	Height	
PDT	(m)	(ft)
02:57	1.5	4.9
09:52	4.2	13.8
15:00	3.2	10.5
20:12	4.2	13.8

2020-10-07
(Wednesday)

Time	Height	
PDT	(m)	(ft)
03:30	1.5	4.9
10:49	4.3	14.1
15:51	3.5	11.5
20:34	4	13.1

2020-10-08
(Thursday)

Time	Height	
PDT	(m)	(ft)
04:11	1.5	4.9
11:56	4.3	14.1
17:05	3.6	11.8
21:01	3.9	12.8



From the Crow's Nest: Swordfish

ARTS&LIT

By William Thomas • willthomasonline.net

An earnest Hemingway once described his feelings for Hadley in words AE Hotchner recorded: "I adored her looks and how she felt in bed, and that's how it was."

Gazing at the woman asleep beside me in *Celerity's* cave-like aftercabin, our shared sheet pushed low on a hip turned towards the cool draft scooped through the open, wing-shadowed porthole, I know what the master meant. Except with Thea, add a bosun's virtuosity, sheer guts, fierce autonomy, erotic mischief and so much more.

Desire and dawn's fleeting blast-furnace respite prompts me to reach out – only to desist. Better let her sleep. Yesterday's passage from San Cristobal had been a workout: fluky airs and a strong westerly current setting us down on a cruel coast indented with blind leads. Was she dreaming of it now?

The boat tipping....

The mate's cry, exultant: "Wind!"

Low black scud whipping across blooming whitecaps.

"Should I take a reef?"

Solid water coursing over the submerged outrigger.

"No. We'll ride this in."

Motus peeking coyly behind violent squalls as we rush upon an unfamiliar, implacable shore. Bowstring twang! of Thea's always-trailing fishline. We whirl, gaping, as a gigantic blue marlin, grand as all Creation, leaps into the sky 60 yards astern...

Now, watching my lover's eyelids flicker, I sense her fisher's dream: How our on-rushing trimaran turned that magnificent creature in mid-leap. How, in an indelible instant Papa would've recognized, we took in that great iridescent sail, black bulging eye, jutting saw-toothed sword slashing wildly above the exploding sea...

The 400-pound-test line snapped like thread, leaving us giddy with awe and relief.

"Reef ahead!"

"I've got it."

White-fanged breakers barred our path. Even twice-counting *motus*, I could not match look-alike islets with our large-scale chart. Passing forward, I grabbed the mainsail's luff and hauled myself to the spreaders. There! Broad, rock-fringed avenue cut by the ocean's outflow through a barrier of drooling coral...

The lady from Lubbock stirs, scooching back against me and opening her eyes. Reaching around I cup a breast.

"Moo," she says.

Dreams merge.

Time collapses...

"Come right 10 degrees," I call down to the helm.

"Coming right!"

White decks tilting. Thea ducking as the heavy boom slams across. Then we are inside Marau Sound, the water smoothing. Indigo for safe depth. Turquoise in the shallows.

I point towards the port-hand narrows. Still at speed, Thea skirts a brown-tinged shoal.

Close inshore, we sweep past a South Seas poster: dugouts drawn up on the sand like snoozing indigenous crocs, villagers waving gaily beside thatched huts glimpsed through passing trees. *The hungry ghosts of 35,000 Japanese and Americans, whose intermingled bones and wrecked machines litter Guadalcanal's vandalized jungles and bays, gesture weakly too.*

The wind shuts off behind the last *motu*. Dropping to the deck, I help furl sail, yank the faltering Fiat into life. Diesel still warm, the schooner *Wanderlure* lies tucked beneath the palms of her hundredth Pacific landfall. Our own anchor splashes. Backing into a natural alcove, I cut the engine, take a line from Thea, and dive overside.

A grizzled Solomon Islander doesn't blink as I emerge clutching a mangrove's thickly-intertwined roots. "Good place," he says. "Tie here."

I do. It is.

Photo by Will Thomas
Scan by King Anderson 🍷



Thea with a tuna.

Support for Affordable Housing

By C Urquhart • studiobythec@yahoo.ca

OP/ED

Hello Everyone,

For those of you who don't know me, I'm C. As some of you know, I have been acting as a liaison between DHA (Denman Housing Association aka, Denman Green), and the people who are in need of secure housing. This is a topic that is very near and dear to my heart as I am also a renter and have moved multiple times in the 14+ years that I have lived on Denman. Due to my involvement with Denman Green, I have also become aware of just how big this issue is, not just for Denman but for the world at large. As property and housing prices soar to unimagined heights and wages creep up ever so slowly, affordable housing has become a global crisis.

Right now, there is a petition being circulated that will be submitted to Island's Trust in support of Denman Green and I am assisting with getting signatures. While doing this, I have had the pleasure of meeting many new people as well as heard many islander's concerns about the project. As opposed to getting into all the fine details of the issues (as there are many perspectives and opinions), I would just like to say that there are governing bodies involved that are there to make sure that the project gets done properly. For instance, DHA will not get approval from Island Health for the water system until they prove that it is done exactly as requested and that the system is viable. DHA will not get approval from Island's Trust until Island Health has approved the water system and until they can prove that there is support on the island for affordable housing. DHA will not get funding from BC Housing until they can prove that the entire plan is viable and reliable, not just now but for many years to come. They will not even take possession of the proposed land until they have approval from Island's Trust.

Even though affordable housing has been an ongoing issue on Denman for decades, it has become critical over the last few years, especially now that we have a by-law enforcement officer serving eviction notices to people who live in secondary dwellings. Those homes are often the last resort for some of our residents. Where are they are going to go to from there?

I realize that everyone has their own perspective on this subject and some people seem to have some personal biases that are preventing them from supporting this project. What I would like to ask is that all of you please put your personal reasons aside and think about the 100+ people on this island who are in desperate need of secure housing. Yes, it's true that there are some people who have made a conscious choice to live the way that they do but there are so many others who would certainly choose something better if that choice was made available. This project may not be the best solution to this problem but at least it is one solution that could help a lot of families and individuals.

As I have said before, if you, or someone you know, have a better idea of how to solve this problem, please do everything you can to make it happen. Denman Green will create some housing but still not enough for all the people who need it.

I understand that islanders are very passionate about their opinions and their reasons for supporting or not supporting Denman Green but I beg you to think about the many children, families and individuals who are living in sub-standard conditions and/or are having to move frequently. It is a terrible thing to have the constant threat of having to move always lurking in the shadows. It makes it almost impossible to have stability or security.

No one is asking for a handout. All we are asking for is some support from our community.

If you have not already signed the petition, please seek out one of the board members (Simon Palmer, Dawn Binnington, Wendy Northcut, Mimi Birmann, Eli Hanson, Shaun White) or myself to get your signature included. There is also a copy of the petition at the guesthouse.

When Denman Green is complete and has become a wonderful home for so many people, it will be a source of pride for our community and an example of the possibilities that can be created when we all come together for a worthy cause. 🍷



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Armenia & Azerbaijan

By Gwynne Dyer • OP September 28th, 2020

OP/ED

It's probably Azerbaijan that started the shooting in this latest round of fighting with neighbouring Armenia. Which is not to say that it's all Azerbaijan's fault.

The killing that started on Sunday is the biggest clash since the cease-fire of 1994: helicopters shot down, tanks blown up, and dozens of soldiers dead already. It could go the distance – the 1992-94 war cost 30,000 lives and drove a million people from their homes – or it could die down in a few days. But it won't settle anything.

In the Caucasus, neighbouring countries can be wildly different: Azerbaijan is Shia Muslim and speaks what is really an eastern dialect of Turkish, while Armenia is Orthodox Christian and speaks a language that has no known relatives within the Indo-European family. But the two countries share a long history of oppression.

They both spent almost a century in the Russian empire, got their independence back briefly during the Revolution, and then spent another 70 years as part of the Soviet Union. When they both got their independence again in 1991, however, they almost immediately went to war.

That was Joseph Stalin's fault. When he was Commissar of Nationality Affairs in 1918-22, he drew the borders of all the new non-Russian 'Soviet Republics' in the Caucasus and Central Asia according to the classic imperial principle of divide-and-rule. Every 'republic' included ethnic minorities from neighbouring republics, to minimise the risk that they might develop a genuine national identity.

In the case of Azerbaijan, Stalin gave it the district of Nagorno-Karabakh ('mountainous' Karabakh) even though that area was four-fifths Armenian in population. When the Soviet Union began crumbling 70 years later, the local minorities in both countries started fleeing to areas where they would be safely in the majority even before the war got underway.

The actual war in 1992-94 was a brutal affair involving active ethnic cleansing: 600,000 Azerbaijanis and 300,000 Armenians became refugees. On paper Armenia should have lost, for it has only 3 million people to Azerbaijan's 9 million, but it actually won most of the battles.

When post-Soviet Russia brokered a cease-fire between the exhausted parties, Armenia wound up holding not only Nagorno-Karabakh but a large amount of other territory (now emptied of Azerbaijanis) that connected Nagorno-Karabakh with Armenia proper. And that's where the border – more precisely the cease-fire line – remains to this day.

I haven't been near the front line since shortly after that war, so why would I claim to know that it's Azerbaijan starting up the war again this time? Three reasons.

First, Armenia already controls all the territory it claims and more. However, in terms of international law it has no legal claim to it, and the UN Security Council has four times called for the withdrawal of Armenian troops. Why would Armenia draw further unwelcome attention to the fact that it has been illegally occupying 'foreign' territory for 26 years?

Secondly, Armenia is much weaker in military terms. Not only has it far fewer people but it is poor, whereas Azerbaijan has enjoyed great wealth

from oil. Both countries buy most of their weapons from Russia, but in the past two decades Azerbaijan has consistently outspent Armenia on defence nine-to-one.

Finally, Azerbaijan's 'elected' dictator, Ilham Aliyev, has a strong political need for a war right now, while Armenia's new leader, Prime Minister Nikol Pashinyan, does not.

Pashinyan came to power in 2018 in a free election, after non-violent protests forced out his long-ruling predecessor, who was trying to 'do a Putin'. (That is to say, stay in power when he hit the two-term limit as president by moving real power to the prime minister's office, and coming back himself as prime minister.) Armenia now has free media and a popular president.

Aliyev is fighting to prolong his family's dynastic rule for a third generation in the face of popular protests. His father, Heydar Aliyev, was a career KGB officer who became leader of the Azerbaijan Communist Party and took over as dictator after the Soviet Union collapsed. (This happened in most of the Muslim ex-Soviet republics.)

Heydar managed to pass power to his son Ilham before he died in 2003. Ilham changed the constitution to scrap presidential term limits in 2009. In 2016 he even lowered the age limit on the presidency, to smooth the path to the throne for his then 19-year-old son.

Azerbaijan's opposition parties, despite oppression, jail and torture, are resisting Ilham Aliyev's tyranny, and their most effective rallying cry is Armenia's occupation of Nagorno-Karabakh. Mobs of anti-regime demonstrators took over central Baku last week demanding action, and this mini-war is Aliyev's attempt to placate them.

It will all die down if Armenia can hold on long enough for Russia to impose another cease-fire. Otherwise, it may get very ugly again.





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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 im-

pressing 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.

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Limited to 15 participants.

Tel 250-335-1698 or

malthousechapman@telus.net for

info and registration

Navigating a better tomorrow.

As we safely return to travelling within BC, we're continuing to work towards a better tomorrow. At BC Ferries, we've listened to the needs of our customers and are launching a new mobile-friendly website to make travelling the Coast a better experience for everyone.

Our new website will make planning, booking and paying for your trip easier, so you can connect with the people and places that matter to you most. This is one of the ways we're evolving to make your next journey smoother, and to keep our customers and communities safe. We look forward to sharing the Coast with you again and hope to see you soon.

Introducing a new website to make planning, booking and paying easier.



Info at a glance.

See daily schedules for all routes, travel conditions at major terminals, and everything else you need to plan your journey.



One site for all your travel.

We have combined the BC Ferries and BC Ferries Vacations™ websites, so booking and creating your own vacation packages will be more convenient than ever when it's time to venture farther.



Enhanced account management.

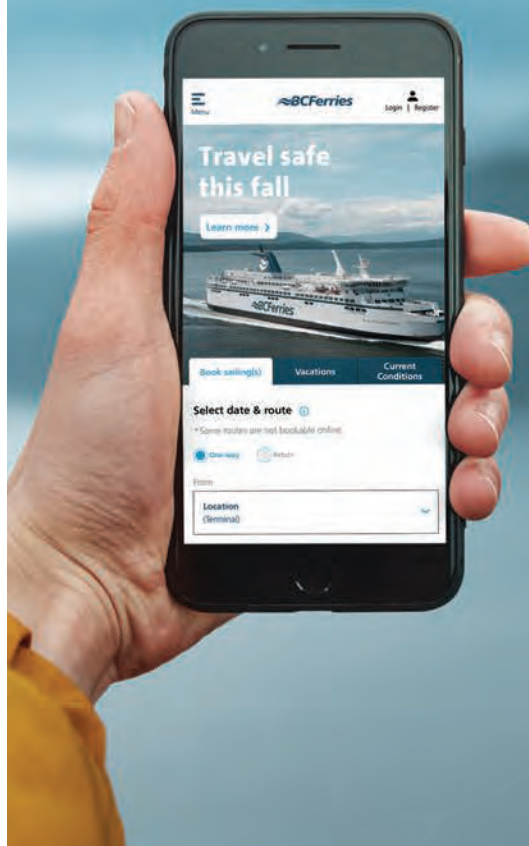
Manage all your bookings in one place. Add, change or cancel bookings with ease.



Quick trip planning.

Our new trip planner helps you find sailings and calculate your fare.

Improvement is a continuous journey, and our new website is just one step along the way. As we move forward, we'll continue to listen and evolve to make it easier to explore BC's coast.



It was apparent that the battle lines had been drawn up long before they had arrived in the chamber of 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 interest-

ing, 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? 🍷

The Hole

by Alan Black

The hole in him grew bigger.

The sun shined through,
the rain fell out the other side.

He had no idea how to mend
the hole:

stitches fell apart,
bandages fell off,
he tried liquor,

sex,
barbecue ribs and barbecue
chicken,

baked potatoes,
fast cars,

big trucks,
boats,

all terrain vehicles,
marijuana,

cbd,
a gluten free diet,

yoga,
free trade organic coffee,

bok choy,
sit ups,

dodge ball and
herbal tea,

but still the hole got bigger.

A toothless, wrinkled woman
with sallow flesh approached him

in downtown Courtenay.

"Can you give me some
money? I need something to eat,"
she begged.

"No, I don't have any money,"
he lied.

"Can I have those empties?"
She asked for his large empty
green plastic water bottles that
floated around in the bed of his
truck.

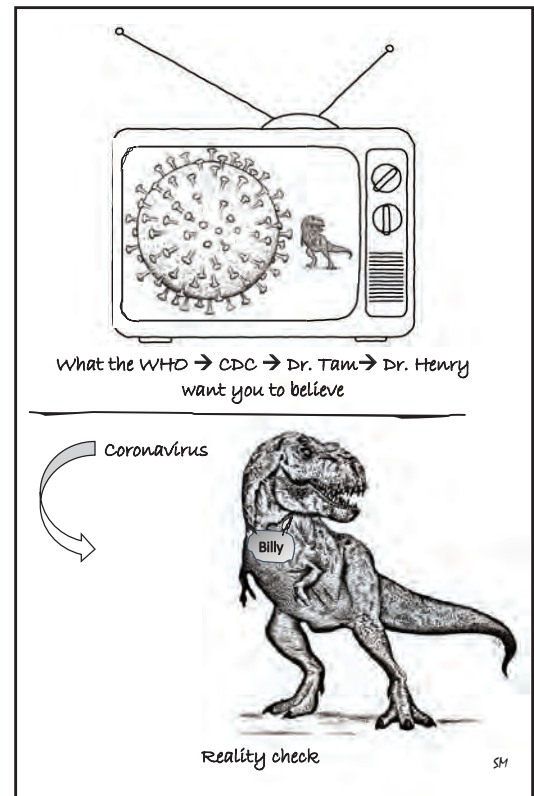
They were worth twenty cents
each. He thought about it.

"Okay," he handed her the
bottles.

She struggled to carry them all
as he watched her lope down
the street.

Shortly thereafter while eating
store bought sushi in his truck
and waiting for the ferry
to take him back to his gulf
island resort he noticed his
hole puckered a little and the
foul winds that blew through
weren't as cold.

He would have to ponder this.



by Dr. Malthouse

Sister Soul

by Thomas Provençal

*I met a sister soul
for an hour and a half.*

We entertained a mystery

I sustain on her behalf.

*The energies that swirled around
left me lifting off the ground.*

We understood without a sound.

We shared an inner laugh.



Covid 19 hair styles

COVID-19 by Peter Karsten

• GRAPEVINE CROSSWORD •



• ACROSS •

1. Bhutan's locale
5. Ezio Pinza, e.g.
10. Cinch belt's cousin
14. Congest
15. French love
16. Detective's find
17. Apiary structure
19. Molten material
20. Affirmative reply
21. Gumbo need
22. Epic of Troy
23. Be a worrywart
24. Occupancy
26. Publisher
29. Backpacker
30. Tree trunk
31. Fuel tanker
32. Band's job
35. Emerald Isle
38. Concentrated extract
40. Apply a patch
41. River nymph
43. Author Greene
44. Merit pay
45. Masses
47. Accepting the facts of life
50. Anti votes
51. Not sideways

52. Made haste

53. Andy Taylor's aunt
56. Hog nose
57. Female religious leader
59. Not his and hers
60. Deer's cousin
61. Band aids
62. Bordeaux, e.g.
63. More likely
64. British withholding tax

• DOWN •

1. Like a bad back
2. Fizz flavor
3. Charged atoms
4. Aquarius, e.g.
5. Broadway angel
6. Spiritless, old style
7. Body of an organism
8. Classroom stand in
9. If not
10. Having only magnitude
11. Gum used as a thickener
12. It can be poison
13. Intoxicating
18. Days of old
19. Coal diggers
23. Feed a fire
24. Fixed a floor
25. Gets by with out
26. African wading bird
27. Aching
28. A large quantity
29. Quick greeting
31. Intense dislike
32. Act the rodent
33. Hit a puck too far
34. Comes together
36. Choose divinely
37. Actress Woods and others
39. Big heads
42. Like
44. Ladies wear
45. Life's work
46. Bar crossers
47. Plant again
48. Boredom
49. Festoon
50. Clamoring
52. Easy run
53. Synagogue platform
54. Get a glimpse of
55. Being, in philosophy
57. Balloon sound
58. Kind of dance
60. Univ. degree

Mr. Stofer

www.stofergallery.com



He regretted the "stiffeners"

THE ISLANDS Grapevine

• DENMAN: 700 • HORNBY: 510 •
• E-SUBSCRIPTIONS: 93 •

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

• LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS •

D	O	G		B	U	S		B	R	O
U	N	I	X		B	U	R	P	S	
P	U	L	E		O	R	G	A	N	
E	S	T	R	A	N	G	E		A	A
				O	N	E	S		T	R
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P	A	P	A	Y	A		T	O	M	M
O	V	A	L		N	O	O	N	E	
L	I	R	E		G	A	G	E	D	
O	D	D			F	A	R		E	N

• CLASSIFIED ADS •

• FOR SALE

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

DENMAN PERSONAL ASSISTANT
Skill set involves data entry, administrative tasks, content translation (english, french), property management, scheduling meetings and organizing event/travel. Other services also available. 10 years experience in fast paced industries in Europe and Canada. Charging hourly or per project. Denman resident, Claire Debleu, Denmanpersonalassistant@gmail.com, (236) 380 0726

DB EXCAVATIONS AND CLEARING
(Dorian Baker) Equipment: 040 Excavator, 080 Excavator, Skid-Steer
Services: Land-clearing, Power

Installations, Landscaping, Trenching, Site Prep. Licensed tree faller available. Coming soon if interest shown a mulching head for clearing, tree trimming and broom removal. Great alternative to burn piles. Call or text 250-465-1889 or email dorianbaker56@gmail.com

YVONNE'S BAKING 335 0460

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.

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

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)

• COMMUNITY NOTICES

A BLUE-POINT SIAMESE frequents the 1500 block of Pickles Road. Wanders at all times of day and night. We are concerned about her welfare, as she seems to be growing thinner. Is she yours? 250-609-1493 (leave message)

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 denmanworks.wordpress.com/contact/

• EMPLOYMENT

IS YOUR DESTINY TO WORK with chocolate? Find out today. Denman Island Chocolate is hiring. Email us at dichoc@telus.net

• FREEBIES

ORIGINAL UNFRAMED OIL PAINTINGS on canvas by Denman Island artist. Large selection of landscapes and still lifes, in excellent condition. Various sizes. Phone 250 335-1032.

Anna Lin (Linda) Thomsen

died peacefully at home with her husband Peter by her side. As a woman of deep faith, she was a spiritual giant in our time. She has been a dedicated hermit monk for the 20 years we have been on Denman Island. In the year 2000 she received a call to a special ministry of prayer and contemplation by the Bishop of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of BC. She loved the land and the people here with a passion. To read more about her life and actions you can go to <https://www.facebook.com/annalin.thomsen>. Thank you so much to the compassionate caregivers she had over the years. Dr. Stephen Malt-house, Dr. Ron Wilson and Dr. Marie-Claire Hopwood all went the 2nd mile in their care for Anna Lin. Their kindness and support for Peter was also appreciated. Also, thank you to the many friends that have offered their support in our crusade against pesticides and for a clean and healthy environment. There will be a celebration of life for Anna Lin on Oct. 18 on Zoom.



NOV CALENDAR

deadline is

FRIDAY OCT 23RD

www.theislandsgrapevine.com

250-335-9143

• 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 Hoeppner 335-2037 (D/H)
- 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 (All)
- Kinetic Electric, licenced, bonded & insured 335-1741 (D/H)
- Ray Ulovec-Backhoe/Excavator, Septic Installation 335-3145 (D/H)
- Denman Renaissance • tile & stone installation 334-6644 (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)

• SERVICES •

- Acupuncture, Herbs • Dr. Willo Walker, Dr. TCM 335-1535 (D/H)
- Chiropractic Care on Fridays • Dr. Dawn Armstrong, DC 465-8482 (D)
- Massage Clinic • 2796 Northwest Rd. • Leah Kelly 335-2584 (D)
- DB Excavations & Clearing • Dorianbaker56@gmail.com • call or text
465-1889 (D)
- Denman Works! • Tony Gregson 250-335-0287 denmanresource@gmail.com (D)
- Edwardsen Tree Service • Jered 250-580-7127 (D)
- Peter T. Mason • Land Surveying 757-8788 (All)
- Physiotherapy & Acupuncture • Carmen B-Gautrais RPT, RTCMP
335-2260 (D/H)
- Trees Service • Chipping • Certified faller • Antoine 207-3884 (D)
- Tree Service - Darian Chase • Arborist 218-0404 (All)
- Trueview Treecare, seniors' discount • Wildbill 898-7246 (D/H)
- Yoga Classes, Holistic Massage, 30 years exp. • Fiona Walker 335-1535 (D/H)



THIS WEEK'S EVENTS

THURSDAY 01

- RECYCLING CENTRE 2-7pm
- BOTTLE DEPOT 2-7pm
- CAP SITE 4-7pm
- FOOD BANK 4-7pm
- DORA DRINKWATER LIBRARY 1:30-3:30pm

FRIDAY 02

- DORA DRINKWATER LIBRARY 1:30-3:30pm

SATURDAY 03

- RECYCLING CENTRE 9-5pm
- BOTTLE DEPOT 9-5pm
- FARMERS MARKET 9:30-12:30pm • Old School
- DORA DRINKWATER LIBRARY 1:30-3:30pm

SUNDAY 04

- DORA DRINKWATER LIBRARY 1:30-3:30pm

MONDAY 05

TUESDAY 06

WEDNESDAY 07

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

THURSDAY 08

- RECYCLING CENTRE 2-7pm
- BOTTLE DEPOT 2-7pm
- CAP SITE 4-7pm
- FOOD BANK 4-7pm
- DORA DRINKWATER LIBRARY 1:30-3:30pm