

One Fine Day

in South Algonquin

**A Community Zine from the Heart of the
Villages of Madawaska & Whitney**

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Algonquin Township. pg 8**

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Where to stay, eat, camp and play

Make your memories here ...

**SOUTH
ALGONQUIN
BUSINESS
ALLIANCE**



Issue 2 - 2022
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Page 3 Prime Spot \$350

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One Fine Day is an annual community zine highlighting the best parts of living, working, and playing in the Township of South Algonquin.

We hope the content helps us get to know ourselves, each other, and our shared past, present and future better. Wildly imperfect, but also wildly beautiful and wildly fun, the content is written by the people, for the people. Many thanks to the volunteers who made this happen in 2022, including Deborah Alexander, Barney Baker, Steve Dunsford, Gabriela Hairabedian, Edward Lentz, Loretta Neil, Kelly Martin, and Angela Pollak. Published in Whitney, Ontario, Canada by the South Algonquin Business Alliance (SABA).

All proceeds go toward publication costs and the ongoing non-profit community development work of SABA.

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You can reach us at:
gday@mysouthalgonquin.ca.

Advertising and copies of the zine can be purchased at
<https://south-algonquin-business-association.square.site/>

Letter from the Editors

Dear Readers,

G'Day and welcome to South Algonquin – Ontario's Hinterland – a region off-the-beaten path, and just beyond the big city.

While we started with an idea, a wish and a shoestring budget last year, your support and enthusiasm has turned our little community experiment into a community delight. It took longer than we thought, cost more than we estimated, and mistakes were made along the way, but our wildly imperfect journey also prompted some delightful conversations with people in the community and many, many requests to do it again. With your generous reminders that the thought counts more than perfection warming our hearts, it is with great pleasure that we bring to you issue 2 of One Fine Day in South Algonquin, and announce that our community zine will now be an annual publication. It's official folks – we even have our own ISSN. No going back now.

We're so grateful to Kelly Martin of Total Sports Media who has volunteered to help us produce the zine this year. You will no doubt notice an improvement in the quality of the layout – it's because she's taken on all the tasks we discovered we weren't very good at, and helped us understand how to create a product that will pay for its own distribution.

Which brings us to our second delightful announcement. One Fine Day will also be available **free of charge** from now on.

We're hoping that between 2000-5000 copies of the zine will be available for pickup

at locations in our communities, neighbouring communities, and in Algonquin Park. Orders can also be placed for remote delivery by mail (shipping fees apply) if you're out of town and want a copy.

If you are a local reading this zine, we hope you see yourselves in these pages. Your friends, neighbours and colleagues have shared memories of people and places that we hope will remind you of home; people and places that are uniquely South Algonquin.

If you are a visitor reading this, we extend a warm welcome and invite you to browse the pages, meet our friends, neighbours and colleagues and learn more about what it's like to live, work, and play here in a land beyond... beyond the rush of city life, beyond Muskoka, beyond your expectations. Browse the advertisements, shop at our local stores and stay over night at our local accommodators.

When you're done, visit our brand new accessible website (www.MySouthAlgonquin.ca) or download our free app from the Apple or Android stores so you can take information about South Algonquin with you on the go while you're out and about, no wifi connection needed.

All our best,
Loretta Neil and Angela Pollak

Where's the Mare?

In a nod to our logging and blacksmithing past, the Where's the Mare contest is back. Spot the mare hidden carefully among these pages, then send the page number you found it on, your contact info and t-shirt size to gday@mysouthalgonquin.ca before December 31, 2022. We'll draw from the winning entries and give away a free My South Algonquin t-shirt. **Congratulations to Elaine Davis, our 2021 winner**, whose determination to find it got her outta bed at 5 am. (It was on page 55, near the H Tree).



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The Ghost Railways of South Algonquin Township.

By Roderick MacKay

Roderick MacKay is the author of *Algonquin Park – A Place Like No Other: A history of Algonquin Provincial Park. It is available through The Friends of Algonquin Park.*

The hissing of steam, billowing coal smoke, and the smell of well-oiled bearings; for many people there is something almost magical and alive about a steam locomotive. In the late 19th Century and early years of the 20th Century, live steam was very much needed for the movement of people, cargo, and logs. The Township of South Algonquin had many steam locomotives operating on six railways – some long, some short – within its boundaries, at various times.

The first, and most famous of the railways into or through what is now South Algonquin Township was the Ottawa, Arnprior and Parry Sound Railway. Its construction was paid for by the Ottawa lumberman John R. Booth. According to Niall MacKay's book *Over The Hills to Georgian Bay*, it was one of the longest railways for which one man was responsible; 265 miles (426 km) from Ottawa on the east to Georgian Bay on the west.

Beginning in 1892, Booth built the Ottawa, Arnprior and Parry Sound Railway initially to support his previous business investments. Lumber cut at his Ottawa sawmills had been shipped to markets in the United States by barge through a series of canals. Winter ice stopped those shipments. Booth put a lot of money into construction of the Canada Atlantic Railway, from Ottawa to Burlington, Vermont. When it opened in 1888, his lumber could be transported all the way to the seaport of Boston throughout the year, and consumer goods could be transported back to Ottawa. The route of the railway did pass near Booth's stands of pine. However, his real goal was to tap into shipments of prairie grain, carried by ship on the Great Lakes.

Without that railway, it is unlikely the communities of Whitney or Madawaska would have had their start when they did.

Continued next page



Rails reached Madawaska on 9 November, 1894. Since it was at about the half-way point along that railway, an announcement was made in the Renfrew Mercury on 30 November, 1894 that Madawaska would become the Division Point. Locomotives would be serviced in a roundhouse, originally with space for 5 locomotives; later expanded in 1907 to 14. There was also a coal chute, a water tank, freight sheds, a station with a restaurant, and a number of company houses. All of those buildings were supplied with electricity by a steam driven generator. As stated in R.J. Losole's book, *Reflections of Madawaska*, "Madawaska was a very busy place while it was a railroad centre."



The Canada Atlantic Railway and Ottawa, Arnprior and Parry Sound railways combined in 1899. They were then bought by the Grand Trunk Railway in 1905. In 1923, that railway became part of the Canadian National Railway. Passenger and freight trains travelled through Madawaska daily, going both east and west. At one time, the single-track railway carried a train every twenty minutes. Sidings along the line allowed trains to pass at set times.

Not only was Madawaska among the most important stations on the Ottawa, Arnprior and Parry Sound Railway, it was near the Egan Estate station and junction point with a second railway, also constructed by J.R. Booth. The McCauley Central Railway, a 15 mile (24 km) logging railway into one of Booth's most important timber limits, was laid

The Ghost Railways of South Algonquin Township.

in 1899. It went past Major Lake, then northward to cross the Opeongo River, to its terminus at Kitty Lake. Booth was a very hands-on man, and if one can say he ever took a vacation it was when he was out inspecting the operations on his own timber limits before retiring to his own private railway car, at his own headquarters on his own railway, just north of the main line he had built.

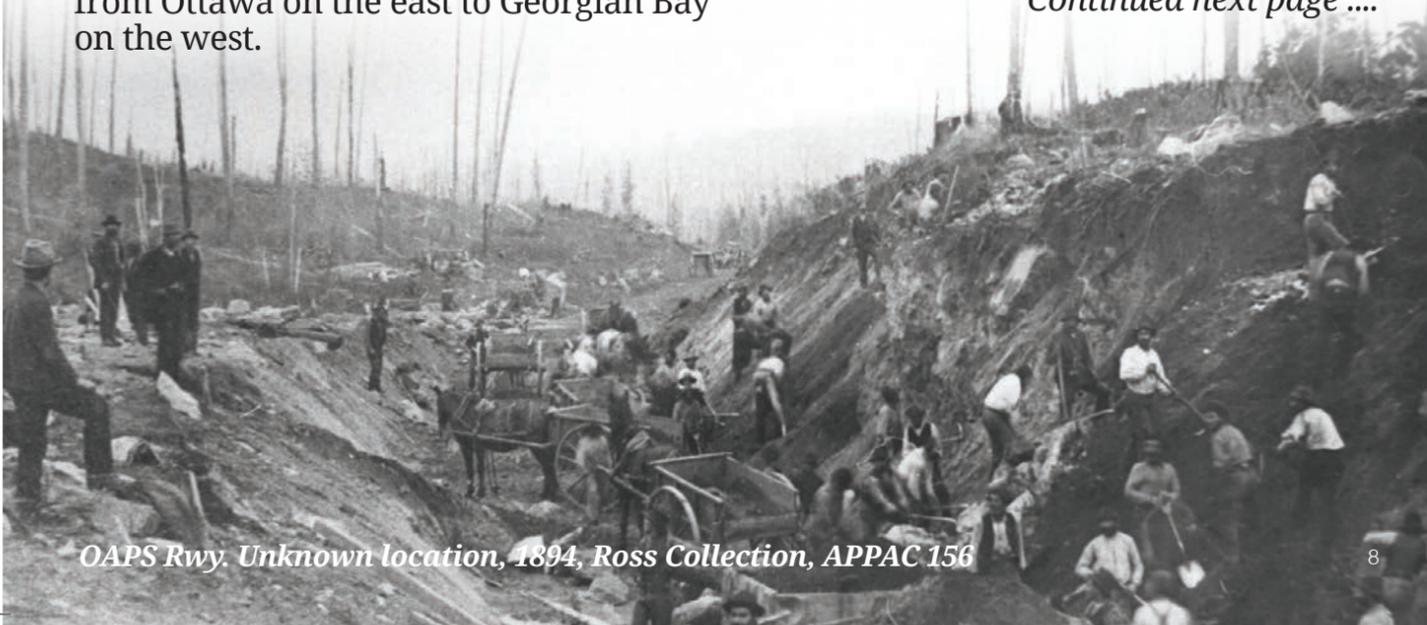
One of the difficulties in running any sawmill was getting an uninterrupted supply of logs, particularly in winter when logs could not be transported by water. Booth's mills were at the Chaudiere Falls in Ottawa, about 300 kilometres and months away by seasonal river-drive.



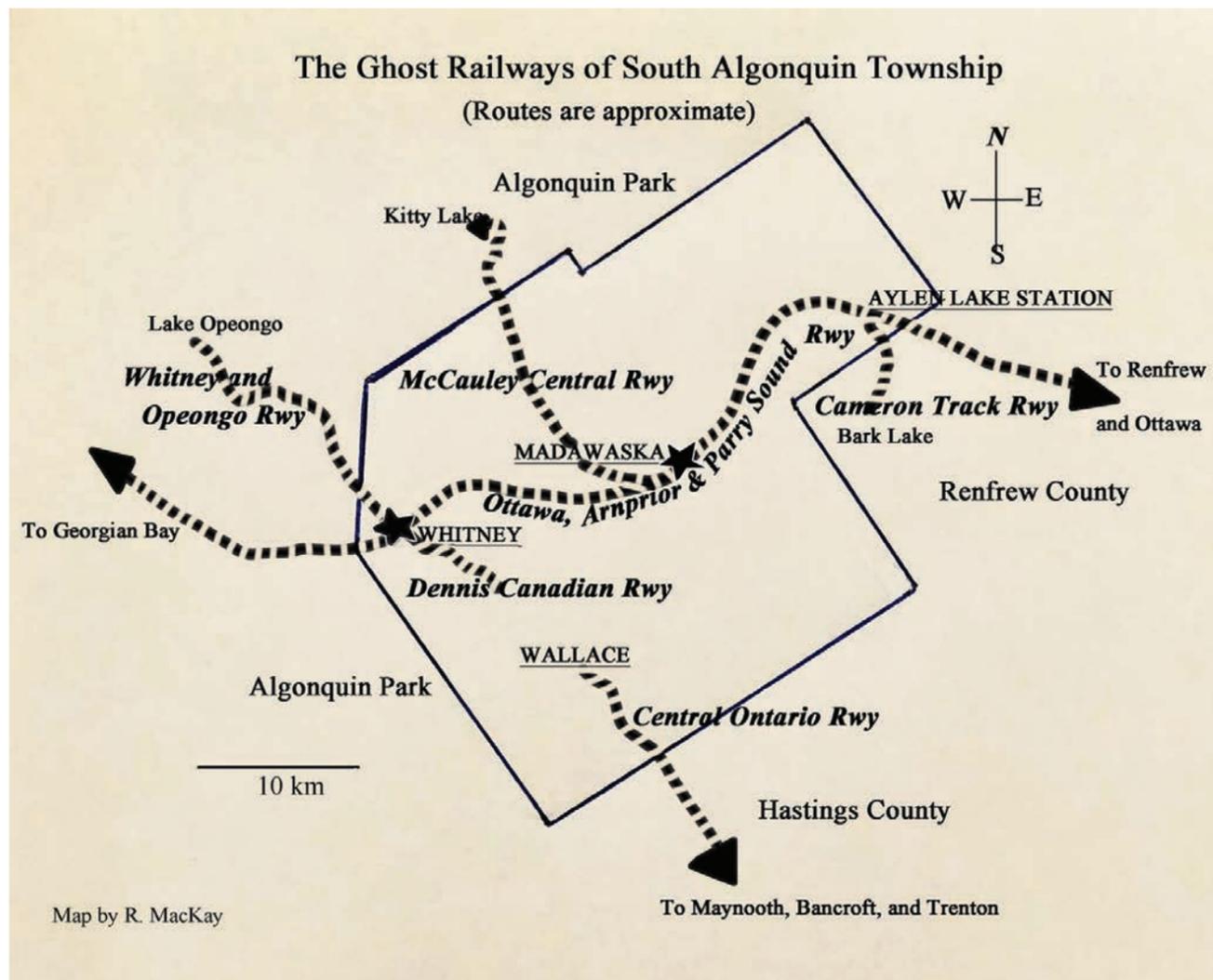
However, with his logging railway and the main line he had built to Ottawa, it was only about twenty-four hours from stump to saw, all year long.

In the fall of 1894, construction on Booth's Ottawa, Arnprior and Parry Sound Railway continued westward, along the survey line to the Madawaska River and Long (now Galeairy) Lake. According to Brian Westhouse's book, *Whitney: St. Anthony's Mill Town on Booth's Railway*, E.C. Whitney had purchased land there for a new sawmill and town-site. Construction had begun in early September on the framework of the St. Anthony Lumber Company mill.

Continued next page



OAPS Rwy. Unknown location, 1894, Ross Collection, APPAC 156



By early December 1894 that work was complete, but the mill was not ready to operate. Its machinery was to arrive over rails not yet laid. Railway construction had begun on that section in mid-August. Rails were laid to Whitney in April 1895. Sawing began at the St. Anthony Lumber Company mill on July 25, 1895. In brief, the mill was up-to-date and impressive in its size. A generating plant delivered electricity to supply light inside the mill and for the yard. The mill had ten miles (16 km) of small railway and five miles (8 km) of standard gauge railway which connected with the main line. This allowed the shipment of sawn lumber to market along Booth's railway.

Some of the St. Anthony Lumber Company's timber limits included Lake Opeongo, the largest lake in the newly

established Algonquin Park. In 1902, construction began on the Whitney and Opeongo Railway. It ran from Sproule Bay to the outlet end of Galeairy Lake, a distance of 15 miles (24 km). There, logs were dumped and floated in a boom across to the mill at Whitney. The modern route of Highway 60 and the Opeongo Road to Sproule Bay follow much of the route. The standard gauge railway took fifteen months to build at a cost of \$200,000. Rolling stock included two locomotives leased from the Canada Atlantic Railway and twenty-five Canada Atlantic flat cars for carrying logs.

In January 1910, the St. Anthony Company's timber limits, mill, Whitney town-site, and Whitney and Opeongo Railway were sold to the Munn Lumber Company of Orillia.

Continued next page

Their harvesting methods within Algonquin Park were found less than desirable by tourists and the Park Superintendent. Not surprisingly, in November 1910, the government took away their logging licence. In exchange, the company was to be paid \$290,000 for the mill, town and other holdings. It was also to remove the rails on its logging railway. In 1911 rails were taken up. The Munn Company's single locomotive and 12 flat cars were sold. Likely they had been used in the mill yard.

The fourth railway barely entered into South Algonquin Township. It was built in 1909 by W. Cameron and Company of Ottawa. The Cameron Track ran between his sawmill at Bark Lake and the Ottawa, Arnprior and Parry Sound Railway at Aylen Lake Station. It was just a spur line, less than about 3 miles (5 km) long. In September 1912, the Dennis Canadian Company was formed and arranged to take over the Cameron and Company timber limits, their mill at Bark Lake, and their spur line. That took effect on 1 October, 1912. At some later date, the saddle tank engine that was used on that spur line was lost, according to Brian Westhouse, "when it plunged into Bark Lake." It was later pulled out of the lake.

The fifth railway was begun shortly after an announcement in January 1913 that the Dennis Canadian Company had bought the Whitney sawmill. According to Bob Lyons, author of *Whitney: Island in the Shield*, soon the Dennis Canadian Company got into full production. Construction began on a narrow-gauge railway from Whitney toward Hay Lake. On August 15, 1913, an article was published in *The Canada Lumberman and Woodworker*:

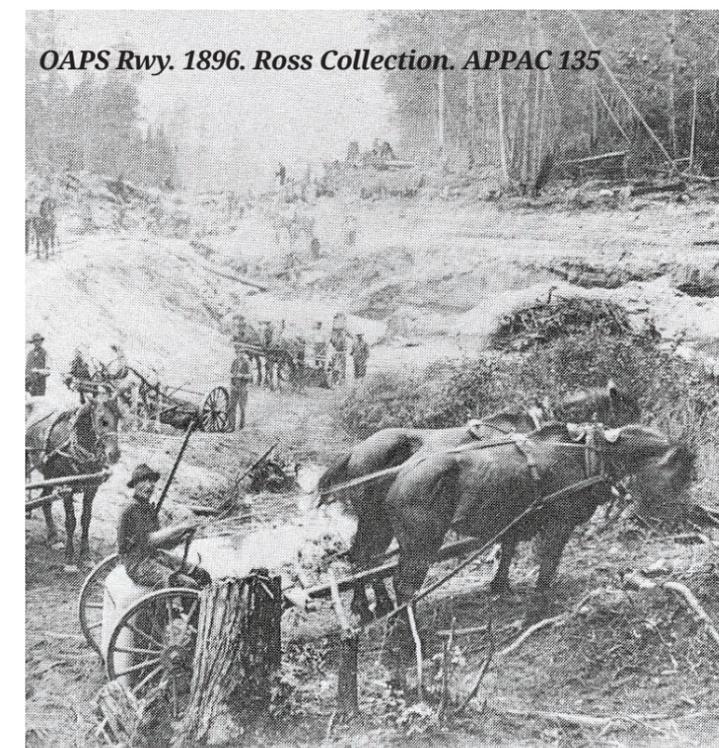
"A large portion of the timber being hardwood makes [it] necessary to adopt some method of lumbering other than floating down the streams, as heretofore has been done. For this reason a logging railway is under construction from

Whitney which will eventually extend about twenty-five miles southeasterly from that point. Eight miles of road, six of main line and two branches of about a mile each, are at present under construction and will be completed this season. The line will be extended from year to year as necessary to secure the log supply for the mill . . . The railroad equipment has not been delivered as yet, excepting a few flat cars and one 50-ton Shay geared locomotive. A second locomotive, steam loaders, and logging cars will be added before the beginning of log hauling in November. It is intended to keep the mill running throughout the year . . ."

The Dennis Canadian Company operated until 1922. The original mill at Whitney was destroyed by an accidental fire. In 1923, their railway was taken up and the equipment was sold.

The sixth railway in South Algonquin Township was the Central Ontario Railway. Its southern terminus was at Trenton, on Lake Ontario. The railway was originally intended to join with the Ottawa, Arnprior and Parry Sound Railway.

Continued next page





The CNR station at Whitney. Pre-1962. W.G. Cole Collection, CRHA.

According to Bob Lyons, “When the Central Ontario Railway struggled up from Trenton, through Hastings County to Bancroft, it kept going another 41.7 miles (67 km), through Maynooth and Lake St Peter, to the little hamlet of Wallace, just 8 miles (13 km) short of Whitney”. There construction northward ceased. In 1911, rails were laid to Wallace from Maynooth. The hamlet became a shipping point for a handful of farmers and some small lumber mills. The Central Ontario Railway was purchased in 1911 by the Canadian Northern Railway and in 1923 by Canadian National Railway. Later, as Lyons wrote, “Wallace got a boost during the Second World War, when J.S.L. McRae moved his mill from Lake of Two Rivers in Algonquin Park to Hay Lake in [what was then] Sabine Township.” From 1943 to 1952, lumber from that sawmill was hauled by truck to the railway siding at Wallace. McRae Company lumber was also trucked to the railway siding at Whitney. There were no lumber shipments from Wallace after 1955. Until the late 1950s, an engine and a few boxcars went to Wallace every Wednesday. The locomotive was turned around for the return trip, at a “Y” siding. The rails from there to Maynooth were removed in 1965. Wallace became a “ghost town”, as the Central Ontario Railway gradually faded away to the south.

The last of the logging railways, the McCauley Central Railway, ceased operation sometime after 1941. Even Booth’s formerly successful railway across central Ontario eventually fell into decline. In 1933 a section of the line built by Booth had been abandoned by the Canadian National Railway. Highway 60 replaced the railway as the main means of transporting goods. Eventually the ties and rails were removed from Cache Lake to Whitney. The Whitney and Madawaska station buildings were removed sometime in the 1970s. The rails from Whitney and Madawaska were taken up in 1982-83. An era had ended.

Today, it is residents and recreationalists who are the ones laying down tracks of other kinds. Portions of some of the six abandoned railway routes in South Algonquin Township can still be travelled and enjoyed by automobile, ATV, snowmobile, and on bicycle or by foot. My hope is that knowing some of this history will make these journeys even more interesting and enjoyable.

With thanks to Tim Pychyl, Steve Dunsford, Robert Corrigan, Jack Mihell, Donald Webb and Bob McRae.



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Have a Laugh!

Best Senior Joke Ever

Submitted by Hazel Switzer.

A little, silver-haired lady calls her neighbor and says, "Please come over here and help me. I have a very difficult jigsaw puzzle, and I can't figure out how to get started."

Her neighbor asks, "What is it supposed to be when it's finished?"
The little silver-haired lady says, "According to the picture on the box, it's a rooster."

Her neighbor decides to go over and help her with the puzzle. When he arrives, the old lady shows him the puzzle spread out all over the table. He studies the pieces for a moment, then looks at the box, then turns to her and says:

"First of all, no matter what we do, we're not going to be able to assemble these pieces into anything resembling a rooster." Then he takes her hand and says, "Secondly, I want you to relax. Let's have a nice cup of tea, and then..." and he says this with a deep sigh... "Let's put all the Corn Flakes back in the box."

https://www.huffpost.com/entry/the-best-senior-citizen-j_n_884151

A Funny Camping Story

A young boy goes camping in the woods for the first time with his dad.

After they set up camp he asks his dad where he can go to the toilet.

"That's the beauty of camping in the woods," the father replies, "You can go to the toilet wherever you want."

After five minutes or so, the young lad wanders back to the campfire.

"So, where did you go to the toilet then, son?"
The father asks.

"In your tent," the boy replies.

Camping humor summed up:

I went to buy a camouflage tent the other day.
I couldn't find any.

What do you call a bear with no teeth?
A gummy bear.

How do trees access the internet?
They log in.

Loretta page reserved pg 2 of 5



The Best of Both Worlds

By Lisa Hovinga

I am not good with words but I will give it a shot. I hope I can do my Grammas PROUD!

As many of you know, my two Grandmas were the complete opposites. I couldn't love either one any less. Both had unique qualities that have been instilled in their children, grandchild and great grandchildren throughout the generations. Both women had a strong Catholic faith. Grandma Bissonnette played the organ and she lead the children's choir every holiday. Grandma Kmith would walk out to the road to hitch a ride with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Kukhta. Her laneway was about a mile + long. Rain sun, snow or freezing cold she bundled up and trekked out to the road. Grandma Bissonnette grew up in an orphanage whereas , Grandma Kmith grew up in Sabine in Whitney.

At the age of 8-9 (grade 3) Grandma K had to quit school to help Grandma Babshe look after her younger brothers and sisters. Grandma K never learned to read or write but that never stopped her from being an amazing mother and grandmother. She was married very young and raised her family on the farm. She would have to pump water from the well for drinking and cooking. I still remember the pail at the end of the counter with a white enamel pot for drinking. She could cook a mean pot of Borscht with fresh crushed garlic all from memory. Isn't that true Gary Kmith, Allan and John Thompkins? (Have yet to taste anything close to it). Her French fries were always cooked to perfection. Her scones or fried bread with butter would melt in your mouth. (Again all from memory) She heated her home with an old cooking/ wood stove. Which, she also used as a cooking source. There is nothing like the smell of fresh homemade baked bread. I remember coming from sleigh riding and putting my feet on the oven door to warm them up. That's when life was uncomplicated. Her rows in her garden were the straightest I have ever seen. Her vegetables they always produced more than

enough to share with the neighbours. OMG her pea patch eh? It was an endless supply. It just produced and produced just like all her other vegetables. Right? Krista Kmith and Tanielle Sawyer! We ate till we almost puked.

A typical weekend after getting off the bus was to have supper, clean up and watch JR and Dallas. If she had a quilt up Krista, Tanielle and I would make a fort under it. What a talent! We would then settle to bed after making sure the stove was filled with wood for the night. We would say our prayers in English/Polish/Ukrainian, wish I could remember. Saturday morning started with breakfast, then bringing in wood for the day, doing laundry in the old wringer washing machines and hang it on the line as your hands froze. After supper we would have a bath, watch Tommy Hunter and then Hockey Night in Canada. Retire after the game and up for church on Sunday.

I remember Grandma travelling to Poland a few times to visit family. When Grandma would get letter from Poland she would go to Mrs. Hetmans and she would read them for her and respond back in polish. I could on but I only have limited amount of space.

Grandma Bissonnette was a teacher/principle who loved to sing and play the organ. Grandma lived in Kapuskasing where she taught for a few years. When she returned to Whitney she became the principle of St. Martin's Catholic School where she was well respected within the community. I can remember my mom saying one time that" if there was trouble in the playground and whether her kids were involved or not they were disciplined too."

continued next page

ONCE UPON A TIME...

She never wanted the community to think that she showed favouritism towards her own kids. LOL Grandma B made the tastiest butterscotch marshmallow treats. These are still one of my favourites today. Right? Luanne Hilderbrandt! When I stayed at Grandma's I would set her hair in curlers and take them out for church. It would depend on when Grandma had to play in church whether we went Saturday or Sunday. Did you know that Lois Fredrick and I were the first female altar servers in our church? Grandma was always helping out at the church. Funny story I can remember when she was washing the linens for the altar but used to much starch....needless to say the starched linens far exceeded the length of the alter LOL. That never stopped her from doing them every week. Grandma loved to knit slippers (I still have a pair) At least once a month Grandma would invite Eugene Dechane, Bud Hiezeman, Theresa and Patsy Cannon and our beloved Father Afelskie over for dinner. She had a biggest heart and loved everyone equally. Remember Halloween and Bud's Fudge? I could sure go for a piece now yummy. Grandma had a great devotion to our lady and always offered up her intentions to her. When our extended family would gather at grammas for any reason there was always lots of laughter and love. The respect her children displayed towards her just showed what a strong mother she truly was. A running joke at our house when Gramma was around was....you better not leave your plate unattended for a split second, at least keep your elbow on your plate , even with food on it because she would snap it up, wash it, dry it and have it in the cupboard before you could say "pass the pickles please". She loved to do the dishes.

That's one trait I can honestly say I did not inherit.

However I have thankfully inherited many of their traits....

- love of gardening
- Belief and love of God
- Respect for my parents and family
- My love for my family
- Never take anything for granted

As I was writing this so many emotions have come flooding back. Remembering how they dressed, walked, smiled etc. My only regret is that these two beautiful ladies never got to meet my amazing children Jeremy and Kelsey Paplinskie and their cousins, BUT I know they are looking down and smiling on us all saying " **HEY WE STARTED THIS**" Yes my lovely ladies you did. You raised one hell of a daughter (Camilla) and son (Nick) (who was taken too early). I am grateful for my stepdad (Faron) and for **ALL OF YOU** made me who woman I am today.

Never forget your roots. They are the foundation of who we are.

By Lisa Hovinga

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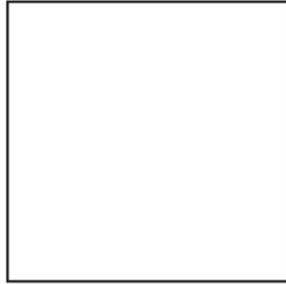
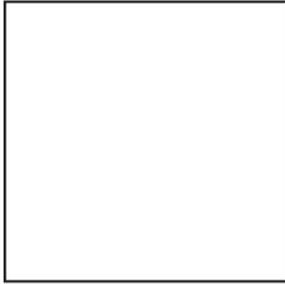
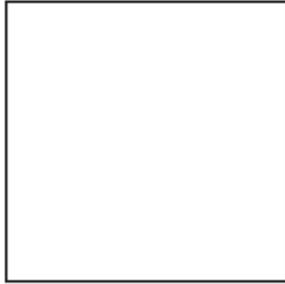
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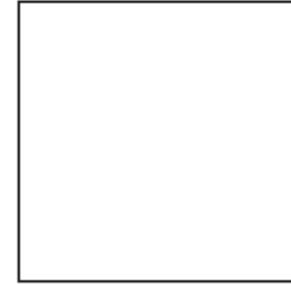
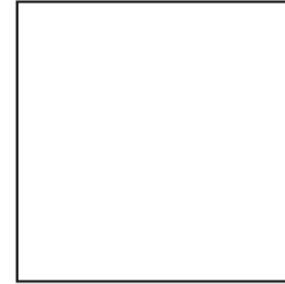
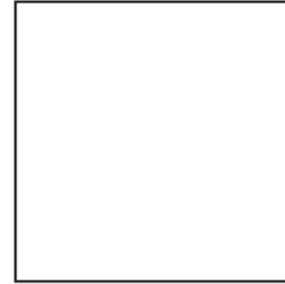
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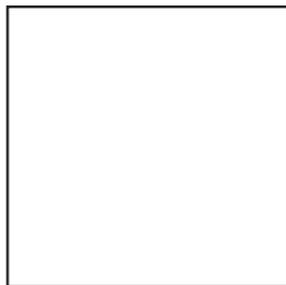
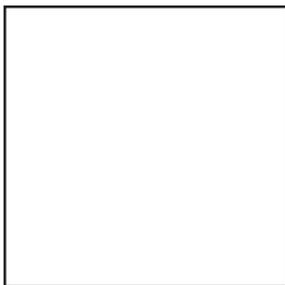
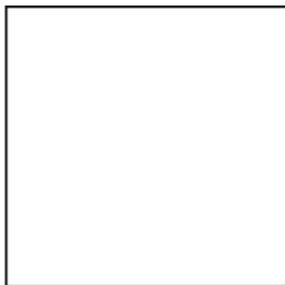
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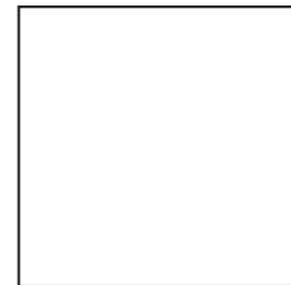
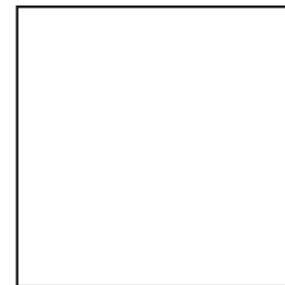
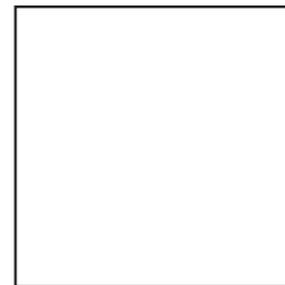
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"SABA thanks
Bongo and Andrea
at Camp Bongopix for
supporting this zine"

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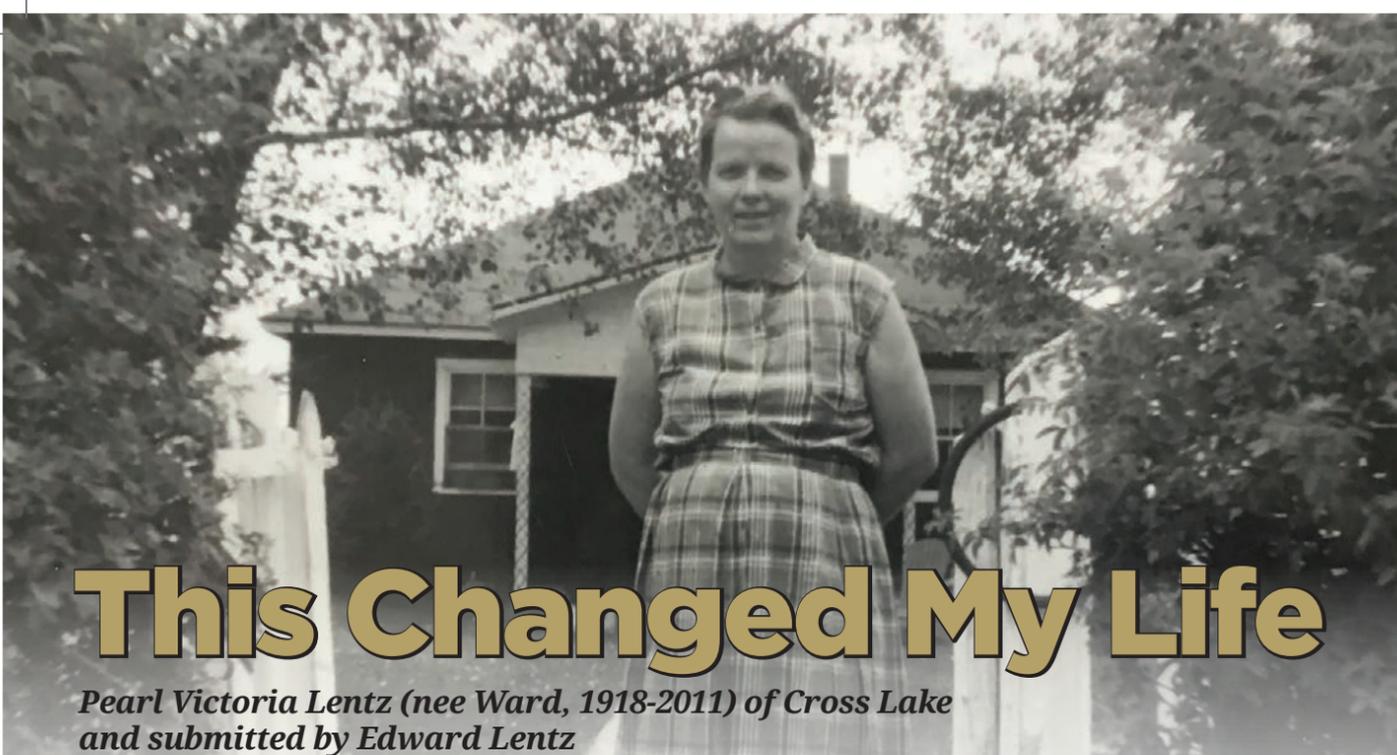
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This Changed My Life

Pearl Victoria Lentz (nee Ward, 1918-2011) of Cross Lake and submitted by Edward Lentz

Picture, if you will a middle-aged housewife, a mother and just beginning to get accustomed to being a grandmother also. Then like a chain reaction type of happenings, it caused that picture to change so suddenly, that contented me, with just a glimpse of a pause in my busy job of wife and mother of five, found myself in a completely different environment, with the addition of a chosen child, who hopefully would become our own.

We, that is my husband and I and the children as they came along, lived in a quiet little village in Ontario. Hubby had been cook at the same lumber mill for almost thirty years. I had been born in this village on a small farm, with the woods and lakes and streams waiting to be explored, hunted and fished. And our growing family spent their leisure time there, when not acquiring their formal education. The children were now all grown; two were married with families, one working out, and two in school. With this pause in my busy life came the urge for another baby to love and enjoy, and share the wonders of the world with. After a difficult pregnancy and childbirth, our baby was born dead, my agony of body and spirit was so intense that I prayed I could die too, and I was so sure that God had forsaken me that I rejected and hated Him. This was Hell for me, where despair

and hate ruled, and no love or hope could enter. Gradually the words of scripture came to me, "Lo, if I make my bed in Hell Thou are there," and the power of love and hope, and yes life reached out to me, and I gratefully grasped it, and committed all of whatever future life I had to that Enduring Love, that had triumphed over Hell and Death. This Love was also manifest in the love and help of my husband, family and friends and my minister, and supported me in the slow return to health and strength. Out of this deliverance from death grew a covenant with God to give of myself to a child in need of care and love, The Spirit has guided, yes and prodded me along the way, by many ways and means, in the course of my life that led to the adoption of a chosen child into our family.

Before this event, my husband decided, as well as felt called to enter the lay ministry of our church, which surprised all of his friends, also the family and myself. I was happy for him in his choice but the thought of leaving the friends, and the place where I was born and lived for all of my life so far, was appalling. After this decision we received word that a child had been found for us by the agency, from whom we hadn't heard for almost a year, and to come and visit him.

Continued next page

This we did and after a week or so, we went and brought him home with us. After raising through childhood, five children of different temperaments, and thinking that I knew all the quirks of nature, he sure showed me a few more, which I struggled with difficulty to understand and cope with. With the love and understanding of family and friends, God's greatest gift to me, we survived as a family in the ensuing months and years.

About a month or so after he came to us, we moved to my husband's first charge, over a hundred miles away. This period of adjustment was difficult for all of us for a time but we were all in it together and could understand better the struggle the new member was going through. We were a family in a different fellowship, working through the church, helping one another in our Master's service here and throughout the world.

For me the role of minister's wife was much the same in the keeping of the home, and having a garden as I had always had. Though the attitudes of people toward me as such I found very different, and still feel that I seem to be unable to have a close friendship with people as I did have before but have fellowship with wonderful people in the ministry of the Churches which compensates in many ways. I also have my husband at home when he isn't out about the Charge visiting or away for studies, which he very seldom managed to be on his other job except on weekends in the later years. He helps with the burden of childrearing and his encouragement and stability have helped immensely, and in no small measure accounts for the chosen one's progress from a failure in Grade 1 to a 75% average in Grade 6. In fact I'm sure he as I, sometimes wonder where is the greatest challenge; to become an ordained minister or raise a family of six to maturity. We can only seek God's grace and guidance, for each new day and be

extremely thankful for His many gifts, and the many people who have supported us along the way.

There is the need still for homes for children, especially so for those older ones over five years old. A child needs a home where they can love and find love, have care and guidance as they grow into responsible youth and adults. There are many pitfalls along the way despite the good and useful help from your social aid workers. As I would like to be of help to those who take one of those children into their hearts and home, as well as to that chosen one, I will be positive in all my thinking with you. Be loving and kind, despite many rejections on their part, firm but gentle in your instructions,



concerning his health and well being. Build up a confidence in them, as to their importance as a child of God, and a member of the family. Needless to say, every child is different; some have more confidence in themselves than others have. The influence and fellowship of the Church and the school within the security and care of a family is of unquestionable help in the growing up of any child. The amazing gift of love our Creator has given to each of his creatures, free to all to possess and use in everything

we do or say in our lives together, its power exceeds any this world has known. Children need it especially to develop physically and mentally, indeed we all do. Our world depends upon it to survive, and in our day to day living and beyond, this wonderful gift is my accepted guiding Light and hope, in this life and beyond, a link with God and His creation.

The life of a minister's wife, as well as mother and making a home of the manse is a challenging one, and as I enjoy it and people I will keep with it, despite my keen dislike of moving every few years, The life of loving service to God and his people I am happy to share in.

Pearl Lentz

South Algonquin

*Where dreams are today's adventures and tomorrows excitement.
Natures beauty greets us with each Sunrise and promises its
return with every sunset.*

*The quiet whispering of the winds through the trees and across the
lakes makes for a serenity unlike any other.*

*Where neighbors are friends, and good deeds never go unnoticed.
Where community is strong and children flourish with the
freedom nature brings.*

*Pretty beaches, endless hiking trails, and breathtaking views that
encourage peace and wonder every time we blink.*

*South Algonquin is a place that holds our memories, embraces our
futures and feels so good to call home.*

Home to many of us but a place of comfort for so many visitors.

*Night skies filled with billions of stars, underneath them the sound
of a puck hitting the boards at our local rinks or in the spring of
the peepers intensely proclaiming their excitement.*

*A place to take your shoes off and to allow your feet to dig
into the earth.*

A place to enjoy wildlife, campfires and nature in its simplicity.

*South Algonquin reminds us to slow down and smell the smells.
Breathe the air. Wander in the wilderness.*

*Its not just a place but a moment in time. Whether your visiting or
a resident its never far from your heart.*

Shannon Lynch

Page that got missed last time
around. Reserved by Angela for
Shelley Keefe

TOWNSHIP MAP

We will be contributing a 2 page ad to your zine production

Bryan Martin, CMMIII
CAO/Clerk Treasurer
Township of South Algonquin
7 Third Avenue
PO Box 217, Whitney ON, K0J 2M0
Office: 613-637-2650 ext. 202
Cell: 613-334-5923

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PAGE 2 OF 2

Bryan Martin, CMMIII
CAO/Clerk Treasurer
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Smoke Break on Harkness Lake

By Jim Mountain

<https://architecture.carleton.ca/archives/people/jim-mountain>

Photo submitted by Loretta Neil

It was July 1969 and my partner and mentor, Oscar Parks and myself were portaging all our gear from Head Lake to Harness Lake, which was part of our “beat” south of the Park’s Highway 60. I usually carried the canoe and my personal pack on the first trip, and Oscar would portage a big Woods pack - chain saw on top – and the gas can hanging off the bottom of the pack, with his axe in one hand.

On this occasion, when we arrived at the landing at Harness, we looked up and saw two canoes approaching. Each canoe had a young couple paddling, but the first canoe also had another traveller, and upon hitting the shore I almost fell over – it was a chimpanzee, about three feet in height, and he (as the girl in canoe #1 explained) was very passive, and fairly elderly in age.

The girls were quite attractive, I must say. The guys to me, seemed

immature, and disrespectful in their attitudes to us, and even their female partners. They loaded the girls up each with the heaviest and largest packs, and sent them on their way across the portage. The two of them-complaining proceeded to hoist one canoe between the pair of them and lurched off, leaving the second canoe at the Harness landing.

Oscar had heart issues. At age 63, he’d led a life of logger and horse teamster for several of the logging companies in the 1930’s and 40’s. He’d been a guide at the Highland Inn –the big railway hotel at Cache Lake, and yes – a “poacher” at times, for he explained that money for a lot of his family and many in the Whitney area, was scarce to non-existent during the 1930’s and in many years thereafter.

Continued next page

That summer of ‘69 turned out to be Oscar’s last in working the full beat south of the Park’s highway. He often took nitroglycerine pills through the day to keep his heart going from the strenuous aspects of portaging. So I became the main pack horse in our partnership, usually making three trips to his one, in order to get all our 10 days worth of gear and food across each portage.

Back to our two couples and their chimpanzee. With the two guys carrying one canoe, and the girls with their big cumbersome packs, one canoe remained at the Harness landing. I said to Oscar as I made ready to go back to Head Lake for more of our gear, “I might as well take this canoe with me”, and he nodded in agreement. I then noticed the chimpanzee was still with us, sitting astride two more packs left by our guests.

I picked up their canoe – it was light – constructed of “see through” fibreglass, considerably lighter than our canvas and cedar-strip Chestnut canoe that was Oscar’s assigned, and preferred canoe. I could literally trot with this canoe and I easily caught up to the two carrying the first canoe. I put on an extra fast trot by these two guys – yes – just to show them up a bit, I admit – and they were, to my inner satisfaction, somewhat incredulous as I quickly passed them and trotted out of sight. Several minutes later, I caught up to the girls who were having a challenging time I could see, walking along with their cumbersome, bulky packs. Yes – I slowed, and walked

along with them- for they were really pleasant, and I welcomed being in their company.

I made it to the Head Lake landing – offloaded their canoe – picked up more of our gear and headed back across the one-kilometre portage back to Harness.

When I got back to the Harness landing, there was Oscar sitting on a big old log smoking one of his “roll your own” cigarettes (Ogden Tobacco was his brand). The chimpanzee was seated right beside him. Both were gazing stoically across the lake, legs crossed, and the chimp was also smoking one of Oscar’s roll-yer-owns!

I said “Oscar – holy geez – how did he get one of your cigarettes?” Oscar answered “Well, sir. I decided to have a smoke, so I rolled one, and put the package back in my pocket. This little (bleep) walked over and reached into my pocket, so I thought ok – you want one too, so I rolled one and lit it and here we are!”

I sat with them – they finished their smokes – and we waited and not long after, the girls (notice – not their annoying boyfriends) arrived for their remaining packs – and the chimp. They thanked us profusely. I did not mention anything about the cigarette break he and Oscar had just had. Oscar gave me “a look” which was a gentle prod to not elaborate on what had transpired. They hoisted their packs – one of the girls hand-in-hand with the chimp. Was it me, or did he look back at Oscar as if to say thanks.

Madawaska General store
1/2 Page Ad \$200

Madawaska General store
Personal page \$20



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about her goats

Tania Jermol - Page 2 of 2

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Full Page Ad \$275

Steve Dunford Article pg 6 of 8

Faith That Overcomes The World!

Article by Larry Fuller
613-334-5726
lfuller4159@gmail.com

In John 16:11, Jesus said “I have overcome the world, and in Me you will have peace”. We can overcome the world too in Christ, by and through faith, 1 John 5:5. Our opinions of the “degree” of faith required really do not matter, we need to seek God’s.

About faith in general, there is understandably a reservation from the world to discount it.

Jesus prayed that “we all be one that the world may believe You sent Me”. The basis was given by God in His word to achieve that oneness or unity. For example in Eph 4:4-6, “we need to keep the unity in the Spirit, there is one body (or church); one Spirit; One Lord; one faith; one baptism; one God and Father above all”. Hm, One Faith? How are we doing with that 2000 years later? There are thousands! One body which is the church? Yet are there not thousands of denominations? Is it any wonder then that the world does not believe as they ought? How can we fully believe in the person Christ and all He spoke, seeing as how we could not keep the unity of the doctrine given? Remember Jesus’ prayer? There was to be no division (or another word is denominate).

In 1 Cor 1:10, the apostle Paul had this to say, “now I plead with you brethren that you all speak the same, that there be no divisions among you.” That which they were to speak and be united on was the word of God! What are they dividing or denominating from? The truth, the “one written faith” of Eph 4, “that we are to contend earnestly for, and was once for all delivered, Jude 9”. Instead we see confusion, and resultingly, varying degrees of non-belief. But don’t throw the baby out with the bathwater, for God is not the author of confusion but of peace 1 Cor 14:33. Remember there is still the “one faith” by which we can overcome the world. God’s word is truth (John 17:17), and obedience to the gospel will render you to be saved through Christ’s shed blood.

We need to go back to the bible, God’s saving word! The apostle Paul found those in the city of Berea to be fair-minded, because: 1) they received the word with all readiness and 2) they searched the scriptures daily to find out if what Paul was teaching was true. Did Paul think, How dare they question a spirit filled apostle?

Continued next page



How dare they not be tolerant to whatever I teach? No, Paul thought highly of what they did instead. We need to do the same. Jesus intends for us to “hear & do” (Mtth 7:24), we will be judged in the last day how we have (Jo 12:48). We need to develop faith in God’s word, for ourselves as He intended, Heb 8:10-11. It is impossible to please God without it (Heb 11:6). How do we develop faith? Faith comes by hearing the word of God (Rom 10:17) elementally, then acting in obedience to that which we hear, we are saved

through (an action) our faith. If we follow blindly what is taught to us, how will we know if it is the truth? Those in Berea did not accept such a standard, and we need not either. So don’t be satisfied with what you have, develop the faith required!

A good way to begin is respond to the ad (below), for a 6 lesson bible correspondence course (with scriptures already printed for your convenience) that you may learn and apply the scriptures for yourself!

Faith That Overcomes The World!



Just send your name/
mailing address to
**The Bancroft Church
of Christ**
PO Box 1552
Bancroft ON K0L 1C0

Prefer a Phone Bible Study?
Just text or call 613-334-5726

Andrew Michel full page Ad reserved

(20) The Farmer's Bee Original

Can you remember older days
When people helped each other?
When you woke up early every day
Just to help your mother

When old folks gathered on the farm.
To help at a neighbour's bee.
Pulling logs and driving nails
And they did it all for free.

The Ladies cooked for all the farmers
The children and all the crew.
Full course meals with home-made bread.
Pie's, Cookies, cakes and stew

They would all go home when finished
And darkness came around.
Then move on to help another neighbour
Until all was well in town

Then they picked guitars and fiddlers
And the whole town had a ball.
They sang and danced till midnight
Till another barn fell down!

The people are not the same to-day
They are not so generous & kind.
If anyone stops to help you out.
They only have money in mind

Mayme Sovie

By Mayme Sovie/ Whitney, Ontario 613-637-5430

Steve Dunford Article pg 7 of 8

Steve Dunford Article pg 8 of 8

South Algonquin Business Directory

The following South Algonquin Businesses are eager to serve you. Many of our businesses are small part time operations and they may not have a storefront. Please enquire about operating hours before visiting. If you see something below that is missing or incorrect, please let us know. If you are a local business and would like to be added to the list at no charge, please reach out to gday@mysouthalgonquin.ca for more information.

ACCOMMODATIONS

Hay Lake

Elder's Cottage
www.vrbo.com/en-ca/cottage-rental/p719217vb
Hay Lake Cabins
www.haylakecabins.ca
Hay Lake Lodge
www.haylakelodge.com

Madawaska

Algonquin's Edge Resort
www.algonquinsedgeresort.com
All Star Resort
www.allstarresort.com
Madawaska Lodge & Restaurant
www.madawaskalodge.com
Mighty Madawaska Airbnb
Nick's Retreat
www.nicksretreat.ca
Red Deer Log Cabins
www.reddeercabin.ca
Riverland Camp & Lodge
www.riverlandlodge.com
South Algonquin Historic Log Cabin
(613) 203-8104
Spectacle Lake Lodge
www.spectaclelakelodge.com
Very Private Cottage Airbnb

Whitney

Adventure Lodge
www.adventurelodge.com
Bellwood Inn B&B
www.algonquindream.ca
Camp Bongopix
www.bongopix.com
Couples Resort
www.couplesresort.ca
Dreamcatcher Motel
www.algonquindream.ca
East Gate Motel
www.algonquindream.ca
Hay Lake Lodge
www.haylakelodge.com
MadMusher
www.madmusher.com

Rolling Rapids

www.algonquindream.ca
Waterfront Gallery House of David Kay
www.galleryhousebydavidkay.ca
Whitney Cabins
www.whitneycabins.com

Whitney & Area Airbnbs

Algonquin B&B
Algonquin Country Deluxe Couples
Algonquin Great Healing Pod
Algonquin Paradise Apartment
Algonquin Riverside Bunkie
Algonquins of Ontario
Forest Retreat
Camping Cabin
One Bedroom Apartment
Private Cabin Pristine Lake
Romantic South Algonquin Cottage
South Algonquin Little Home on the Hill
Whiskey Jack Shack

BAKED GOODS

Little Bear Bakes in the Woods
www.facebook.com/littlebearbakesinthewoods

CONSTRUCTION

Atcon (Aggregate)
www.atconmadawaska.com
Madawaska Stove & Chimney
www.facebook.com/pages/category/Chimney-Sweeper/Madawaska-Stove-Chimney-144029139118310
Jet Ski Floating Docks
www.jetskifloatingdocks.com
KM Construction (Drywall & Taping)
(705) 809-1392

CAMPGROUNDS

Barkwick Camp
www.barkwickcamp.com
Four Seasons Algonquin Cabins
www.fourseasonsalgonquin.ca
Four Corners Algonquin
www.fourcornersalgonquin.ca

COMMUNITY SERVICE

Flying Feathers Archery
www.facebook.com/flyingfeathersarcheryclub
South Algonquin Business Alliance
www.MySouthAlgonquin.ca
Aylen Lake Community Association
www.aylenlakecommunityassociation.ca
Aylen Lake Cottagers
www.facebook.com/groups/2229080347/about

CONVENIENCE

Madawaska Country Store
(613) 637-1149

ENTERTAINMENT

Camp Bongopix (Music)
www.bongopix.com

FIREWOOD

Bellwood Inn B&B
www.algonquindream.ca
Dreamcatcher Motel
www.algonquindream.ca
East Gate Motel
www.algonquindream.ca
Four Corners Algonquin
www.fourcornersalgonquin.ca
Downtown Whitney
Hwy 60
Rolling Rapids Motel
www.algonquindream.ca
29890 Highway 60
Hwy 60
FOOD/RESTAURANTS
Madmusher
www.madmusher.com
Lakeside Grill
www.spectaclelakelodge.com
Madawaska Lodge & Restaurant
www.madawaskalodge.com
Algonquin Lunch Bar
www.algonquinlunchbar.com
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www.opeongooutfitters.com
Opeongo Outfitters Fish & Chips Truck
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Perry's Pitstop Ice Cream Truck
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FUEL
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GALLERIES
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www.facebook.com/Algonquin-Spirit-Gallery-647277578795913
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www.galleryhousebydavidkay.ca
Gertrud Sorenson
www.gertrudsorensen.com
Impressions of Algonquin
www.impressionsofalgonquingallery.com
GROCERY & LIQUOR
Freshmart in Whitney
LCBO
Madawaska Country Store
LCBO
Hay Creek Rd, Whitney
GUIDES (Hunting & Fishing)
Wild North Outfitters
www.wildnorthoutfitters.com
HEALTH & WELLNESS
Whitney Pharmacy
(613) 637-2777
INDUSTRIAL
Murray Brothers Lumber
www.murraylumber.com
McRae Lumber Company
<http://mcraelumber.ca/>
MAPLE SYRUP
Madawaska Maple Products
www.facebook.com/madawaskamapleproducts
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Algonquin Bound Outdoor Store (General)
www.algonquinbound.com
Camp Bongopix (canoes, winter sports)
www.bongopix.com
Opeongo Outfitters (General)
www.opeongooutfitters.com
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www.fourcornersalgonquin.ca
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PHOTOGRAPHERS
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Moccasin House
www.opeongooutfitters.com
Oh So Mad Designs
www.facebook.com/OhSoMadDesigns
Viking Wood Products
(613) 637-1399
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(613) 637-2805
SERVICE - SMALL ENGINE REPAIR
JC Skidoo ATV Small Engine Salvage and Repair
Madawaska Canoe Company of Canada
(289) 214-6060
L&R Canoes, Marine and Small Engine Service
(613) 637-1272
SERVICE - TRUCK/AUTO
Brown's Auto and Truck Repair
(613) 637-1471
Perry's Pitstop
(613) 637-2752
D&H Heavy Equipment Repair
(613) 334-7630
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www.ericfixesit.com

Lorretta pg 1 of 3 to
promote SA politics

Lorretta pg 2 of 3 to
promote SA politics

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Lorretta pg 3 of 3 to
promote SA politics

1/2 Page Ad \$200



BE BEAR AWARE

North American black bears are smart, curious, powerful and potentially dangerous. **And they don't like surprises.** If you are a camper, hiker, cyclist, jogger, berry picker or you plan to spend time in "bear country" learn to be Bear Wise to avoid an encounter.

STOP. DO NOT PANIC. REMAIN CALM.

Generally, the noisier the bear is, the less dangerous it is, provided you do not approach it. The noise is meant to scare you off and acts as a warning signal:

- ✓ Keep the bear in sight, slowly back away & wait for it to leave.
- ✓ If the bear does not leave, throw objects, wave your arms and make noise with a whistle, car alarm or air horn.
- ✓ Prepare to use bear spray.
- ✓ If you are near a building or vehicle get inside.
- ✓ Drop any food you are carrying and slowly move away.
- ✓ If a bear is in a tree, leave it alone. Leave the area. The bear will come down when it feels safe.

NEVER:

- ✗ Run, climb a tree or swim
- ✗ Kneel down
- ✗ Make direct eye contact
- ✗ Approach the bear to get a better look
- ✗ Attempt to feed a bear

**NON-EMERGENCY
BEAR HOTLINE
1-866-514-2327**

**FOR EMERGENCIES
DIAL 911**

BE PREPARED!

While you could encounter a black bear at any time of the day or night, bear attacks are **extremely rare**. A threatened black bear will give off warning signs to let you know you are too close. A black bear standing on its hind legs is not a sign of aggressive behaviour. The bear is trying to get a better look at you or catch your scent.

A defensive or threatened bear will:

- Salivate excessively & exhale loudly
- Make huffing, moaning, clacking and popping sounds with its mouth, teeth and jaws
- Lower its head with its ears drawn back while facing you
- Charge forward, and/or swat the ground with its paws (known as a 'bluff' charge)

A predatory bear:

- Will approach silently
- May approach regardless of attempts to deter it with noise or throwing rocks

If the bear attacks:

- Use bear spray
- Fight back with everything you have
- Do not play dead unless you are sure a mother bear is attacking in defence of her cubs

DID YOU KNOW? THERE IS ONE BEAR PER 4 KM² IN THIS REGION!

Banner Ad \$150

BEAR SAFETY WHILE CAMPING

THE NUMBER ONE RULE FOR BEAR SAFETY: ALWAYS KEEP A CLEAN CAMPSITE!

SAFE FOOD STORAGE

- Always store human and pet food and containers in a locked vehicle.
- Do not allow people or pets to eat inside your tent.

SAFE GARBAGE STORAGE

- Store waste in a locked vehicle or dispose of it in a bear-tight receptacle.
- deposit it directly at a landfill.
- Wash empty food containers & lids with a strong-smelling disinfectant (bleach).

THOROUGHLY CLEAN YOUR COOKING AREA AND BARBECUE

- burn off food residue and wash the grill right away.
- empty the grease trap every time you barbecue.
- remove and wash all utensils, dishes & food after eating.

ELIMINATE UNNECESSARY SCENTS AND ODOURS

- Soap, toothpaste, candles, perfume products etc. can attract bears.
- Leave scented products at home.
- Store the rest in a vehicle.

KEEP YOUR PETS SAFE

- Feed your pet(s) at scheduled times.
- Leash dogs when walking in bear country to reduce the potential of dogs harassing a black bear or of being attacked by one.
- check for the presence of bears before letting your dog out.

SKIP BIRDFEEDERS AND FRUIT TREES

Bears love bird feeders and the fruit from wild and domestic fruit trees.

- Avoid camping near wild fruit trees.
- Leave the bird seed at home.

AVOIDING BEAR INTERACTIONS

Alert bears to your presence so they can avoid you. Make noise, such as singing, whistling or talking while in areas with restricted visibility or with high background noise, such as near streams and waterfalls. While outdoors:

- travel in groups of two or more—people who travel alone are most vulnerable
- scan your surroundings and do not wear music headphones
- watch for signs of bear activity such as tracks, claw marks on trees, flipped-over rocks or fresh bear droppings
- Carry a whistle or air horn in an easy to access spot and know how to use it.
- Consider carrying a long-handled axe, especially if you are in remote areas or deep in the forest.

MORE INFORMATION? CHECK OUT THESE LINKS!

www.fourcornersalgonquin.ca
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Ontario Bear Wise Information:
<https://www.ontario.ca/page/prevent-bear-encounters-bear-wise>

Be Bear Aware Campaign
<https://bebearaware.org/>



Banner Ad \$150

Full page Ad

CAMPFIRE SAFETY GUIDE

HOW TO BUILD A CAMPFIRE

Campfires are a Canadian right of passage enjoyed for recreation, warmth, cooking, and ceremonies. They also pose a risk for properties, people and entire communities. Read on to learn how to enjoy your campfire safely and within the rules.

ARE THE CONDITIONS SAFE?

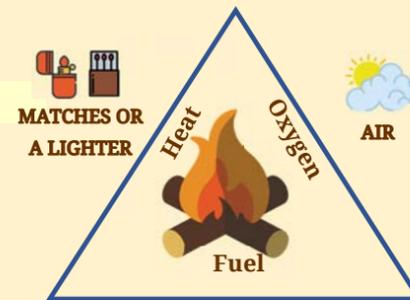
Start a campfire **only** if there is no fire ban **AND** you can answer **yes to all** these questions:

- ✓ Do you have permission of the property owner to have a campfire?
- ✓ Is the fire pit less than 1m in diameter (39”), with a non-combustible ring (metal or rocks for example)?
- ✓ Is the fire pit at least 2m away from other flammable materials?
- ✓ Can the fire burn safely from start to extinguishment?
- ✓ Is there a competent adult in charge of the fire at all times?
- ✓ Can you summon assistance if the fire gets out of control?
- ✓ Are you burning only “Class A” carbon based combustibles such as wood, paper, leaves (no plastic or other materials)?
- ✓ Is it during the prescribed time (no more than 2 hours before sunset, or later than 2 hours after sunrise)?
- ✓ Do you have water available to put the fire out with?

Note: small cooking fires are permitted at all times, but must be extinguished when cooking is complete.

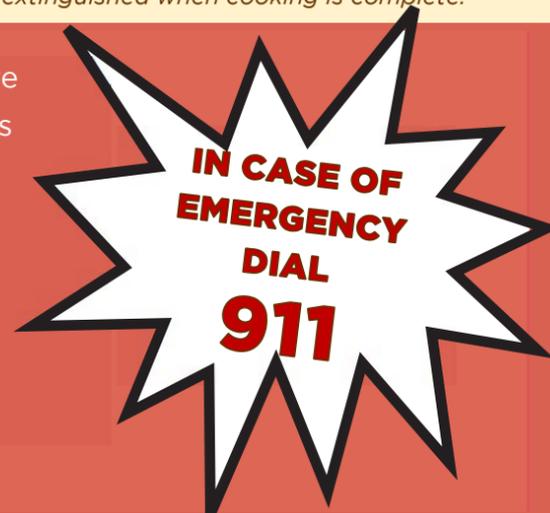
THE FIRE TRIANGLE

Fires need three things: **heat, oxygen & fuel**



BURN FIRST AID

1. Remove any clothing and jewellery. Clothes hold in the heat and can make a burn worse.
2. Never use ice, butter, toothpaste or creams.
3. Apply 20 minutes of cool running water.
4. Cover with a clean cloth, gauze or bandages.
5. Seek medical advice if the skin is broken or the burn area is larger than a 25 cent piece.



Do Not

- ✗ NEVER use an accelerant to start a campfire
- ✗ NEVER leave a fire unattended, or kids/pets unattended with a fire
- ✗ NEVER leave your fire until you are CERTAIN it is out
- ✗ NEVER bury hot coals or ashes
- ✗ NEVER burn plastic, glass or metal
- ✗ NEVER horseplay around a campfire
- ✗ NEVER light a fire during a fire ban

1. Gather three types of material. (**NEVER** use flammable liquids to start a campfire.)



Tinder - dry twigs, paper, lint, cotton, leaves



Kindling – dry sticks no bigger than 1” diameter



Firewood: wood up to about 10” in diameter

2. Choose your campfire style, then build it.



Tipi
Arrange your tinder underneath your kindling. Then stack the wood on top in a cone shape



Crossfire
Place tinder & kindling between two parallel logs. Lay more pieces of wood across the top as fire burns down



Log Cabin
Build layers of wood around the tinder & kindling in perpendicular pairs. Top it off with more kindling

3. Ignite the tinder, and fan the flame to provide oxygen until the logs catch fire.

EXTINGUISHING A FIRE - “DROWN-STIR-DROWN-FEEL”

1. Allow your campfire to burn completely to ashes.
2. Pour water on it to cool the ashes. Stir the ashes with water to make a ‘mud pie’. When you think the fire is out, add more water.
3. Check with your hand just above the ash to sense if the ash is still hot. **DO NOT TOUCH** the ash or you might burn yourself!!! If you feel heat, add more water.
4. **REMEMBER: If it’s too hot to touch, it’s too hot to leave!**

MORE INFORMATION? CHECK OUT THESE LINKS!



2021
www.fourcornersalgonquin.ca
Images from The Noun Project, SVGRepo, Flaticon, Freepic.

Ontario Forest Fire Map:
<https://www.ontario.ca/page/forest-fires>

How to prevent forest fires
<https://www.ontario.ca/page/how-prevent-forest-fires>

Municipal Burn Rules:
www.southalgonquin.ca

ON Assoc. of Fire Chiefs – Campfire Safety
<https://www.oafc.on.ca/spring-summer-fire-safety-tips>

Content reviewed by firechief@southalgonquin (2021-04-16)

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