VOLUME 14 ISSUE 7 JULY 2019

Have you ever seen a fairy? You know, the supernatural beings that look like us, are tiny, have wings and possess magical powers. The Black River Fairy Finders are looking for stories or pictures of any encounters you may have had or think you may have had. We are planning a fairy tea at the Hall in the Fall and are hoping for some stories or pictures to get us in the mood.

Where does one look for a fairy? I had to do a little research. I found a book titled **Fairyopolis** by Cicely Mary Barker. In this she wrote of her search for fairies during her summer vacation from teaching school in 1920.

She notes the finding of tiny footprints first, then she heard singing "like the sound of tiny magical bells". Most of her sightings were in the garden. This seems right to me. As my friend, Mary says, "Life began in the Garden" and it is one of my favourite places.

Ms Barker suggests some equipment needed to find a fairy: binoculars, butterfly net, magnifying glass, jam jar, selection of mirrors, a comfortable chair and refreshments. I believe refreshments are very important in a search for anything.

"The best times to see fairies are at twilight, midnight, just before sunrise and midday. Once a fairy has been spotted, be sure to keep your eyes fixed upon it. The fairy will only be seen for as long as one looks at it unwaveringly."

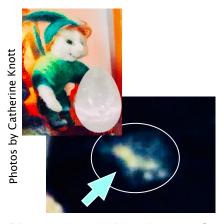
In It's Amazing! Fairies the author suggests if you see

a little bright light it might be a fairy. Bees, butterflies and hummingbirds attract fairies and they need water.

As yet, no luck. I have viewed the illusive morning sun dancing on tiny unfurling fern fiddles, and spotted a twisted stalk (flower) blooming about 15 ft up in a pine tree. Usually they are ground growers. Found flowers on a striped maple and learned a new word for their winged seeds - samara. I've been deafened by peepers at twilight, watched birds harvest nesting material at midday and just at sunrise, I had a front row seat at spring's dawn chorus. I might just see a fairy someday, maybe by chance. It seems their habitat is my habitat.

Below is a picture of a fairy I made and a photo of a tiny bright light that might be a fairy. Please send us stories or pictures of your own sightings. We would like to print them in the newsletter.

Sharon Lake



Please note the dates of meetings and events on the calendar on page 3.

Black River

... from the Wolfville Acadian

This column was originally printed in the *Wolfville Acadian*. The column is printed, as was the practice of the time, without the wife's name. Where it is known we have included it in brackets.

January 23, 1947

The Misses Irene and Olive Weir spent the week end at the home of their parents recently.

Messrs. Stanley Levy, Oran Levy, and Kenneth Smith, who are in the lumber woods in Greenfield, spent the week end at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ian (Hazel) Long and family were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Allison (Alice) Coldwell, Greenwich.

Miss Verna Clem, of Aylesford, is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Rupert (Inez) Long.

March 13, 1947

Mr. and Mrs. Merlin (Verna) Forsyth and son, of White Rock, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd (Ruby) Levy.

Mrs. Hedley (Merle) Schofield and family, of Hillaton, were recent visitors at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley (Elsie) Levy. Mrs. Levy accompanied them home for a short visit.

Mrs. L.W. (Mabel) Long, who underwent a serious operation at E.K.M. Hospital, is reported as doing very nicely.

Mrs. Alvin (Ada) Ellis, of Victoria Beach, spent some time at the home of

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We Know Where The Daggerboard Is

by Gladys Long

continued from June's newsletter

The wind caught the sail which billowed out above our heads beautifully. Occasionally Scott would yell, "Tack!" which I had been told meant for me to move the rudder handle one way and then the other. By this method we almost literally flew down the lake toward the public beach which proved to be our undoing the closer we got to it. All of a sudden the wind that had been filling our sails wrapped around our ears. I I heard Scott swear "Tack!" (we decided afterwards he'd actually exclaimed something like, "A-A-A-K-K-K-K") so I swung the rudder hard The result was just that quick we were upside down in the water. I do not mean the boat was on its side. I mean totally upside down. As I hit the water, something went whizzing by my head. Turned out to be the daggerboard. What is a daggerboard, you might ask? According to my sources (Google), " A daggerboard is a retractable centreboard used by various sailing craft. While other types of centreboard may pivot to retract, a daggerboard slides in a casing. The shape of the daggerboard converts the forward motion into a windward lift, countering the leeward push of the sail." Who knew?

In any case, the part about the daggerboard sliding in a casing must have been right because the gravity of being upside down caused it to slide in reverse and straight to the bottom of Sunken Lake it went. I assume. Couldn't see it, although that wasn't the most pressing issue at that moment.

While all that was going on, I was

having a great deal of trouble seeing much at all. The life jackets of the day were big, puffy things that laced up the front. I had put on my life jacket, but I had just loosely tied it up so that I would have greater freedom of movement. As soon as I hit the water, the life jacket popped to the surface of the lake fetching up smartly under my jaw and forcing my head aloft so that all I could see was the bright blue sky.

Those back on shore had watched the whole event unfold so as soon as things went south, Perry and Zane grabbed their paddles and a canoe and plowed through the ripples toward us. We weren't sure which was more embarrassing upending the sailboat in full view of everybody or being rescued by two people who would ensure we would never live it down.

They managed to right the sailboat (priorities being sailboat first, sailors second) and towed it back to our beach. Nobody else could out in it because the daggerboard was missing. The boats were later returned from wherever it was they'd come from minus one critical piece equipment. The company seemed a bit put off that we'd lost the daggerboard. Seemed to me they should have rewarded Scott and me for pointing out an obvious design deficiency. Perry bought one of the canoes and it really was a nice one. Sadly, the company didn't survive. I don't think it was our fault, but I have never really wanted to know.

The movie tape has somehow been mislaid. I have no idea where it could possibly be.

I recently saw a picture of the schooner Bluenose as she ran her final race. That boat was hard over on her side and it appeared in the grainy photo that her crew had their feet on the railing part. Made me nauceous.

Memories tend to fade in time. Those days are long ago now and we are all much older. But there are two people in the whole world who know for sure where daggerboard to that Kinsac sailboat is. It amuses me to imagine some day in the future when somebody dives in Sunken Lake and comes up with an oddly-shaped piece of fiberglass over wood. Bet they'll wonder what it is and how it came to be at the bottom of the lake. Wherever I am in the long-ahead day, I will be waving my hand madly saying, "I know! I know! Pick me!"

Ad from Wolfville Acadian January 1947

Development of a new spray, "Endrop" to prevent apples from dropping prematurely from the tree is announced in The Financial Post. The spray, in which oil serves as a carrier for alpha naphthalene acetic acid, is said to delay fruit drop 10 days, sometimes three weeks, after it would otherwise occur.

Black River continued from page 1

her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L.W. (Mabel) Long. Alvin Ellis spent a week end at the home of L.W. (Mabel) Long. He and Ada left for the home on Monday last.

L.W. Long left for Methols where he has accepted a job with the Avon River Power company.

Mrs. Graeme (?) Stuart, of Hollow Bridge, is a patient at E.K.M. Hospital. Her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

july events

July Quilting & Crafts ...

There will not be any classes over the Summer (July, August). We will start up on Monday, September 9. An email will come out mid August to let you know what is being offered this Fall.

Canada Day Community Potluck



Lunch: July 1, Noon - 2 pm bring your lunch to the Hall. BBQ will be available to those who want to BBQ. Free-Tea, coffee, juice. We'll share our food, enjoy each others' company and celebrate Canada Day. Bring the family, all are welcome. Admission: No charge.

Ice Cream Social & Pie Auction: July 21, 1-2:30

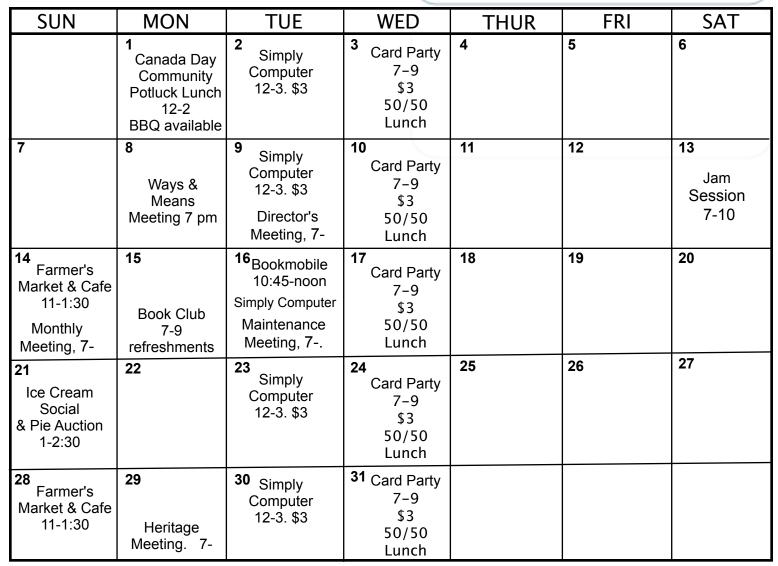


Beat the heat with a wonderful cool ice cream. We are offering cones, take outs, sundaes with various toppings. Ice Cream Cone \$2, Sundae \$4. Free coffee and tea.

Pie Auction - several pies to bid on with a minimum bid of \$5. Come one, come all to an old-fashioned Ice Cream Social & Pie Auction.

Newsletter: If you would like to receive a hard copy of the newsletter let us know at the email below. If you wish to receive it online please go to blackrivercommunityhall.weebly.com. There are past and present newsletters at this site.

We welcome your input, please send submissions to: sharonlake07@gmail.com. The deadline for each month is the 15th.



NEWSLETTER

Website: blackrivercommunityhall.weebly.com

Facebook:@blackrivercommunityhall Newsletter: sharonlake07@gmail.com gladys.zanelong@xplornet.com

CONTACTS

Victoria: toria.tait@hotmail.com or facebook

Classifieds...

Looking for quality, dry kindling for the upcoming camping season? \$5 feedbag full. Call **Jack Spinney** Tel: 902.542.1552 **Porcupine Creek Productions** - handcrafted by Nellie Schofield - nellieed.schofield@gmail.com. Tel: 902.542.5134 **Jessica Myra- Natural Fibre Creations-**

mothermuse@outlook.com

Jack Spinney Braided Rugs - local and handmade, 85 Upper Sunken Lake Road, Wolfville, B4P 2R2, Tel: 902.542.1552

Birthdays

Zelma Long	July 2
Keigan Levy	July 2
Emily Levy	July 6
Charlene Davies	July 7
Diane Ells	July 9
Catherine How	July 10
Don Feltmate	July 12
Lucie Levy	July 16
Philip Pick	July 17
Gladys Long	July 21
Victoria Tait	July 23
Abby Davies	July 25
Shawn Munro	July 26
Morris Ells	July 27
Paul Russell	July 29
Cohen Munro	July 29
Justin Davies	July 30
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Anniversaries

Rita & Jack Spinney July 14 Leonard & Mildred Levy July 23

Sunken Lake Journal of Wildlife Observations

June 2 - Loons here today acting like they were looking for a place to nest.

June 3 - Excited - visited by two families of black ducks - so cute - fed them - they will be back.

June 4 - I have two hairy woodpeckers that believe they are hummingbirds, clinging to feeders trying to feed.

June 5 - Pair of mallard ducks here today, hope they nest.

June 7 - Woodpeckers still trying to be hummingbirds. When not doing that they beat and hammer on satelite dish or civic number sign.

INTERNATIONAL STUDENT PROGRAM

We are currently looking for Homestay families for this area to host students from another country. If interested please call or send me an e-mail. **Length of stay**-usually 5 mos or 10 months. **Students**-grades 6-12 **Family**-you don't have to have children in order to be a host family. We try to match you with a student who best fits your home situation. **Host Family Pay**-there is a monthly payment to the host to help with the costs involved. **The Home** - an international student must have their own bedroom in the house. **Jennifer Pineo-AVRSB Homestay Coordinator**- jpineo@avrce.ca 902.680.6958

June 8 - Loons decided on real estate across the lake. Saw baby beaver this evening, so cute.

June 10 - Beaver here this evening, went up brookway.

June 12 - Checked on loon nest. It is gone, so sad.

June 13 - Small yellow float plane landed on lake today. Hope it comes again.

June 15 - Saw first swimmers today. Oh, the joy of youth!

June 20 - Woodpeckers taking a step back from being hummingbirds but still banging brains out on all things metal.

June 22 - First day of Summer, 3.75 inches rain fell today. Oh joy!

June 24 - Remember when I said I fed the families of ducks. Made friends for life. They follow me around telling me they are hungry constantly.

Clara Spinney

Black River Community Hall

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Roswitha (Reta) Spinney 902.542.1552

Secretary - Mary Tanner Long mary.tanner.long@hotmail.com 902.670.2212

Treasurer - Nancy Morse nancymorse@hotmail.com 902.680.2095

Telephone Clara Spinney with any wildlife observations and she can add them to her own.Call 902-542-3180 or email claraspinney123@gmail.com

Tickets for One Day Family Pass to Oaklawn Farm Zoo

On Sale now at the Black River Community Hall
 Tickets \$2 each or 3 for \$5. Draw Date - August 1, 2019
 Pick yours up any time the Hall is open.

A Note From President, Tina Gertridge

Summer is here and school is out, have fun, make some summer memories and please be safe this summer. I wish you all a Happy Canada day!

YOUR EVENT, OUR LOCATION

Meetings, Parties, Weddings, Anniversaries, Family-Get-Togethers & whenever you need a meeting place. Contact us for available Dates and Rates. Call Reta Spinney 902.542.1552