



ShoreLines

The Newsletter of The Old Fort William Cottagers' Association

J U L Y 2 0 0 8

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— With the significant assistance
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«[http://web.mac.com/
davidmpc/iWeb/Sheen
OFWCA/Welcome.html](http://web.mac.com/davidmpc/iWeb/SheenOFWCA/Welcome.html)»

Winter in the Valley was thought by many to be a doozy. Well, certainly we had more snow than we had seen in years here, but we didn't think it was all that significant. The 8-inch dump in early December was the largest snowfall we had all winter. The snows finally went away, and the River didn't go up all that much either, though it's still high. We've had an incredible amount of rain. Boats are appearing on the River, but it's not yet like old times. (Gas prices?) Everything is green, and the bugs are very bad.

Green: a word we are hearing more and more frequently. It would appear that people all over are coming to accept that there is a problem with the environment. Not everyone is a believer in global warming, but it seems obvious that plenty of things have gone wrong. Honeybees are facing colony collapse disorder, which is killing them in great numbers, with huge implications for our food supply. Bats are dying from white nose syndrome, which is killing them off in great numbers, so that zillions of insects are not being eaten. Frogs, newts, toads, and salamanders are disappearing. Polar bears are on the Threatened list. Warming temperatures are leading to greater survival of the pine beetle over the western winters, and they are moving east, killing huge tracts of trees. (Can you imagine the Ottawa without pines?) Glaciers are retreating rapidly. This list goes on endlessly. Google *climate change effects*. Closer to home, our lawns and prettified shores are not helping our River at all.

Yet there are indeed some good signs. More and more of us are spotting eagles, even bald eagles, which were definitely on the edge for a time. Joann McCann has a commitment in writing from CFB Petawawa to stop low-level flying over Oiseau Rock during the breeding time of the peregrine falcon (May–August), which is on the *Species At Risk* list (SARA), a federally designated list for the Base. This is great news; cottagers can help by monitoring the situation to see if the pilots are honouring the promise. We have also noted that some cottagers are taking steps to take their waterfronts back to nature. Positive change can start with the actions of just one person. Then there are some rather positive stories in Lake Erie, which was in terrible shape and is not yet perfect, but now commercial fishing has been re-established. Severn Sound in Georgian Bay has seen the return of walleye, as a result of a variety of measures designed to limit the level of nutrients that reached the water. Besides sewage treatment plants, farm controls, and other measures, two that we have talked about include tree planting and shoreline rehabilitation—as well as better public information.

Your OFWCA Committee is trying to set up a dinner in August with a speaker who is well-versed in climate issues. Watch our web site!

Have a great summer! It's (sigh) cloudy as I write, with CBC's inevitable "risk of a thunderstorm" terminology in the forecast, but by the time you read this, I know the weather will be excellent! Meanwhile, enjoy this newsy issue, and let us know what you think. Make a comment, write an article, send a photo. We always like to hear from you.

OFWCA Annual General Meeting
Saturday, July 19, 2008, 9 a.m., Hotel Pontiac

Canada Day

Come and spend Canada Day with your neighbors. If you have never been to this event, you have missed one of Sheen's finest traditions—especially the Parade That's So Good They Run It Twice! Wear some outlandish Canada Day regalia and come on out for all the good times.

Here is the schedule. You can find a printable PDF of it at the website.

- 9:00 am Mass at St. Paul the Hermit Church
- 9:30-11:30 Pancake Breakfast
- 11:00-3:00 Silent Auction (Contact Angie Retty [819-689-2486] to donate any items. Be creative!)
- 11:30-4:30 Hamburgers, Hot Dogs, Cold Drinks, etc. for sale in the Hall and in the Park
- 12:30 pm Opening Ceremonies
- 1:00-2:00 Sheenboro Parade. (Call Peter Gleason [819-689-5395] to enter your float.)
- 2:00-3:00 Children's Games: Come to the Park and play! Face Painting, Fish Pond, Jumping Bag, and Candy Kabobs
- 2:30-3:30 Little Ray's Reptiles: Come and watch this amazing show!
- 2:30-5:30 Music in the Hall, featuring Wayne Venne
- 3:00-4:00 Talent Show (Contact Lorna Agnesi to enter [689-2317])
- Nightfall Fireworks at the Hotel Pontiac/Fort William, courtesy of the Old Fort William Cottagers' Association and the Hotel Pontiac!



The Fort Hotel Pontiac

Take a walk on the beach or relax on the porch. Stay longer and enjoy the sunset. You're sure to find someone you know here at the Fort.

Come visit us at The Fort for food and drinks. We have great food (breakfast, lunch, and dinner) every day of the week in a nice warm atmosphere, and special theme brunches and dinners until Thanksgiving.

Let us prepare your take-out dinner. We can bake you up a pie or decorate a cake for any occasion. (Please order ahead.)

Call us to see what's going on. The Sheenboro fiddlers come down and play on Friday evenings, and we sometimes have musicians from out of town who like to drop in for some fun.

We hope to see you soon! Come see all our changes—including our "Green Egg Barbeque"!



The Fort 819 689-2605
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The Tattler

The Tattler is our take on a turn-of-the-century Fort William newspaper published by some cottagers.

Sadly for the Cottage and Sheen community, some of our beloved cottagers and residents have passed away since our last issue. We extend our sympathies to their families and friends and include some tributes in this and subsequent sections.

Stu Ahearn passed away peacefully last August, shortly before his 85th birthday. It is said that close couples are bonded to each other, and Stu certainly missed his Anne, who had passed away a few months earlier. Stu, or "Uncle Stu" as most people knew him, loved the cottage and spent as much time as possible on the River. His young days started back at the lower bay, Pine Haven (built by his parents in 1915), and then Stu built his own Shady Rest in 1967. As many people know, it was hard to walk on the beach past Stu's cottage without being called in for a "refreshment." Stu spent much of the fall hunting, whether it was deer hunting with his twin sister Peggy Carroll or bird hunting with sons Brian and Jeff. And Stu could always be found on his way to or from the dump, or as the oldest altar boy at the little church, including his duties as bell ringer. The cottage will always have fond memories, and Stu loved the Fort, and the Fort loved him!

Stan Teschner, formerly a cottager from Oiseau Bay and a resident of Petawawa, passed away on Wednesday, May 7, 2008, in his 73rd year. Two of Stan's children have cottages at Fort William: Karen and her husband Jeff, and son Bill and Debra Teschner of Meehan's Bay. Stan was the dearly loved husband of Sonja Teschner. Dear father of Kimberly Weaver (Stephen); William (Bill) Teschner (Deborah); Karen Mulvihill (Jeff); and Susan Perkins (Lance). Grandpa to Galen and Maud Weaver; Keenan and Shawna Teschner; Isabelle and Madeline Mulvihill; William and Aiden Perkins. Many people recall when Stan helped two elderly ladies to safety when their boat was swamped in high waves. The pickerel at Highview have little to fear now as the walleye hunter has moved onto his happy fishing spot in heaven!

FOUR LADS FOR HIRE!

Fort William cottage lads who are not afraid of hard work are available for unskilled labour during July and August.

We do clean-ups of all kinds, clear brush, split firewood, haul things to the dump, wash cars or boats, stain decks, clean out eavestrough, wash windows, water flowers, demolish old outhouses, etc. etc.

Enjoy your holidays and let us take care of the rest.

Luka Ledoux, Paul and Richard Matzinger, and Philippe Malone

Call 819 689-2769, or 613 633-1993 cell

Brian Berrigan, son of the late M.J. Berrigan and late Viola (Sullivan) Berrigan, died suddenly on April 28, 2008, at the age of 70. Sadly missed by his sisters, Sr. Elizabeth Berrigan and Joanne O’Gorman. Brian was a precision pilot, trained by the Canadian Air Force; he was a chief pilot for Kenting Air Sciences and did some commercial flying as well. There is a story that he once flew his plane over Sheenboro for his mother’s sake!

Sandra Byars (née McCrea), dear daughter of Gordon and Marie McCrea, died on January 9, 2008, after a lengthy and courageous battle with cancer. She is sadly missed by her husband, Mark; daughter, Ashley; son, Paul; and brothers Pat and Jimmy. Sandra was born in Sheen and lived in Grayson, Georgia, in the States. She loved to return to Sheen/Fort William to vacation with her family in the summers. Sandra had many friends and relatives in the area who miss her lively wit and creative, loving ways.

Catherine Murray Wagner died June 4, 2008, at her home in Carlsbad, New Mexico. She was born in Pembroke on August 5, 1908, to John James and Florence (Draper) Murray. She graduated in nursing in Pembroke and took a position in Chicago, Illinois. Catherine met Albert Joseph Wagner, and they were married at St. Theresa’s of the Little Flower Church, Fort William, on August 14, 1934. For 40 years they spent two months each summer at their cottage until retirement in New Mexico.

Many of us are thankful for the beautiful music that our beloved fiddlers create every Wednesday night at Picard’s, but none more than Mike Galligan. Drawn to our part of the world by the talent of these renowned musicians was the lovely, and musically talented, Noreen Jette of Eganville. It didn’t take Mike long to recognize her wonderful qualities, and after ardent pursuit and the help of many enchanted Wednesday nights, he won her heart. The two were wed in Pembroke in January to the delight of family and friends. Welcome, Noreen, to the Fort community!

(Mac) David and Jean Caughey Celebrate 60 Years: Mary Edwards (Caughey) wants to let everyone in the Sheenboro/Fort William area know that her parents, Mac (David) and Jean Caughey, celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary on June 12, 2008, with a



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return to the hotel (The Lord Elgin in Ottawa) where they spent their first night after their marriage in Pembroke. There was a family party planned for that weekend. Mac, whose mother was a Gleason from Sheenboro, has spent every summer from the time he was a baby on the shores of the Ottawa River, where his parents had built a camp on the family farm. The only exception to this was the time he spent overseas serving in the Second World War. After he and Jean (Meindl) married, they also vacationed on the shores of this beautiful river. Eventually they built their own camp where their three children (Mary, Patricia, and Tom) spent their summers. They still spend as much time as they can at the camp/cottage and have wonderful memories of family gatherings, boat rides, many fishing excursions, mass at the little Fort Mission Church (St. Theresa of the Little Flower), and the unbeatable sunsets at the Fort. Congratulations, Mom and Dad.



Mac and Jean Caughey

Dick and Mary Edwards will celebrate their 35th wedding anniversary on August 25. They have more good news as their daughter Katie, who lives in Pembroke, is getting married this September to Nick Ethier from Waltham. Congratulations to all, and best wishes to Katie and Nick!

Noreen Costello and John Rebinczak are the proud parents of a boy, Grayson Fedir, born on October 5, 2007. Dom and Bonita Costello are delighted to have another grandchild in Meehan’s/Horseshoe Bay (Kevin and Audrey Costello have Alex and Gracie). Grayson is welcomed by all his Costello, Powell, Cavan, Mulvihill, Allwright, Retty, and Tario relatives along the beach.

Father Murray Tardiff celebrated his 50th anniversary in the priesthood on May 31, 2008. He was ordained in 1958 at the Most Holy Name of Jesus Roman Catholic Church in Pembroke. He marked his 50 years with a Mass at our Lady of Lourdes Church in Pembroke, followed by a reception in the parish hall; family and friends later gathered to give thanks for Father Tardiff’s contributions to the church in different communities over the years. He served as assistant parish priest twice at St. Anne’s Parish in Mattawa and at St. John Chrysostom Parish in Arnprior. He also served as pastor of St. John the Evangelist Parish, Campbell’s Bay; St. Francis Xaviour Parish, Renfrew; Our Lady of Mount Carmel Parish, Lapasse; and Our Lady of Grace Mission in Westmeath. He obtained a Master’s Degree in Social Work in 1965. In 1982-1987 he was appointed Director of Chaplaincy by the Correctional Service of Canada. In 2004, Father Tardiff retired from full-time parish ministry to reside in Pembroke. Since his retirement, he has been a wonderful asset to parish priests who are sick or away and need someone to fill in for them. All his life, he has been a

summer resident at his family cottage, built in 1891, at Fort William, Quebec. His "Little Bit of Heaven" has been enjoyed by many friends and relatives from all over the globe.

George and Lucy Sullivan have given up their life in the big city of Pembroke to become full-time residents on the shores of our part of the Ottawa River. Downey's Bay and all of us welcome you!

Peter Demmons: "An Everyday Kind of Guy!"

By Ron Kaulbach

Peter Demmons passed away on September 17, 2007, after fighting ALS with courage and dignity.

You are very right to ask, "what kind of title is that?" I cannot remember the precise date that we met; but from the late 1970s on, our friendship grew. As it did, in some way thoughts of Peter would surface "every day."

I believe that it was May 1968 when three immigrants from Nova Scotia landed in Ottawa: Owen Taylor, Rod Davidson, and Peter Demmons. It has also been said that the average I.Q. in Nova Scotia went up markedly when these three were exiled! They all settled into the Federal Tax Department with John Ahearn. Trips up the Valley to the Ahearns' Pine Haven in the lower bay started in the spring of 1969. Many years of spring stag fishing and fall hunting ensued. Paulette and Peter became close friends of Stu and Anne Ahearn, as well as their sons and nephews.




Peter Demmons

The Demmons became convinced that they wanted to build at the Fort. Stu was to keep his eye out for something reasonable for both Pete and John, as John felt it was time to have his own place. In the spring of 1978, Stu was patrolling the area when he spotted a *For Sale* sign well past the sand dunes. He quickly thought of Peter and Paulette and promptly tore the sign off the tree, and into the trunk of the car it went. On Sunday, upon his return to Ottawa, Stu called Peter and Paulette to come over: he had something for them. Stu opened the trunk, handed the sign to them, and said, "buy it!"—which they proceeded to do. All the while, John Ahearn was toiling away in Winnipeg when his Uncle Stu gleefully told him of the good news. "Thanks, Stu, I thought that you were looking for *me!*" "Well, you're living in Winnipeg; I didn't think that you wanted to come back!"

In early 1980 Peter was ready to go—yes, build his cottage himself. By then I had gotten to know him well enough that for Pete "anything is possible." As bees come to honey, friends flocked to the area to offer assistance. John and Pat Ahearn, Denis Moulding, Donnie Hicks, Art Richardson, and Peter's brother Carl were the more constant elves on the project. Peter welcomed my offer to join the work crew. He observed my skill in lining up shingles and nailing them. He very quietly suggested that the "team" needed more shingles lifted from the ground to the roof as the gang was running short. It was a wonderful way—always his way, of making sure that the job was done "properly." When at the cottage he was my touchstone, checking in with Pete and Paulette on Friday night. No formal dinner invitations, thank you!! Three or four times a day we would cruise to each other's home to chat about a plumbing, septic, or boat problem, or just to have a Coke and shoot the breeze about the all-important position of wood piles.

When not at the cottage I would phone Pete a few times a week, either at his office or at the cottage when he retired, to chat about our love—the Valley. As a result there was always something fun to look forward to: be it clearing brush, going to the dump, or discussing the latest construction project going on the River. We found every excuse possible to go out in our respective boats together. Most fun was early spring as the ice was coming around the lighthouse and from the Petawawa shore. We would patrol the islands for hours, enjoying the ducks and geese returning. On one sortie when returning from the "forbidden" Burnt Bridge, we turned homeward before Green Island—the same way that we came. No chance: the ice floes closed our passage. Luckily in the front of our 16-foot aluminum ice breaker was Pete, solid, strong, and very handy with an axe. We bounced, crushed, plowed, and chopped our channel to freedom well after sunset.

We celebrated our victory with stiff Rum and Cokes! While spring always brought a new sense of adventure and rejoining for us, summer was always more laid-back and social until my constant inability to conquer recurring problems of generators, trailer



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lights, water pumps, and later four-wheelers required help. Pete was always there to lean on, never too busy. There was a solution for everything, and he found it. So with a friendly "you are such an idiot!" he would be off to let me finish my job!

Patience and caring were Peter's middle names. I am sure that all who knew him and read this will share my feeling that Pete had time and energy for everyone. I have always enjoyed being involved with the Demmons gang. Watching how Tim and Mike surrounded their dad learning how to work with wood, fix and repair Ski-Doos, boats, four-wheelers, and trailers. Peter created a wonderful atmosphere that nothing was a job, it was something that needed doing—let's enjoy doing it.

Fall has always been special; the guys were there mostly. Peter and the Ahearn and Kaulbach households joined in duck, goose, and partridge hunts, but a lot of the fun was after the day comparing notes, telling many lies of great shots. Tim and Mike became regulars, which made it all the more fun for Peter.

My late fall and winter visits to the cottage always produced shorter work days and more reasons to load wood on the fires and chat. Often we became a catalyst for each other; one being too lazy to cook would convince the other to go to Roy's for a meal. We would revel in talking with the gang in the bar before retiring to our table on the other side for our special steak of the day.

For sure, to me Pete was, and remains, my "Everyday kind of guy." I feel very fortunate to be one of many in his circle.

Friends of Peter may be interested in the website for raising funds to fight ALS. «<http://www.als.ca/events/mysite.aspx?fid=2104>»

Mary King: Great Friend and Neighbor

Mary King (née Meehan) passed away at Miramichi Lodge on April 26, 2008, at the age of 94. Beloved wife of Ernest King and dear mother Vincent Lucille (Chicester); predeceased by two daughters, Catherine St. Martin and Jean Venasse. Mary was lovingly remembered by many grandchildren, great grandchildren, and great-great grandchildren. Mary worked many years as a cook at the Hotel Pontiac and was a fine, hard-working woman who weathered life's storms with grace and fortitude.

By Andrew Perrault

Mary was born to parents of Irish descent, Hannah and William Meehan, born in 1914, the beginning of World War I. She lived in

the 20th and 21st centuries, a period of great change and innovation, and these times helped her to be such an interesting person. During her early years, she developed a close friendship with her neighbor, Dorothy McCool. Dorothy moved to Cleveland, Ohio, during her teenage years, but they remained lifelong friends.

In 1930, my family moved to the McCool farm, and from that time, a close and lasting friendship formed with Mary and her family. Having good neighbors in those days had a lot to do with survival; it was essential in coping with the elements of nature. People in Sheenboro knew that being a neighbor meant sharing and bartering—horses, machinery, work, food, and general expertise. Time and time again, we sought Mary and Hannah's help in dealing with health, food, and in what we call country living. Hannah and Mary had great remedies for common illnesses as my family gave Hannah credit for saving my life when I was ill as a child with scarlet fever.

Mary married Ernie King, who was from King's Point, near Chalk Bay on the Ontario side of the River. The establishment of the Petawawa Military Camp forced many families to move off their properties. Ernie and Mary had four children: Catherine, Lornie, Vincent, and Jean. As they were my close neighbors, I knew them all, but Lornie and Vincent would walk to school with me—"across the fields," at the beginning, to School #2 (below Sheenboro). Mary would tell us some Irish tales—often, I think, to make us behave ourselves. It was difficult to get in trouble



Karlheinz Gmeiner has a 100% organically grown whole wheat flour loaf of bread. The bakery also sells European and Canadian baked goods and cakes for all occasions. Karl hopes to see you again this summer. Phone for orders.

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walking to school, but I remember on more than one occasion teasing Bill Gleason's bull—who would come charging at us. We always had time to make it over the fence.

Ernie as a strong and well-built man, very kind and gentle, with innate technical skills that he frequently shared with the Perraults. Early in their married life, Ernie developed polio—a terrible tragedy as it crippled him for life. Given that Ernie was ill for a number of years and government assistance was not available, Mary went out to work. She worked for various people in Sheenboro and gave those families praise for their support. While money was very tight, they were generous supplementing the family with food.

Mary also became a much sought-after baby sitter—we preferred her while Mom and Dad were away. During church functions, it was Mary who was relied upon to make things go smoothly in the church kitchen.

Ernie would come to our bush lot on crutches to cut wood for my Dad. I will never forget seeing Ernie when their house was bombed [Two bombs were accidentally released by the RCAF.—Ed.] in March 1941. All the windows were shattered and the house was in chaos. Had the family not been living in a log house, I'm sure someone would have been killed by shrapnel. Mary and her mother had borrowed our horse and cutter to go to Chapeau for some shopping. They returned to see their house in devastation. It was remarkable how the family coped with the event. Repairs were made by the military, but no remuneration was provided.

During the years that Mary worked to support her family as a cook at the Hotel Pontiac was her major employer. In those days, people stayed at the Hotel, as she often did. Looking back on those years, I can now appreciate Mary's support, advice, interesting conversations, her accurate and brilliant recall of marriages, births, deaths, etc. She always contacted me on my birthday. After I moved back to the family farm in 1970, Mary was again an integral part of our lives. Our two daughters, Andrea and Lesha, were very fond of her; they called her "Grannie Mamie."

The Perraults were extremely fortunate to have such a neighbor and friend as Mary. Her extended family was a source of happiness for her, and having Teresa Jennings, a close friend, at the same residence was important to her during her last year of life. Mary's passing marks once again, the end of an era. We had great neighbors—the Meehans (Hannah), Kings, and Brazeaus. They are all gone—deceased or moved away! The memories of people like Mary are the elements that give true meaning to life.

Like what we do? Help us do more!
Don't like what we do? Speak up, help out,
write an article. Do something!!

River Watch

By Reid Parker

Chalk River Laboratories

New developments in the last year have brought national and international attention to the Chalk River Laboratories, which are, for better or worse, but a short boat ride away from Fort William. Those developments are worrisome, given long-standing concerns by the Ottawa Riverkeeper, federal regulators, and others about safety at Chalk River and the recent decision to cancel a project to build two new nuclear reactors for the facility.

At 50 years of age, the National Research Universal (NRU) reactor at Chalk River is one of the oldest in the world. It produces key supplies of medical isotopes used in the treatment of cancer and other diseases. The reactor was shut down late last year because of safety concerns, prompting a medical crisis and political scandal. After discovering that the reactor had been operating for over a year without two cooling pumps and an emergency back-up system, the Canadian Nuclear Safety Commission shut down the NRU. The regulator argued that the local community would be put at significant risk in the event of an earthquake. A short time later, the Harper government tabled legislation to get NRU up and running again with just one of the pumps, over-riding the Safety Commission's authority. The head of the Nuclear Safety Commission was fired, and by February the NRU was back in full service.

The NRU continues to produce isotopes and is licenced to do so until 2016. What happens after that is in doubt now that the two replacement reactors that were originally to come online in 2000 have been scrapped. The new reactors, dubbed MAPLE-1 and MAPLE-2, were reported to be between \$300 and \$500 million over budget and eight years behind schedule when the government and Atomic Energy of Canada Ltd. pulled the plug. Neither AECL nor the government can say what will replace the NRU. Millions more will need to be spent after the Auditor General suggested in a recent report that Chalk River and the NRU reactor needs between \$600 and \$800 million in upgrades. AECL

Dump Hours

From St.-Jean-Baptiste Day (June 24) to Labour Day:

Mon-Tues-Wed: 8am – 12 noon

Saturday: 10 am – 4 pm

Sunday: 1 pm – 5 pm

From Labour Day to St.-Jean Baptiste Day:

Wednesday: 12 noon – 4 pm

Saturday: 10 am – 4 pm

Sunday: 12 noon – 4 pm

The Dump will also be open the Monday of Thanksgiving weekend.

Effective May 2, 2007

itself is under strategic review by the Department of Natural Resources as it may be privatized.

Aside from the future of Chalk River, there is reason to be concerned about what the facility discharges into the local environment. Chalk River is likely the most contaminated piece of land in the country, largely because tritium and other radioactive waste, along with pollutants like lead, mercury, and PCBs, are seeping from several pits and landfills into aquifers, bogs, streams, and lakes around the facility, and ultimately into the Ottawa River. During Chalk River Laboratories' early years, radioactive wastes were handled carelessly. Since then AECL has blocked release of information about the extent of the problem and downplayed its financial responsibilities for clean-up.

The good news is that Ottawa Riverkeeper Meredith Brown sits on AECL's Environmental Stewardship Council, which, according to the Commission's website, is supposed to "enhance communications with key area stakeholders and communities" surrounding Chalk River. This forum allows Meredith to press concerns and to ask questions about the negative effects of the Chalk River facility on the River, and to look out for the ecological integrity of the River and the health of people living nearby and downstream. Recently AECL reported that it has slowed a leak from the NRU that had been contaminating the River for over three years.

More information:

http://ottawariverkeeper.ca/issues/chalk_river_nuclear_facilities
<http://www.aecl.ca/assets/publications/reports/eer-report-jan05.pdf>

Keeping It Green

A reminder that what goes down the drain and into the septic tank can still make its way to the River. Many detergents and soaps on the market contain phosphates, so check labels before you buy. Many of the "green cleaners" are widely available at Canadian Tire, Home Hardware, Loblaws, Shoppers Drug Mart, and other retailers. As well, avoid using household chemical cleaners, which destroy the beneficial bacteria that break down the waste in the holding tank. There are much less harmful alternatives now, with the proliferation of products with green certifications, such as the federal government's EcoLogo and the comeback of do-it-yourself cleaners, like baking soda, vinegar, and lemon juice (for recipes, visit «www.lesstoxicguide.ca»). The Quebec government's law forcing the closure of the dump by January 2009 also means the end of a relatively close place where your septic-tank pump-outs can be unloaded. Thus your OFWCA committee recommends that you get your tank pumped out this summer. If you wait, you may find that it is going to cost considerably more because the truck will have to travel significantly farther to a disposal site. Seasonal residents should have their septic systems pumped once every four years. Year-round residents should do so once every two years.


Shoreline Alteration

Planning any construction or additions or to buy property along the River? You need to be aware that Quebec's Ministry of the Environment and MRC Pontiac have very specific rules and restrictions with respect to building on the flood plain. Be sure to speak to Sheen building inspector Billy Brennan or a Quebec lawyer with expertise in the area and secure permits before beginning any work. Fines of \$1,000 per day can be imposed on violators, and authorities have the option to obtain court orders forcing owners to return properties to their original state. Failing that, the MRC can undertake restoration work and charge the cost of the work back to the owner.

As well, Quebec law specifically forbids cutting living trees, shrubs, and herbaceous plants inside the 10-metre wide strip alongside any lake, river, or stream. The practice of putting in fill or sod is also strictly forbidden.

Riverkeeper Healing Journey

The River Healing Journey is heading to Fort William to continue to spread the message of the importance of clean water in our lives. This section of the Ottawa is part of the vital watershed that provides drinking water for over 1.5 million people in towns and cities including Ottawa and Gatineau. Last year, 30 people in voyageur canoes paddled the Ottawa River and raised \$2,000 for Ottawa Riverkeeper. This year they are paddling our stretch of the River, and your support is sought in welcoming them.



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River Healing Journey II will take participants on a five day guided excursion through Renfrew County and the Upper Ottawa Valley, starting at Ryan's Campsite near Point Alexander, and ending at Westmeath. The group will be at Oiseau Rock on Tuesday, July 8. Joann McCann will show them the pictographs and share the history of the Rock. On the next day, they will paddle to Fort William for visit to the Hotel Pontiac and a tour of the former H.B.C. post. Cottagers and residents are invited to join in welcoming them to Fort William. Come to the Hotel on Wednesday, July 9, during the late afternoon. Likewise, if you see them on the River, paddle out and wish them well on their journey! We will try to have updates (including times) on the web site.



Old River Chart (DLP collection)

Nutrient Runoff and Dead Zones

By Kevin McCann

Humans have long flocked to coastal areas. It may not be surprising, then, that some of the biggest ecological problems we face are aquatic in origin. Human activity, both on the land and in the water, continues to contribute to massive changes in our freshwater and marine ecosystems.

Arguably the largest influence on aquatic ecosystems comes from the ability of humans to alter the natural level of nutrients like phosphorous and nitrogen. The application of fertilizers, sewage, waste, and contaminants is a major factor in generating high levels of nutrients on the landscape. Much of these human-derived nutrients are ultimately swept up by rainfall that runs over the soil ending up in our groundwater, lakes, rivers, and oceans (nutrient runoff).

Since nutrients are one of the major fuels that govern the production of plant and animal life, one might think that increased nutrients ought to simply ramp up the abundance of plants and animals. Sadly, this tends not to be entirely the case. Instead, scientists have found that such nutrient-intense runoff appears to consistently impair the functioning of aquatic ecosystems, producing numerous

cases of what people are now calling "dead zones." These dead zones all have a familiar story. Human-derived nutrients flow over the landscape and into the water where these nutrients become fuel for algae (the microscopically small plants of lakes, rivers, and oceans). Unfortunately, though, most of the algal growth is directed towards a specific kinds of nasty blue-green algae—algae that are not easily consumed by animals (it can even be toxic). Since this abundant plant life is effectively not eaten, it eventually dies and sinks to the bottom of the water body. There it is colonized by bacteria that thrive on this otherwise inedible mass of plant life. Bacteria grow to great numbers and so consume great amounts of oxygen. Bacteria have sometimes been found to reduce the oxygen in these systems to such low levels that most other organisms cannot survive, creating "dead zones." These dead zones are not inconsequential: in some cases they have extended over 100,000 square km (e.g., Gulf of Mexico), accompanied by enormous losses in sport and commercial fisheries.

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These dead zones are a Canadian issue as well. Lake Erie, for example, has found itself the bearer of an enormous yearly summer dead zone, and even the Ottawa River has developed a temporary dead zone due to the influence of a wastewater treatment plant (*Ottawa Citizen*, 2003). Even if runoff is not so dramatic, increased nutrient loading in our aquatic ecosystems still tends to reduce fish populations and harm drinking water. As coastal communities on the Ottawa River continue to develop, we may expect this problem to increase. Coastal development and the removal of trees and plant life usually increase the loss of sediment and nutrients into the water, enhancing the influence of runoff (plants and trees stabilize the land and absorb nutrients running over the landscape). It becomes critical for landowners to leave the trees and shrubs along the shoreline, use phosphate-free cleaners, give up lawns and their treatment along waterways, and ensure that septic systems are functioning properly with regular emptying.

For further information see:

- «http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Dead_zone_%28ecology%29»
- «<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Eutrophication>»
- «http://ottawariverkeeper.ca/news/city_of_ottawa_unable_to_fix_deadly_water_treatment_problem/»

Kevin McCann is Associate Professor, Dept. of Zoology, at the University of Guelph, and a cottager in Downey's Bay.

Ready, Aim, Shoot: Annual Photo Contest

Time once again for the OFWCA Life on the River Photo Contest, giving shutterbugs the chance to share the best of summer with your fellow cottagers.

Just like last year, there are four categories:

- River Views
- Kids
- Leisure
- Natural Habitats/ Animals

We're looking for photos that are iconic images of the area—images that represent or evoke Fort William, its spirit, and its unique character. The contest runs until Saturday, August 15; winning entries will be selected by a panel of judges and will be decided on content and originality. Participants are encouraged to submit prints to any one of the River Watchers. Display and judging will take place on Friday, August 22, at 7:00 p.m. at the



"Waterlilies," by Heidi Kaulbach

Hotel. So start clicking, and get those entries in.

Here's the list of last year's winners:

Riverviews:

1st place: "Footprints in the Sand," by Katie Flood

2nd place: "Peonies," by Sharon Sullivan

Leisure:

1st place: "Ladies at Fort," Sharon Sullivan

2nd place: "Glenn & Dog on boat," Kelsey Magill

Natural Habitats/ Animals:

1st place: "Oh deer!" Tim Sikowski

2nd place: "Waterlilies," by Heidi Kaulbach

Kids:

1st place: "Rock and Kids," Bruce and Alanna Morton

2nd place: "Silhouette of children near water," Katie Flood

3rd place: "Tyler in the Sand," the Retty family

Congratulations to our winners. The names of all entrants were kept secret until after judging was completed. Our judges, Penny Perrault and Angie Retty, had a difficult time choosing their favourites from among the many excellent entries. The winners received some great prizes from Mountain Equipment Co-Op, picture frames, wine, calendars, and other goodies.

Pembroke: 180 Years, Timber Crib

To mark Pembroke's 180th anniversary, a timber crib will be floated down the Ottawa River from Petawawa to Pembroke. The City of Pembroke in collaboration with Shaw's Lumber has built a crib of large white pines from Alice Township. It also marks 100 years since J.R. Booth sent a raft down the Coulonge River and all the way to Quebec City. These pines, or as they call them, "sticks," are 34 feet long and weigh from 2 to 2.5 tons. The Pontiac has a role, too, as Yvon Soucie of Fort Coulonge will be involved in its construction; he was on the last timber raft floated down the Ottawa in the mid-1980s. Two forestry students from Algonquin College are involved in the assembly of the crib. It will be towed by an ICO tug, piloted by a former captain, leaving from Petawawa Point on during the final week of July in order to arrive at the Pembroke Marina and Park just before the start of the Waterfront Festival (August 3-10.) The raft will be accompanied by a pointer boat, which is being built by Fellowes High School students. Ron Corbett of the *Ottawa Sun* will be covering this event, and it would be advisable to check his columns.

The Bear Facts

By Joann McCann

I grew up on bear stories and while growing up in Petawawa, not far from the Ottawa River and the fish hatchery. Bears often visited our backyard pulling apples out of our tree. Once our neighbours, the Middlestadt family, who owned the bakery in Pembroke, went to bed and left a loaf of hot bread to cool on the counter. The next morning they awoke to find the screen ripped in the window over the counter and the bread gone. It was determined by the evidence of bear scat on the lawn, that this bear had found his *baguette de Yogi*.

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In August 1998 while boating to Oiseau Rock, my father and I saw a mother bear and two cubs swimming across the River just above Highview, toward the Base. No Dr. Spock parenting for her, she just swam ahead, leaving the cubs to trail behind, and she went ahead into the bushes before the cubs even reached the shore. It was a lovely sight. At one time here in Fort William, it was a nightly pastime to head to the dump to watch the bears rummage through the garbage. Pontiac County is renowned for the number of bears, and your stories are evidence of that. I hope that you enjoy these tales!

This is the first of what I hope to be a continuing column on bear stories. We're not minimizing the dangers of bear encounters, so to be bear-wise, please see the website of the Ministry of Natural Resources, «[www.http://bears.mnr.gov.on.ca/](http://bears.mnr.gov.on.ca/)».

Verna Hardwick's story: I really like bears. When we bought our property over 40 years ago, we were thrilled that there were so many animals wandering around. We had deer, bears, beavers, snowshoe rabbits, and mink raccoons, as well as the "not-so-nice ones" like skunks and porcupines. Moose wandered up on our property from the River. We are on Meehan's Bay, and there were no roads at that time.

The bears had a cave that was not very big, but big enough to hold a mother and two cubs. We had an outhouse, and just before we were leaving one summer, we painted it Oxford brown. When we came back the next spring, we saw we had the only furry outhouse on the river; the bear had scratched her back while the paint was still fresh.

We built a sleep camp in the woods. My husband and I were sleeping there, and around 7 a.m. we heard a knocking on the door. I opened the door and the bear just looked at me and slowly ambled down the steps. She had become quite tame. She guarded our gate, so you may have seen her.

Another morning my dog, Fuzzy, and I were picking raspberries in a nice sunny spot. I was picking the high berries, and Fuzzy

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was eating the ones on the low branches. I noticed that the bushes kept moving. We looked over the clump of bushes and saw the bear eating on the other side. We just said “Hi, bear” and kept picking until I had enough for two pies. Bear and dog just kept eating.

Today the cave is overgrown. Too many roads, too many houses, too many people. I’m just sorry they couldn’t all have experienced these wonders of nature. It’s three years since we’ve had a bear here. It ran through the woods, followed by Fuzzy, then me, and then my grandson. Wonderful!

Demmons Cottage Journal, Tuesday, Aug. 26, 2003: This morning Paulette thought she heard, through the open bedroom window, Mac Caughey next door sneezing repeatedly. Later, when Peter and Paulette got up, Keji (our yellow Lab) was frantic to get outside. Discovered a bear had visited; the mewing sounds were the bear, not Mac!

It had pushed the barbecue sideways toward the cottage, punctured the heavy black garbage can (*big* tooth holes!), punctured an oil can, ripped off the bottom and side of one of the screened porch screening panels, and set off in the woods with Paulette’s MEC backpack. (Uh, oh! Keji treats tucked in one of the compartments.) Guess Keji’s bark was sufficient for it to drop the backpack because Paulette found it in the woods nearby. Scary!

Later, emails from David Prentice told about a tagged bear “visiting” Denise Roberge’s trailer, peering into the windows with Denise and her husband on the other side. Awesome but scary! Denise has called the Ministry of Natural Resources. Because the tag means that the bear has been caught before, the Ministry will no doubt try to capture it.

Peter later heard “something” had visited both the Muldoons’ and Caugheys’ garbage too. We all will be more vigilant about emptying garbage and stowing it away at night.

Wednesday, Aug. 27, 2004: In the early afternoon, Keji alerted us to a bear in the backyard! There it was strolling down the driveway while we (we had three house guests visiting us) watched through the window. It did not want to leave, peered in at us through the window, and strolled determinedly toward the screened porch, no doubt to see if the dog treats were there again for a more successful taking this time. When Peter went outside to scare it off, it stood upright and then bounced up and down, touching the ground with its paws each bounce. Peter, not understanding the meaning of the bear’s actions, responded to its bouncing of its front paws up and down on the ground by looking it straight in the eye and moving toward it and throwing a cement block in its direction. As we learned later, the bouncing was a question: “Do you want to fight?” Peter’s actions signaled to the



The Demmons’ uninvited guest

bear that he did indeed want to fight! The bear quit bouncing and began to run straight toward Peter. A fierce bark from Keji—who had been let outside when we saw the bear start to run toward Peter—and *very* fast running by Peter caused the bear to quit chasing Peter and go off while Peter speedily came inside, earning comparisons to Ben Johnson in his running speed and style.

Later, on a walk on the beach, we learned that the bear had ripped a screen to get into the Powell/Cavan refrigerator and drink some milk before moving on.

In the early evening the Quebec Wildlife Conservation and Protection Officer came here to the cottage, searched in the vicinity for a little while for the bear, and then came back. They said they’d have to shoot the bear because he was a tagged male yearling, had been caught in a baited trap on August 20 in Aylmer, released at Osborne Lake, and ended up here by Monday, August 25—40 kilometres away! Apparently it is impossible to catch a bear twice in a baited cage.

Note: Although baited traps were set, the bear was not seen again by us or the Wildlife officers. We’ve attached a photo that we took through the window as the bear strolled down the driveway.

Larry McGregor’s story: The year that the bears were so bad (2004) chasing Peter and eating the freezies at the Powell/Cavan cottage, was the same summer that Larry McGregor was fishing at Highview and encountered a bear. While quietly fishing, one of the other fishermen in another boat alerted him that a bear was swimming towards Larry’s boat and was about 20 feet away. Larry shouted at the bear, who then swam away. This bear, probably being an epicurean bear, could smell the pickerel/walleye caught by Larry! Just this spring, again while fishing behind the lighthouse (gee, am I giving away your fishing spots?), Larry saw a bear walking along the shoreline of the military. Same bear from years ago or perhaps his kin.

Chris Cavan: We’ve had several interesting encounters with bears. The first few were just “sightings” in the late 1990s and early in the new century. We would have a cub or yearling amble through the property on all fours or occasionally upright. These sightings

prompted a flurry of getting children to windows to see the attraction that was not, for once, at the dump. One year a yearling came by two days in a row, apparently attracted by the old wringer washing machine we had hammering away in the yard. It would stop by the car in the driveway and paw around as if trying to tell if the mechanical noise was coming from that source. Then the bear would amble down, sniffing and stopping in wonder at the noise. We got a really long show from our ringside seats at the window when it went over to the tub of the machine, which had no lid on it, and stood up watching mesmerized for several minutes as the clothes sloshed back and forth in the washer. The bear stuck its nose into the suds and then decided that it preferred to wash its coat in the River instead.

During the "bad bear years," 2003-04, we didn't witness a major visit from the aggressive bear that terrorized the area, but we're glad we didn't! Phil and Drew Powell were out fishing, Diane was working on the computer, and Beth was reading in the bunkhouse. Diane heard noises in the porch and heard the fridge door banging but thought Beth had gone into the porch from the bunkhouse for a freezie. Beth heard cans rattling and other banging in the shed attached to the bunkhouse but thought her mother was just sorting the recycling. When Phil and Drew came up from their fishing trip an hour or so later, they saw recycling stuff dragged all over the yard by the bunkhouse and shed. They saw the bear going up over the hill behind the bunkhouse. When they got to the porch of the cottage, there was a large L-shaped slit in the

screen of the open window. The fridge door was open, pieces of plastic were broken off the inside of the fridge, and the worst sight was three empty plastic milk bags on the floor of the porch. The bear would have made a good milk commercial as it had gnawed and clawed its way into each bag and had drunk or spilled or smeared all four litres on windows and doors as it frantically tried to escape. After all that milk, it just wanted to be active! We were all thankful that nobody had cornered the bear during its thirsty visit!

Patsy Michel had her bear scare on Tripp Road. Although Patsy loves animals, especially the deer that she feeds all summer, who also like fiddle music, she did not enjoy this experience with nature. She also informed our newsletter that she would not mind if we shared all the details. While she was berry-picking along the road, a bear came out of the woods, looked at her, and went back on his hind legs stretching up his forelegs. Frightened, she stayed put and waited for the bear to leave. Frozen in that spot, a car pulled up, and Dom and Benita Costello stopped to chat and heard Patsy's scary bear story. They also informed poor Patsy that she too had her call with nature as her pants were visibly wet. Who is to say how we'd react when a bear was so close and stood up in defiance to a human being in his turf?

For updates and photos, visit
 «<http://web.mac.com/davidmpc/iWeb/SheenOFWCA/Welcom.html>»

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*We need you! Your membership supports Sheen events (fireworks!), River projects (outhouses on the islands), and community projects, and it provides you with our newsletter, **ShoreLines**. Please make your cheque payable to the Old Fort William Cottagers' Association and mail it with this form to Angie Retty, 67 Tripp Road, Fort William, Quebec J0X 2Z0. Thank you!*

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Fort William Regatta, 1973

Summer Recipes

By Chris Graham

Thai Mango Salad

Dressing

- 2 limes
- 1 tbsp. soy sauce
- 1 tbsp. white sugar
- 1 small jalapeno pepper seeded or ½ tsp. hot red chili flakes
- 2 tbsp. peanut oil
- salt to taste

Salad

- 2 ripe mangoes, sliced
- 2 sweet peppers (1 red, 1 yellow)
- 1 med. carrot, coarsely grated
- 2 green onions
- ½ cup fresh mint or fresh coriander
- 8 cups mixed lettuce torn into bite size pieces
- ½ cup toasted peanuts, chopped

Method

Finely grate peel from one lime and place in measuring cup along with ¼ cup freshly squeezed lime juice, whisk in soy sauce, sugar and jalapeno pepper until sugar is dissolved. Gradually whisk in peanut oil. Add salt to taste.

Prepare salad ingredients, Toss and top with peanuts.

From somewhere on the Internet

Cedar Plank Baked Brie

- cedar plank
- Tub of roasted garlic bruschetta topping
- Brie double cream cheese (200g)
- 1 green onion thinly sliced
- 1 tbsp. extra virgin olive oil

Soak cedar plank for 3 to 4 hours weighted down to hold underwater. Preheat the barbecue to medium high. Drain tub of bruschetta topping in a sieve. Slice a thin layer of rind off top of the brie cheese. Place cedar plank on grill and close lid until you see smoke for about 4 to 5 minutes. Spoon bruschetta topping over cheese and carefully place cheese on cedar plank. Close lid and cook until cheese begins to melt approx. 12 minutes. Transfer plank to heatproof surface.

Sprinkle cheese with sliced green onion and drizzle brie with 1 tbsp. extra virgin olive oil. Serve with crackers or baguette.

From *Sobey's Barbecue Magazine*

Lemony Chicken Barbecue with Creamy Basil Sauce

Marinade

- 1 large lemon
- 2 tbsp. olive oil
- 3 garlic cloves minced
- 2 tsp. dried oregano
- ½ tsp. salt and pepper
- 6 skinless boneless chicken breasts

Sauce

- ¼ cup creamy Caesar dressing



ROY'S ANNUAL GOLF TOURNAMENT

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1 large tomato
1 green onion, sliced
2 tbsp. fresh basil

Grate 1 tbsp. lemon rind in a large bowl. Squeeze in $\frac{1}{4}$ cup juice from lemon. Stir in oil and add garlic, oregano, salt and pepper. Add chicken and marinate for approx. 30 minutes.
For sauce: pour Caesar dressing into a small bowl. Cut tomato in

half and squeeze out and discard seeds. Coarsely chop tomato and stir into dressing with onion and basil.
Turn on barbecue to medium high and place chicken on the grill. Save any oil mixture in bowl from the marinade. Barbecue chicken for 6 minutes, then baste with saved marinade and discard the rest. Turn chicken till done and transfer to serving platter. Spoon creamy basil sauce over top.
From *Chatelaine*



Tex Maves's Map (excerpt). Thanks to Janet and Frank Retty. (See note on next page.)

Tex's Map

On the preceding page is a portion of a map drawn by Tex Maves, lent to me by Janet and Frank Retty. You may recall that Tex was the creator of the Indian-head painting on the rock in Oiseau Bay. The map is a wonderful piece of local folk art. Unfortunately, we cannot determine a date for it. If you have any information or other works by Tex and others, please let us know! DLP

Book Review

Kristen Den Hartog, *Origin of Haloes* (Toronto: McClelland and Stewart, 2005): The author grew up in Deep River and now lives in Toronto, but three of her novels were set in Deep River. Quill and Quire commented that her first novel "revealed her as a younger literary sister to Alice Munro." This is a beautiful yet tragic novel that follows the lives of two Ottawa Valley families through the Trudeau era, unveiling the secrets that bind them together. Den Hartog deploys evocative prose while capturing the role that the Ottawa River plays; a time when families excitedly watched the Olympics on television and setting it all against the landscape of Deep River. She describes the river: "It was a cold river, navy blue, and because of the chasm, as deep as an ocean in places, or deeper. Though the crack in the river bed made the river's true depth immeasurable, on the surface it looked ordinary enough." Her most recent book, *The Occupied Garden*, is a story of her grandparents, who raised their family in Holland during the Nazi occupation and who come to Canada. It, too, has received good reviews. —JMcC

Tidbits

For those who let their dogs run loose on the beach: Sheen Council has had a number of complaints, and thus we seem to have to reiterate this. If someone writes a letter to Council with a complaint, you could be subject to police action. If problems persist, Council will have to initiate a municipality-wide policy of animal control. There would be costs for taxpayers and to dog owners for licenses. Council would like to avoid this, of course.

When I attend meetings about the Fire Department, I am reminded that a few cottages have terrible access for emergency vehicles; routes are twisty and narrow, and an emergency vehicle may not be able to get to your place. We encourage you to cut some trees and add some gravel, or to do whatever else is needed, to allow a truck to get in to your cottage. If you share a driveway, **you** are responsible for putting up number signs for turnoffs on it; Council installs the blue signs only on the exit from the main road)

We were disappointed at the response to our suggestion some time ago that Cottagers write up the history of their cottage. Not only are there likely a number of great stories, but future owners of your cottage will undoubtedly thank you immensely for having done this. Don't put this off; too many stories are being lost!

So here's another idea for Reader Participation: write up your favourite Cottage expedition: around the back roads of Sheen, or up and down the River. Where do you like to go on a day trip?

I'll toss out the first one: a boat trip to des Joachims. The coolest thing is motoring right up to the big buoys that announce End of Channel, then shutting down and being pushed back by the huge current that comes down channel from the dam's spillways. You can land at the dock and walk up the road to the M&M for a beer (one, please) and lunch. And on the way home, stop at the wonderful beach that juts out from the Quebec side just upriver from Fraser's Landing, about 11 km from Deep River. Total trip from the Fort to des Joachims is about 26 miles/42 km.

OFWCA T-Shirts: Once again we will have some OFWCA T-shirts for sale at the Annual General Meeting. The Adult sizes will be XL, L, and Medium, and the cost will be \$20. Children's sizes will be M (10-12) and L (14-16), and the cost will be \$15. For more information, call Chris Graham 819 689-5386 or email her at «don.graham2@rogers.com».

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Sheen City Limits, 1952 (DLP collection)

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Website Update

Since I have some space to fill, and both nature and the efficient use of paper abhor a vacuum, I will update you on the unofficial OFWCA website that I have set up. I have been adding to it as time and energy permit; the high-speed Internet in Sheenboro makes it all possible. Have a look at it, and bookmark this page: «web.mac.com/davidmpc/iWeb/SheenOFWCA/Welcome.html».

The Dump is going to be a major issue, as Quebec is requiring that all dumps like ours close in January 2009. See the web site for details on the current situation as well as some forecasts. It's going to be messy! And expensive!

There are some new pages at the site. The *News Flashes* page will contain the info from recent Cottager Bulletins and perhaps some other info that may not have made the cut for a special email. *Exchanges* is something new that we are trying: a place where paid-up OFWCA members can post information about cottages for rent or sale, and for Big Things for sale. While we don't want to sell your Parchesi set, we are happy to list your canoe or boat for sale, or even some service that you offer to your neighbors—gardening, odd jobs, meal prep, whatever. No professional services, please, and of course we reserve the right to refuse anything we feel is not appropriate. We ask a wee donation if your notice is successful; we think \$25 is a good place to start, a lot more if we are selling your cottage. We may accept Rentals Wanted for non-members. This is an evolving thing, so we'll see how it works out.

At the site, you'll also find Dump Hours, the new Recycling flyer, some other useful info, the maps of what we'll look like if the dams break (hint: keep a PFD by your bunk), and a bunch of photos.

We are sure that there are many members who have not provided their email address and are thus missing out on Cottager Bulletins that come all year long. If you have not gotten a half-dozen Bulletins in the past couple of months, then you have clearly not updated us. Write me at «ofwca@mac.com».

That's it! Have a great summer. See you on the River!

Sheen Info

Don Marion, daytime: (819) 683-2944
Don's email: «mansfield@personainternet.com»
Office Hours in Sheen: Mondays, 5-9 pm
Sheen Municipal Bldg. (819) 689-5022
Fax (819) 689-2408
Billy Brennan cellphone (613) 639-4976