

## The Dream for A Botanical Park on the Island – Jean Paull

### About Jean Paull

Jean Paull had a dream of developing a botanical park on Farr Island. Thinking that the island was crown land, he started to work on his dream in 2002. You will find below his diary over the course of the next 4 years. Then in 2006, he was advised that he was trespassing on private property. The island was a private property – he had been squatting the island without knowing it. He stopped and left. His dream collapsed.

Jean had been a resident of Haileybury and enjoyed volunteering at Temiskaming Lodge and the Haileybury Heritage Museum. He was a talented artist who enjoyed the outdoors and the Northern landscape.

Jean Paull had developed a private web site early 2000's to promote the region, to share his vision on various topics and to document a personal diary. The last update to the web site was done on December 17, 2009. Back in these days, this was a very innovative endeavour.  
[https://www.angelfire.com/ar3/jean\\_pall/bindex.html](https://www.angelfire.com/ar3/jean_pall/bindex.html)

Date of birth November 4th, 1944

Date of death May 23, 2009 at the age of 64.

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### Find below the 3 pages diary from his web site associated with the botanical park

Botanical Park Page 1 [https://www.angelfire.com/ar3/jean\\_pall/island1.html](https://www.angelfire.com/ar3/jean_pall/island1.html)

Nov. 2001

My expected early retirement pension turned out to be pretty dismal. It is very disappointing that I will have to postpone moving to the Island until I receive my full pension in four years time from now. What I am getting now, for my early retirement pension is not much to live on \$138.00 a month, not even on a very minimal level. That is if I want to remain close to my adopted town of Haileybury and maintain a lifestyle that is still somewhat civilized. As it stands now, I will have to be patient and wait for the time when I can receive my full pension and live the kind of lifestyle I choose to live. While I await for that time to come, in my spare time, I decided to create a Botanical Park on that little island. A nice place for the people of Haileybury to enjoy. I had asked around town about that little island, and the common answer was that it was a public place that was set aside for the

towns people to use. That the island was always used as a place for camping and have picnics. Given that understanding, this Botanical Park project will enhance the experience. So I drew plans on how I would go about it.

May,2002

Spring is in the air and all the ice is gone from the lake. I will just have to continue with the Island Botanical Park project during the spare times I can devote to it. Soon, around mid-May, I will be getting my canoe and gear together and head for the little Island to plant the various flower bulbs which people have given for this project. I want to start by planting some flower seeds along the shoreline of the Island. I hope this summer, the Island will be a dazzling blaze of beautiful flowers. A mixture of bright colours that will be pleasing to the eye. During the long Victoria Day weekend, I went over to the Island to plant those flower bulbs that people had given me. I had also brought along a can of wildflower seeds I had bought from Herb at the local hardware store in Haileybury. I see that somebody had been on the Island and made use of the tent-cabin. I am glad that people are starting to come to the Island and use the facilities that are there for their pleasure. I am glad that other people are making use the tent cabin and the outhouse. After I tidied up a bit and put away my gear, I went about planting the flower bulbs. I noticed that the beaver had made a new beaver house instead of renovating his old house. That beaver had really cut up a lot of trees this spring. In fact there are about a dozed newly felled trees of the large size, that now has to be cut up to clean up the mess this beaver had left. Good thing that I have now a chainsaw to do the work instead of having to use that old buck saw. When I finished planting the bulbs, I started planting the wildflower seeds right around the Island in places where boaters can view them as they pass by the Island. Then a person from Cobalt came by in a kayak. We talked and I found out his name is John and he works at Extend-Care in Haileybury. He is the maintenance personal there. He was just going for a run towards Bucke Park to limber up. It was such a beautiful day and I had already done a lot of work, that I decided to quit work and join John to make that run to Bucke Park. We had a great time of it. John in his kayak and me in my canoe. We talked as we paddled on to Bucke Park. John let me try-out his kayak paddle and I found it to be real good for canoeing. I can go twice as fast with little effort. It is also easy on the arms and back, since paddling that way, with both arms getting equal load and your body is facing straight ahead. I got to get me one of those Kayak paddles. John told me to get the longest ones I can find for the canoe. After our pleasant run, we headed back to the Island and then went on to Haileybury. I picked some things up that I had forgotten and went back to the Island. I hope to see John again soon. By the time I got back to the Island, I decided to cut up some driftwood for the wood stove and replenish the firewood supply before my late supper. It is supposed to rain tonight and that will water the new plants I had planted.

May,2003

This year I was disappointed to see that not one of the flower bulbs I had planted had taken root. There was no sign that any of the wild flowers seeds I had also planted had sprouted. There was no mixture of a blaze of beautiful, dazzling bright colours from the wild flower seeds I had planted. So I concentrated this year to make a trail, a walkway that went all around the little island. The work was hard and the mosquitoes and black flies was maddening. I had to put on a lot of insect repellent to keep me from being eaten alive by those pesky bugs. While blazing the would be path, I noticed that there was a lot of poison ivy on the island. I will have to do something about that.

May,2004;

I had managed to make a path around the island. This year I will tackle the poison ivy that abounds the island. I found out the only way to get rid of the poison ivy is to pull the entire plant, roots and all and burn it. So I selected some clothes and thick rubber gloves used for handling acids and proceeded to pull out the poison ivy plants.

May/2005

It had taken the entire summer last year to get rid of the poison ivy on the island. I had to be real careful putting on those clothes I used for the job. Only once did I get a rash from the poison ivy. That was when I had touched the outer layer of clothes that I used for the job which had some poison ivy juice on it. After that experience, I had to wash those clothes every time I was finished pulling out those plants for the day.

During the Victoria Day weekend, it had rained for most of the day, so I remained inside the tent-cabin. I noticed a huge log that had grounded itself on the shore sometime during the spring thaw. I figured it would be ideal if I could get it up on the two pile of rocks where I plan to build a landing place, and use it for a wharf. That way, it would make it easier for people to land on the Island. I found a good stout branch and using it as a lever, I slowly got that log into the water. Towed the huge log behind the canoe set it close alongside those rock piles I had made for the foundation of the wharf. What a job it was to raise each end of that huge log on top of each of the rock piles! Once that was done, it gave me the incentive to gather up long driftwood to create that wharf. I gathered the long driftwoods together from along the shoreline around the island and along the mainland. I placed these in a pile and then towed these to the wharf site with the canoe and that little two-horsepower outboard motor. By late evening, I had most of the wharf done. All I need now is a bunch of 8-12 inch nails to nail the wharf in place and finish the job. At least people will be able to tie up their boat to this dock and have a chance to explore the Island and see how things are coming along. By now I am bone-tired, I hardly have any strength left to make my supper. But a lot got done today. The next day, I hardly could get out of my bunk. Oh; The muscle-ache and pains! After a

while, I managed to get out of bed and make some breakfast of bacon and eggs and to top it all off, with a hot coffee and a cigarette. I really do not feel up to do much today. But as always, I found myself cutting up some more firewood for the woodpile. By afternoon, the wind had picked up quite a bit and the lake was choppy. The weather forecast was giving a strong wind warning that will last for some days. I decided to pack up my things and head back to Haileybury before the weather got any worse. After leaving the shelter of the Island, it was a real roller-coaster ride back to Haileybury. I thank GOD that I had this little two horsepower outboard motor to get through this rough water and get me back to Haileybury safely. When I get to the Marina, I loaded the canoe on my carriage, I had made for it, and walked home, towing the canoe with all of the camping gear inside it. This is how I had spent this Victoria Day weekend.

June 3rd, 2005

This Friday I made ready to go to the the Island. I loaded the canoe with my camping gear, along with the chainsaw and other garden utensils that I was going to need to get the job done. By 9:30 am, I was ready and walked the canoe down to the Haileybury Marina where the boat ramp is located. There I launched the canoe and installed the little, two hp outboard motor. It was really a fine day with a little headwind coming from the south. One pull on the starter cord and the little motor came to life as I headed out of the marina breakwater and on toward the Island. It was going to be a hot day today, and for the next few days, according to the weather forecaster. The woods will be very dry by now, and a high fire alert for our area was announced on the radio. I will have to be careful and do my little bit to prevent any forest fires. When I arrived to the unfinished dock on the Island, which I still had to nail down, I unloaded the canoe and stowed away the gear in the tent-cabin. I see by a note that someone had left behind, had visited the Island. The note read; Just visiting!! Awesome place! Thanks, Tom & Matt. North Bay. It makes me feel good that this little place had brought someone some pleasure in their life. I made a cup of coffee on my camp stove and sorted out what jobs I had to tackle for today. Being that today is Friday, and there were no local boaters about fishing around the Island, I decided to cut up the felled trees left by that beaver. I do not want to use the chainsaw, making all that racket, while people are about fishing. By 11 am, I had cut up a few felled trees. These trees are not the skinny ones that beavers like best, but are around 21 inches around, near the base of the trees. I am beginning to call this beaver, "Tornado" because of the amount of trees this beaver is cutting down on this little Island. I decided to take a coffee-break as I studied this next tree that loggers call a widow-maker. It is a tree that got hung-up as it was being felled. After I had limbed all the branches that I could reach, I had to make the first cut that hopefully, would bring that hung-up tree down. Sure enough, when I had cut through that tree, the top part swung out like a loaded spring, while the bottom part swung towards me. It struck the chainsaw blade and the blade racked across my legs, tearing up my pant legs and a bit of flesh just below my kneecaps. For a moment, I was stung, as to what had just happened, that I dared not look

to see how much damage had been done to my legs. All I knew was that I was still standing on my legs and that they had not been cut-off. I dropped the chainsaw and headed for the tent-cabin where my first-aid kit was located. After I had examined my legs, I had found out that I had only suffered minor flesh wounds. The chainsaw had not cut deeply into my legs. I thanked my Heavenly Father that the chainsaw had not cut into the bone. I just lost some flesh to remind me how careful a person must be when using a chainsaw. After I applied some dressing, I cut up a pair of spare socks I had on hand and used the top part of the sock as a bandage that held the dressing in place. After that experience, I decided to call it a day, as far as cutting up any more downed trees, that is. By that time, it was well past noon, so I made lunch of fried bacon and heated some ready cooked beans I got from a can to go with the bacon. I find very little bacon in those cans of bacon & beans that you get at the supermarket. After lunch, I rested up a bit and decided to just gather-up some of the logs that I had already cut up, and stack these on the woodpile. But by then, the day was really getting hot to stay at that for very long. I decided to call it a day for that job and set about putting up that bird feeder that I had salvaged from the spring clean-up that people had thrown out. It is a beautiful bird feeder that blended in very well with the natural surroundings of the Island. I had bought a bag of wild bird seeds for the bird feeder when I had gotten my groceries the other day. With that task done, I decided to see how the bulbs and flower seeds were coming along. I noticed some new shoots were just poking up out of the ground, here and there in the places where I had planted them. There had been very little rain since the time I had planted these bulbs and seeds, so I went about watering them. With that job done, I went into the tent-cabin and made some supper. By late evening, it started to rain a little. By now it is 8 pm and I was tired. All in all, it was a good day and I got a lot done.

June 4th, 2005;

I woke up kinda late this morning because I could not get to sleep until 3 am due to the pain in my legs. I made some coffee and I listen to the 7 am local news on the radio. My legs did not pain any more so I felt good about that. I decided to spend the morning, gathering up more logs while the morning was still cool. By 10 am, I quit that task and started to nail up the dock. I had bought about a dozen 8 inch spiral nails from Herb at Pro Hardware. I will have to get more nails to finish that job. The only nails I had left were used, bent-up three inch nails that someone had given me a year ago. I straighten them out and used these to make a washstand for the tent-cabin. I cut up the logs to size with the chainsaw and put the thing together. I looked a bit primitive, but it was functional. At least it fit the decor of the place. By three pm, I took a coffee and smoke break and listen to the local news. There seem to be some kind of altercation in Haileybury that the police had to block-off a section of Brock Street. Wounder what that is all about? The news person gave little information on what was actually going on that had caused this ruckus. I heard the weather report that gave a severe storm warning for tomorrow. That gave me cause for concern because I had planed to leave the Island

tomorrow afternoon. With that thought in mind, it started to rain real heavily. Thunder roared here and there as the rain came down. By 7 pm, the downpour had stopped and I had by then made up my mind to leave the Island while I still could. Tomorrow the winds are expected to be very strong that I may not be able to get off the Island. So I packed up my gear and loaded these into the canoe. There was a stiff breeze coming from the south as I headed for Haileybury. No boats were about on the lake, as far as I can see. When I reached the boat ramp, I beached the canoe and got my little canoe cart. I loaded the canoe on the cart and loaded the gear back into the canoe and hauled the whole thing back to my apartment. I stowed away the gear ready for the next outing to the Island.

June 5th, 2005

This morning it looked like it was going to rain. There was also a stiff breeze blowing out on the lake from what I can see from my apartment. But as the day progressed, the sun broke through the clouds and it turned out to be a fine day. So much credibility for that severe thunder storm we were suppose to have today. I could have stayed on the Island and do some more work, given the fine day, Monday turned out to be. Oh well, give or take a little. I spent the time looking after the wounds on my legs and visit some friends. All in all, it was a great week-end.



To land on the Island, I made a small dock for boats to tie to. It is sheltered from most winds that blow in this area. Steer you boat head-on to the dock. Make sure the outboard motor is tilted up and drift to the dock. Once on the dock, you can gently turn the boat around and tie up alongside the dock. The water is very shallow here. The water on the western side of the Island (Between the Island and the mainland) is shallow, it runs about 5-6 ft deep. There is also a rocky bar running right across this western channel from the Island to the mainland. Sailboat's that run this channel tend to strike their keel and drag upon the bar. I remember last year, a number of sailboats had struck that rocky

bar with their deep keel and almost got stuck on it. Sailboats with deep keels should sail on the eastern side of the Island (Between the and Burnt Island) where the water is very deep.

June 12th/2005

I missed the opening ceremonies for the Haileybury Summer Market at the harbour front on June 10th/2005. The Haileybury Summer Market is held every Friday, from 5 pm to 8 pm. during the summer season. I wanted to see the wide variety of arts and crafts and specialty goods that are there on display and are for sale. For live entertainment, they had Mark Bradford and Kelly Ouimet playing their music. I thank the person who had left a can of 6 inch spiral nails on top of the blue dumpster by my place. These nails will go to good use to nail down the logs for the dock on the Island. Thank you for your kindness. This week-end, I hope to make the walkway from the dock to the shore. I also must try to clear most of the rocks around the docking area so people's boats will not get damaged by hitting any rocks on the bottom. Pontoon boats will find it easy to dock here, as long as they do not forget to hoist up their outboard motor shaft before they come too close to the dock or warf. I still have some trees to cut up that the bever had cut down. I will try to use the tobagan to stack the cut-up logs on and drag it to the woodpile. It may be eaiser than carrying each individual log one at a time and may save me many trips to the woodpile. I still have a little ways to cut through the bush that will connect Lookout Point trail with Enchanted Forest trail. If I can get all these things done this week-end, I will consider it good progress on the project. Later; I would like to try to get that big tee-pee set up. It will make a good camping place for people. I do not know when I will takle that East trail. I have to go through heavily dense underbrush and bush to make the East trail and tie it in with Bever House trail. With all this rain, it will help get those flower bulbs and seeds to germinate and produce shoots to come through the soil. I wounder what it will look like when all the flowers are in bloom? I will just have to wait and see.

June 20th/2005

This weekend I managed to make the walkway for the dock to the shore. I had to retrieved two long logs from the mainland shore which had drifted upon its shore. I managed to drag these into the water and tie a rope around them and tow the logs to the dock on the Island. Once I got these in position, I went about around the Island, looking for suitable driftwood that would make the walkway. These I loaded into the canoe and took them to the dock. Two canoe loads was needed to make the walkway. I managed to nail some of these logs down with the nails I had on hand. Looking at the dock now, the walkway could stand another 5 or 7, 4-5 inch thick logs. Well; Since I had no more nails, I'll gather these extra needed logs when I have more nails with me. While I was already wet, wading in the water to construct the walkway, I decided to clear some of the larger rocks around the docking area. There are still some rocks I would like to remove. But I can do only do this when the water level of the lake goes down a bit. After that job, I hung my sneakers and wet clothes

out to dry and put on some dry clothing. After lunch, coffee and a cigarette, I decided to tackle the gather-up the logs to the woodpile job. I used the toboggan to stack up the cut-up logs and drag these to the woodpile. It is a lot better than carrying one log at a time to the woodpile. I still have to cut up those large tree trunks that are lying around where the Teepee campsite is. The other trees that the beaver had cut down, those which are slimmer, I can use these to make some picnic tables. The trail that connect Lookout Point trail with Enchanted Forest trail has finally been done. I will have to gather and burn all that rubble brush that I have stacked in places along the trails. I can walk from the boat landing to the tent-cabin where Lookout Point trail begins and walk along the trail northward to the head of the Island. Then continue on around the point to Enchanted Forest trail where the twisted-up trees are around and continue on to Short-cut trail that is about midway on the Island that leads back across to the tent-cabin. This may sound like a long trail but one can walk it in just a few minuets. After all, we are talking about the Island, which is only a small island. East trail still has to be cut-out that will go around the southern tip of the Island and connect to Beaver House trail. I will have to go through some real very heavy brush to make this East trail. I think I will save this work for the fall season when the weather is not so hot and there are no biting insects around. Looking at what I had accomplished, all in all, a lot got done this weekend. I think the next project I would like to tackle is the camping area where the big Teepee will be set up. The ground work has to be done, and I need to find and cut suitable young trees to make the long poles for the teepee.

June 24th, 2005

Got my gear into the canoe and was on my way to the Island by 9.AM. Already the day was hot and humid by the time I got the canoe down to the lake. After arriving to the Island, I unpacked my gear to settle in. I figured that I would need quite a few long poles to make the teepee. I looked about the Island for those trees that would make the poles, but they were not to be had. So I took to the canoe and surveyed the mainland shoreline for such trees that would serve for the teepee poles. These had to be slim, tall and straight. To my great surprise, I found a bunch of these trees that had no foliage on them. I went ashore to investigate. I was able to knock one of these trees very easily just by pushing on it. It cracked at the base of the tree and I found them to be dry and very light. I managed to find eight of these trees within the general area. I trimmed the branches and carried these down to the shoreline. Then I lassoed them together with a rope and towed them to the Island. I got most of the dead bark off the trees and tied three of these poles together. After three tries, I finally got it up to form a huge tripod. Then I spread the poles equally apart to form the general shape of a teepee. Then I added the remaining five poles to it. When I got that done, I figured that I would need at least four more poles to give the teepee its final shape. But that would have to wait for another day. This teepee has a circumference of ten feet at its base. Plenty room to sleep seven adults if one did not mind being too choosy. All in all, I thought that I had done a pretty



good job for a guy who had never built a teepee before. I cooked some supper and listen to the radio. Tomorrow was going to be another hot day.

June 25th, 2005

This morning I knew that I had to find four more trees to make the poles I needed for the teepee. After breakfast, I set out to the mainland shoreline right across from the Island and landed on a small sandy beach. Going through the bushy, rocky terrain, I had found quite a few trees that had been knocked down by the wind. These trees were on a rocky ledge where its roots could not run deep into the ground. I picked the four best trees that would make the poles I needed and proceeded to cut the tree from its root system. After having trimmed the branches off, I carried these trees to the water edge. The I bundled these up and lassoed them together with a rope and towed them to the Island. Once back to the Island, I took the axe and made sure that the poles was smooth so that when I am ready to put the tarp on, it would not snag and damage the tarp. By now, it was around lunch time so I headed back to the tent cabin. When I got back to camp, I noticed that the cloths line was down. I investigated it and found that the polyurethane rope had compleatly decomposed that it broke apart with the least effort. The strong rays of the sun had done the job. I remember that I had tied the three poles together for the teepee, with the same kind of rope. If the sun rays get on it, it would decompose as had the clothesline and the teepee would come crashing down. That would not do, so I decided after lunch, I would have to retie the top of the teepee where the poles crosses over, and retie these with a fabric rope. I shimmied up one of the teepee poles and wrapped the rope three times around the whole bundle of poles. Satisfied with the job, I also tied a feather on a string to one of the outriggers to act as a wind indicator. Then I shimmied back down. Now I was more at ease about that fibre rope. It would not easily be effected by the sun's rays as the polyurethane rope . I hope that it would last for a good while. Then I cut up some green bowels that bend without breaking and formed the circular entrance of the teepee. With that job done, I decided to cut up the huge tree that the beaver had cut down and use these for people's seating area around the campfire pit. Now the teepee is ready for its covering. I will probably use a plastic tarp for the teepee skin. At least it would be wind and rain proof. I will have to make a paper model teepee when I get back home to figure out how I need to cut the tarp to fit this teepee. I spent a quiet evening reading a book and spent the last hour before going to bed, listening to the radio.

June 27th, 2005

Today I will just cut the overgrowth that had grown on the trails. I do not plan to do too much today. I just want to rest and take it easy. I took the canoe out and motored along the mainland shoreline to see if I could find another automobile tire to match the one I had found which had drifted along the shore near Mill Creek. I had used that tire as a bumper for the dock, and I still need one more tire to finish the job. I followed the shoreline from Haileybury to Bucke Park, but I could not find any

tire. So I went back to the Island and had an early lunch. By one thirty in the afternoon, I packed up my gear and loaded the canoe for my return home to Haileybury before the weather changes. It is calling for strong winds, rain and a thunderstorm for the afternoon. When I got to the Haileybury boat ramp, I saw George Weston putting up a sign about the early history of this spot that was known as the "Entrance Winter Road". You can read about this historic Winter Road Entrance location in the "Interesting Facts" section of this web site.

Fri. July 1st./ 2005

On this Canada Day I reflected upon the people who make up the nation of Canada. A people that had come from various cultures brought together by fate to make a home upon this land. A people of various cultures and of great divergence in political and religious beliefs which has moulded the nation of Canada to become the people we have become. Yet, through it all, despite those differences, it is what has moulded our nation and kept our people and nation together under the one flag, the Maple Leaf. Oh Canada, you are a land where people are free to achieve their dreams and develop their full potential to make a better life for themselves. A nation where its people share a common bond with each other, that is of wanting to be happy and having the best that life has to offer for ourselves and for our fellow human beings. Today, I can only say that I am glad and forever humbly grateful to be a Canadian, to be a part of this grand nation, this Canada. Happy Canada Day, fellow Canadians.

On this day, I also, unfortunately, reflected about how our nation is ever increasingly moving towards the global New World Order system in which Canada will lose its national independence, as will other nations, and be radically altered and controlled by outside forces. Much of our freedoms, privacy and choices we make in life, will be greatly limited by the powers that be. They will create and bring with it a calamitous new age.

Sat. July 2nd /2005

I had returned to the Island to measure the teepee so that I can get the right size of tarp to cover it. I did not have a measuring tape with me when I had first set up the teepee poles, so I did not know its exact dimensions. After I get the tarp on the teepee, I can then paint the First Nation clan symbols on the teepee to represent the various First Nation people within our local region. I think it will be something to view as people pass by the western side of the island in their boats. It will also be an excellent camping spot for people to camp there.



What the teepee and the outhouse (in the background) will look like at this camping spot.

I have found a good location for the outhouse which people will be able to use while camping at this camp site. It is close by the teepee so people will not have to wander too far off in the brush from the teepee during the night. I cleared the area of the brush and dug the pit. Then I constructed the base of the outhouse over the pit. I inclosed the base and installed a toilet seat and set up the four poles that will make up the walls and roof of the outhouse. I will use driftwood that abound the shoreline to make the wall, door and roof of the outhouse. But I could not go any further constructing the outhouse because I ran out of nails. I have to obtain more nails to compleat the landing dock and the outhouse. That night I could not get any sleep because of those pesky mosquitoes. Usually, there are very few mosquitoes found on the Island during the summer months. But because of the rains and high water mark on the lake, it has turned the southern part of the Island, where it is very low, almost at lake level, it is now a swampy area that is a breeding ground for the pesky mosquitoes. I had no Deet or House & Garden bug killer on hand and the mosquitoes had a fine feast on my body. So far, I see no sign of any flower buds coming through the ground from the windflower seeds I had planted. They should be popping up from the ground by now. Well, time will tell if these flowers will ever come up and flourish to show their bright colours this summer. I am beginning to think that the windflower seeds I had planted have not germinated or taken root.

Sun. July 3rd/ 2005

I was still fighting off the mosquitoes as dawn was comming on. I got out of bed and made some coffee. I wanted a cigareet but I found out that I had forgotten to bring along my tub of tabacoo.

Being that I could not do any more work on the teepee, outhouse or the landing dock, I decided to head back into town. I loaded my gear into the canoe and headed back to my apartment in Haileybury. Once I got back to my apartment, I made some coffee, had a smoke and then promptly went to bed to catch up on my interrupted, much delayed sleep. The big Teepee on the Island will need a tarp size of 14X40 ft to cover it. It would be nice to have one white tarp to cover the entire teepee, but I do not have the money to buy it. Instead, I will have to try and gather enough pieces of tarps to cover the entire teepee and then sew these together. I have a 10x20 ft tarp I can donate to the project, but it will take more tarps to fully cover the teepee. Once the teepee cover is made, I will have to paint it white to make it look like the real thing. This coming weekend, my only plan is to work on the outhouse. I can gather suitable pieces of three inch thick driftwood from the mainland shore and use these for the walls, the roof and the door for the outhouse. I have received some four inch nails that should do the job. I hope it will be enough to complete the outhouse. The weather forecast calls for hot, sunny weather during the entire weekend. I must also see if I can get another old car tire, to go with the other one which I had used as a bumper for the landing dock. If I get all this done, I'll be a happy camper.

Fri. July 8th. 2005

Left my apartment on a sunny, hot, Friday morning to go to the Island to work on the outhouse and cover the teepee with the 10x20 ft. blue tarp that I had on hand. I picked up from Herb's Pro hardware store a can of House & Garden bug spray and a bottle of insect repellent. After I got to the Island, I started working on the outhouse. I went along the mainland shoreline, picking up suitable driftwood for the outhouse walls and roof. These I loaded into the canoe and transported them to the boat landing where the teepee is located. I had to make three trips to get all the wood I needed for the outhouse. I built the walls of the outhouse 3/4 of the way up, attached a roof and put some waterproof covering over the roof to prevent the rain from wetting the inside of the outhouse. Then I ran out of nails so I could not carry on with the outhouse. After I had rested and had something to eat, had a couple cups of coffee and a cigarette, I got the blue tarp out to see how I would fit it over the teepee. I had tried fitting the blue tarp, this way and that way, always keeping in mind on how it will look on the teepee. I had tried various ways of putting the tarp on the teepee, until I found which was the best way to do it, that will cover as much of the teepee as possible with what I had. By now it was late in the evening and I called it a day. I sprayed the tent-cabin with the House & Garden bug spray to kill any mosquito that may be lingering around. I want to make sure that I will be able to get some sleep tonight. Boy, was it ever hot today.

Sat. July 9th. 2005

Woke up to a cool morning. Last night I had no problem getting any sleep. There were no pesky mosquitos around to feed on me. After breakfast, I worked on the teepee until 11 AM. Then I

changed my clothes and went into Haileybury to get some much needed nails for the outhouse and the landing dock. I picked up from Herb's Pro hardware store some four inch nails, I still had some money left over so I bought some CC batteries for the radio and a white tarp for the teepee. Hopefully, the blue and white tarp will cover most of the teepee. By the time I had finished my shopping, it was close to noon. While waiting to see if Chris will be down with his canoe, I saw a sign for a yard sale close by, right next door to the Bayport Village which are lakeside townhouses that overlooks the Haileybury Marina, so I went up to see if there was anything there that I could use for the Island. While speaking to Val and Jean, the people who were having the yard sale, I came across some hand tools, mostly in rusty condition, and wanted to buy these for the tent-cabin. Val let me have those hand tools for nothing, given the work that I was doing on the Island. Jean and Val came to Haileybury from Gowganda. Jean, Val's husband, is a part-time trapper. Val and Jean are really nice and good people. We had a good talk about trapping and the bush life until I noticed that the time had passed by so quickly. It was around one o'clock by now and I had not seen Chris, so I had to get back to the Island. I said my farewell to Val and Jean and headed back to the canoe. They will bring the children to the Island for a picnic or spend some time fishing and camping. When I arrived back to the Island, it was so hot inside the tent-cabin, more like a hothouse or greenhouse, that I just grabbed something ready to eat and had my lunch outside in the shade where it was cool. After lunch I worked on the outhouse and fitted the white tarp to the teepee. I had never built a teepee before this, so the teepee looked real fine to me. I took the canoe out and paddled out to the mainland shore to see how the teepee and camping place looked from there. I must say, it looked pretty impressive. Any boat passing by the western side of the Island would not help notice this teepee. All I need to do now is to get and fit a piece of white tarp to cover the back of the teepee. I also need to fit and make the vent wings, then sew all the pieces together. I had just taped the tarp together with duck tape to keep it all in place. I need to get some very strong thread for this job. Roland is going to give me some strong thread that he has on hand. Roland is a friend who had also given me a machete to help me blaze a trail through some heavy dense bush I had to go through. That reminds me, I still have to make the East trail and finish Beaver House trail. All this in very, very dense bush. All in all, I think I had done plenty for one day.

Sun. July 10th. 2005

Today turned out to be another very hot day. I spent the day working on the dock by driving nails to hold fast the walkway. I also made some wooden cleats for boats to tie on to. The day got extremely hot that it sapped all of the strength right out of me. I then got into the water to cool off and removed any more rocks I could find leading to the dock that might damage a boat hull. When I had finished that job, I then went over to the boat landing where the teepee camp site is located and cleared the area of any rocks that might damage a boat hull. I worked out clearing rocks up to waist deep water. A runabout boat can now run up to the shore safely without damaging the hull. What

rocks that are on the bottom, they are flat and even with the ground. Having cooled off, I then worked on the front of the outhouse and trimmed the logs so they looked even. All I have to do now is make a door for the outhouse. I need to make a door frame and then nail some sticks on it. Then fasten this onto the door post with some cut rubber strips from an old auto tire and use these for hinges. But all this will have to wait because I have no more nails and no more money to buy some.

Mon. July 11th. 2005

This morning started to get hot early in the day. Inside the tent-cabin, it was already getting so hot despite the door and windows were open. I took one of the blankets and lined the inside roof with it to retard or stem the heat from coming into the tent-cabin. But to do that, I would have to cover the entire roof. I did not have enough blankets to do that. The only job that I could do for now is to hack through the dense bush to make up East Trail or work on the Beaver House trail, but it was just too hot to do it now. I could also gather some driftwood for the picnic tables I want to make after I finish the work on the teepee. But then again, it was just too hot of a day for getting into that kind of work. I remember that the weather forecaster had said that it would get even hotter in the afternoon. I decided to just pack up my things and head back to Haileybury. I still have to haul my canoe and gear to my apartment. I thought that I had better do this while the going was good before it got too hot in the day to do it. These past few days were the hottest days we had so far. I would not mind if we got a little rain to cool things off a night. All in all, it was a pretty good weekend despite the very hot weather. So far, every time I had been coming to work on the Island, it was during the weekend. Right at the very same time when most people can only get out to visit the Island. Next week, I will change my work schedule where I do volunteer work at the Haileybury Heritage Museum to the weekend and work on the Island during the week day when most people are busy working at their jobs. That will leave the Island free for people during the weekends. I am sure that people will feel more at ease to explore the Island and use the facilities that are there when I am not around.

Thurs. July 21st. 2005

The weather cooled down somewhat so I went to the Island to work on the teepee. I spent the time sewing the tarp that cover the teepee and added the vent wings to it. All that is left is to get a piece of tarp for the back and for the door. I will get this done when I have some spare money to buy another sheet of tarp. Oh; I still have to make a door for the outhouse at the teepee location. But the tent-cabin and teepee can be used as a camping place right now. My next project is to make some picnic tables at key locations. I will have to gather a lot of driftwood that are along the shore to make these picnic tables. I do not think that there will be any flowers blooming this summer from the wildflower seeds that I had planted. I must find out what went wrong and try again next spring. Next time I go to the Island, I will take my artist paints and paint the various Algonquin clan symbols on the teepee. On the teepee door, when I get it done, I think I will paint the Matis flag on it to

represent the Matis people who played a big part in the opening up and helped in the development of the North.

Wed. August 10th. 2005

Monday turned out to be a real hot day. I had left home this morning at 7 AM to go to the Island to spend some time there. The water was dead calm and I had an easy passage in the canoe. Passing Grant's place, the construction is coming along fine from what I can see. The construction crew are working on the second half of Grant's place, making and pouring the wall forms on top of the foundation base. It is going to be a very large place compared to the homes around this area. I wonder what Grant's place will be like when the construction is completed? Time will tell. After I had arrived to the Island and had put my gear away, I made a cup of coffee and I found a note on the little table beside the bunk. It was from people who had visited the Island. I hope that Susie & Lee will return to the Island and do a little camping at the tent-cabin or teepee. I had received many good comments from people who had come to the Island and left their notes. They all like the the Island Botanical Park idea. I must one day gather all the notes I had received from people who had come to the Island and post their comments on this section of my Haileybury web site. I also pondered what was the first thing that I was going to tackle this morning, the teepee door or finish the outhouse. I choose the teepee door. After I had my coffee, I set about looking for straight, narrow, flexible branches to make the circular frame of the teepee door. The first set of branches broke when I had tried to bend them. They were too thick, I think. So I gathered another set of branches that were flexible enough to do the job. These I cut and bound them together to form a sort-of oblong loop to fit the teepee doorway. Then I sewed onto this loop, the piece of tarp that I had used for my "Jean's Art Studio" sign some time ago. Now it would make a perfect covering for the teepee doorway. Once that was done and I had fitted it in place. Then I had some lunch which consisted a Pam sandwich and a cup of coffee. After lunch, I got some soapy water and some steel wool and scrubbed the Jean's Art Studio sign off the now door for the teepee. With that done, I went about to gather more driftwood for the outhouse. I still had to enclose the front part of the outhouse where the doorway is to be. I also had to get two good stout, straight logs for the doorway. By evening, I had collected what I needed. I had also installed the two stout, straight logs that would frame the doorway. After supper, I had a coffee and sat on the dock, listening to the radio as I watched the sun set. It had been a fine day all around. Tuesday morning was very warm and a bit hazy. After breakfast, I set about to enclose the front of the outhouse. I cut up the driftwood into short pieces and nailed these to the outhouse. By noon, I could hear the roar of thunder that was not very far away. It came from the direction of New Liskeard. Sure enough it started to rain, lightly at first, all the while lightening and the sound of thunder coming closer to the Island. I gathered up my things and headed to the tent-cabin.



The wind started to pick up suddenly that the lake turned into a wild raging sea as the wind grew stronger. I can see the trees swaying and bending under the force of the wind. It seemed like all hell broke loose in this tempest. Then the rain came pouring down like someone using a water hose on the tent-cabin. The sound of rain was that loud in the tent-cabin that I could no longer hear the radio next to me. Boy, this is shure on heck of a storm. The rain continued all through the night. Wednesday morning, it was still raining, but the storm had passed by without any damage to the tent-cabin or teepee. That was a wounder, given how strong the wind had blown yesterday. I put some wood in the wood stove and lit it because it felt damp and clammy in the tent-cabin. The warm dry heat cheered me up quite a bit. I just spent the morning cleaning up and reading while drinking coffee and smoke a few cigarettes. Buy 10 AM the rain had let up for now. The weather forecaster is calling for more thunder storms throughout the day. So I decided to pack up my gear and head back to Haileybury. No sense staying here if I can not do any work around here. I left a note to Susie & Lee in the hope that they might return to the Island. I loaded my gear into the canoe, after I had bailed out the flood of water that was in it, and made my way to the Haileybury Marina. The weather is kinda foggy and the lake is still choppy as a misty rain is falling down. When I got to the boat ramp, I unloaded the canoe and got the canoe on its carriage, loaded the canoe with my gear and walked home, canoe in tow behind me. Boy, that was some thunder storm we had the other day. But all had turned out well in the end. I had plans to make a Botanical Park to place flower rock planters



along the Island shoreline and along the various trails in key locations. To have picnic tables at the north and south end of the Island for people to use. Make a large tee-pee at the south end of the Island. The tee-pee represents the first Nation People during the early years of the area. People will be able to use the tee-pee or my tent-cabin to use as a camp. I also hope to install a coin-operated field glass like they have at Niagra Falls at Lookout Point where people may have a close-up view of Haileybury, New Liskeard and Notre-Dame du Nord. Have outhouses for the public to use at the north, and south end of the Island. And something for the little children, like installing a miniature dwarf village as the Enchanted Forest. Lastly, make a docking wharf for boats on the western side of the Island. This project I believe will take me five years to complete. I hope to really get started on this project next spring when I will be on my retirement pension and move to the Island so that I can dedicate my full time on it. Most people whom I have talked about it, at least here in Haileybury, seem to like the idea for the Island. It would also be nice for school outings as part of their education on local history, on wild flowers and horticulture, or to just have a fun day on the Island.



In the meantime, come and spend a few hours, a day or even a weekend on the island during the summer and winter months. People who come to the island can use the big TeePee or bring their

own tent for a weekend of camping. In the event people encounter a boat breakdown or a severe storm, people can try to get to the island if they happen to be in the area and use the facilities in an emergency. Along the western shoreline, where the big Tee-pee will be erected, it is free of any rocks and is a safe landing area for any short draft boat. It is a pebble laden bottom. In an emergency, people can use my tent-cabin, where they will find always find a lighter in a jar, some dry wood, paper and a wood stove to get warmed up, cook some food or dry their clothes. There is also a modest supply of food in tin cans, some instant coffee, tea bags, and sugar to have a mug-up. There are some pots & pans and utensils people can use for that. There is an outhouse near the back of the tent-cabin on the Island at the present time which anybody can use if the need arise. It is located nearby the tent-cabin. Just walk towards the back of the tent-cabin, on the right hand side of it, then turn to your right and go into the bush a very short distance away, on your right had side, untill you come to the outhouse. While you are on the Island, you can have a plesent time walking the trails that have have been cut out. Have a good time on the Island, after all, it belongs to everyone to enjoy.

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Monday, August 15th. 2005

This morning I had to wait for Herb to open his hardware store at 8:30 -9 AM so that I can get some nails to finish the work on the outhouse that is just behind the big teepee. With the nails in hand, I went back to my apartment and loaded my camping gear into the canoe. Then I walked the canoe to the boat ramp at the Haileybury Marina. After launching the canoe into the lake, I rolled the canoe carriage to its parking spot. The day was clear and sunny with a slight south-easterly wind. A great day to be on the water. When I got near the shore of the Island, I noticed that the lake level had dropped down from the last time I had been here last week. The water is really shallow by the dock, for any deep V shaped boat hull, but there is plenty of water for the canoe. After unloading the camping gear from the canoe and packed it away in the tent-cabin, I began to gather suitable driftwood for the outhouse. This work took me all morning to get the right size in diameter to finish the front of the outhouse. Then it was only a matter to cut the wood to size and nail it on. By evening, the job was finished. Now only the door has to be made. That, I will tackle tomorrow. What a lovely evening it was as the sun sunk down behind the far off hills. I think that I had noticed about this place, is that usually, there are very, very few mosquitoes around the Island. It is a good place for a picnic or to do some camping.

Tuesday, August 16th. 2005

This morning after breakfast, I went about looking for suitable driftwood to make the outhouse door. By now, it is beginning to be a challenge to find the right piece of driftwood to do the job. But undaunted, I scoured the shoreline for suitable driftwood on the mainland and loaded these into the canoe to take back to the Island. After fashioning the door frame, I nailed on the sticks to it. I finally got the job done by late evening. Now the outhouse is completed. With that job done, tomorrow I can start to paint the clan tribe symbols on the teepee.

Wednesday,

This morning it is heavily overcast. I think we are going to get some rain today. After breakfast, I gathered my paints and brushes and went over to the teepee.



I started the work on the teepee door where I will paint the symbol that represent the Métis People. In fact, I had found that there are two Métis symbols. One is of a blue background that pertain to the Northwest Trading Company, with the infinity symbol at its center, and the other is with a red background that pertain to the Hudson Bay Company with the infinity symbol at its center. So which one of these symbols should I paint? C.C. the had worked for the Hudson Bay Company, but the first nation and Métis people were involved with both of these trading companies during the history of this region. To solve this problem that I was facing, I decided to paint on the door of this teepee a symbol that would represent both of the Métis symbols by painting the background half in red and the other half in blue with the infinity symbol at its center. After I had completed that task, I then painted on the teepee the clan symbols of the Algonkian people which consist of the hoof clan, the bear clan and the bird clan. While trying to paint these clan symbols on the teepee, it had rained on and off during this painting session. But I managed to get these clan symbols painted on the teepee in-between the rain showers. I will have to do some more research on the local Algonkian clans. I am finding it very difficult to get any kind of information on this particular subject matter. After I had painted the bird clan symbol, it rained continuously all through the rest of the day and night. I even had to fire up the wood stove to get the chill and dampness out of the tent-cabin. The weather forecast for tomorrow calls for more rain. I spent the rest of the day reading from books that I have on hand for such moments.

Thursday, August 17th. 2005

This morning I woke up at 5 AM and found the sky to be heavily overcast and is raining lightly. I had to start a fire going in the wood stove to get rid of the chill and dampness in the tent-cabin. I made some breakfast and waited to see if the rain would let up. The drizzle had not let up by 9 AM, so I started to pack my camping gear. By 10 AM, I had everything in the canoe and left the Island. There was no point to stay here any longer if it is raining. After reaching Haileybury, I loaded the canoe on its carriage and went home to my apartment. All in all, I was happy with the progress that I had made on the Island. Haileybury. Next year will be time enough to continue the work on the Island

August 29th. 2005

Today I went to the Island to finish the outhouse that is behind the big teepee. I had bought a small tarp from Herb's Pro Hardware store to use to cover the roof of the outhouse. Now when it rains, it will not get wet inside the outhouse. By evening, it started to rain so I gathered up my tools and headed for the tent-cabin. I spent the rest of the day relaxing in the nice, warm, comfortable tent-cabin. While listening to the weather report as I was making supper, I hear that hurricane Katrina is headed for the gulf coast. This hurricane may be a bad one given the strength of it. I listen to some classical music on our local CBC radio station.

August 30th. 2005

This morning it is raining so I will not be doing much today. As I listen to the further development of that Katrina hurricane on the weather report, we are probably getting this rainy weather system from the effects of that hurricane which had passed over Florida and is headed for New Orleans. The local news media in New Orleans is telling people to leave the city for higher ground. This hurricane is going to be a nasty one. I stayed inside the tent-cabin and read a book and then listen to a local FM station on the radio. I hear that hurricane "Katrina" is about to land on the gulf coast. It is 1:AM in the morning now and a dyke has been broken through and New Orleans is flooding. The radio broadcaster is saying that hurricane Katrina is causing a heavy toll upon the city of New Orleans and its people. The rain is coming down hard now that is drowning out the radio with the noise of the rain hitting the tent-cabin.

Sept 1st. 2005

This morning is a heavily overcast sky and a fresh breeze is blowing from the west. The weather forecast calls for strong winds in the afternoon, so I decided to get off the Island now before the strong winds come and I will not be able to leave the Island. I have to be at the Haileybury Heritage Museum tomorrow morning. When I got back to my apartment, I turned on the TV and saw the damage hurricane Katrina had done to New Orleans. What a devastation!

Sept 17th. 2005

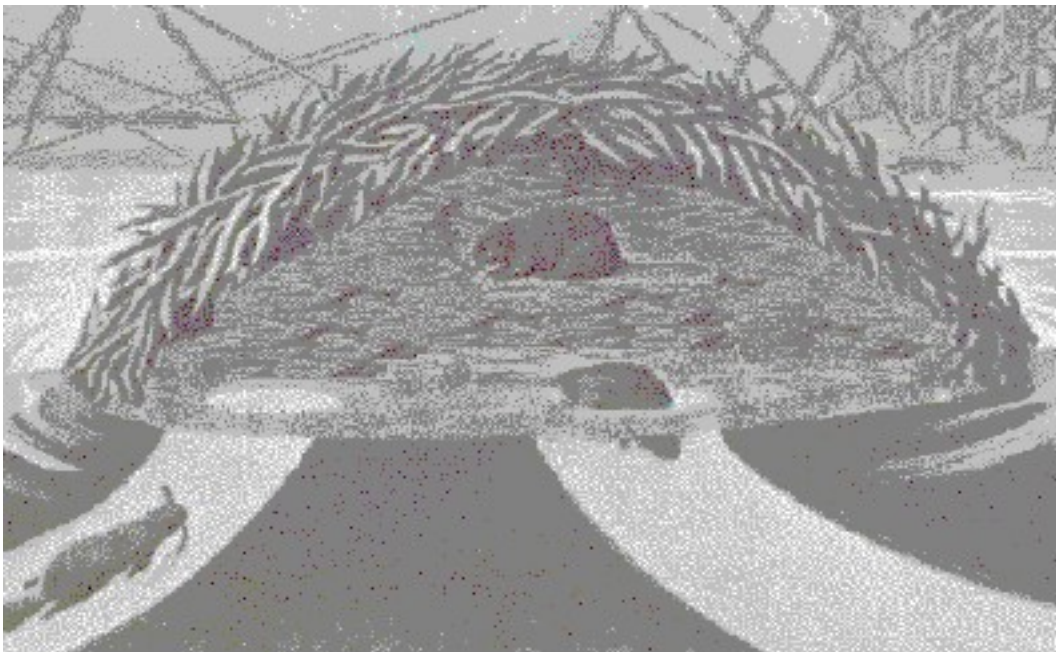
Went to the Island this morning to collect driftwood along the shoreline to use as firewood for the coming winter. I noticed that the beavers had cut down 16 large trees since the last time that I was here. This is not good. I collected the driftwood from along the shoreline and stack these close to the tent-cabin so that there will be plenty of dry wood in case people might need to use the tent-cabin as an emergency shelter during the winter months. There will at least be some dry wood to light up the wood stove for people to warm themselves up. I am winding down my work on the Island for this season. I feel that I have accomplished all that I had planned to do for this season, with the exception of the flower seeds I had planted, they had not materialised to bloom in a perfusion of contrasting colours as I had envisioned they would.

Sept 18th. 2005

I had planned to stay on the Island till Tuesday evening, Sept.20th, but decided to leave the Island early because the weather forecast calls for heavy rain and severe thunder showers with strong winds for the next few days. I would not be doing much work during those rainy days, so there was no point staying on the island. So I loaded my gear into the canoe and headed back to Haileybury.

Oct.8th. 2005

On reflecting about the great amount of trees the beavers are cutting down on the Island, it is causing me to re-evaluate the validity of continuing the the Island Botanical Park project. Usually, the beavers would cut down 5-6 large, fully grown trees, as well as smaller trees, that are about the thickness of a man's wrist during any given previous months. But at the present rate the beavers are cutting down the trees on this little island, I fear that at the rate the beavers are cutting down the trees on the Island, there will not be a tree left standing in a couple of years.



Jan 12th/2006;

I had spent my time during the x-mas holiday season on the Island. After I had settled in, I went over to the beaver house to deal with those tree cutting beavers. To my surprise, the beavers had abandoned their house because they were not there as I had expected. By then, they would have had their litter of little beavers and would have to stay put. The only conclusion that I can come up with, is that they must of abandoned their beaver house after I had left the Island in the late fall. That was the time when I had tried to persuade them to leave the Island and I thought that it had no effect. This spring I will be busy cutting up the 26 trees that the beavers had cut down. Some of these trees I will use to make picnic tables and the rest will be used for firewood. I am beginning to like camping out during the winter season. This is something I had not done until I came up here to Haileybury. I had found out that the big tee-pee had blew down. This must have happened during a wind storm we had a while ago. I will have to put it back up in the spring.

April.27th. 2006

I loaded up the canoe and Buddy and I left to go to the Island. What a beautiful, warm day it is. The lake was calm and it is a good time to find out how Buddy will react being in a canoe. I stayed close along the shoreline in case Buddy got too excited or afraid and would upset the canoe in the process. I had tied Buddy to the front seat on a short leash so that he was unable to jump out of the canoe and upset it. We arrived to the Island in good form with no incident that would cause me to worry. In fact Buddy seemed to be totally board by that trip, for he just laid down with his head resting on the forward canoe seat as we went along. I was pleasantly delighted to see the dock had not shifted from its place and that it was still intact. The movement of ice had caused some damage to the central docking area at the Haileybury Marina. I let Buddy go to explore the Island as I

unloaded the canoe. After In had put things away in the tent-cabin, I tidied up the tent-cabin. My main aim was to just spend some time with Buddy. I was not going to do too much else on this outing. I heard Buddy barking so I went to see what all the fuss was about. Buddy was barking at the beavers that were swimming close by. It seems like the beavers had come back to the Island after all. By the time I had got to where Buddy was, he had already jumped into the water and was going after the beaver. I called him back and he quickly headed back to shore. We went over to the beaver house and sure enough, they were in the process of repairing their beaver house. The beavers swam at a fair distance watching us as I sat on a rock, drinking coffee and smoked a cigarette. They eventually swam to the main shore and I never saw them again. I suppose that when the beavers saw a dog was on the Island, they decided it was not a good place to be and had moved on. I let Buddy roam around the beaver house so that he would leave his scent there to remind the beavers that he was there in case the beavers decided to come back to the Island. They had already caused much damage on this little island. What a wonderful time Buddy and I had today. It was nice to see Buddy really get a chance to stretch his legs without having a leash on him. At least here on this little island, I did not have to worry about letting Buddy run freely and getting hit by a car or encounter other dogs. Buddy and I walked along the trails and then had a good supper of pork chops, potatoes and veggies and settled down for the night.

April.28th. 2006

This morning after breakfast, I went to see about the downed tee-pee. The first thing I had noticed was that someone had taken the traps that had covered it. They had left the bottom front section and the door and the top wings of the tee-pee. So I sorted out the poles and proceeded to get the tee-pee upright again. This time I dug three holes where the three main poles would rest in. This should prevent the tee-pee from toppling over in a strong wind. When I got the tee-pee up again, I tied the top, where the poles join together and tied it with some strong rope to keep it from shifting. Now the tee-pee will be able to withstand any strong wind that will bear on it. I must say, it looks pretty good, despite the missing parts of its coverings.





Teepee, fire pit and outhouse in the background.

I can not afford to buy any more new tarps to cover the teepee again, so I will gather what old carpets people will throw out during the annual spring cleaning and use them to cover the teepee. I will tack it on, jute-back outward and that should keep the weather out for the campers who may want to use it. The rest of the day I spent with Buddy. We went for a canoe ride and then walked the trails. By that time it was late in the evening so we went to the tent-cabin and I made some supper of pork chops. For Buddy, I mixed a tin of dog food with his dry dog chow with pieces of pork chops thrown in, and he loved it. Then I settled down on the bunk and I read an old book, *The Time Machine* by H.G.Wells (1984), which I had gotten from our public library while Buddy slept on the carpet beside the bunk. We had a good day.

April.29th. 2006

This morning I heard the sound of honking. Buddy did not know what to make of those sound so we investigated what it was. I went to the dock and not far away were two big swans swimming towards the dock. I went back to the tent-cabin and got a good handful of wild bird seeds. I threw these to the swans and they started to feed. What a beautiful sight to see. That was the first time I had seen swans in the wild. The only time I had seen swans were in a zoo. After breakfast, I did some work on the tent-cabin. I added a shelf above the bunk for added storage space and changed the main table around so that I can sit close to the window and look out as I eat my meals. I also added another shelf above the CB radio to place items on it. These are minor changes but it makes the place more like home. I will see if I can pick up some rubberized runners that people had thrown out during the spring cleaning to cover the floor. It will make it easier to sweep the floor and keep the cabin clean.

Buddy and I played a lot for the rest of the time we were on the Island. Buddy and I headed out in the canoe and paddled around the Island and along the main shore. I want Buddy to get used to being in a canoe untied. He was pretty good and had not tried to upset the canoe during all the time we were on the lake. He seemed to like it more when I use the paddle rather than the motor. But we spent enough time using both methods so that he will get used to the noise of the little outboard motor. The weather forecast calls for rain, strong winds and cold weather from May 4th, on to the end of the week, so we headed back to Haileybury on Wednesday noon, May 3rd. All in all, Buddy and I had a grand time together during our stay on the Island.

May 14th. 2006

This morning there is a break in the weather from all the rainy days we had. The weather forecast calls for more rain tomorrow and all through the week. So today is my best chance to get that carpet to the Island. At 5:30 AM, Buddy and I went for our daily morning walk. When we got to the lake, only a short distance away, the lake was somewhat calm. There was still a slight chop on the lake because it had been blowing quite hard all through the night. When we got back to the apartment, I loaded the canoe and made our way to the boat ramp, next to the Haileybury Marina. Off we headed to the Island while Buddy laid down on the rolled-up carpet that had taken every bit of space in the canoe. Buddy seem to take the rough ride on the choppy water pretty well. He do not show any sign of nervousness. I beached the canoe at the Tee-Pee site and unloaded the canoe, while Buddy went exploring the Island. I got the needed tools together and got started on draping the carpet to the Tee-Pee. I first had to take off the piece of white tarp that covered the entrance of the Tee-Pee. After about an hour, I took a coffee-break and had some breakfast. Then I went back to work on the Tee-Pee. After I got that piece of carpet in place, I nailed it on with roofing nails because it had a broad head. After that was done, I put on the white piece of tarp over the entrance of the Tee-Pee. That one piece of carpet covered the front of the Tee-Pee. What is left to do is the sides, back and top.

Now I just need to find some more carpet that people are throwing out to finish the job on the Tee-Pee. I think that I will also cover the Tent-Cabin with carpet so that during the hot summer days, it will be cool inside and warm during the winter months. I can give the carpet a coat of paint on the exterior side, where the jute-back is exposed, to protect it from the weather. I can also paint the exposed jute-back on the Tee-Pee after I have completely covered it. Then I will consider that job finished .

May 25th. 2006

During spring clean-up, I managed to get a good supply of carpets that people had thrown out. Also I managed to obtain quite a few cans of old paint that people had discarded. This I will mix it all

together and apply it on the jute-back carpet to give it added protection from rainy weather. This morning it was heavily overcast with dark thunder storm clouds scattered here and there, but the lake was calm. So I loaded the canoe and took the first load to the Island. There I stored the items until I can get back to finish the job on the Tee-Pee. By the time I got back from the Island, 9:30 AM, and re-loaded the canoe, the clouds had become darker, and it looked like it was going to rain soon. So I unload the canoe because I did not want to take a chance to make a second trip least the wind will pick up to its expected 30 MPH. But by 1PM, the sky had cleared and the sun shone brightly. What a change from just a few hours ago. The lake was calm with no wind about, so I once again loaded the canoe. This load was a very large one because I still expected that it will rain according to the weather forecast. I wanted to get the rest of the gear in the canoe and make only one trip. Arrived on the Island and I unloaded the canoe and put the carpets and paints away. I will have to wait until Saturday or Sunday before I start work on the Tee-Pee. But I am pleased at the progress that I had made today. Hopefully, I will have enough carpets to cover the Tee-Pee. Most of the carpets I got had covered small rooms. But then again, I might have some left over to cover the roof of the Tent-Cabin. That alone should keep the Tent-cabin cool in the heat of the day. Will see. I have been greatly helped by Charles (Bud) Shaver, Chris Oslund, Patricia Wilson, Allan Bellaire, Jack Perry and others who have become good friends to me. These people are the people who are the main driving force and have helped a great deal to establish the Heritage Museum in Haileybury, which Haileybury is now part of the City of Temiskaming Shores.

June 2nd. 2006;

After I had finished my volunteer work at the Haileybury Heritage Museum, I loaded my canoe and left for the Island. The weather was clear and warm with a slight breeze coming from the south-east. Buddy did not mind the hot sun shining down because he had wedged himself between two large bags loaded with camping gear, providing him with some shade. By the time I had unloaded the gear and put things away, and made some supper for Buddy and myself, it was too late to do anything else but to relax and enjoy the peace and quiet of the late evening.

June 3rd. 2006;

Woke up this morning at about 5 AM and made breakfast for Buddy and myself. I wanted to get an early morning start during the cool of the day to get the carpets nailed onto the Tee-Pee. Today was going to be another one of those hot days. While I was working on the Tee-Pee and Buddy was fast asleep in the shade inside of the Tee-Pee, a couple of young boys made their appearance. They had come over to the Island in their 14 ft. red Scout canoe. I stopped work and chatted with the boys. By now I was ready for a coffee break anyway. During the walking tour of the Island on the trails I had already made, the impression I got while talking with the boys was that they were planning to stay overnight in the Tent-Cabin, even though they could plainly see that I had all my personal gear

installed. I told the boys that they can use the Tee-Pee this evening and make camp there, but they had no camping gear with them. I told them that they were not going to bunk with me in the Tent-Cabin and that I would be willing to tow them back to Haileybury with my canoe with its outboard motor when the wind would die down some. The wind by now had shifted to the north-east and the lake was getting choppy. I told the boys to think it over and left them at the Tent-Cabin while I went back to work on the Tee-Pee. By Evening, Mike, my landlord at McCool Restaurant, stopped by with his pontoon boat with the girls and little Mickey. The wind had died down somewhat but the lake was still a bit choppy. I showed the troop the Tee-Pee and they got a great thrill out of it. I told Mike about the boys who had come to the Island by canoe and that the boys would need a tow to get back to Haileybury. It would be just too hard to paddle back against a stiff breeze and choppy water. Mike offered to tow the boys back since he was heading back to Haileybury anyway. I told the boys that Mike will tow them back to Haileybury with his pontoon boat when they were ready to leave the Island. The boys accepted the offer. After they had left, I went to the Tent-Cabin to make myself a cup of coffee and I noticed that my ultra-slim, chrome pocket watch with matching chain was missing. I had hung it on a nail next to the bunk. I have a good idea who stole that pocket watch. After I had my coffee, I went back to work on the Tee-Pee until I had the job done. I had a late supper which must have been about 9 PM or so. I was satisfied that I had enough carpet to do the job. I even had some left over to cover the roof of the Tent-Cabin. What a difference that made. During the mid-day heat, it was cool inside the Tent-Cabin. The only drawback I found in all of this is that the Tent-Cabin is somewhat dark inside, like in a cave, now that the sunlight can not penetrate through it. At least the Tent-Cabin is no longer a hot-house with its 120 degree temperature during mid-day. What a relief that is!

Sunday, June 4th. 2006;

This morning after breakfast, I opened up all of the 13 paint cans I had collected during Spring Cleanup. Out of the 13 cans I managed to get 4 full gallons of paint. All the paint was white, the right color to paint the Tee-Pee. I put some paint in the tray and used a roller for the first coat. That jute-back carpet sure sucks up that paint! I managed to cover the front half of the Tee-Pee with the three gallons of paint. By then, it was getting really hot and I was sweating like mad, sapping all the strength that was in me. I decided to take a break and wait until late afternoon, when it would be cooler. I waded into the cool water and Buddy and I had fun playing tag in the water. That was a refreshing dip. Now I was ready to tackle that Tee-Pee paint job again. With only one gallon of paint left, I used a brush for the second coat.



Half-Painted Teepee.

After I had used-up all of the paint, I went inside the Tee-Pee and leveled the ground so that it will make a smooth place to lay ground sheets and sleeping bags. There is room for six sleeping bags, but it would be ideal for only four sleeping bags with enough room for camping gear. It will be a nice place for people to camp in. This evening, as I was listening to the news on my radio, I heard that our police force had rounded-up 17 Moslems who were part of a terror cell who were planning to bomb our Parliament building in Ottawa and some news media establishments like the CBC. I notice that Moslem clerics are coming out giving all kinds of excuses about their perverted religion as to what has taken place. I remember saying that Islam is one of the most dangerous religion to any society. I recall what had taken place when some caricature cartoons of Mohammed was published and the destructive reaction by many Moslems which had ensued because those silly cartoons happen to offend the sensitivity of these people. Now you have Moslems in Canada ready to blow-up people because of their perverted religious views.

Monday, June 5th. 2006;

I had decided to take the day off and relax but I ended up fixing the dock. Some of the logs were loose because they had not been nailed down because of lack of long nails. Now I had some long nails on hand to do the job. I notice that I had lost the two car tires during the spring thaw. The two tires was attached to the dock that had been used as boat fenders. This year we had very high water level on the lake which had prevented me to use the dock because it was under water. Now I will have to scrounge around for two more car tires for the dock fenders. I installed a two burner camp

stove in the Tent-Cabin so that people can use this, instead of burning wood in the wood stove to heat up their food or drinks. I had found this camp stove that people had thrown out during Spring clean-up and fixed it up. It still looks a bit grungy, but it works well. I also installed on the floor some rubber runner I had picked-up during the spring clean-up. I hope to find some more rubber runner during next year spring clean-up to cover the entire floor. This will make it easier to keep the floor clean. Then I spent the rest of the day relaxing, as I had at first intended.

Tuesday, June 6th. 2006;

After breakfast, I spent the morning cleaning-up the tent-cabin and packing my camping gear. I spent the rest of the morning just loafing around, walking around the island. There is still a lot of work to do to make this into a Botanical Garden Park. By 10 or 11 o'clock, I loaded the canoe and headed back to Haileybury. I am content of what I had accomplished during my stay on the Island.

Sat. June 17th. 2006;

Left to go to the Island around noon to make that picnic and camping spot at the northern end of the Island. What a nice sunny day it turned out to be. This morning, the wind was strong and it looked like it was going to rain all day. It is so nice to get back into warm days again. Last week we had cold temperature that hovered around 3 Celsius. When Buddy and I had reached the Island, I put the camping gear away and made a pot of coffee. After awhile, I went along Lookout Trail to have a look what needed to be done at that new camping site. What I want to do here is to provide a place where people can set-up their own tent. Some people may not want to use the tent-cabin or the Tee-Pee, but would rather camp in their own tent. The ground is level here but it is heavily wooded with brush. This will all have to be cleared away and burned. I went back to the tent-cabin and made a drawing plan for this new camp site. It will have an outhouse at the back of the camping site and a picnic table for people to use. From here, one can see the lights of Haileybury twinkling at night. It is open to the west wind where it should provide a cool breeze and keep any mosquitoes at bay. This will be a great place for a camping site. I spent the rest of the day in quiet meditation and just relaxing and enjoy the serenity. Around 9:30 PM, Mike, of McCool's Restaurant, along with his wife Sandra and the girls, and a friend came to the dock in their pontoon boat. They were going to have a wiener-roast at the fire-pit next to the big Tee-Pee. Mike invited me to join them by I declined because I did not want to impose on their outing. It was quite dark by the time the campfire was blazing. I had told Mike that there were very few mosquitoes on the Island, but this evening, there were plenty around. It was that bad this evening that the girls asked if they could stay in the tent-cabin to get away from those pesky mosquitoes. Mosquitoes is one insect I and a great many animals would not mind if humanity made them extinct. Especially now that there is a great risk of getting that West-Nile Virus one hears so much about these days. There seem to be a heck of a lot more mosquitoes this year than I have ever seen or rather felt, here on the Island. That may be

due to all the rain we had lately. Mike's friend came by to have a good look at the tent-cabin. He was quite impressed at my handiwork. Mike and the gang left earlier than they had expected because of the mosquitoes. I had no bug spray with me and these pesky mosquitoes kept me awake all night.

Sunday. June 18th. 2006;

I managed to get a little sleep at dawn when it was the coolest part of the day. I woke up this morning around 9:AM and noticed that I had quiet a lot of mosquitoes bites on my body. I applied some After-Bite lotion to take away the itching. After breakfast, I gathered my tools and went to work on clearing that camping area. I had to cut most of the brush with the ax and dig-up the roots and piled these on a campfire I had made to burn the brush. I kept the fire low and made sure not to create any sparks by chopping up the brush into little pieces. There was a strong wind blowing from the west that would have carried sparks into the dense trees. I had a large bucket of water handy, if I needed it. The work progressed between my coffee-breaks rest. It was hot, hard work getting at those roots. At least the fire and smoke kept the pesky mosquitoes away. By mid-day, I stopped and had some lunch and continued to work until 5:PM when I had the area cleared. I had to stay around until the fire had burned-up all of the brush I had chopped away. I doused the ashes down good and went back to the tent-cabin. A half hour later, it rained quite heavily. I had finished the work just in time. It continued to rain, on and off all night.

Monday. June 19th. 2006;

After another sleepless night fighting those pesky mosquitoes, I managed to get some shut-eye during dawn. These mosquitoes must find their way into the tent-cabin during the day and lie in wait until night time when they make their presence known. Next time I come to the Island I will bring some bug and garden insecticide to spray into the tent-cabin an hour before I turn in for the night. I was very curious about the condition inside the Big Tee-Pee after that heavy downpour. I went over to the Tee-Pee to check out how it had stood up to that heavy rain storm. I felt around inside the big Tee-Pee and the ground was dry. This Tee-Pee will keep people dry during a heavy rain storm. I returned to the tent-cabin and made breakfast for Buddy and me. After breakfast, I went over to the new camp site with a rake and spread the ashes level around the ground. When that was done, I gathered wood litter and covered the ashes that I had spread around the ground so that the tent floor will not get marked-up with ashes and get it dirty. When that job was done, I headed back to the tent-cabin and had a cup of coffee and a bite to eat. I was listening to the radio when the weather forecast called for thunder showers in the afternoon. Having so little sleep and now more rain was on its way, I decided to pack-up my gear and head back to Haileybury. Next time I come back to the Island, I will be armed to the teeth with bug spray to deal with those pesky mosquitoes. An hour after I got back to Haileybury, the thunder storm came with a vengeance. The wind was

quite strong and lightening flashed across the lake. Buddy is not very keen about thunder storms. He hid himself under the bed with his nose just sticking out. As for myself, I got into bed to catch-up on much needed sleep.

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Sat. June 24th. 2006;

This morning I loaded the canoe and headed for the Island. The morning is bright with no wind. The lake was calm, like a mill pond and I took my time enjoying the scenery as I plodded along with my 2hp outboard motor. After I had landed and put the camping gear away, I settled down and enjoyed the peace and quiet. I spent the day swimming with Buddy, reading or just listening to the singing of the song birds. How nice it is to be able to spend the entire day just relaxing and enjoying the moment. In the late evening, I was in deep meditation while Buddy slept on his favorite piece of carpet that lay close by my bunk.

Sun. June 25th. 2006;

After an early breakfast, I got the chainsaw to cut up two trees that were in the way of the new camping area which I had already cleared. One tree that was still here had toppled over the now new tenting area. It had been cut down by a beaver last year which now had to be limbed and cut up. The other tree was near the center of the camping area which I regret I had to be cut down, limbed it and cut-up. Then I had to carry away the cords of wood and branches to tidy-up the place. This tenting area is large enough for a good size tent with room to spare. I also want to have a picnic table here for people to use. Campsite ready to set-up a tent. After lunch, I selected the area where the outhouse would be.



Once I had picked the site, making sure that the wind would carry any odor that may be coming from the outhouse away from the tenting area, I got the shovel and began to dig the septic hole for the outhouse. It was good and deep that water started to seep into the hole, despite that the hole was far away from the shoreline.



With that done, I scrounged around the shoreline for any logs that I can use to make the outhouse. I had found some good size logs that had washed-up close by along the shoreline. These I cut to the needed size and carried or dragged them over to the outhouse site. I had with me a few long nails which I nailed these logs together. Then I gathered up smaller dimension logs to make the base of the Outhouse. Then I cut narrow logs to make the floor and cut these up to size and nailed these together on the base. When I wanted to make the seating area, I found out that I had run out of nails. So I had to stop with the construction until I am (CLOSE UP VIEW OF THE OUTHOUSE) able to get more nails to finish the job. So far, I am pleased at what has been done. It is a good start on the outhouse. By now it was late in the evening and it was time to quit for the day. I spent the rest of the evening listening to the CBC news and various topics of discussion on my radio. Buddy slept beside me

Mon. June 26th. 2006;

After breakfast I topped-up the tank on the outboard motor and use the rest of the gas for the chainsaw. I managed to limb and cut-up two trees which the beavers had chopped down before I ran out of gas. With no nails or gas left, there was not much left for me to do. So I spent the rest of the day clearing away the rocks where a boat may make a landing at the big Tee-Pee site. The water was warm and Buddy tried to help me move some big rocks but he only got in the way. I lined up

these rocks to act as a breakwater from the waves that come from those strong northern winds. The job was done by late evening, and I am well pleased with the results. I made a sign; Lookout Point Trail and planted it close by to the trail next to the Tent-Cabin. It will let people know where that trail starts. This trail will take you to the new camping ground that I had cleared where a person can set-up their own tent.

Mon. June 26th. 2006;

This morning as I was listening to the news and weather forecast, we are going to have thunder storms for our area. With no nails or gas left, there was not much else for me to do on the island. So I decided to pack-up my things and head back to Haileybury before the strong winds would advance as the thunder storm lets loose its fury. We arrived in Haileybury as the sky began to darken with the threatening storm clouds gathering above. As I am writing this, it is now 2:30 pm and the sun has broken through the dark clouds and no rain is in sight but my barometer that is hanging on the wall has its needle holding fast on Change.

Sat. July 15th. 2006;

This morning, Buddy and I left to go to the Island. Yesterday, Chris Oslund had given me almost a full box of 3 1/2 inch spiral nails. Chris used to be the Curator for the Haileybury Heritage Museum where I do my voluntary work. Now he works for the City of Temiskaming Shores. Now I can continue the work on that outhouse I am building for that new picnic and camping area I had made for people who may want to pitch their own tent instead of using the tent-cabin or the big Teepee on the Island. When Buddy and I reached the Island, I unloaded the gear and installed these in the tent-cabin. I noticed that the tent-cabin was left in a clean state after it had been used. I am grateful for that. Unfortunately, the person or people who had been here did not leave a note. After having put the gear away I took a walk to the new picnic and camping area. I noticed that the new growth had almost obliterated part of Lookout Point Trail. I would have to clear this section of the trail so that it will be well defined. Buddy and I walked along the shoreline to see what driftwood we can get to use for the outhouse. Then I took the rest of the day off and just relaxed. The peace and quiet is relaxing for the soul. I had placed some wild bird seeds in the bird feeder and ten minutes later, birds came along feeding from it. Later I noticed a squirrel had come to the bird feeder and picked out the sun-flower seeds. This is the first time I had seen a squirrel on the Island. I wonder how it got here? It could have drifted on a log or had come here during spring thaw while a thin crust of ice was still on the lake. I wonder if that is the only squirrel that had come over to the island. I will have to investigate this further. It was just as well that I took it easy today for we ended up with thunder, lightning and some heavy rain. It felt so cozy in the tent-cabin with its fabric covering us, separating us from the elements during the thunder storm. Buddy was shaking with fear because he is afraid of the lightning storm. But I managed to calm him down. The Coleman gas lantern which was given to me

from the people of the Haileybury Heritage Museum added to the feeling of coziness. It had become quite dark inside the tent-cabin that I needed to light the gas lantern. I had to work on the moving parts of the lantern because they were all seized-up. When I had freed up these parts, I then had to fashion a new base for the new lantern globe I had bought. I could not get the globe size it really needed so I bought a globe that was as close as the original size. This little job had to be done in order to fit the new globe onto the lantern. With a new mantel and some gas, the lantern worked fine and gave me a bright light. I had been using candles for lighting the tent-cabin. I got the wood stove going to take away the dampness. Yes, it felt real cozy in the tent-cabin while that thunder storm was raging outside.

Sun. July 16th. 2006;

After breakfast I started work on the section of Lookout Point Trail which had been overgrown. I got on my hand and knees and plucked out the new growth that had covered the trail. It had rained on and off during the day so I had finished this task by noon. After lunch, I started work on the outhouse. I had gathered driftwood along the shoreline that would be suitable for the outhouse and commenced to build the outhouse with the new nails I had gotten from Chris. I have enough nails for the outhouse and the three picnic tables that I want to build after I finish building the outhouse. Work on the outhouse continued between spurts of rain showers that were developing during the entire afternoon. When a severe thunder storm came up, I had to stop my work and gather up the tools and headed for the tent-cabin. I had made it just in the nick of time to avoid the heavy downpour that lasted an hour. By the time the thunder storm was over, it was too wet and late to continue work on the outhouse.

Mon. July 17th. 2006;

After Breakfast I went looking to find more driftwood which would be suitable for the outhouse. But there was none around. I will have to gather some more driftwood from along the mainland shoreline and load these into the canoe and transport it to the Island. I wanted to do some work on the dock so I decided to tackle this task this morning being that the lake was choppy. I nailed down all of the loose logs on the dock which I had not nailed down because I had run out of nails the last time I was here. I nailed these loose logs down with the spiral nails that Chris had given me. With that task done, I then retrieved an old auto tire I had lost during the spring thaw and cut it in half and nailed these to the dock to act as boat bumpers. I also placed some large flat rocks on top of the crossbeams of the dock to weigh it down. I had noticed when the lake level was high, that part of the dock had lifted up from its foundation of rocks. These added rocks should keep the dock down on its rock foundation. By the time I had finished working on the dock, it was noon. I made some lunch for me and Buddy and then started to pack up the gear and loaded these into the canoe for our trip back home. I left the tent-cabin nice and tidy in case someone may want to use it. Buddy

and I left the Island and I felt that I had accomplished much given that I had to work much of the time between spurts of rain showers during my stay on the Island.

Sat. July 29th. 2006;

By late afternoon the wind had died down enough to make the trip to the Island. I loaded the canoe with my camping gear and Buddy began the trip out. By the time we got underway, the wind had picked-up again which caused the lake to be a bit choppy. I assessed the situation and decided to carry on. Had I not the outboard motor, I would have turned back to the Haileybury waterfront. Though it was a rough ride, we made it to the Island in good form. Buddy took this bit of rough trip pretty well. I notice that the lake was level to the dock because of the heavy rains we had these past few days. Once we reached the tent-cabin. I got all the gear stored away. The lake was too choppy by now to go across to the mainland to gather some driftwood for the outhouse, so I made supper of pork chops, potatoes and veggies for Buddy and me. After supper, I washed the cooking utensil's and dishes and then I settled down to relax and read one of the readers Digest books Irene had given me. Later that night, I listen to the s/w radio to catch up on the news of the war between that terrorist Moslem organization, Hezbollah in Lebanon and Israel. I heard on my s/w radio from various countries that approximately sixty people were killed, among them were many children when Israeli jets blasted an apartment complex in Qana, Lebanon. According to the news Press, Hezbollah, had placed a rocket launcher on the roof of the apartment building knowing that it would provoke an Israeli attack upon that building.

Sun. July 30th. 2006;

After breakfast, Buddy and I got into the canoe and went across to the mainland. The lake was calm and I needed to get some more driftwood for the outhouse. Once I reached the mainland, I began to collect the driftwood from along the shoreline and load these into the canoe to transport them back to the Island. I made two trips before I decided that I had enough driftwood to complete the outhouse. I spent the rest of the day building the outhouse. I managed to find some plastic sheets and an oversize garbage bag that I had split and used these to cover the roof so that it would prevent rain from coming through the roof. It will have to do until I can get some tarp material to cover the roof properly. All it needs is a door and a little touch-up. I spent the rest of the evening listening to my s/w radio. I wanted to catch up on the latest development on Iraq, Israel and Lebanon, and what is happening on world news. I listen to various news broadcasts from many countries to get an overall understanding of what is going on. I heard an update on that apartment building that had been bombed in Qana, Lebanon. According to the news Press, most of the victims were invalid children who were deliberately brought there to be used as sacrificial lambs in order to tarnish Israel's image and turn world opinion against the war on Hezbollah. The victims were not even residents of the building. How evil can these Moslem people be to use children as sacrificial

lamb in their war. I was totally disgusted with how these Moslem people are trying to justify the war Hezbollah had started with Israel. The length these Moslem people will go to in order to dupe people to sympathize with Hezbollah's perverted cause is amazing. What is even more amazing is that many people are believing their perverted propaganda. From what I have heard so far in the news media, it seems that their tactics are working in their favor. There seem to be many non-Moslems in the UN and around the world who are on side with Hezbollah in this war. But I think that as the truth about Hezbollah and the Moslem people are being exposed for what they are, world opinion will start to shift against them. One has only to look at that recent bombings in Iraq where people, and children are being killed in that sectarian war that is going on between those two Moslem groups. Even killing their own kind do not seem to bother these people. These people are nothing more than self-deluded, brainwashed, radical Islamic cut-throats that are the scum of the earth rather than a people of GOD as Hassan Nasrallah falsely claims and pretends to be. Hassan Nasrallah may be the leader of Hezbollah, but he in no way represents the GOD of the Old Testament.

Mon. July 31st. 2006;

This morning the lake was calm and the sky was totally overcast that it looks like we are going to get more rain. I made breakfast and listen to the weather report. It calls for severe thunder storms in the afternoon with winds of up to 30 mph. After breakfast, I went to the new outhouse to collect the tools and box of nails. Then I began to pack my gear for the trip back home. It started to rain and it was not until 2 pm when I loaded the canoe to leave the Island. After the rain, I had gone back to the new outhouse to see if the outhouse was dry inside, and it was. I still need to make a door for that outhouse. Maby I will just put some heavy cloth to cover the doorway. Will see. Buddy and I had a great time while we were on the Island. Got a lot done and we had time to play in the water. All in all, it was a good weekend.

Sat. Aug. 5th. 2006;

Left my apartment in Haileybury in the late afternoon to go to the Island Botanical Park. I want to finish building the outhouse for that new tent camping area. After I had put the camping gear away and had a cup of coffee, Buddy and I set out along the mainland shoreline to see where we can get more driftwood that would be suitable for the outhouse. Picking through all the driftwood scattered along the shoreline, I managed to get one canoe load of suitable driftwood of the right dimension. These I took back to the camping area where I am building the new outhouse. By the time I unloaded the canoe, it was late in the evening so I made supper for Buddy and myself. I spent the rest of the evening listening to my s/w radio to catch up on the latest development on the war between Israel and Hezbollah in Lebanon. The UN security council has come up with a cease-fire plan to end the conflict in this Middle East war. The plan calls for Israeli troops to leave Lebanon.

That the Lebanon Government would place fifteen thousand of its troops in southern Lebanon as a security force and that an exchange of prisoner be made. Yeah right! That plan is so stupid that it is like asking the fox to guard the chicken coop. I wonder who's bright idea it was to come up with that lame brain plan. That cease-fire plan is so stupid that it do not even deserve any further commet or elaboration on it.

Sun. Aug. 6th. 2006;

After breakfast, I gathered the tools, nails and chainsaw and placed them into the canoe and left for the camping area. It was easier than having to make two or three trips overland having to carry these things. With the driftwood I already had, I finished trimming up the outhouse. Now with that done, I will see what I can do for a door. I had to make a second trip to the mainland to gather up more driftwood to make the door. After spending some time collecting the driftwood of the right dimension, I took these back to the campsite and proceeded to build the door for the outhouse. All it needs now is a tolit seat to compleat the job.

After lunch, I had finished making the door for the outhouse and installed it.



With that done, I decided to take a break from work and just relax. After some time, I thought I had heard a noise to the south of me so I got into my canoe to investigate. It seems that a pontoon boat had grounded itself on a set of flat rocks that lay off just a couple of hundred feet south of the Island. These rocks normally can be seen during the summer season, but the water level had been high all summer long because of all the rain we had been getting lately. These rocks now lay submerged

under a foot of water. I did what I could to help the people get their pontoon boat off the rocks. After they had left, I went back to the tent-cabin and got my hatchet and two long poles, some nails, a large can and some red cloth. These I put into the canoe and headed back to the submerged rocks. There I wedged a pole to the furthest set of rocks and placed the large coffee can on top of the pole as a radar reflector. I also nailed a red cloth to the pole as a warning to boaters. I then wedged the second pole on the other set of rocks and tied a red piece of cloth to it. With that done, I headed back to the tent-cabin. I made Buddy and me a snack. While I was having a cup of coffee, I heard the weather forecast on my radio. It calls for a thunder storm warning for our area. There were already dark clouds to the north-west which will be coming our way soon. I can now hear the booming of that thunder storm which seem to be coming from a fair distance away. I am glad that I had finished the door before we get into that thunder storm. I had to go back to the campsite to get my tools because those dark clouds were already approaching the Island. The wind had picked-up quite a lot. I gathered up all the tools, nails and equipment and placed them into the canoe and brought these back to camp. I got everything into the tent-cabin before it began to rain. What a downpour! It was that dark outside that I had to light the lantern even though it was only two in the afternoon. I lit the wood stove to drive out the dampness. Listening to the radio was useless because of all the static that came from the lightning. All Buddy and I could do was to just grin and bear it. Waiting out the thunder storm. The thunder sounded like a full fledged war going on somewhere out there on the mainland. The lighting was like fireworks going off, lighting up the entire sky. Buddy is taking this thunder storm pretty well, considering that he use to be quite afraid of these storms. Even after the thunder storm had passed after a few hours, it continued to rain on and off throughout the night.





Mon. Aug. 7th. 2006;

This morning the wind is blowing hard which is causing a heavy chop on the lake. The weather forecast calls for more rain in the afternoon. I spent the day cutting up some of the trees that the beavers had cut down last year. Then the rain came and I remained in the tent-cabin. I started to pack up my gear and was hoping to get back to Haileybury as soon as the rain stopped and the wind died down enough to make a safe passage. It was not until very late in the evening, around nine o'clock that the wind had died down enough to make the passage. The lake was still choppy but not as bad as it was during the day. I loaded the canoe and placed Buddy at the bow of the canoe for added weight. Then we chugged on through the waves. I had to admire Buddy for remaining so cool as the canoe heaved up and down through the choppy waters as spray was coming over both of us. As we got closer to Haileybury, we were sheltered from the waves from the high hills on the mainland. We made it to the Haileybury Marina in good form. Once there, I unloaded the gear from the canoe and placed the canoe on its cart. Then I hauled the empty canoe up over the steep bank and re-loaded the canoe with the camping gear. Buddy and I tottered off home with the canoe in tow. All in all, we had a good time on the Island.

Mon. Aug. 17th. 2006;

This morning I checked my e-mail and have received a notice from Christianne Hayward who informed me that the island I was creating the Botanical Park was private property. It Read; From Christianne Hayward To

Dear Mr. Pall, I was surprised and concerned to run across your posting on the Internet about your actions/plans regarding Farr's Island. As one of the two legal owners of this island (which can be confirmed by Mr. Robbie Gordon, lawyer in Haileybury), I would like to hear from you at your earliest convenience. I can be reached by E-mail at my daughter's address: chayward@telus.net or by telephone at 604-202-7686. Please cease any further development of the island at this time. Sincerely, Christianne Hayward

So I e-mailed this person on Thu, 31 Aug 2006, and wrote;

Dear Christianne; Thank you for letting me know that the little Island is private owned. I will cease the Island Botanical Park Project and remove, if need be, the tent-cabin, outhouses, big teepee and landing dock from your island. My intention was to commemorate the Farr family for their creation of the Town of Haileybury. Please forgive me for my error and having invaded upon your private property. It was not my intention. Jean

It seems that Christianne Hayward had come upon my web site while surfing the Internet. At last I had found out that the little island was owned by somebody.

On Sept-07-2006, I received an e-mail from Jamil Hayward, which read;

Dear Mr. Pall: Thank you for your rapid response to my E-mail. We appreciate your offer to remove the items from the island. I shall be visiting the island this weekend and perhaps may meet you in Haileybury. We shall be in contact. Sincerely, Gordon Hayward.

That was good news. At least I will meet the person and can explain that I had tried to find out if that little Island was private property. I had not known the little Island belonged to anyone. That I was told from the towns people that the little Island was a public place for people to use for camping and picnics.

So I sent Gordon Hayward an e-mail right away and said;

Dear Gordon; I would like very much to meet you so that I can personally tell you how sorry I am for having invaded upon your private property. If you would like to leave the tent-cabin, Teepee and outhouses and landing dock intact so that you and your family may use them when on a vacation to Haileybury, I have no problem with that. I would be delighted that you and your family, and the children will use it. Once again Gordon, I am sorry for having caused you and your family any unwanted problem. Jean

September 13, 2006;

I met Mr. Gordon Hayward and family in person. I explained what led me to start the Botanical Garden on the Island. Mr. Gordon was a kindly old man and we had a nice chat. They had been at the Island and he had asked me if I would take down the Big Teepee because he did not want people to trespass on their Island. I could leave the tent cabin intact and use the Island for myself only. I thanked Mr. Hayward and told him I would take down the Big Teepee as soon as I can get to the Island by canoe. By this time, the lake was pretty choppy now due to the fall season when we often get strong Northerly winds.

SEPTEMBER 10, 2006;

By now, Mr. Hayward and family had returned to Toronto. Late in the afternoon, the wind had diminished to a light 10 km, hr. breeze from the south. Buddy and I headed out to the little Island, following the mainland shoreline until we were adjacent to the island, and then made our way across the open body of water. It was pretty choppy, for a canoe, once we had left the shelter of the mainland, but we made it ok, thanks to that little outboard motor. I stowed the gear away in the tent-cabin and then proceeded to take down the Big Teepee. Soon it was getting dark and I had to quit for the day. This time in the season, it gets dark early. I had to light the camp stove because it was getting chilly now that the sun had gone down. Made supper for Buddy and me and after we had our fill, we settled down for the night.

SEPTEMBER 12, 2006;

This morning there was a light breeze and the lake was a little choppy. After breakfast, I made my way to the Big Teepee and continued to take it down. It was not easy because I had used plenty of nails to keep it intact. By Afternoon, the teepee was all down. I went back to the tent-cabin for some hot coffee and a cigarette. As I was sipping my coffee, the weather forecast on my radio informed me that we can expect strong winds from the north by late afternoon. I went out to see the condition on the lake, and sure enough, the wind was picking up. I quickly returned to the tent-cabin and packed my gear and got it into the canoe. I made one last check to make sure that everything was ok, and the got Buddy into the front of the canoe and headed across for the mainland. Once these strong northerly winds start, it will last for days on end. This was my only chance to get back to Haileybury and not get stranded on the island. That happened to me once and I could not get off the island for almost an entire week. By now the wind was cold and my hands were getting numb. I had not taken any gloves with me. Cold spray was hitting me that it was not long before I was totally wet and cold. We finally made it back to the shelter of Haileybury harbour. Cold, wet, but in good form. I loaded the canoe on its little canoe carriage I had made, and hauled ourselves home. When I got back to the apartment, I quickly stripped and jumped into a hot shower to warm up. By then my teeth were chattering uncontrollably. After getting into some dry clothes, I felt much better. Later on I sent a e-mail to Mr. Gordon which stated; Dear Gordon; Just to let you know that I had taken down the Big Teepee this morning. The site is left in its natural state. Thank you once again for letting me to continue to come on your island and stay in my tent-cabin from time to time. Let me know if there is anything else I can do for you. Sincerely Yours; Jean

September 13, 2006;

This morning I checked my snail-mail at the post office and when I got back home, I checked for any e-mail for the day. I had received an e-mail from Mr.Gordon which stated;

Dear Jean, As I said I would, I have now talked with my brother, Stuart about your plans to remove the structures you have built on Farr's Island. We are pleased that you have removed the teepee and look forward to your removal of the remaining structures by October 31, 2006, coincident with the onset of winter weather. Thank you for your understanding and your regard for the island. Sincerely, Gordon Hayward.

I was surprised to read this, for I had the full understanding that I could leave the tent-cabin and outhouse intact and use the island as long as I do no more work on the botanical project. Rather than argue the point, I sent Mr.Gordon a returned e-mail stating;

Dear Gordon; Given this new twist of events, I will remove the remaining structures on Farr Island. To have it done by October 31, 2006, may not be possible due to the weather and the

time I can spend on it at the moment. The weather at this time of the year is very unpredictable to go on the lake with the canoe with the onset of winter weather. Rest assured that all of the remaining structures on Farr Island will be removed and I will have nothing to do with Farr Island henceforth. Sincerely, Jean

I would comply to remove the tent cabin and other structures, (outhouses) on the island as soon as possible, when the weather conditions would allow me to do so. After all, I had to use the canoe to get to the island. With the strong winds that are a normal occurrence during this time of the year, I have to pick the time very carefully, because these strong winds can come up very suddenly. I want to be sure that I can safely ply the open waters. If I tip the canoe, I will end up in very cold water and be burdened with heavy winter clothes which could very well end up with hyperthermia. Though I did not like that, by October 31, 2006 ultimatum! I will try to do what was requested of me because, after all, I do not want to impose or trespass on someone's private property intentionally. As it turned out, I had managed to take down ALL of the structures on the island before that October 31, 2006 ultimatum. We got a spell of decent weather with soft winds that would make it a safe journey. After I had taken everything down and loaded my canoe, I cut the dock with my chainsaw to make it totally un-usable. I had cut the dock into small pieces. The rest of the dock would be carried off during the spring thaw when the water level on the lake is at its highest level. I have no doubt that the beavers will return to the island and continue to chop down the trees on the island. Buddy had kept them beavers at bay and would not allow them to settle there and cut down the trees. As far as I am concerned, I will have nothing more to do with that island. In fact, I do not even go near it anymore. I had found out later that they were selling the island. So this is what all this was about, the thought of making money! These people are trying to sell that little island where parts of it is swamped with water, at such an unreasonable price, no one would be so foolish to pay. Anyway, that's their problem. I was really surprised to have found out, at that late date, that the island was private property. I had shied away from buying some property because when I leave this planet, the government will end up with it.

But now I am thinking that once I went to all the effort to make a nice place for myself, there is always the chance that I could be forced off the land and I would have to start all over again. While I am still capable of building a log cabin, and do the work that will be required, who's to say I will still be able to do that ten years from now? Because of my age, and wanting that little bit of peace of mind, security and the knowledge that no one can come along and force me to move at any given moment, I will have to purchase some land. Once that is done, I can then do what I want with a clear mind, knowing that no one will be able to force me off the place. Finding the right place will be the hardest task because I will be limited to what land I am able to purchase. I do not want to be

saddled with a huge morgage that will take me twenty years to pay off. Rather, I want something that I can pay off in a couple of years.

Very Soon, when I start to get my old age pension, hopefully I will be in a position to buy my own bit of turf in some wilderness area and build a nice small log cabin on it, making my ever long standing dream, finally come true.

