Volume 41, Issue 44	
ATCHEORD	
THE BEST LITTLE TOWN BY A DAM SITE!	
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PUBLIC NOTICE

~ ALL dogs must have current year tags per Bylaw 639/04. The cost per dog is: \$20.00

\sim Remember to Poop & Scoop \sim

Animal complaints can be reported to the Town Office @ 676-2416



Issue Price FREE



THE LATCHFORD AND AREA



November



COUNCIL MEETING FOR NOVEMBER TO BE HELD ON THE 19th AT THE RECREATION CENTRE @ 7:00 PM . ALL ARE MOST WELCOME TO ATTEND. MASKS ARE TO BE WORN BY ALL PUBLIC AND PARTICIPANTS.

LEGION MEETING ARE CANCELLED UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE DUE TO COVID-19 CONCERNS.

LATCHFORD FIRE DEPARTMENT MEETING ARE CANCELLED UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE DUE TO COVID-19 CONCERNS.



I have had an interesting and different month so thought that it is worth sharing to illustrate how varied the issues/requests that a small town Mayor has to respond to. I was contacted by a lady from London, England who is employed by Brite Spark films as a researcher. She is working to assemble a documentary that will outline the failure of the Sgt Aubrey Cosens VC Bridge in 2003. She hit the right guy as anyone who knows me accepts that I will do whatever I can to publicize Latchford and in a appositive way.

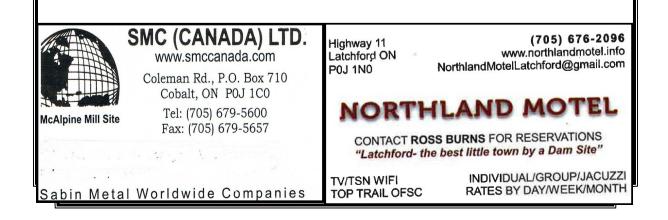
She had a pretty tall order in that she wanted photos, videos, the name of the driver that was crossing the bridge when it failed, contacts with contractors and the MTO as well. I was off to the races with my first call to Bruce Graham who was an engineering technician with LEA consulting on the rebuild who just recently sold his property in Latchford and he was able to provide me with a few names. Next up was a call to Lois Perry at the Speaker and she turned to Editor Steve Larocque who just happened to be the reporter that covered the story in January, 2003. He had all his notes and provided me with the name of the driver that I was able to reach in Notre Dame du Nord, QC and who I am trying to convince to be interviewed by my researcher contact in England and he has agreed.

Then I turned to the MTO in North Bay and took advantage of a few contacts I have there including a young engineer whose grandmother was a Latchford girl and I reminded him of that fact. That got me through to the senior engineer in the District who has agreed to be interviewed by my contact in England. Long story short, my English contact claims she will be here in a couple of weeks with a film crew to conduct interviews and film the Cosens Bridge segment of the documentary! So, who says that the life of a small town Mayor is boring or mundane? I would argue differently.

Our Council October meeting, with the new sound system operational, worked out very well so we will be back in the Community Centre for the foreseeable future. That is unless Covid constraints change and we all accept that is possible.

Take care and stay safe.

George L.



From the kitchen of Diana

TRIPLE-LAYERED DELIGHT BARS

a Robin Hood Baking Booklet) Base:

1 cup flour

1/4 cup sugar

1/2 cup butter

Filling:

2 eggs

1 cup sugar

- 1/2 tsp. vanilla
- 1/2 cup chopped nuts
- 1/2 cup raisins
- 1/2 cup coconut
- 1/2 cup chopped maraschino cherries
- 2 Tbsp, All Purpose Flour
- 1 tsp. baking powder

Frosting:

- 1/4 cup softened butter
- 2 cups icing sugar
- 1 Tbsp, milk
- 1 Tbsp. lemon juice
- 1 tsp. grated lemon rind

BASE: Process all ingredients in food processor 50 minutes. Let cool in pan on rack for 5 until it resembles coarse meal. Press into a minutes. Cut through score lines. Let cool comgreased 9-inch square pan and bake in a pre- pletely. heated 350Foven for 15 min.

FILLING: Beat eggs. Stir in sugar, vanilla, nuts and other ingredients. Spread mixture over partially baked base. Return to oven and bake for 30 min. at 350F.Cool completely.

Frosting: Combine all ingredients, beating until smooth. Spread on filling. Chill until icing is firm. Cut into square bars. Makes about 30. Recipe doubles easily and freezes well.

OAT DEMERARA SHORTBREAD

Prep. 10 min. Cook 57 min. Makes 12-16 wedges

(A cookie I like from recipe in a 2010 Canada (A good recipe I have had for many years from Living Magazine) if you find the recipe a bit plain you could add a little finely chopped dried fruit or some lemon zest to the dough)

Page 3

1/2 cup large-flake rolled oats 1 cup unsalted butter softened 1/2 cup packed Demerara sugar 1/2 cup packed dark brown sugar 1/2 tsp. salt 1 1/2 cup all-purpose flour 1/4 cup cornstarch Topping: 2 Tbsp. large-flake rolled oats

On baking sheet, bake oats in 325?F (160?C) oven until lightly toasted, 7 to 10 minutes. Let cool

In large bowl, beat butter, sugar and salt until fluffy. In separate bowl, whisk flour, cornstarch and oats; stir into butter mixture just to combine. Press into parchment paper-lined 9-inch (2.5 L) springform pan. Score into 12 to 16 wedges.

Topping: Prick wedges with fork; sprinkle with oats and press lightly into dough.

Bake in 325F (160C) oven until browned, about



SGT AUBREY COSENS VC BR 629, Royal Canadian Legion

As it has with everyone else, life has changed dramatically at Branch 629. We were unable to sell poppies door to door as is our tradition but rather had to resort to manned outlets at the Post Office and the Dam Depot. At this writing (Oct 30), this appears to be working out quite well for the Poppy Fund. Our Remembrance Day services are also taking a major change as we will be having no inside service at the Branch but rather will be laving our wreaths at the cenotaph at 11:00 am with limited members in attendance. Following the service at the cenotaph, we will be moving the ceremonies to Veteran's Park where we will lay a wreath at the Cosens' monument. The public is invited to attend while observing social distancing and not approaching the official ceremony participants. Lest we forget **Comrade Sheila Belanger**

1st Vice Ladies Auxiliary President George Lefebvre Branch 629 It's an educational service. Tutoring, virtual lessons, one - on-one lessons. Respectfully , Leslie-Ann Thomas (Montessori, OCT) Ontario, Canada



BY JOHN MCCRAE

In Flanders fields the poppies blow Between the crosses, row on row, That mark our place; and in the sky The larks, still bravely singing, fly Scarce heard amid the guns below. We are the Dead. Short days ago We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow, Loved and were loved, and now we lie, In Flanders fields. Take up our quarrel with the foe: To you from failing hands we throw The torch; be yours to hold it high. If ye break faith with us who die We shall not sleep, though poppies grow In Flanders fields.



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Latchford and area Moose Call

LEARNING AND USING THE BUSH TALK LANGUAGE

I define "Bush Talk" as the mind-tomind communication across species. I've only used it with warm-blooded creatures, though an American doctor on walk-about with some people in the Australian outback, used it on plants too.

I read her book, "Mutant Message Down Under" by Marlo Morgan, and wondered if it would work for me. I was in a Hamilton pet shop far from home when I saw a lizard and thought: "What the Hell?" I stood beside her aquarium, emptied my mind and stared at her for about ten minutes.

Suddenly, she whipped her head around and positively screamed in my head: "GET ME OUT OF HERE!" Well. I phoned Linda to arrange the taxi money, bought her and her aquarium, top dollar and good riddance from the assistant, and took her home. That was the only time she ever "spoke" to me, although she did "talk" with Linda several times while she was with us.

She turned out to be a collared lizard from the Sonora Desert and ate crickets and the like. I once caught some flies on our door to the outside and she snapped them up out of the air, no problem. We learned that although she herself did not eat veggies, the crickets kept her in excellent condition. She even displayed full breeding colours once or twice. "You are what your prey eats" summed it up beautifully.

She went downhill when we couldn't get the right cricket food anymore and we had to put her down when she became paralysed at the waist. When I was at the vet with her, Linda had a huge vision of her head, so we knew it was the right thing to do.

Little did I know how important Bush Talk would be for me. It may have saved my life. When we built in the bush, we had the interaction with a starving black bear that first Spring which is celebrated in our book: "Charlie from the bush and the Hungry Bear." In it, I relate that I negotiated with him in Bush Talk that I would get him a huge feed of scrap meat from our Town butcher every spring and leave it a mile away, on condition that I never saw him again. I end the story with: "Charlie was scary but the bear was scarier." He must have got the message as I never did see him again. You can be sure I kept my end of the bargain.

Other bush talk events were not as tied up with the realm of Silence as that, vocal cries usually getting my attention. One time the cranes who nested nearby flew over my head, calling out when they should have been minding their nest. My inner mind "heard" the cause of their distress. Some hungry four-legged wanted to rob it, so I got some scrap meat from my friendly butcher and took away the threat. Our reward was a fly-by that Fall by the whole family of cranes, Dad, Mom and the two babies, now full-grown, as they left for their winter home.

Here's the last example of Bush Talk. I was on part of our property that we'd ceded to the Wild Ones. I "heard" that Someone was unhappy with me being there and I was under threat. I called out in English for someone to vouch for me and immediately a Ruby Crowned Kinglet who I had fed all winter burst into loud song not ten feet from my head. The threat disappeared and I reached home without a problem. What goes around, comes around, eh?

All the best from Charlie by the lake.

P.S. The Crane storybook and the Hungry Bear storybook are available on our website, voicefromthebush.com and the Ruby Crowned Kinglet storybook is in the works. C.W.E.J.

Rhonda's Garden Tip

Mulching Leaves

It's that time of year again when we get to take out our lawn tractors and lawn mowers and use them for something else other than cutting grass It's leaf mulching season! It's a great way to get your yard ready for the winter. Instead of racking and gathering up the leaves to dispose of them, try mulching the carbon rich leaf particles so they will compost faster leaving your lawn a healthy green colour. The simple act of pushing your lawn mower over the leaves will cut them into smaller pieces, but if you are serious about mulching large amounts of leaves, then you may need to update your lawn mower with a few newer parts. You might want to start by changing your standard mower blades to mulching blades to add more air underneath the cutting deck. The mulched pieces become smaller and smaller with blades that are designed to mulch, and how many times you mow over the leaves will change the size of the leaf particles too. Another thing you can do to enhance your mulching experience is to close your side mower shoot. If the discharge shoot is left closed, the mulching process will result into even smaller pieces. If the discharge shoot is left open, you can mow in stripes going inward so you can re-cut the same leaf pieces. Either way, mulching leaves is the best way to recycle nature's debris and add nutrients back into your lawn. I call that double duty effective. Remember to set your mower cutting deck height higher than normal, especially if the leaves are thicker. On my lawn tractor, I set my cutting deck on a number 3 for height. This seems to work well for areas that are slightly thicker. It is also better to have a strong enough machine to keep traction on the ground to pull over the leaves, if not, the machine will be down. You will be able to tell right away, if the power isn't there. The self-propelling mowers might be an area to check out, if you are comparing machines. When you have a larger area to mulch, simply mow the smaller pieces to edge of your property, always facing the cutting shoot in the same direction. I mulch the leaves into the lawn, where the small particles disappear very quickly. If you want to bag your clippings then its better to mulch on a day when it's dry. Collect the dry mulched pieces and add them to your garden beds for insulation around the tender plants to protect them during the winter months. This would also add lots of fall earth tone colours to the garden beds, full of texture and interest. Add mulched leaves to vegetable garden beds, around trees, shrubs, and composts to create a nutrient richness. You can gather up piles of leaves to line and cover a few path ways to make the walkway a little brighter and more colourful. Finally, once you are done mulching all the leaves and taking the tractor or lawn mower out for one more spin around the yard to enjoy that fresh, crisp, earthy spruce smell of fall, which makes the work all worth it, the time has come to clean off the machines and prep them for winter storage. For the ones who add winter-blend fertilizer to the lawn, the 3 numbers in fertilizer are the nitrogen, phosphorous, and potassium in that order. The potassium is what gives the lawn its strength against the cold. So, look for a higher end number to help the lawn store food, that way it will come back full force in the spring. Enjoy! Bye for now, Rhonda

Latchford and area Moose Call

Subscribers News

I think all would agree with me that October didn't need to remind us that winter is just around the corner. Mother Nature proved it by freezing over Godden's Bay, before the end of the month and despite the fact that it will thaw again, was not necessary in my opinion. I figured with a cord and a half of wood in the basement that I would be good until mid November and that was also wrong on my part!

October was another good month for subscriptions to the Moose Call. We had 4 new ones and 6 renewals. Carol (Parliament) Wiggins of Brampton, niece of Alice Parliament's, subscribed for 3 years and Helen (McDonald) Rattray of Windsor opted for 2 years. Helen's parents, Sam and Frieda moved away from Latchford after the A. B. Gordon Lumber Company ceased operations here in 1960. Carol's father, Bill Parliament moved south around the same time. Gail Hewitt gifted her friend Diane Sasseville of Timmins with a year's reading and Laura Meil of Toronto did likewise for her friend Greg Ault of North Bay. Welcome aboard the Moose Call to all of you.

Renewals included a pair for two more years from Ronald Steurenol of Elora and Joyce Wood of Sprucedale. Long time subscriber Helen Lee of Don Mills renewed for herself and gifted sister, Velma Moul of Gravenhurst with another years reading. Velma, who turns 101 in December, has to be the oldest subscriber to the Moose Call! Our summer visitor Mavis Swiston of Burlington stays for another year and I renewed for long time former resident Rita McDermid who has moved from Greeley to nearby Kempville.

We offer a big thanks to all of you for your continued interest and support as well as the additional so many include with their renewals. Pleasant reading to all!

On the health and fitness front, I am not aware of any local hospitalizations but to all who may be ailing or infirm, a speedy return to good health is wished by all readers.

On a much more sombre note, I regret to report the passing of a lady who was born and raised in Latchford, Rachel (Legault) Dubie-Adams who passed away at Extendicare in Haileybury. I have also been advised of the passing of Roy Wood, the husband of Joyce (St Jean) and then I received news that former long time Murphy Mill Road resident, Pat Sedore, also passed away in October.

The deepest condolences are extended on behalf of all readers to the surviving family members and friends of the three. 2020 continues to be a terrible year beyond the Covid crisis. **George L.**



Advertising

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Submission Deadline

All ads must be in by the 23rd of each month to be published in the following month's newsletter. Articles may be edited for space

C i **r c u** | **a t** i **o n Sharon Lefebvre 676-2129** or write to Circulation Manager at P.O. Box 10, Latchford, ON POJ 1NO.

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Editorial Policy

: We will not print any news, items, letters, or otherwise containing slanderous, defamatory, or injurious information in reference to the character of any person or entity. The writer of all articles must be identified when items are submitted but may request to remain anonymous in print. All such requests will be honoured.



The Latchford Volunteer Fire dept. would like to thank everyone who has donated pop cans and aluminum products over the years. We will no longer be accepting any more of these donations. Please put your pop cans out with your regular recycling. Thank you again for your support.

PUBLIC NOTICE

STORAGE AVAILABLE

Winter Storage available for boats, cars, trailers, ATVs etc. Fees are \$15.00 per foot



Letters to the Moose Call Greetings,

I spent the first 16 years of my life in Latchford and had a wonderful visit back last week. For many years I would not go back because I remember it as being a pretty much perfect place when I was a kid and I didn't want to spoil that memory by visiting. People would just roll their eves when I would start talking about Latchford! However my daughter-in-law and son wanted to see where I grew up, so, up we came. My perfect place was re-affirmed last week. I knocked on the door of the home I grew up in and met a most hospitable man, Paul McDonald. Paul well remembered my Dad with pleasant memories and stories and also remembered we three girls. It was a joy to meet Paul and his daughter and to see the house again. We then went to the "House of Memories" and met George Lefebvre, which was another joy. George was so welcoming and remembered me as being a year ahead of him in school. Going thru the museum was also great fun – a picture of my Mom with a Grade 1 and 2 class which I can't remember seeing before was a highlight. Also, the saws in the Ontario Logger's Museum brought back memories of the A. B. Gordon mill for which my dad worked. Many a time I watched those saws at work – if on my own or iust with friends, also without parental knowledge and permission. Of course, the "World's Shortest Covered Bridge" and the flowers at the Community Centre demanded many photos as did the displays at the Sgt Aubrey Cosens, V. C. Bridge and the information about the Montreal River dam. I well remember that dam and that water.

Cheers, Helen (MacDonald) Rattray, Windsor, ON

Hi Sharon,

Attached is my cheque covering one year for myself to continue receiving the Moose Call. I so look forward to reading the Latchford News. Many thanks and warm greetings from, **Mavis Swiston**

Dear Sharon,

Here I am late again. Same old story! However, I am well and laying low because of Covid19, like so many people. I do hope we'll be in the clear before too much longer. "I've got a lot of living to do." My sister, Velma, is doing well. She celebrated her 100th birthday last December. She still enjoys reading the Moose Call. I lost my brother, Elwood, at age 95 just over a year ago. He and Florence had visited Latchford many times. He looked forward to spending time there where he lived for some of his early life attending school. He and Eddie Garreau were close friends. I hope you are keeping well and safe. That goes for all the people of good old Latchford. Please renew the "Call" for Velma and myself for another year. Large print for Velma, regular for me. I'm enclosing a cheque to cover the cost. Whatever is left, have a coffee on me. Thanks so much, Helen Lee

Dear Ms. Lefebvre,

I hope this note finds you well. I would like to provide a friend, Greg Ault of North Bay, with a subscription to the Moose Call. With thanks, Laura Miel

NOTICE

The Latchford Recreation Committee would invite residents to consider joining their group, as several members have resigned and some are moving away, so very few members will remain. Should they not be able to recruit more people, this organization could very easily fold and this would be very detrimental to the children and adults of Latchford as they provide many activities for all ages throughout the year. Call Sharon @ 705-676-1115 Town Office @705-676-2416 to join up!

Over the Hill by Diane Belanger Armstrong

the adage, "Less is More".

better excuse, I am blaming the coronavirus with Jenny Craig. Several pounds of dark chococalled COVID-19.

Regarding the clutter, I haven't made any more from my goal of 20 pounds. headway with that, than I have with the weight While looking for ways to curb my appetite. I loss. I'm an inveterate paper saver. I read news- would often find myself at the drive-through at papers and periodicals – both in their old- my neighbourhood Tim Hortons. I love their fashioned form and online. I cut up more paper chocolate chip muffins as well as their coffee – and save it daily than the average home brings in with 18 per cent cream. weekly. When I see something online that I like, Eating on the run has other disadvantages. I feel I hit "print" and get a hard copy. So much for the guilty ordering anything that isn't on the Noom paper-less society.

to get rid of paper clutter. She advocates the five again. A Coffee Crisp chocolate bar "makes a boxes method. First you have to get five boxes. nice, light snack" and then the edge is taken off Then you label them thusly: Rubbish, Give my appetite for the next meal. I eat a light supper Away, Keep, Sentimental and Not Sure.

beat music and make sure you have some good Everywhere I turn these days, there are admonisnacks in the fridge.

plicit instruction to indulge in my favourite snack channels will show you how to get rid of clutter, - chocolate! I chose a day when I would not be but I have a problem with the word "epidemic". disturbed and started re-reading the piles of clip- I know I tip the scales more than I should, bepings. After a couple of hours, I took the boxes cause of a chosen lifestyle. I like sweets. I choose marked, Give Away, Sentimental and Not Sure, to like sweets, Therefore, it's a habit or an indulcrushed them and put them in the one marked gence, not an epidemic. Just that word, epidemic Rubbish. Those four boxes were dutifully put in causes me stress. The coronavirus is an epidemic the recycling bin for the next garbage pickup. All and stress makes me hungry. Now, where did I the saved papers were in the Keep box. I was hide that last piece of Laura Secord almond back at the starting line, so made a beeline to the bark? I hope I didn't throw it out in the scrap fridge for a snack.

diet and exercise. I've got a tonne of magazines back to de-cluttering my stashes of paper and go that will advise me about both. Unfortunately, on a diet. That should give me enough time to those magazines cover just about every flat sur- finish that industrial-sized jar of dark chocolate face in the house and I'm not sure which ones covered almonds first. have the diet plan that is right for me. I keep trip **That's my view from Over the Hill**

Back in January, a long 10 months ago. I made a ping over them on my way to the fridge. I did resolution to rid my home of clutter and lose at remember though, that one of those diet plans least 20 pounds. I was going to adhere firmly to bore the name of a woman. Around my birthday in March. I thought it was time to follow that Something happened along the way. For lack of a one. Unfortunately, I confused Laura Second late almond bark later. I was even further away

diet, so for lunch, instead of a Big Mac, I'll order Then I read Colleen Moulding's advice on how a junior sized one. An hour later, I'm hungry and by bedtime I am hungry again - totally for-Next, Colleen advocates putting on a tape of up- getting that "Eat after eight, gain lots of weight." tions about having a clutter-filled house and the Ah, finally a solution to my problem and an ex- overweight people epidemic. A scan of television

paper box marked Rubbish.

I know that the way to the weight loss is through When COVID-19 is declared over, I vow to get

I was privileged to have Alice ask me to say a All who were honoured to have known him will few words at Ted's burial service at Silverland miss him dearly and no one more so than his be-Cemetery on October 08 and she has allowed loved Alice. While it may be of small comfort Alme to share my tribute with our readers, many of whom would have known Ted.

A Tribute to Ted Livingston

We are gathered here today to recognize, and say farewell, to a Latchford legend, Teddy Livingston. I know all here treasured his friendship and are forever thankful for his infectious smile and how easily he could make us smile. Alice's loving husband for 67 years, the two of them earned the title, "Mr. and Mrs. Latchford" in 2007 and no more deserving couple could have earned that title. If something was happening in Latchford, rest assured Teddy and Alice would be in attendance and participating.

Teddy was blessed with that rare quality that made band Paul of Brampton as well as nephew Tracy those around him comfortable and usually left us smiling. He was a teller of stories and not all of them were tall although some of his fish stories tended to go in that direction. He willingly shared his memories of life in the bush camps as a very young man and an adept teamster. He captained lumber tugs for A. B. Gordon and could relate stories of towing booms of logs all the way from Diamond Lake, through Lady Evelyn Lake down the Montreal River to Latchford.

Teddy was our last lumberjack standing, a man who had worked his entire life in the lumbering industry and that made him truly unique in my eyes and those of many others. He was so adept on the river drives that he never spent any time as a "Bank Beaver" and it was claimed that he could "walk on a bubble" and didn't need a log under his feet to stay on top of the water. Those were some of the stories he loved to recount to the enjoyment of all

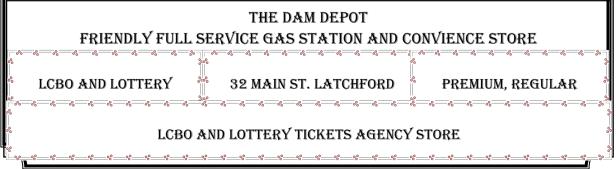
of us privileged to listen and learn from him. ice, we want you to know that your family and friends are here for you and just a shout or phone call away. Rest in peace, Teddy, and thank you for all the smiles and memories. George L.

People on the Move!

Visiting with Helen Larose during October was daughter Diana and husband, Mike Pearman of Toronto. Diana and Mike were finally able to celebrate Helen's 90th birthday, the celebration being delayed due to the Covid outbreak.

Alice Livingston had a bumper month for visitors that included sisters Pat Sancartier of Thunder Bay and Marion Pacaud of North Bay. Alice also welcomed visits from niece Carol & Wiggins of hus-Lewis and wife Danielle of North Bay.

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Obituaries

Dubie-Adams, Rachel Monique [Legault] December 26, 1946 - October 8, 2020 With great sadness the family announces the passing of Rachel Dubie-Adams on Thursday, October 8, 2020 at the age of 73 years. Rachel passed away peacefully at Tri-Town Extend-

icare Nursing Home. Rachel was a loving wife, mother, grandmother, sister aunt and friend. She was born at Latchford December 26, 1946 to the late Lomer and Yvette Legault. Rachel was raised in Latchford with her five siblings. She is predeceased by brothers: Marcel Legault [late Barbra], Guy Legault [late Mary] and her sister Therese McLean [late Gary]. Rachel is also predeceased by her first husband Gerald Dubie, her eldest son Larry Dubie and son-in-law Allen Sherrard.

Rachel will be remembered fondly by her husband Sidney Adams and her loving children: Terry Dubie, Todd Dubie [Tammy], Jody Dubie and Tracy Plante [Chico]. Also left to mourn are her siblings: Claude Legault and Michelle Plante [Gilles]; sister-in-law Gloria Lanouette and brother-in-law Cameron Adams [Dianne]. Missed by her grandchildren: Jerry, Hannah, Tanya, Travis, Ashley, Dominique, Isaac, Jennifer, Jessica, Michael, Zachary, Mason and Hunter; great-grandchildren: Logan, alice, Gemma, Kayden, Owen and two more on the way; many nieces, nephews and extended family and friends along with her two special friends Bev Adams and Sharon Barrett.

Rachel worked many jobs but showed how much heart she had when she worked at the Temiskaming Lodge as a Health Care Aid for 25 years, a job she was very proud of. She had many interests. She loved working out in her garden with all her flowers and "puttering" in her yard. She was a woman who took so much pride in her laundry and being very particular on how it was hung on the line and folded. She also was known as Mrs. Claus to many on the Santa Claus Train and in the Santa Claus Parade. Rachel was a lifetime member of the Ladies Auxiliary Branch 54 where she spent many hours doing volunteer work for them from cooking to working Bingos. She also enjoyed camping and spending time with family and friends

Rachel had a big heart and touched everyone she met. Her blue eyes and beautiful smile would light up the room...

A big thank you goes out to all the staff at Tri-Town Extendicare Nursing Home for taking such good care of her.

Due to the current COVID pandemic the family will be having a celebration of life at a later date to ensure she gets a well deserved and family and friend supported service. Condolences and contributions may be left at www.buffamleveille.com.



