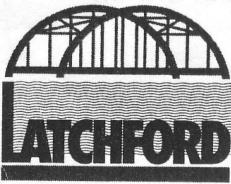


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THE LATCHFORD AND AREA

MOOSE CALL



May 2021



PUBLIC NOTICE

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

~ Remember to Poop & Scoop ~

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

COUNCIL MEETING FOR MAY TO BE HELD ON THE 20th. THIS MEETING WILL BE HELD ELECTRONICALLY BY ZOOM AND WILL BE POSTED TO THE TOWN WEBSITE.

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

FIRE DEPARTMENT MEETING ARE CANCELLED UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE DUE TO COVI—19 CONCERNS.

Just Passin Through Again

I find it amazing that our efforts to obtain natural gas for Latchford have managed to gain support from some of the most unexpected sources. In last month's column I had referenced the support provided by a column on TVO.org and the effort they had put into that story. Well, that story got read by a lady who Perry Livingston and I had dealt with when she was employed by Trans Canada Pipelines while they were attempting to get the Energy East project approved.

Our support wasn't forgotten and the fact that she remembered her uncle worked for me when I had the BP Service Station and Restaurant back in the 1970's also helped. She contacted me stating how much she loved our area and agreed we need natural gas. I sent her the YouTube video we had done and she complimented us on the effort we are putting forth and offered her assistance, pro bono I might add. This lady has a very solid background in that she once served as a Deputy Minister in the Provincial government and also headed a major agency of the same government. She has reached out to some contacts within the present government to lobby on Latchford's behalf and while she doesn't promise anything, having her on board will certainly help in my opinion.

While the Covid situation in Temiskaming has been held in check, for the most part, we have recently witnessed an uptick in cases. When one views or reads the news, the low numbers in the District can be misleading when compared to the other areas in the northeast. We have by far the lowest population of any the other areas with approximately 32,000 in Temiskaming. When you look at our cases of Covid in comparison to the others in the northeast, do not be lulled into a false sense of security but rather maintain distancing and your sanitation protocol until all of this is behind us.

Water levels in Bay Lake are reaching the summer levels at this writing but ever so slowly. With the light winter snows we experienced we have had a very light freshet and both Public Works and OPG had to start their reservoir fills early. Boaters and fishermen/women on Bay Lake should be fine but the word is Lady Evelyn Lake users will be cutting it very close come Victoria Day Weekend unless we get some major rain events, as the OPG folk like to refer to them as.

Take care and stay safe. George L.



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From the kitchen of Diana

Page 3

IT IS MAPLE SYRUP TIME

I am glad I waited an extra day to send in the recipes for the May issue. My order of Maple Syrup from Clapperton's Maple Syrup and Marine in Port Loring, Ontario just arrived at my door today - 4 litres of amber syrup, some maple butter and maple sugar. Maple syrup producer's Mike and Sarah Clapperton were crowned World Champions for their syrup at the 2019 Royal Agricultural Fair in Toronto and now I know why! Their syrup is heavenly, their maple butter is beyond delicious and their maple sugar amazing! Would I order it again? Absolutely! Would I recommend it? Absolutely! Unless you are in the Port Loring area, you will not likely find this treasure in Northeastern or Southeastern Ontario. The only way to get it is to order directly from the manufacturer. You can place an order through Mike or Sarah by contacting: Clapperton's Maple Syrup is at 251 North Rd., Loring. Phone 705-757-2263, email clappertonsmarine@gmail.com. Regular price for 2 litres is \$36.00 plus \$ 15 shipping, or \$62 for 4 litres plus \$17 shipping. Clapperton's do sell 1 litre containers, but with the shipping charges, there's better value in buying 2 or more litres.

For pricing info on other maple items or to find out about any sales or discounts ask Mike or Sarah.

Note: I store my maple syrup, small or large amounts in the freezer and it keeps for a long time. I don't have a problem with it sugarizing at the bottom of the container, but even if that occurs, that small bit of sugar can easily be heated and melted back to syrup. You can also pour large quantities into a few glass jars for easier freezer storage.

MAPLE SYRUP CAKE

1 cup maple syrup
1/2 cup chopped pecans (or walnuts)
2 tablespoons butter
1/2 cup sugar
1 egg, beaten
1/2 cup milk
1 cup cake flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
Pinch of salt

Bring maple syrup to a boil.

Cream together butter, sugar, egg.

Combine and add milk, flour, baking powder and salt.

Grease and flour one 8 inch cake pan.

Add maple syrup; drop in chopped nuts.

Cover with cake batter and bake at 350 degrees F. for 20 to 30 minutes.

Turn upside down and serve with vanilla ice cream.



Our Branch, like the rest of Ontario, had to close down and will not be re-opening until May 20th. That is, unless this lockdown the Province is presently in gets extended, and then the date will be up in the air until the lockdown is declared as over. The Ladies Auxiliary has considered hosting some sort of take-out meal/supper but that again is up in the air at this point.

Hopefully, this will all get resolved in the not too distant future and our lives can return to something close to normal.

Comrade Sheila Belanger
1st Vice
Ladies Auxiliary
President George Lefebvre
Branch 629

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“WHAT A YEAR IT'S BEEN!”

I'm borrowing Cathy Armstrong's radio ad as the title for this piece, as it seems so appropriate. What a year it's been!

First, there was the Covide. I originally caught it from some snow-mobilers at the Depot who were not wearing masks, but who really did back then? It was different from anything else I'd ever had before as the flem I coughed up was brown. Very new.

I tried my bush cures for this sort of thing, garlic sandwiches for viruses, cayenne pepper for bacteria, but neither touched it. I kept coughing up brown flem. Then I remembered my mother's cure for the 'flu that she gave me every winter, lemon peelings in boiling water with a dollop of honey stirred in. Magic! The flem went either normal white or went away altogether.

Everyone I shared this recipe with either knew it already, or remembered it from their mothers. Was this behind the low numbers of Covide here? Anyway, every time I suspected another attack, lemon and honey came to the rescue. Then came Linda's problem with the mercury fillings in her teeth, which had been poisoning her for years. These have to be removed under extremely sanitised conditions, as the mercury vapour released is so dangerous. After much grief and trauma on her part, a local dental surgeon booked an operating room at our hospital and pulled them all out as safely as she could wish. She was instantly improved, although complete recovery is taking time.

My “Great Canadian Novel” about the Norse being an alien invasion years ago continued to fall on publishers' deaf ears. I had presented it as a Research Report to prove it happened. Much too frightening, as it was for twenty or more test readers, all but one running for the hills when asked for feed-back. Another brilliant idea bites the dust. My writing career's

not over yet, though. Linda and I plan to put our “Voice from the bush” articles and some “Moose Call” ones into a book when she feels better. We hope for better luck with that.

Now for something positive out of the year. I finally realised what the fifth insanity that I suffered from was. I'd been living with it all my life and this year, dealt it the absolute death blow. It was terror of my late father. I had heard that one could not know love until one understood one's principle abuser, who without a doubt, was him. I won't go into the negative effects he had on my life, as they were legion. Suffice it to say that I now understand he was trapped by the many poor life decisions he made which he blamed on me, an innocent party. He's to be pitied more than raged against for his foolishnesses. It all came to a head this winter, when I gave my “Nasty” streak its head and set Linda up for a really unpleasant fall. Major major OOPS. Now-a-days, I recognise that particular thought-train whenever it appears and can nip it in the bud before such a thing can happen again. Life improved immediately.

Even more wonderful consequences followed. I'm remarkably free to enjoy myself and indulge in creativity all over the place. For instance, I used our German hand grinder to grind some corn and made some delicious corn-bread. Then I needed to paint, so I did, and gave that painting away, dripping wet, to someone who just happened to walk by and showed interest in what I was doing. A lovely experience for both of us. I set up a beautiful fountain in our lily pond, which I never dared do before and lastly, I ordered a mass of veggie and wonderful flower seeds that should be here May 1st.

As I told many people in the recovery programme of my choice, recovery is not a race, and it may have taken 33 years, but boy, have I really won!

**All the best from
Charlie by the lake.**

Rhonda's Garden Tip

Page 6

This month's tip is to encourage and remind you to take a closer look at the small mysteries that nature has to offer, especially now that spring has finally arrived. Let's take a closer look at the insects in the garden and the smallest details of a plant. Ask yourself how does the bumblebee fly with those small wings? Ask yourself how do plants harness the power of the sun to create the finest details? Both these questions create a sense of wonder and possibility.

I read an article written by Simon Hart in the Plant Talk magazine about how nature is a place full of inventions that we are only just beginning to understand. He talks about what he calls "biomimicry", a science of imitating nature. To explain, he says that by imitating natural solutions we can use nature as a mentor, helping us to solve human problems. Noticing the possibility is the first step then watching natural forms, processes, systems and strategies begin later. He also explains that the innovator tries to copy the design to mimic nature's fascinating format. Mimicking nature can be a powerful tool for engineers, designers, architects and business leaders.

The second step is to understand how nature performs these abstract patterns. Discovering these patterns simply by observing, can turn into something quite remarkable for everyday life. Take Velcro for an example. In 1941, George de Mestral, a Swiss engineer, saw burrs were amazing at sticking to his dog's fur. Under a microscope he observed that tiny hooks on the burr caught anything with a loop, like clothing, hair, even animal fur. This observation created Velcro, a revolutionary fastening system used on a wide variety of things that we use in our everyday lives, like; gloves, pants, shoes, hats, sports equipment, belts, and watch bands, etc.. The creation of Velcro is a perfect example of how by simply becoming aware of your gardening surroundings and looking to nature's patterns for answers can, without a doubt, help out with everyday solutions to everyday problems. So, next time you are out in the yard, take a close up look at a burr and see how Velcro was created.

Bye for now

Rhonda



The month of April blessed us with some very unseasonable weather of the warm kind here in Latchford. The gardeners are all grinning because their tulips, daffodils and other spring bulbs got a very early start but along with that came the grass which looks like it will need an early trimming. None of that should be a concern for those of us challenged with attending to those tasks as we can't leave home anyway!

As I do the grocery shopping for our home, I am amazed at the variation in sanitation and pandemic related efforts by the different vendors of food products in our area. Food Basics is the best, in my opinion, as they control the numbers going into their store, sanitize their carts and check-outs thoroughly and over all leave you with a sense of shopping in a properly controlled environment. Next up on my favoured list is Chartrand's, then Giant Tiger and at the very bottom is the Walmart. I have never witness any effort to sanitize any surface that you put your groceries on be it through a cashier or their much preferred self checkout. Not a place I want to shop!

Renewals for the month were light and led off by one from Carol Logan of Scotland (Ontario that is) renewed for two more year and did likewise for her son Jeff Logan of Brantford. Then Sid Adams of Haileybury delivered his renewal for another two years as well. Rounding out the month was a renewal for another year was one from a dear friend of Latchford and many of our residents, Albert Chitaroni, the Prince of Portage Bay! Albert is in failing health these days and I am confident that all who know him join me in extending our very best wishes on a return to good health. Get well soon Albert! Thanks to all readers for your continued interest and support, as well as the extra so many insists on sending.

On the health and fitness front, in addition to Albert, Debbie McKenzie continues to heal at home but not as quickly as she hoped I am sure. To all who may be under the weather in any form, a speedy return to good health is wished by all! In closing I want to wish a Happy Birthday to Latchford's oldest resident, Evelyn Burns, who will turn 98 on May 27 and has spent her entire life here in Latchford. I am sure that all who know this great lady join me in wishing her Happy Birthday! **Please take care and stay safe! George L.**

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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!

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Announcements, Want Ads, Employment, etc..... 2.00

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Sharon Lefebvre 676-2129 or write to Circulation Manager at P.O. Box 10, Latchford, ON P0J 1N0.

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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.

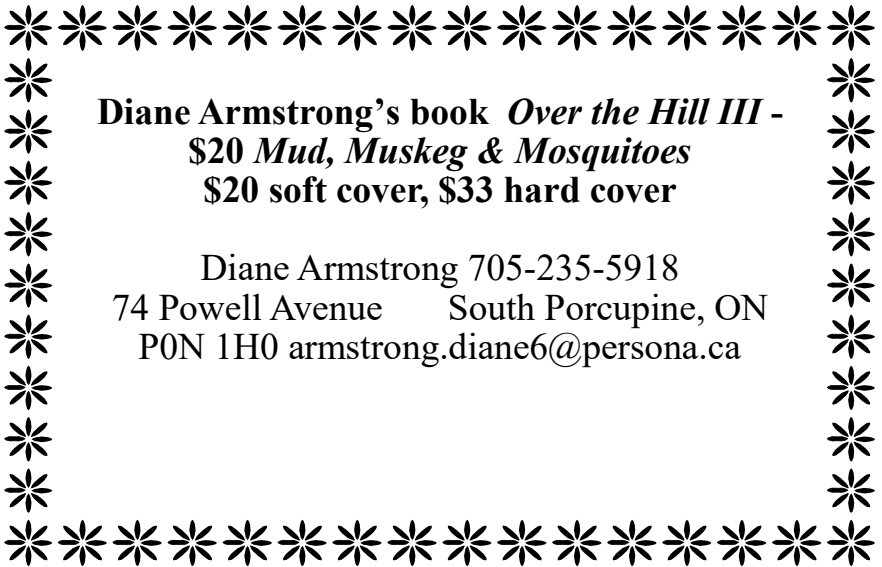


The Latchford Volunteer Fire dept. would like to thank everyone who has donated pop cans and aluminum products over the years. We will no longer be accepting any more of these donations. Please put your pop cans out with your regular recycling. Thank you again for your support.

PUBLIC NOTICE

STORAGE AVAILABLE

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



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Funny

- 1. There's a fine line between a numerator and a denominator. (...Only a fraction of people will get this clean joke.)
- 2. What do dentists call their x-rays?
Tooth pics!
- 3. Did you hear about the first restaurant to open on the moon?
It had great food, but no atmosphere.
- 4. What did one ocean say to the other ocean?
Nothing, it just waved.
- 5. Do you want to hear a construction joke?
Sorry, I'm still working on it.
- 6. Did you hear about the fire at the circus?
It was in tents!

- 7. Why do ducks have feathers?
To cover their butt quacks!
- 8. What's the difference between a hippo and a zippo?
One is really heavy and the other's a little lighter.
- 9. What does a nosey pepper do?
It gets jalapeño business.
- 10. Why should you never trust stairs?
They're always up to something.
- 11. When does a joke become a 'dad' joke?
When it becomes apparent.
- 12. Why did the bullet end up losing his job?
He got fired.



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A sing-along for the over-50 crowd Diane Belanger Armstrong

Manufacturers spend millions of dollars on television commercials, but we tend to view them only for their entertainment value. We seldom remember the product. Isn't the reason for a commercial being wasted here?

That was not always the case. Singing jingles got into your head and stayed. Even after a half-century, I can remember both the words and tunes of some of the older ones. I am sure you can as well.

Advertising Age magazine ranked the top 10 jingles of all time. None originated in the last 10 years.

Unfortunately, I cannot reprise the tunes in a column, but I'm certain that those melodies will quickly come to any who watched television or listened to radio between the 1950s and '70s and who read these words, "You'll wonder where the yellow went, when you brush your teeth with Pepsodent".

See what I mean? You sang that song in your head, _____ didn't _____ you?

The sight of Dinah Shore and the mere mention of "See the U.S.A. in your...", and the word "Chevrolet" pops up to complete the jingle. How many more do you remember?

"It's Slinky, it's Slinky. It's fun. It's a wonderful toy."

"From the valley of the jolly – ho ho ho – Green Giant."

"I'd like to buy the world a home and furnish it with love" (It's hard to believe that this Coke jingle dates back to 1971).

"Double your pleasure, double your fun, with Double Mint, Double Mint, Double Mint gum."

"J-E-L-L-O" – with its ascending notes.

"N-E-S-T-L-E-S: Nestle's make the very best."

"Oh you know, ENO! When you're feeling low, ENO. It's mild and gentle, and good, good tasting. E-N-O!" Do they even sell Eno's Fruit Salts anymore?

"Pepsi Cola hits the spot. Twelve full ounces, that's a lot. Twice as much for a nickel too. Pepsi Cola is the drink for you." This was definitely

not one of the "newer" commercials, and I don't remember when a bottle of pop was just a nickel but I can still sing the jingle. I personally liked the barbershop quartet harmony of "Bryl-creem, Bryl-creem. Bryl-creem. A little dab'll do ya. Bryl-creem, you'll look so debonair. Bryl-creem, the gals will all pursue ya. They love to get their fingers in your hair."

I haven't seen this laundry product for years, yet I remember every word and the music of their singing commercial. "Rinso white! Rinso bright! Happy little washday, happy little washday song."

There was the bright march tempo of "Mister Clean gets rid of dirt and grime and grease in just a minute. Mister Clean will clean your whole house and everything that's in it: floors, doors, walls, halls, white sidewall tires and old golf balls: sinks, stove, bathtubs he'll do. He'll even help clean laundry too."

Also in march tempo and sung by a barbershop quartet were the Gillette razor blade radio commercials that aired during the World Series every year: "To look sharp, every time you shave. To feel sharp and be on the ball. To be sharp, use Gillette Blue Blades. It's the quickest, slickest shave of all."

There were the scrubbing bubbles that sang, "Use Ajax, the foaming cleanser. Blub-a-blub-a-blub. Floats the dirt right down the drain."

I think the world is ready for more singing commercials. Or you can just sing the old ones. Come on now everybody, a-one, a-two, a-three, "I'd like to teach the world to sing, in perfect harmony. I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company. I'd like to see the world for once, all standing hand in hand. And hear them echo through the hills for peace throughout the land. It's the real thing."

Don't blame me if that tune is running through your head all day. That's what singing jingles are supposed to do.

That's my view from Over the Hill.

Funny

The child and his mother:

A curious child asked his mother: "Mommy, why are some of your hairs turning grey?"

The mother tried to use this occasion to teach her child: "It is because of you, dear. Every bad action of yours will turn one of my hairs grey!"

The child replied innocently: "Now I know why grandmother has only grey hairs on her head."

Wrong email address:

A couple going on vacation but his wife was on a business trip so he went to the destination first and his wife would meet him the next day.

When he reached his hotel, he decided to send his wife a quick email.

Unfortunately, when typing her address, he mistyped a letter and his note was directed instead to an elderly preacher's wife whose husband had passed away only the day before.

When the grieving widow checked her email, she took one look at the monitor, let out a piercing scream, and fell to the floor in a dead faint.

At the sound, her family rushed into the room and saw this note on the screen:

Dearest

Wife,

Just got checked in. Everything prepared for your arrival tomorrow.

P.S. Sure is hot down here.

Will's experience at the airport:

After his return from Rome, Will couldn't find his luggage in the airport baggage area. He went to the lost luggage office and told the woman there that his bags hadn't shown up on the carousel.

She smiled and told him not to worry because they were trained professionals and he was in good hands.

Then she asked Will, "Has your plane arrived yet?"

Clever kids:

A police officer found a perfect hiding place for watching for speeding motorists.

One day, the officer was amazed when everyone was under the speed limit, so he investigated and found the problem.

A 10 years old boy was standing on the side of the road with a huge hand painted sign which said "Radar Trap Ahead."

A little more investigative work led the officer to the boy's accomplice: another boy about 100 yards beyond the radar trap with a sign reading "TIPS" and a bucket at his feet full of change.

Mouthology:

A Professor was traveling by boat. On his way he asked the sailor:

"Do you know Biology, Ecology, Zoology, Geography, physiology?"

The sailor said no to all his questions.

Professor: What the hell do you know on earth. You will die of illiteracy.

After a while the boat started sinking. The Sailor asked the Professor, do you know swiminology & escapology from sharkology?"

The professor said no.

Sailor: "Well, sharkology & crocodilogy will eat your assology, headology & you will dieology because of your mouthology.

Captain:

A navy captain is alerted by his First Mate that there is a pirate ship coming towards his position. He asks a sailor to get him his red shirt.

The captain was asked, "Why do you need a red shirt?"

The Captain replies, "So that when I bleed, you guys don't notice and aren't discouraged." They fight off the pirates eventually.

The very next day, the Captain is alerted that 50 pirate ships are coming towards their boat. He yells, "Get me my brown pants!"

Short Moral stories

Two Friends & The Bear

Vijay and Raju were friends. On a holiday they went walking into a forest, enjoying the beauty of nature. Suddenly they saw a bear coming at them. They became frightened.

Raju, who knew all about climbing trees, ran up to a tree and climbed up quickly. He didn't think of Vijay. Vijay had no idea how to climb the tree.

Vijay thought for a second. He'd heard animals don't prefer dead bodies, so he fell to the ground and held his breath. The bear sniffed him and thought he was dead. So, it went on its way.

Raju asked Vijay; "What did the bear whisper into your ears?"

Vijay replied, "The bear asked me to keep away from friends like you" ...and went on his way.

Moral of the story:

A friend in need is a friend indeed.

The Struggles of Our Life

Once upon a time a daughter complained to her father that her life was miserable and that she didn't know how she was going to make it.

She was tired of fighting and struggling all the time. It seemed just as one problem was solved, another one soon followed.

Her father, a chef, took her to the kitchen. He filled three pots with water and placed each on a high fire.

Once the three pots began to boil, he placed potatoes in one pot, eggs in the second pot and ground coffee beans in the third pot. He then let them sit and boil, without saying a word to his daughter.

The daughter, moaned and impatiently waited, wondering what he was doing. After twenty minutes he turned off the burners.

He took the potatoes out of the pot and placed them in a bowl. He pulled the eggs out and placed them in a bowl. He then ladled the coffee out and placed it in a cup.

Turning to her, he asked. "Daughter, what do you see?"

"Potatoes, eggs and coffee," she hastily replied. "Look closer" he said, "and touch the potatoes." She did and noted that they were soft.

He then asked her to take an egg and break it. After pulling off the shell, she observed the hard-boiled egg.

Finally, he asked her to sip the coffee. Its rich aroma brought a smile to her face.

"Father, what does this mean?" she asked.

He then explained that the potatoes, the eggs and coffee beans had each faced the same adversity-the boiling water. However, each one reacted differently. The potato went in strong, hard and unrelenting, but in boiling water, it became soft and weak.

The egg was fragile, with the thin outer shell protecting its liquid interior until it was put in the boiling water. Then the inside of the egg became hard.

However, the ground coffee beans were unique. After they were exposed to the boiling water, they changed the water and created something new.

"Which one are you?" he asked his daughter.

"When adversity knocks on your door, how do you respond? Are you a potato, an egg, or a coffee bean?"

Moral of the story:

In life, things happen around us, things happen to us, but the only thing that truly matters is how you choose to react to it and what you make out of it. Life is all about leaning, adopting and converting all the struggles that we experience into something positive.

