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THE ISLANDS Grapevine

EST 1981
DENMAN ISLAND & DENMAN ISLAND
COMMUNITY NEWSLETTER

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*The opinions expressed herein do not
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Newcomers' Event

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3:00pm – 6:00pm

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Shucking Oysters: “Plutocracy. It is the perfect nuance: chilly, **Plutocracy on Steroids** inaccessible, icy-rich.” - Graham Joyce

By Alex Allen

When was the last time you read about Bezos, Musk, Zuckerberg, or any other ultra-rich yahoo, do something altruistic with their lives, let alone their money? Instead of shared social responsibility, the ultra-wealthy have morphed into “freewheeling celebrations of selfish opulence.” Rather than towards altruism, today’s plutocrats use their wealth to escape to private islands, host private Beyoncé concerts, and own private super yachts.

During the Covid lockdown, we got to see these modern-day plutocrats at their very worst. While the world’s economies ground to a halt and small businesses were crushed with debt, super yacht sales surged by 46%. Billionaire media mogul David Geffen had to hunker in isolation on his 454-foot-long super yacht, Rising Sun, a colossal 86,000 square feet of floating living space with 82 rooms. In the usual sensitivity of the rich and famous, Geffen posted a photo of a beautiful Caribbean sunset at the height of the pandemic, with the caption “Isolated in the Grenadines avoiding the virus. I hope everybody is staying safe.” The new mission statement: While the public suffer, the rich escape.



Over the last few decades, the signalling of wealth has shifted more and more from public philanthropy to private envy. Instead, the “haves” and “have yachts” play a status game for the benefit only of the too-rich themselves. Why spend chunks of your money on being benevolent and charitable, when you can buy a 230-foot-long Benetti super yacht with “playful touches such as custom poufs with built-in chessboards....and a dramatic, glass-fronted wine cellar along the port side corridor” for \$49 million?

In his article, “The Rise of the Selfish Plutocrats,” in The Atlantic, Brian Klaas argues that some of “the American ultra-rich openly deride philanthropy as an ineffective use of money.” The tech mogul Marc Andreessen baldly stated that “technological innovation in a market system is inherently philanthropic.” True, the Gates Foundation has made progress against the ills of Third World health, but by and large, Klaas notes, “the notion that wealthy individuals will marshal their resources to alleviate social crises has come to seem quaint in today’s world.”

Linda McQuaig, author of, most recently, The Sport & Prey of Capitalists, wrote that “while the well-to-do seem motivated to have their names prominently displayed on the outside of educational, cultural, and medical facilities where their largess will presumably be noted by their peers,” they have almost no interest in contributing to community centres, recreation facilities, or swimming pools in marginalized neighbourhoods. (Fun fact: In

TIDE TABLE

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

2025-05-29 (Thu)

Time PDT (m)	(ft)
02:21	3.583 11.8
06:42	4.399 14.4
14:16	-0.008 -0.0
21:51	5.120 16.8

2025-05-30 (Fri)

Time PDT (m)	(ft)
03:22	3.536 11.6
07:33	4.185 13.7
15:01	0.255 0.8
22:37	5.074 16.6

2025-05-31 (Sat)

Time PDT (m)	(ft)
04:30	3.410 11.2
08:30	3.909 12.8
15:46	0.638 2.1
23:22	4.992 16.4

2025-06-01 (Sun)

Time PDT (m)	(ft)
05:46	3.195 10.5
09:36	3.594 11.8
16:32	1.105 3.6

2025-06-02 (Mon)

Time PDT (m)	(ft)
00:06	4.890 16.0
07:03	2.886 9.5
10:56	3.292 10.8
17:21	1.618 5.3

2025-06-03 (Tue)

Time PDT (m)	(ft)
00:48	4.780 15.7
08:10	2.516 8.3
12:39	3.101 10.2
18:13	2.138 7.0

2025-06-04 (Wed)

Time PDT (m)	(ft)
01:27	4.663 15.3
09:02	2.133 7.0
14:44	3.150 10.3
19:11	2.625 8.6

2025-06-05 (Thu)

Time PDT (m)	(ft)
02:02	4.542 14.9
09:45	1.780 5.8
16:27	3.418 11.2
20:16	3.039 10.0

...continued from P.3 2013, McQuaig ran for the federal NDP in the Toronto Centre by-election and was defeated by Liberal Chrystia Freeland, who authored that same year, *Plutocrats: The Rise of the New Global Super-Rich and the Fall of Everyone Else.*)

In his 2023 book, *As Gods Among Men*, economic historian Guido Alfani amply demonstrates that today's ultra-rich are uniquely selfish; they may indulge in some philanthropy, but most avoid their obligations to society. Their chunks of money buys them the means to avoid paying taxes, silencing critics and rewriting laws.

Most of Trump's political appointments are beautifully rich. Howard Lutnick (\$2bn), Trump's grinning commerce secretary, is an investment banker. The education secretary is former wrestling promoter, Linda McMahon (\$3.2bn), who once claimed she had a bachelor's degree in education. She doesn't. NASA is run by defence tycoon Jared Isaacman (\$1.8bn) and the Department of Energy secretary is fracking company, Liberty Energy CEO Chris Wright, a "drill-baby-drill" character who last year claimed "there is no climate crisis."

Trump has also given his diplomatic corps "a distinct billionaire glitter." He's named Tilman Fertitta (\$10.4bn), owner of Golden Nugget Casinos and Hotels, as ambassador to Italy and his son-in-law's father, the pardoned tax-cheat Charles Kushner (\$2.9bn), will be at the US embassy in Paris. The ambassador to the UK is another investment banker Warren Stephens (estimated net worth \$3.4bn). What better candidates to serve one's country with "professional excellence, the highest standards of ethical conduct, and diplomatic discretion"?

And then the Trump family, with no hint of modesty, have accumulated over \$3 billion in wealth during the first three months of daddy's second term. Karoline Leavitt, Trump's pert and pink front lady, offered a hilarious defence that is, well, rather rich: "I think it's frankly ridiculous that anyone in this room would even suggest that President Trump is doing anything for his own benefit. He left a life of luxury and a life of running a very successful real estate empire for public service... this is a president who has actually lost money for being president." In rebuttal, Chris Hedges perhaps summed it up best: "Trump and his coterie of billionaires, generals, halfwits, Christian fascists, criminals, racists, and moral deviants embody the moral rot unleashed by unfettered capitalism."

Yes, success has its dark side. The more we view ourselves as 'self-made' and 'self-sufficient,' the less likely we are to care for the fate of those less fortunate than ourselves. So, what does it mean for the world when the norms governing the lives of the wealthiest people on Earth are so utterly detached from the reality of those they claim to serve? It think it means we're fucked. 🍷

Forever bound by a single, poignant moment.

By Gabriel Jeroschewitz

May 18th, 2025

The gallery was hushed and respectful. Some called it a cathedral of art; it felt that way tonight. I, however, felt more like a trespasser. I didn't belong in this temple of hushed tones and knowing nods. My tie felt too tight, and my shoes were too new. I was here for one reason: the Man Ray exhibit featured a collection of his works, including

the photograph of Marcel Proust on his deathbed that had captivated me.

I'd stumbled upon it in a book years ago, during a particularly bleak period. The stark and unforgiving image had struck a chord with a rawness I hadn't anticipated. It wasn't just the grim reality of death laid bare; it was the palpable sense of solitude, of a mind retreating into itself as the body gave way. That photograph haunted me, becoming a silent companion in my solitary struggles.

Here it was, enshrined in a frame, bathed in soft light. The spectral figure of Proust, eyes closed, face gaunt, seemed to breathe even in the photograph's stillness. His presence filled the space, a

continued on P.5...

...continued from P.4

heavy, almost suffocating
atmosphere clinging to the air

around it.

I found myself drawn closer, as if by an invisible

force, compelled to confront the image that had burrowed its way into my subconscious. A strange sensation washed over me as I gazed, a dizzying sense of displacement. The room around me seemed to fade, the murmuring voices dissolving into a distant hum. The photograph swelled, expanding until it filled my entire field of vision.

Then, I was falling. Not physically, but inwards, spiralling down a dark, endless tunnel. A voice, raspy and faint, echoed around me. "My shaken stem, flickering afire," it moaned, "amidst soul's sun-burnt winds."

The words were alien yet somehow familiar. They were a verse from one of Proust's lesser-known poems. A feeling of profound unease settled over me, a sense of being trapped in a nightmare I couldn't escape.

"Flowerless and sturdy, it bends," the voice continued, "thorns piercing my heavy heart, falling aflame on tears' pillow."

Images flashed before my eyes: a wilting rose, a blood-red wound, a face etched with pain and despair. It was Proust, I realized, or at least, a distorted, fragmented version of him. He was trapped, confined within the photograph, reliving his final moments in an endless loop of agony.

"My two eyes, fractured windows," he whispered, his voice growing stronger, more desperate, "glass sight firing sharp shrapnel of stinging scars across the dark."

The darkness around me intensified, pressing in on all sides. I felt a sharp, searing pain in my chest, as if shards of glass were tearing through my heart. The images became more vivid, visceral: a broken mirror, a desolate landscape, eyes filled with an unbearable sorrow.

"Sharp pain sears the sure heat," Proust groaned, "emblazing heart's fiery inferno."

The air crackled with an oppressive heat, the stench of burning flesh filling my nostrils. I felt my own heart pounding against my ribs, threatening to burst. I was

drowning in Proust's pain, consumed by his despair.

Suddenly, the image shifted. I was no longer falling, no longer trapped in the darkness. I was in a room, dimly lit and cluttered with books and papers. A figure lay in bed,

frail and pale, his breath shallow and ragged. It was Proust, but not the ethereal figure from the photograph. This was him in his final hours, a man stripped bare, reduced to his most vulnerable state.

He opened his eyes, and for a fleeting moment, our gazes met. In that instant, I saw pain and suffering, a profound understanding of the human condition, and a deep acceptance of his fate. And then, some-

thing shifted within me. The pain in my chest subsided, and the darkness began to recede.

I was back in the gallery, standing before the photograph. The room was still hushed, the voices still murmuring. But something had changed. The image no longer held the same oppressive weight. It was still a stark portrayal of death, but now, I saw a glimmer of hope, a hint of peace.

I understood, in a way I hadn't before, that Proust's work wasn't just about exploring memory and time. It was about confronting the darkness within ourselves, about finding meaning and beauty even in the face of suffering. Man Ray's photograph, in capturing Proust's final moments, had captured something more profound - the enduring power of the human spirit.

The experience had shaken me, leaving me feeling raw and vulnerable. But it had also given me something invaluable: a renewed sense of perspective, a deeper appreciation for the fragility and beauty of life.

I turned away from the photograph, a quiet resolve settling within me. The world outside the gallery seemed brighter and more vibrant. The tie around my neck felt less constricting, and the shoes on my feet felt less new. I walked out into the night, no longer a trespasser but a pilgrim, carrying a piece of Proust's wisdom within me. The photograph remained there, a silent testament to the intertwined legacies of two artists, forever bound by a single, poignant moment in time. And somewhere, in my memory, the echo of Proust's voice lingered, a reminder that even in the darkest times, there is always the possibility of finding light. The journey through the fractured windows of another's pain had somehow, miraculously, begun to mend my own. 🍷





It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of Lloyd Bragg on Wednesday, January 29, 2025, at the age of 84 years. He is survived by his children, Ryan (Shelley) of Vancouver, and Neale (Cindy) of Calgary, and his grandchildren, Warren (Taryn) and Emma (Cooper) of Calgary. He is also survived by his brothers, Barry (Cathy) of Toronto and Bill (Sue) of Edmonton. Lloyd was predeceased by his wife of 57 years, Barbara, in 2021.

Lloyd was born in Calgary in February 1940. His family moved to Edmonton and Lloyd grew up in the Highlands neighbourhood. In his teens he met Barbara Dahl, but they didn't begin dating until after high school. He graduated from the U of A, and, in 1964, the newlyweds moved to Grande Prairie where Lloyd began a 30-year teaching career. This included a time in Calgary where Lloyd received his master's degree. It was Calgary, in 1967, that Neale was born.

With his master's complete, the family returned to Grande Prairie and in 1970, a second son Ryan, was born.

The years in Grande Prairie allowed Lloyd to enjoy the outdoors, spending time camping, hunting, and fishing. His appreciation of outdoor pursuits led to decades-long involvement with Scouts Canada at various levels of leadership.

After retirement, Lloyd kept busy building sets for the Grande Prairie Little Theatre. He continued to pursue outdoor activities and he and Barb traveled to places like Europe and New Zealand.

In 1974, a trip to the West Coast introduced the family to Hornby Island. In 1979 he purchased a lot on Hornby. This meant that summers were spent fishing, beachcombing and picking blackberries. In 2012, in an effort to deal with Barb's advancing Alzheimer's, Lloyd and Barb moved to Hornby full time. Never one to be idle, he became involved with the New Horizons Society.

Declining health necessitated Lloyd's move to independent living in Comox and subsequently a return to Calgary to be close to family.

A Celebration of Lloyd's Life will be held on August 8th, 2025.

If friends so desire, donations may be made to the Hornby Island New Horizons Society through MyCharityFund at <https://mycharityfund.ca>, or contacting the Society at (Box 43, Hornby Island, BC, V0R 1Z0), hornbynewhorizons@gmail.com, 250-335-2101

Barbara Anne (Ward) Mullin's wish to pass away at her home on Denman Island was granted on May 12.

She filled her last day with sunshine and music, insisting she sit on her deck, bared to the waist, listening to Peruvian flute music.

Barbara, born in London Ontario on September 14, 1943, was predeceased by Gordon Detwiller, her partner of 45 years. She is survived by her sister Nancy Ruth Balsdon, brother Kenneth Robert Ward, nephew Jeffery and two nieces Cathy and Andrea.

She will be missed by her unique collection of friends from all walks of life who are scattered throughout the world.

Barbara taught school in Ontario for several years before embarking on a journey to Chile. There she learned Spanish while helping build the sailboat she crewed before eventually landing in Victoria B.C.

She began working for Social Services and in her spare time she learned to build sets and sew outfits for the local opera. As a skilled seamstress it was a point of pride for Barbara to wear only clothing she made herself.

She met Gordon shortly after reaching Victoria and they moved into an apartment above a Chinese food restaurant before buying their first house in Victoria which they sold to move to Denman Island in the 90's.

Barbara faced many health challenges, including being virtually bedridden for the last three and a half years. Nevertheless, she seldom complained, and she always retained her somewhat acerbic sense of humour. She also never tired of correcting one's grammar or pronunciation.

An afternoon spent nude sunbathing epitomized her indomitable spirit. As her sister, Nancy said, "Barbara to the end."



In keeping with Barbara's wishes no service or celebration of life is planned. We wish to thank Barbara's caregivers, especially Jane Paguerao who lived and cared for Barbara for more than a year. They shared a very special friendship. And Jaqui Howard who helped her enjoy her final hours.

Our thanks to all the people in Barbara's life, too many to name, for their unfailing support and dedication.

Remembering Phyllis Brewer

While visiting my family in Germany the sad news reached me of losing our revered and admired friend Phyllis. I gratefully remember many visits with Phyllis, some very recently to make the attached photo. She became my mentor in walking my path in life to be self-reliant, gracious and purposeful. Phyllis made us very rich in wonderful memories of our friendship which can never be taken from us. Thank you Phyllis for being such a good friend we can celebrate forever.

Peter Karsten

Germany May 24, 2025



he's a Billy Jack level cowboy

He's a Billy Jack level cowboy
 huxter
 hipster with gritty lines
 deep as an ant
 maze
 trying to hustle
 me with blood brother
 soul patch magic
 but I'm wise to his funky
 moves and I counter
 like a shift shaping Kung Fu
 monk fully
 inspired by finely grated
 potato noodles
 lathered in a sweet sticky
 plum sauce
 with barbecue pork

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 Services offered in French and English / Services disponibles en anglais et en français

This Dystopia Would Never Be Accepted Without Extensive Indoctrination

By Caitlin Johnstone

May 26th, 2025

I am not a politically complicated person. I think genocide is bad. I think peace is good. I don't think anyone should be struggling to survive in a civilization that is capable of providing for all. I think we should try to preserve the biosphere we all depend on for survival.

To me these are just obvious, common sense positions, no more remarkable or profound than believing I should refrain from slamming my nipple in a car door. I do not think these views should put me on the political fringe. I

don't think they should cause me to be seen as some kind of radical. It's not outlandish that I hold these views, it's outlandish that everyone else does not.

But that's the kind of society we find ourselves in today. The obvious is framed as freakish while the freakish is presented as obvious. Health is framed as sickness while sickness is presented as health. The moderate is framed as extremism while extremism is presented as moderate.

We live in a twisted, backwards dystopia where everything is the opposite of the way it should be, and we're conditioned to think it's normal and acceptable. It's not until some degree of insight dawns in you that you look around and realize you are living in the nightmare of a madman. Until then you spend your time here thinking, speaking, voting and behaving as though the demented status quo we are living under is the moderate and expected reality.

All our lives we are trained to believe this hellscape is the healthy and expected circumstance for our species. Our

parents and teachers tell us that it's normal for things to be this way. Our pundits and politicians assure us that there's no other way things could be and that we are living under the best possible system.

A big part of it is just growing up in a society that's been diseased since long before you were born, being raised and taught by people who also grew up in a society that's been diseased since long before they were born. We show up here, we don't know anything, and then the big people teach us about war and money and jobs and politics, and assure us that our initial horrified reaction to the things we are learning is just immature naivety to something fine and normal.

If you've ever had the misfortune of having to explain war to a child, then you know how insane this civilization looks when perceived by a pair of fresh eyes. I've never had to explain the genocide in Gaza to a young child, but I am sure it would be met with even more shock and grief. Kids have a natural, healthy revulsion toward such things, and it is only by sustained indoctrination that we are able to twist their minds into seeing them as normal.

It takes a lot of education to make us this stupid. Our minds require a whole lot of training to accept this horrific dystopia as the baseline norm. That's why the empire we live under has the most sophisticated domestic propaganda machine that has ever existed.

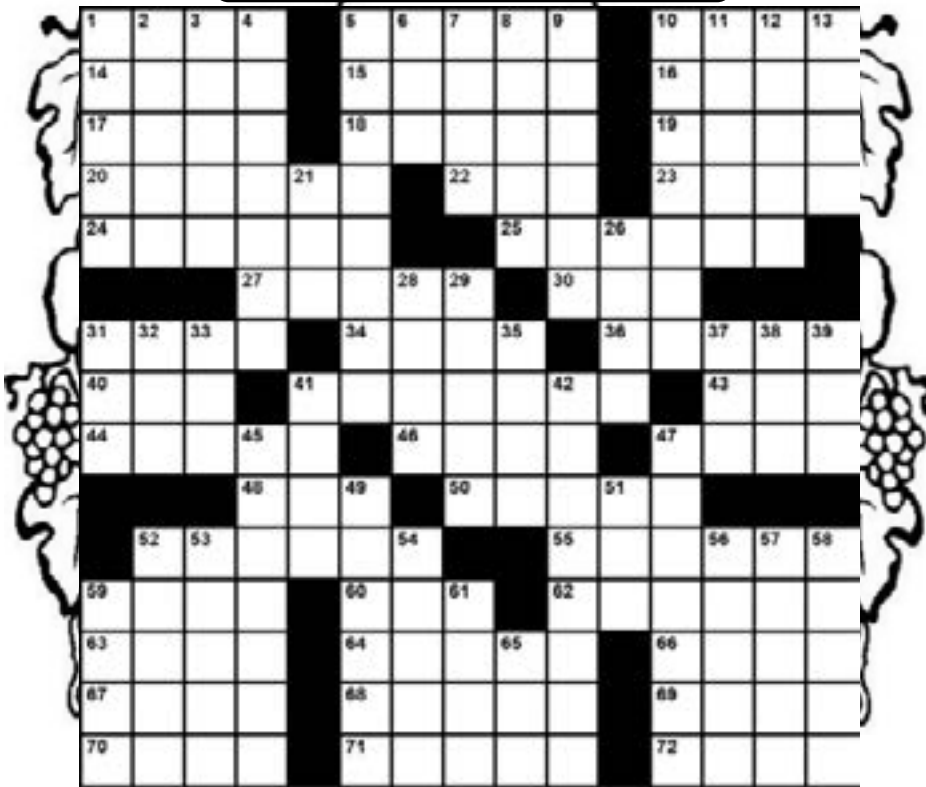
In order to have clarity, we need to learn to look with fresh eyes. Uninitiated eyes. Eyes that have not been educated out of their initial healthy impulse to weep at what we are doing and how we are living here. We need to get in touch with that intuition within us which rejects the sickness of our society as though it was meeting it for the very first time.

Learning to meet life afresh in each instant is good practice anyway; it makes living a lot more enjoyable and beautiful, and it helps us move in a much wiser way since we're not constantly reacting to old patterns and expectations in an ever-changing world. But as an added bonus it also peels away the tolerance we have built up for the backwards lunacy of this empire we are living under.

The less healthy this civilization feels to you, the healthier you are getting. Everything about this nightmare looks appalling through clear eyes.



• GRAPEVINE CROSSWORD •



• ACROSS •

1. Picket line crosser
5. Affirmatives
10. Ayatollah territory
14. Dark purple
15. Respecting
16. Barred room
17. Blue flag, for one
18. Happen over
19. Amend a draft
20. Colored
22. Hindu Mr.
23. 50's car feature
24. Croatian city
25. Book ending
27. Choice group
30. Ancient Tokyo
31. Front of a ship
34. Pebble or boulder
36. Narrow shelf
40. Say what?
41. Place on a pedestal
43. Braille makeup
44. Coy
46. Chaucer product
47. Attic promenade
48. Magical being
50. Issue at hand
52. Cassia plants
55. Fork features
59. FDR coin
60. Beret kin
62. Spookily
63. 2001, e.g.
64. Flawless
66. Almost proximate
67. Tel ----
68. Army wear

69. Beige
70. Editor's order
71. Carried chair
72. Fathomless

• DOWN •

1. Pomeranian or Samoyed
2. Feudal assembly
3. Breezing through
4. Scatter about
5. Inept enlistee
6. Compass pt.
7. Brief times
8. Harden to misuse
9. Old Glory feature
10. Floating floating mass
11. AM/FM device
12. Getting older
13. Catches cod
21. Adult elver
26. Between chores
28. Drinking binge
29. Acclaim
31. High deg.
32. Be contrite
33. A little resistance
35. 2.2 pounds
37. Banned substance
38. Baby talk syllable
39. Airport info
41. Anemic's supplement
42. Rigid airship
45. Rattle
47. Spurned
49. Hand dyed fabrics
51. Angry state
52. Sifter
53. Electronic letters

54. Hindu holy man
56. A family tree apple
57. Fierce look
58. Maple product
59. Pair
61. Drink of old
65. Alias acronym

• TEST YOUR MATH SKILLS •

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

• Last Week's Answers •

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

GRUMPISM

“I tried telling some jokes in a comedy show in zero gravity. They did not go down well.”



• Last Week's ANSWERS •

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

• CLASSIFIED ADS •

• SERVICES •

Exterior cleaning service. Offering cleaning solutions for your windows, gutters, roofs, decks, driveways, chimneys, siding, awnings, etc. Reasonable rates with professional results.

Call or text Bjorn for free estimate.
250 465 8645

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.

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)

• FOR SALE •

MATHER FARM HAY- 2024 Hay \$7/bale, Mulch Hay - \$5/bale.
Taking orders for 2025 Hay - \$8/bale - 250-335-0243

+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.

Denman Island local cedar kindling sales. Wildcrafted. Artisanal! Damn Cheap! Your fire will thank you! By burning!!

DISCLAIMER: "Denman Island natural cedar kindling" is not intended to diagnose or treat any medical condition. For external use only.
250-897-8184

WAGNER FIREWOOD. 2 cords to Denman, \$680 plus GST. Hornby, \$720 plus GST. Text or call Scott at 250-334-7323

• HELP WANTED •

The General Store needs a part-time employee. Must be 19 or older. Please call Jennifer at 250 335-2293 or leave a resume at the front till.

Heavy Machine Operators Wanted
Operating Excavators, Dozers, Rock Truck, Skid Steer
7000 The Point Road, Denman Island
\$40/hour contract position
Send your resume to:
alvintsoi@hjtholding.com
H.J.T. Agricultural Development Co. Ltd.

The General Store needs a part-time employee. Must be 19 or older. Please call Jennifer at 250 335-2293 or leave a resume at the front till.

• LOST & FOUND •

Found: on side of the road, black pvc pipe with air filter, near Macfarlane and Lacon. 250-897-8184

• COMMUNITY NOTICES •

COMOX VALLEY TRANSITION
SOCIETY EMERGENCY CRISIS LINE:



ISLANDS GRAPEVINE EDITORIAL POLICIES

*Opinions expressed in the Grapevine do not necessarily reflect that of the Publisher.
Inciting violence, hate speech and pejorative language will not be tolerated.*

Whether covering events that entertain us, presenting issues that concern and affect us or highlighting the many interesting and gifted people we call neighbour, the Grapevine celebrates the diversity and inclusivity of our shared island life. The following is our policy on content:

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

The Grapevine is happy to provide an open, public forum for all islanders to speak and be heard. We are steadfast in our commitment to uphold freedom of expression.

As the record of our times, every issue of the Grapevine is a compilation of that week's submissions. We do not editorialize content, nor do we censor. We ask that writers moderate their own content. The Grapevine reserves the right to edit for brevity.

We are open to contributions from all Denman & Hornby Islanders. If you've something to say, send it our way! No copy and paste submissions. In your own words, please!



• 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)

• REAL ESTATE • INSURANCE • FINANCIAL SERVICES •

• Jordan McDonald • Oakwyn Realty • 604-616-1137 (D/H)

• Tuele Group, Royal LePage in the Comox Valley,

Jenessa & Donna 250 335 1720

• BUILDING • CONSTRUCTION •

• Excavator/Backhoe/Tandem Gravel Truck & Transfer Trailer

Kenny Mather • 250-703-6512 (All) • John Isbister • 250-335-2565 (D)

• Tandem Gravel Truck & Transfer Trailer • Lora Mercieca

• 250-650-9986 (D/H)

• Ray Ulovec • Backhoe/Excavator, Septic Installation • 335-3145 (D/H)

• Wicked Shovel Excavating & Landscaping • Doug Schmidt •

250-222-8076 (ALL)

• SERVICES •

• Peter T. Mason • Land Surveying 757-8788 (All)

• Able & Ready Septic Pumping Service • 250-338-8822 (D/H)

• Bottled Water Delivery • DenmanWater.ca • 250-228-7161 (D/H)

• HEALTH & WELLNESS •

• Physiotherapist • Acupuncturist • TCM Herbs • Carmen RPT, RTCMP
www.spectrahealth.ca 335-2260 (D/H)

• Physiotherapy • Christopher Mainella 250-335-2260

• Massage Clinic • 2796 Northwest Rd. • Leah Kelly 335-2584 (D)

• Acupuncture • Jenny McCartney, R.Ac • 250-508-8160

• www.heartwoodacupuncture.ca (D)

FORTNIGHT EVENTS

THURSDAY 29

• Dora Drinkwater Library 1:30pm-3:30pm
• RECYCLING CENTRE 1-5pm
• BOTTLE DEPOT 2-5pm
• CAP SITE Hub Comm. Hall 4-7pm
• FOOD BANK Hub Comm. Hall 4-7pm
• FREE STORE 3-5pm



FRIDAY 30

• Dora Drinkwater Library 1:30pm-3:30pm
• AA Meeting DIUC Gathering Place 7pm
• FILM: The Encampments 5-8pm D.I. Comm Hall

SATURDAY 31

• Dora Drinkwater Library 1:30pm-3:30pm
• RECYCLING CENTRE 9:30am-5pm
• BOTTLE DEPOT 9:30am-5pm
• FREE STORE 9-12:30pm
• FARMERS MARKET Old School 9:30-12:30

SUNDAY 1

• Conscious Dying 1-3pm Back Hall
• Calling All People The Story of Tempest Grace Gale
2 Shows 12pm D.I. Community Hall
7pm D.I. Community Hall

MONDAY 2

• Dora Drinkwater Library 1:30pm-3:30pm
• AA Meeting DIUC Gathering Place 7pm
• Employment Services 9am-3pm DAC

TUESDAY 3

• Dora Drinkwater Library 1:30pm-3:30pm

WEDNESDAY 4

• Dora Drinkwater Library 1:30pm-3:30pm
• RECYCLING CENTRE 1-5pm
• BOTTLE DEPOT 2-5pm

THURSDAY 5

• Dora Drinkwater Library 1:30pm-3:30pm
• RECYCLING CENTRE 1-5pm
• BOTTLE DEPOT 2-5pm
• CAP SITE Hub Comm. Hall 4-7pm
• FOOD BANK Hub Comm. Hall 4-7pm
• FREE STORE 3-5pm



FRIDAY 6

• Dora Drinkwater Library 1:30pm-3:30pm
• AA Meeting DIUC Gathering Place 7pm

SATURDAY 7

• Dora Drinkwater Library 1:30pm-3:30pm
• RECYCLING CENTRE 9:30am-5pm
• BOTTLE DEPOT 9:30am-5pm
• FARMERS MARKET Old School 9:30-12:30
• FREE STORE 9-12:30pm
• Newcomer's Event Covered Rec Space 3-6pm

SUNDAY 8

MONDAY 9

• Dora Drinkwater Library 1:30pm-3:30pm
• AA Meeting DIUC Gathering Place 7pm
• Employment Services 9am-3pm DAC

TUESDAY 10

• Dora Drinkwater Library 1:30pm-3:30pm

WEDNESDAY 11

• Dora Drinkwater Library 1:30pm-3:30pm
• RECYCLING CENTRE 1-5pm
• BOTTLE DEPOT 2-5pm

THURSDAY 12

• Dora Drinkwater Library 1:30pm-3:30pm
• RECYCLING CENTRE 1-5pm
• BOTTLE DEPOT 2-5pm
• CAP SITE Hub Comm. Hall 4-7pm
• FOOD BANK Hub Comm. Hall 4-7pm
• FREE STORE 3-5pm
• DCHS AGM Back Hall 7-9pm



The very first chickenaut



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• Custom Audio
• Custom Video
• Custom Fiberglass
• Custom Blends
• Etc./Etc./Etc.
Inquiries

Jason Rasmussen

Call or text 250-504-1833

New home builds or renovations, small
or large projects

Servicing Denman & Hornby Islands

• FREE QUOTES •

HOME

• Air Gap Generator
• Airman
• Custom Floor Audio
• Custom Floor Video
• Custom Driveway Services
• Custom Fencing Services
• Custom Lighting