2010

Spotlight on Essex County: 2010 Spring

Essex Free Press
Ahead of the herd
Woodslee sheep farm serves niche market

No place like home
Life on the streets and the struggle to stay off them

Local inventors
Contemporary explorers pushing the boundaries

New features: Fiction • Poetry • Book Reviews
Table of Contents

4 No place like home
   Life on the streets and the struggle to stay off them

7 The Osage orange
   Looks can be deceiving

8 It takes a village to raise a child
   The challenges and triumphs of foster parents

11 Inventors
   Contemporary explorers pushing the boundaries

14 Ahead of the herd
   Woodslee sheep farm serves niche market

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Local legends
Bootleggers, rumrunners, blind pigs and cash

What's the Point?
Discover the many faces and seasons of Point Pelee National Park

A Taste of Essex County
Chef and winemaker Dennis Sanson shares one of his favourite recipes

Fiction

Poetry

Book Reviews

Bringing back the gobble and glide
Essex County’s comeback critters

Editor's Note
Traditionally spring is a time for new beginnings, hope and rejuvenation.
Join us in this issue of Spotlight on Essex County where we look at survival and new life in all its forms.

Discover how flying squirrels and wild turkeys are getting a second chance in Essex County and explore the ever-changing experience and natural adventure of Point Pelee National Park.

Learn about the challenges and triumphs of local foster parents as they dedicate their homes and their hearts to giving children security and hope for their future.

Did you know that Essex County is loaded with inventors? Meet some of these creative and entrepreneurial people as they bring innovation to the game of golf, artistic expression, and even sleep apnea. They bring new and exciting ideas and products to the region and to the world.

Let yourself be moved by the struggle to survive without a home, and take comfort in the chance at a new life. A young man shares his story of life on the streets.

Fast times, big money, midnight intrigue and black market booze were a large part of Essex County during prohibition in the 1920s. See how this exciting era in our history is being preserved by local historians, writers and collectors.

This issue of Spotlight has some new features that are sure to capture your interest. Check out some fresh new fiction written by a local university student.

Let our book review section help you choose your next great read.

Wine and food are two of our region's greatest creations. Let a local winemaker share with you one of his favourite recipes and, of course, the wine to go with it.

Essex County is a place of promise, fresh starts and constant improvement. I hope that Spotlight will inspire you to take pride in all that we are and all that we are becoming.

Let this season find you embracing all of the hope, anticipation and energy that spring brings with it.

Jennifer Cranston
Editor

JAMES SYLVESTRE ENTERPRISES 2003
The Leading Edge

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Cameron Bastien was 14 years old when his home life became unstable. He listened to music that his parents disapproved of and admits he was experimenting with marijuana, which contributed to the conflict. He left home repeatedly. Sometimes he was kicked out, other times he ran away. The summer he was 15 he left his family's home in Stoney Point for the last time.

“Arguments got really heated and out of control,” he explains. Whether he was kicked out or ran away is up for debate. Cameron and his mother would probably disagree. Regardless of who made the final decision, he blames himself for being on the street.

“I always felt like I put myself in the situation. Like my attitude at home, I was pretty stubborn. I kind of feel like I put it on myself,” he says.

A friend drove Cameron to Windsor where he stayed with another friend for a while. He stayed with his paternal grandparents in Belle River from September until after Christmas. That didn't work out and it was back to Windsor.

He house-hopped (also known as sofa-surfing) for about 10 months, sometimes sleeping outside for days or weeks between houses.

“That's the most disgusting house I've ever lived in,” he says painting a burned-out house with boarded up windows in the west end of Windsor. “Cat urine everywhere, clothes and garbage everywhere, always people partying there. It was really a crash pad pretty much.”

His experiences in that house illustrate some of the dangers that come with staying with acquaintances and strangers.

“I was actually living there when people broke in and burned it down. I left one night because the guy had some drama going on. I came back to that,” he says pointing to the sooty stains around the windows.

People had broken into the house during the day and there was a confrontation with the regular tenant. Cameron suspected that the situation would escalate, so he took his possessions and left.

When there wasn't a friend or acquaintance to put him up for the night, Cameron took to the streets.

“Alleys have a lot of protection from wind and rain,” he explains. He points out parks and playgrounds where he would sometimes sleep.

“At the top of the slide there's always that little area where you can sit down. It's always a good place to curl up. A lot of parks have like a hard plastic siding on each side so it blocks the wind.”

There is a tree close to the docks in Sandwich that Cameron discovered fit his body just right. It's not far from a warehouse that was easy to get into.

The aban-
The Services

"People tend to think of homelessness only happening in major urban centres," says Becky Parent of the Homeless Coalition of Windsor and Essex County. "It just isn't true. People in the county fall into the category of 'hidden homeless.' They have to have no services or shelters."

"Hidden homeless" is a term used to describe people who are off the radar of the service agencies. Some of these people simply house-hop, never asking for any formal assistance. Many of them are single mothers who deliberately hide their situation for fear of losing their children. Many county folk who find themselves without shelter will head to Windsor or another city to take advantage of better availability of resources and better outdoor shelter.

There are 36 organizations in the Homeless Coalition, which was founded in 2002. Much of what the coalition and its partner agencies do involves helping those at risk of becoming homeless to keep their shelter.

"Our definition of homeless includes people at risk of becoming homeless," explains Parent. "It's not always about finding a home. It's about keeping it, maintaining an income and finding inexpensive food."

Parent explains some of the challenges facing county residents at risk.

"There is very little affordable housing in the county," she says. "And, especially in the county, transportation is an issue."

"Finding fresh, inexpensive food can also be a problem. Parent says people with very low incomes and little access to transportation will often end up doing their grocery shopping in variety stores."

"Homelessness is about people like you and me," she says. "Many of us are only a couple of paycheques away from homelessness."

"Everyone is at risk. Seniors with fixed incomes are at risk. Just (paying) utilities can be crippling," says Parent. "Single parents don't want to apply for assistance because there's a fear of losing their kids. Most youth aren't choosing to be homeless because it's cool; they have no choice. It's often safer on the street than in their parents' home."

There are some services in the county but they are few in number and overtaxed. Most communities have food banks. In Amherstburg there is the Food and Fellowship Mission where hot meals are available in addition to the traditional food bank. Churches often pick up as much slack as they can.

With offices in Harrow, Kingsville and Leamington, the Youth and Family Resource Network operates a program called THRIVE. THRIVE operates throughout the county. They offer transitional housing, affordable housing and referrals to services like Keep the Heat that can help free up money for rent. "A lot of it is getting them affordable housing," says Connie Day, client services and support worker for THRIVE.

"There lies the biggest challenge. Even people who have asked for assistance and receive Ontario Works will have a difficult time finding affordable housing in

over the summer but hasn't spoken to him since.

Cameron says he learned some valuable life lessons on the street.

"You've got to appreciate what little you have - always. I don't think I will ever take anything for granted again," he says.

It makes him angry when he hears other kids talk about leaving home.

"I bitch at kids all the time at school," he says. "When I hear them at 14 or 15 saying 'I want to move out so bad,' I just tell them, 'No, you don't want to move out. You don't want to leave. You want to appreciate what you have right now because you're not going to have it in a couple of years. Just the everyday things - having a roof over your head, getting fed, getting clothes. Life isn't free and you don't realize that until you have nothing.' \"
The Struggle

The names in this segment have been changed to protect the privacy of those involved.

Shannon and her husband Phil are currently struggling to keep Phil's brother Steve off the streets after he recently attempted to overdose on a cocktail of prescription and non-prescription drugs.

"We got a text message that said, 'That's enough, I'm done. Tell my girls I love them. We found him on his couch,'" says Shannon. "We looked through the window. We thought he was unconscious as his breathing seemed shallow."

Steve did not move or respond to loud and excessive banging on the doors and windows, so police officers broke down the door to get to him. When he refused medical treatment, police handcuffed him so that EMS workers could get him to the hospital. A person does not have the option of refusing treatment when suicide is suspected. Shannon and Phil requested police assistance to get Steve into the ambulance.

Following a physical injury that prevented him from working and a difficult divorce, Steve developed depression. The trigger that sent him over the edge was a letter from his mortgage lender's lawyer informing him that foreclosure would begin Feb. 4.

While Steve was in the psychiatric ward, Shannon and Phil started looking for ways to help. They started at the house. The door needed to be repaired and the car needed to be sold.

When they found Steve's income statements, they discovered that his WSIB (Workplace Safety Insurance Board) benefits amounted to only $556 a month. Ontario Works was topping that up by $29, bringing his total monthly income to $585, plus drug benefits.

"He had signed up for a second careers program in the late summer, early fall," Shannon explains. "He was supposed to begin in January. Ontario Works re-assessed the program in late fall. Hundreds of people who had been approved were now denied."

Steve was one of those people. At 57 years old he didn't see another way out. He felt he was unemployable and had nothing to offer.

"His hope was gone," she says.

Shannon and Phil were able to hold off the foreclosure until Feb. 12, but they did not have the thousands of dollars needed to pay off the debt. Even if they had, they discovered that his mortgage was up for renewal and there was no way, even if they paid, that anyone would renew it.

"We basically have as long as it takes from when the Sheriff puts the note on his door to when they change the locks to empty his house," she says.

A majority of Steve's possessions will be put in storage.

Shannon believes that the only therapy Steve was getting at the hospital was drug therapy.

"He's got no real care, only drugs," she says. "None of us has ever even spoken to a doctor. We asked repeatedly for the doctor to phone us but he never did."

The plan was to find Steve a one-bedroom apartment and take over his finances. Shannon and Phil believe he may qualify for disability benefits, which would raise his income slightly. It could take up to nine months to find out if he qualifies.

Shannon and Phil live in Essex. They don't have the room or the resources to take Steve into their home. They are already taking care of Phil's mother. Shannon worries about the impact on from Windsor to the county.

"He has no vehicle. He will become more isolated and more depressed," she says.

They had a difficult time finding any services or resources that might help Steve. When they did find something, they were unable to act on his behalf because he had not given anyone power of attorney for personal care or property.

Shannon says they repeatedly asked staff at the hospital and other organizations for help and direction. At first they got very little help and were given conflicting information from hospital staff and social workers.

"There's no consistency, no knowledge," she says. "We have all of these services and no one can find them. Why?"

When the hospital announced they were going to release Steve, his brother and sister-in-law panicked.

"They're talking about letting him out," she said at the time. "He cannot handle it. If he is let out on Friday, his chances of survival are slim. He will not see March 1."

At the last moment, when they were on the verge of losing all hope, a member of the hospital staff had a thought. She remembered a seminar she had attended that was hosted by a retirement home in the county and thought maybe they could help. She contacted them on behalf of the family.

The home offers retirement and assisted living. The staff at the facility took over Steve's case. The people there knew how to make the system work.

Steve now has a roof over his head at the retirement home. He was even allowed to bring his cat.

"It's not the Ritz Carlton, but it's not a box behind the grocery store either," sighs Shannon with relief.

There are still months of work ahead for Shannon and Phil. They were given some extra time to empty Steve's house and they are still advocating for him in financial matters.

Right now Steve is living in a unit with a few other men because that's all his benefits will cover. If he eventually qualifies for disability, he could end up with his own apartment within the complex.

"We didn't know they were there because nobody would help us," says Shannon. "There are lots of services out there that no one knows about because there is no communication within the system. Social workers who should know all of the services available, they don't know. They're uninformed or don't care."

Homelessness is not just a city problem. It is not something that only the mentally ill or the irresponsible have to face. Right here in "small town" Essex County there are regular people struggling to keep shelter overhead.

At the age of 17 Cameron says it best.

"There is no smooth transition going from having everything you want, having a house and food and clothes, to having nothing."
The Osage Orange: Looks can be deceiving

By Art Rhyno

There's something along Highway 3, between Maidstone and Oldcastle, that might perplex the casual traveler. A single tree bearing greenish-yellow orbs stands sentry over a residential property on the northeast side of the road. But for the fruit-like spheres that appear most noticeably in the fall after the tree sheds its leaves, passerby might not give the tree a second glance.

Once they catch your eye, however, these northern grapefruits beg for a closer inspection. The citrusy aroma is deceptively simple for my lawn tractor. Its problems for my lawn tractor. Although it's not considered poisonous to humans, its hard exterior and thick, sticky sap to get at its seeds.

"The tree was brought from Texas," says John Arsenault, the owner of the property. "I am constantly gathering the fruit and piling it somewhere. It causes problems for my lawn tractor."

Curious passersby have stopped many times over the years because of the fruit's unusual appearance. "There's nothing else like it," says Arsenault as he points out the sizeable thorns on the branches of the tree. "It attracts attention."

Although this species is a distant relative of the mulberry family, it is actually the only one of its kind in the world, says Dan Bissonnette, program coordinator for the Naturalized Habitat Network. "The scientific name of the species is Maclura pomifera," says Bissonnette. "But its common name, Osage orange, derives from the indigenous Osage Nation that historically occupied much of the lands in which this tree is found."

The Osage orange tree grows naturally in Oklahoma, Texas, and Arkansas but has been planted throughout the United States and in Canada. The wood of the tree is highly prized for its density and its resistance to rot. Early pioneers used it for tool handles and fence posts because of its durability.

"Early French explorers called it 'bois-d'arc', meaning 'wood of the bow', in reference to the aboriginal use of this species as a bow," says Bissonnette. But the thorns account for at least one nickname -- 'hedge apple'. Before the availability of barbed wire, the trees were planted in tight, hedge-like rows to deter livestock from wandering into gardens.

"It has also been used for wind breaks and shelter belts and reclamation projects," says Bissonnette.

While a decorative bowl of Osage oranges is definitely a conversation starter, you'd be best to leave it at that. It's tempting to cut open the fruit to see what's inside, but be warned -- the sap that bleeds out is incredibly hard to remove from any instrument used for the incision. Your hands might need an aggressive scrubbing as well.

There is some speculation that the fruit can be used to ward off insects like spiders and cockroaches, although research suggests that it is a chemical compound within the fruit rather than the fruit itself that acts as the deterrent. Only the female tree produces fruit, and it can take ten years before gender can be determined, so going to the trouble of removing and planting the seeds of the fruit will not guarantee more fruit in the future.

The Osage orange is considered to be an adaptable and resilient tree. It also appears to have found a home in Essex County.
By Jennifer Cranston

The work, the adventure, the requirements, the rewards and the challenges that come with being a successful foster parent may surprise you. Spotlight spoke to foster parents, former foster parents and those in the process of becoming foster parents. A foster parent recruiter and a former foster child have also helped to give us an understanding of the truly exceptional people who open their homes and their hearts to children in need.

Due to the candid information, commentary and opinions presented in this story, most of the participants agreed to share their stories only with the protection of anonymity. It is also a legal obligation to protect the identity and location of foster children. Many of the names have been changed. The people we spoke to live in Essex County and do or did have a relationship with Windsor-Essex Children’s Aid Society (CAS).

Unfortunately, there are times when, for various reasons, a child cannot live with their natural parents. Fortunately there are amazing individuals, couples and families who will take these children into their homes, their lives and their hearts. A child can be in foster care for as little as a few hours, a few weeks, months or years, or for their entire childhood. Foster parents do the best they can, in whatever amount of time they have, to repair emotional damage and point these kids in the right direction.

Introductions

JANICE AND PAUL have been fostering children with special needs for about 13 years.

“My child has special needs, so I had to stay home,” explains Janice. “That gave me the opportunity to foster other children and, because we have experience, I chose kids with special needs.”

They have two adult children, a teenaged daughter and three foster kids. Two of the foster kids are old enough to have aged out of the system – they’re over 18 – but because their disabilities don’t allow them to live independently, Janice and Paul keep these young people with them, in the only home they’ve known for the last several years.

In 13 years, Janice and Paul have fostered close to 30 children with intellectual, emotional and physical disabilities. Some of the children brought to them had illnesses so severe that they were not expected to live into adulthood.

SARAH and her family fostered several children over 15 years.

“We took teenagers,” she says. “The longest (stay) was about one and a half years. The shortest was about eight months.”

They chose to stop fostering in 2008.

“It was hard to give up,” she says.

Lisa is a happily married mother of three. When she was 13 her biological mother died, leaving Lisa in the care of Marie. There was no inheritance or life insurance money to draw from, so when Lisa was 15 and needed braces Marie asked CAS if there was any way to get help with covering the cost.

“The only way any funding could be issued was to make me a ward of the crown through CAS,” says Lisa. “My dad signed papers ensuring that Marie remain my guardian, but giving up his parental rights.”

SUSAN AND PHIL SMITH have fostered about 30 children over the last nine years. They have three teenaged children of their own.

“My youngest was just starting school so I had time, but still wanted to be home with my kids,” explains Susan.

The Smiths take in infants to toddlers and will keep them as long as they need to stay. They also care for many special needs babies.

Susan is a former foster parent advocate, a support group leader for FASD (fetal alcohol spectrum disorder) and on the executive board of the Foster Parent Association of CAS.

“Before we got married, my husband knew that children are my passion,” says Susan. “There would always be children in our home.”

RENEE AND HER HUSBAND Tim have two children of their own and are currently in the process of becoming foster parents.

“I can’t have any more children and we always wanted three children,” says Renee. “You can foster with the intent to adopt.”

The kids, the challenges and rewards

Compared to most families, foster families face unique challenges. They also experience moving rewards. Foster parents have a passion and a love for children that gives them the strength to overcome the harder parts and makes the rewards so much greater.

“You have to start with a love for children,” Susan says. “These are the most challenging children you will ever parent. But, because the challenges are greater, so are the rewards.”

Susan’s favourite experience as a foster parent is when she gets to see her kids go to a happy home.

Sometimes we’re able to stay in touch with the children,” she says. “It’s awesome when it can happen.”

Some of her children have grown up in other homes but still call her and Phil “Mom and Dad Smith.”

Those connections last a lifetime,” she says.

It’s not all happy endings when you’re talking about kids who have had a rough start in life.

“The hardest thing is when a child isn’t successful. As hard as we plan, there are children who are not successful,” she says. “We take comfort in that we’ve made the difference we can and they are in God's hands.”

Sarah found that life with foster children was often exciting and never boring.

“My favourite part was seeing these kids figure out what they want,” she says.

A few of these kids still contact her, her husband and her kids. With older children often come bigger problems.
“You teach your own kids to be loving, open and giving and then you tell them to hide all of their favourite stuff,” says Sarah.

Sarah believes that her own kids took a lot of the brunt of the negative aspects of raising foster children.

“My son was 11 when he stopped a potential suicide,” she says. “He once took a heck of a punch defending his younger brother too.”

Even with some of the more trying times, she believes the overall effect on her family has been a positive one.

“I think my kids are better people for it. My husband and I are better people for it,” she says. “My kids turned out pretty fabulous.”

Many of her foster children went on to have successful lives, but not all of them.

“I always check names in the paper looking for my kids,” she says.

Some of the more challenging kids have come back to Sarah and her husband and thanked them and even introduced them to their own children.

Sarah explains that most kids are not happy to be in foster care. Only about 10 per cent of her kids were happy to be out of their parent’s home.

Sarah explains that there are a few kids who look at where they came from and say, “I’m going to be better than that.” She spoke of one young man she knows who, when given the opportunity to go home, said no.

He wanted an education. He was willing to live in a group home for about five years just for the opportunity to go to school. His biological family did not consider education to be important and he knew if he went back he would not be able to continue with school.

Most of the foster parents we spoke to warned that foster parenting changes your relationships with your family and friends and not always for the better.

“Just because you’re passionate about it doesn’t mean you friends and family will be,” says Sarah. “You can lose friends over it. You can offend your family.”

The foster parents we spoke to also agreed that, despite of the challenges, the rewards make it worthwhile.

“We don’t regret being foster parents at all,” says Sarah.

Janice and Paul take in sick and disabled children. That brings with it challenges and rewards of its own.

“It’s the satisfaction of giving kids a home, food, love and acceptance of who they are,” says Janice.

In order to be an effective foster parent, you must love the children that come into your home. That love makes it harder to see them go.

“We had one little girl we just fell in love with. She went back to her parents and it hurt my soul,” says Paul.

Some of the children that come into Paul and Janice’s home are not expected to live very long. Friends and family have asked them why they would put themselves through that kind of hurt.

“How can you let a child pass without a family to love them?” Janice asks.

There is one child who has lived well past what doctors predicted.

“Without love (the child) wouldn’t be here. I know I’ve helped,” says Paul.

One foster child died of a terminal condition while in their care. Janice and Paul knew before they agreed to take her that the child had very little time. Paul spoke to his nine-year-old son and asked him if it would be too hard to fall in love only to have to say goodbye.

“He says, ‘Well, we can give her lots of love while she’s here,’ and I knew that I was doing something right – making a difference in the world,” he says.

The agency – requirements, supports and getting along

Foster parents work through CAS. The agency is there to train, lend support and guidance, and ensure that foster parents are meeting the high expectations that come with caring for other people’s children.

There is a lot of education that takes place before someone becomes a foster parent. That education continues while you foster.

Renee and Tim are in the process of becoming foster parents. They will have to take a nine-week course before they take in any children and they will have to attend regular classes and meetings while they foster.

There is also 24-hour access to support networks through the agency.

“Every new foster parent has a residential worker (that visits regularly) for the first year,” says Susan.

The Ministry of Children and Youth Services requires certain things of foster families and foster homes that other people don’t have to worry about. All medications must be locked up at all times and, if you have a pool, it must have an alarm on it. There are certain types of dogs you cannot have. You must have insurance on your home and vehicles and you must have a valid driver’s license. Any babysitters must be approved by the agency and smoking is strictly governed.

These are just a few of the requirements, most of which are designed to ensure the safety of the children.

Darcy Thachuk is a foster parent recruiter and trainer with CAS. She says foster parents should be flexible, have a sense of humour and possess good communication skills. She also says a foster home needs to be one that can be run with structure. For example, if your job has you travelling a lot or working odd hours, it may not be for you.

“There are times when the agency and the foster families don’t get along, but that happens in any job,” says Susan.

CAS provides money to care for and support these children, but it isn’t large amounts of money.

“If you’re in it for the money, you’re not going to have a very rewarding career,” says Paul.

Thachuk says one of the requirements is that a foster home be financially stable. There will be out-of-pocket expenses. Children can be destructive at the best of times and the damage done to homes and property is not always covered by the agency. Sarah and Janice both spoke of damage they’ve had to pay for out-of-pocket.

For Sarah, the agency was a large part of why she gave up fostering.

“The disagreements with the agency were the worst part,” she says. “I think they have a tough job, but I think that theory and reality are two different things.”

Sarah believes that their motivation is “right on the money,” but that their expectations can be unrealistic. She says that an important part of the services provided to these children is the ability to talk about what they like and don’t like and about how they’re doing in their foster homes. The catch there is that kids learn how to work that system pretty quickly. Sometimes they lie or complain about silly things. Every time a child complains, there needs to be an investigation. It can get to be very counter-productive for all the people involved, especially the child.

Sarah had one child who, she had been warned, was hostile. Eventually he became angry and accused Sarah and her husband of hitting him. Sarah understood that there would need to be an investigation, even though the agency knew her kids were never hit. The investigation took months.

“We did nothing wrong, but they left us hanging for four months,” she says.

Sarah says that many of the policies that are handed down don’t work in the real world.

“You have to realize, they’re hands are tied,” she says. “Some of the policies and decisions don’t make a lot of sense but they are law.”

Sarah is not the only one who has discovered an occasional disconnect between the agency and reality.

“I’ve always said that every person at CAS should have to spend a month with a foster kid,” says Sarah.

Lisa, who spent much of her childhood in foster care, takes it a step further.

“I understand that education is incredibly important, but it’s not enough,” she says. “Anyone without children should not be allowed to make decisions on parenting.”

Janice says that, as a foster parent, there have been times when she has felt taken advantage of. Some of her kids have needed special structural requirements in the home, like ramps and lifts. She says that sometimes she feels like she has to fight to get help with these things and has often paid out-of-pocket for them. She even bought a special vehicle for a child who was removed after only a few months.

The goals and the policies

Thachuk says the need for foster parents is always there. They try very hard to match children with foster homes that “fit” them well, so it is important to have various homes to choose from. It is also a priority to get these children into a situation that is permanent, be it a foster home, the parent’s home, relatives or adoption.

“The agency is all about permanency,” she says.

Foster parents come from all walks of life. They can be single or married,
a young family with children or a retired couple. In an area as ethnically diverse as Windsor-Essex, it is also important to have people of many different backgrounds.

"They all have a common theme – a passion for children," says Thachuk. Thachuk is proud of the fact that Windsor-Essex has the lowest number of children in foster care in Ontario. It has a lot to do with the hard work the agency puts into getting kids settled into permanent homes.

At the end of 2009 there were 678 children in foster care through CAS. Permanency planning includes exploring all options. The best case involves getting the parents to a point where they can competently take care of their own children.

"The main goal of foster care is to return children back home," says Thachuk. "To strengthen families to make it safe for kids to go home."

When that isn't an option, CAS looks to relatives next, or what they call "kinship" placement. Some kids stay in foster care until they are adults and many are adopted.

In 2009, 26 children were adopted through CAS. There are some that are still pending and many that still need adoptive homes. At the beginning of 2010 there were 26 children from infancy to six years old, 39 children from seven to 13 and 39 children from 14 to 17 who were in need of adoptive homes.

Often foster parents adopt, but you don't have to be a foster parent to adopt through CAS.

Thinking about it

If foster parenting is something that you have been considering, it is important to go in with a good understanding of what will be required.

Many people think it would be too hard to fall in love with children only to wish to foster children should be in good health and financially stable, Thachuk says.

Foster parenting is a constant learning environment with lots of support through the agency and support groups.

"If you want to be a foster parent doesn't mean you'll get to be a foster parent," says Renee. "They want to know what your parenting style is like. They will also want to know what your parents' parenting style was like.

Who do you talk to when you have problems? What do you do with your friends?"

"Many of the questions are the same, just asked in different ways," says Renee. "It will get extremely personal."

Renee says there were two forms that took two days each to fill out.

"Just because you want to be a foster parent doesn't mean you'll get to be a foster parent," says Renee. "They make sure that you're emotionally healthy enough to deal with what comes up with abused children. Some people might be just too naïve."

Much of the questioning is also to help the agency place the right children in the right homes.

Renee and Tim are requesting children under five, because it is recommended that foster children be younger than biological children.

Susan explained that this policy helps biological children to "maintain their place" in the family structure.

If you are unsure if fostering is right for you, but you still want to help there are ways to go about it.

CAS needs volunteers to take children to and from parent visits. There are also mentoring programs and homework programs that you can become involved in.

"A good way to get started and find out if it's right for you is to become a "relief home," explains Thachuk.

Foster parents are amazing people who give of themselves every day. They are always needed. There are never too many. The challenges may seem staggering but the rewards are great and deeply felt.
Guglielmo Marconi was one. So was Alexander Graham Bell. For Marconi, it was the promise of using radio waves to create a new era of communication. For Bell, it was the possibilities of sound technology to improve lives.

Dedicated to the point of obsession, these inventors journeyed to the fringes of what seemed possible with intense dedication. "They all have to be tenacious and single-minded and dedicated, and that usually translates into somebody that is a little bit crazy," observes Lisa Gabrielle, a journalist and Belle River high graduate who is also a senior producer of the CBC television show "Dragon's Den". The popular show features entrepreneurs who pitch their products to five business experts – the Dragons – in the hopes of securing venture capital.

"Watching people try to convince somebody that they have a great idea is what makes great television. It becomes very watchable. Tenacity and single-mindedness are not necessarily great character traits for the average person but most inventors aren't average. They are quite extraordinary," explains Gabrielle, who has been with the show for four years.

With Dragon's Den's auditions scheduled for early March at the Windsor-Essex Regional Chamber of Commerce, it seemed like a perfect time to sit down with four inventors from Essex County and find out more about their journeys.

To protect his identity and his invention, which has yet to be patented, we'll call our first inventor 'Double D' or DD. He's a 26-year-old Windsorite who has spent $300 in the last seven months on his prototype. "It's kind of at a stagnant point right now," says DD. "Once I made the idea and got the prototypes together, I wasn't in a position to invest anything myself except the idea and the concept. I didn't have the money to be tossing out for mass production. I can't say that I would even see it being finished."

The invention is very straightforward. It addresses mobility and grip issues in the field of artistic expression. The elderly and people with disabilities, including children, could benefit from it. A philosopher at heart, DD's ideas came from seeing a problem and looking for a solution. He currently works at a long-term care facility in the Rose City as a chef. An avid reader, DD's father is a teacher and his mother runs a marketing company. She also served as a sounding board for his ideas.

DD's agenda is societal improvement. He wants his invention to have wide-reaching appeal for the health care industry and schools with special needs students. "When you have a feeling about something, nine times out of ten you're right," he says. All the ideas for the invention came from "seniors with children" and a desire to bridge the gap between the ages. "People feel comfortable around kids and kids always love being around grandparents," DD says.

With patent application fees topping out at $5,000, DD has been told by legal professionals that his idea has merit but needs investment to proceed. "Marketing it to the public is something I haven't even thought about yet," he says. "But if I had backing to do it, I would hit up the health care sector across the board."

Despite his creative flair, DD says real life creates constraints, even for those trying to offer something new and useful. He compares an inventor to a chef. "When I take a raw product from a state that was inedible and I manipulate it into something that is producible, I guess it's an ability to see the merit in something before others can."
Patrick Strong is the president of Strong Dental, a Leamington-based sleep apnea and dental treatment clinic. When the graduate of Toronto’s George Brown College was 16, his uncle, owner of the Strong Dental lab in Windsor, took him under his wing. Patrick’s father had passed away and the teenager was looking for support and direction. He worked for his uncle that summer and discovered he liked the work.

In 1997, Patrick and his wife started a business that now has 20 employees. He won the Leamington Entrepreneur of the Year award in 2003 in his sixth year of business.

Patrick’s best known invention is the Strong Upper Airway Dilating or SUAD device. It was approved by the USFDA in 2002 and is classified as a dental appliance in Canada and a class two medical device in the U.S.

The SUAD device is used in the treatment of sleep apnea, a condition Patrick knows well because he is a patient in his own practice. Sleep-deprived patients may stop breathing 5 to 15 times an hour (mild), 15 to 35 times (moderate), or more than 35 times an hour (severe). Patrick is in the 55-times-an-hour range. Over time, the condition stresses the heart and increases the chance of high blood pressure, heart attack and stroke.

“Every time you stop breathing, your airway collapses at the back of your throat and you stop bringing in oxygen,” Strong explains. “Your oxygen level is going to drop down so low that it’s incompatible with life. You are not going to stay there because, if you do, you’re going to die. So, the brain panics. Panicking is adrenaline; adrenaline is blood pressure and the pulse going up. You take a breath, you start to normalize again. If you’re a severe apneic patient, by the time you take that second breath you’ve barely recovered. You are staying with high blood pressure all night long.”

When worn, the SUAD device moves your lower jaw forward, allowing relaxation of the tissues at the back of your throat and ensuring the base of your tongue does not collapse and block your airway. The device is an effective treatment for snoring and sleep apnea.

Patrick Antinozzi, a 44-year-old Montreal native, worked in the high-tech industry for 20 years as a computer programmer and manager of business practices. His career took him to Ottawa, then Dallas for four years. Following a transfer to Detroit, he lived in Windsor and Kingsville.

Michael’s invention came about in his Windsor garage. Six months before he left Sun Micro Systems, Michael’s brother-in-law consulted him about purchasing a large commercial washing machine to use as part of cleaning system for athletic gear. Michael realized that using a traditional washing machine wasn’t the right choice. He was aware that a competitor had built a machine that used ozone as a cleaning agent.

After much research and testing substances that eliminate smell, Michael decided that ozone was the disinfectant of choice. It is a safe element composed of an additional oxygen atom—three parts oxygen. Ozone is the second most powerful antioxidant or disinfectant known to exist. Only fluorine gas is more powerful, but it is a lethal substance that can result in death.

Michael started Ozone Nation Inc., and incorporated the business in 2005. Located on County Road 42, across from Windsor Airport, Ozone Nation features a 500-lb. cleaning machine for hockey equipment called The Fresh Gear C40. It is trademarked and in the patent pending stage.

Within the C40, ozone is produced through high voltage electricity. It splits regular oxygen molecules into two atoms. A generator takes the regular air inside the cabinet, passes it through an electrical charge, which creates ozone, then blows it at the right velocity and volume up into the fabric where it attacks bacteria and it turns back into oxygen. No ventilation, no pipes, no tanks.

Michael chose hockey equipment because it was the most applicable to Canadian sport. The C40 costs $13,950, with a three-year warranty on everything. Three Canadian Hockey League teams have purchased the machine, as well as the NHL’s Washington Capitals, Columbus Bluejackets and Dallas Stars. One hundred machines have been sold in Canada.

With customer services in the front and the machine’s manufacturing component in the rear, Ozone Nation is a family affair. Michael’s son Patrick runs the day-to-day operations when dad is away, while his youngest son, James works part-time.

Daughter Christina works the phones and customer service responsibilities.

“One of my ex-co-workers from Sun used to say, ‘You’re a systems analyst, you’re not an inventor, and I kind of laughed,’ Michael reflects. ‘I thought, what’s the job description of an inventor? Somebody gets an idea, you test it and see whether it works. It probably doesn’t work phenomenally right away but you get a glimmer and you think, what if I did this instead, and what if I did this and you actually start down a path.’

The Fresh Gear C40 not only cleans athletic gear but also works on firefighters’ equipment, police vests, fur coats, rubber boots, horse blankets and saddles.
Tecumseh's Russ Bennett, a 2002 retiree from the Quality department at Ford, drives around with invention number one emblazoned on his license plate — TRUPUTT1.

As a student of the game of golf, with a handicap of eight, Russ has played the sport since he was 18 years old. After one year of living the good life, Russ started to invent Bennett Tru-Putt — "the ultimate putting trainer" — in his garage. Looking through his collection of Golf Digest magazines, Russ noticed a trend in the articles — putting tips concentrated on proper aim and speed, stance, eye over the ball. He embarked on developing a putting trainer to improve the skill that separates winning from losing.

"Putting is a game within a game," Russ points out. "In putting, in the game of golf, we're all equal. Tiger (Woods), I don't care how good of shape he's in, it doesn't mean he has any more ability than a 10-year-old kid or an 80-year-old woman. The physical aspect doesn't come into the picture. It comes down to feel, training and alignment."

After many alterations, Russ developed two models of the putting trainer. Model 1, an L-shaped design patented in the U.S., U.K. and Canada, is made of wires, beads, and a flat pedestal. It guarantees you are standing directly over the putt line. The wires and beads, through adjustments, allow you to dial into the putt. Model 2 weighs only six ounces, with a spike that affixes the product to the ground.

With Russ's investment so far totaling $250,000, Tru-Putt claims to improve your putting up to a range of 35 feet. With 62-million golfers in the world — 38 million of them in North America — Russ is able to say, "All I want is one per cent of the market." At $10 profit per unit, that's a mere $6 million. Russ sells the product from his website (www.bennetttrupp.com) fully packaged with a 55-minute DVD for $69.95. It takes 30 seconds to set up and can be used repeatedly. Russ has sold 600 units so far.

Overall, Russ estimates he spent $100,000 getting started. Brochures, marketing, and his website were all necessary before he could sell one unit. In 2008, Bennett auditioned for the Dragon's Den in Kitchener, but he didn't make the final cut for television. The Dragons said he was on the market too long, had spent too much money and had not sold enough units.

"They told us up front that not all the best products get on the show. Sometimes it's what makes good television," Russ remembers. The Dragons thought Model 1 was too heavy, about four pounds, and it wasn't portable.

"He had an interesting product, and it was a fine invention but because it was very difficult to explain, it didn't translate into good television," Gabriele notes.

Because of his financial investment, most of it from his retirement fund, Russ has had second thoughts on being an inventor.

"Some days I wish I'd never thought of it. I'd be much better off financially and be more relaxed," he says.

All of our local inventors have experienced the maze of paperwork and bureaucracy that comes with creativity. Lisa Gabriele has met hundreds of would-be millionaires and has some tips for future inventors. Have a working prototype, be realistic about your evaluation, and know your numbers.

"You may think you have a million dollar idea but if you've sold two thousand, then you have a $10,000 idea," she says.

"Sweat equity is par for the course, so is passion. You have to have that, but you are not going to get paid for it, yet, until that thing starts to generate income and it's not going to do that until you get your investment, so be realistic about that," DD's advice is, do your research.

"I spent two months trying to fill out something and you get a letter back saying this is already in progress," he says.

Patrick Strong advises would-be inventors not to use a bank or go into debt to invest in the invention. He also recommends that you patent your product in the U.S. first because the market is so much larger than Canada's. Russ Bennett advises inventors to keep quiet! Develop your idea to the point where you are ready to file for patent pending and get a quote from a lawyer on what it's going to cost.

< Tecumseh's Russ Bennett displays his Tru-putt putting trainer.

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SPOTLIGHT ON ESSEX COUNTY

13

SPRING 2010 EDITION
Carolyn Fuertb and her husband Rick aren't simply following the herd. They own and operate one of only a few sheep farms in Essex County.

Ewe Dell Family Farms in Woodslee has been serving an ethnic niche market successfully since the Fuertbs brought home their first herd in 1973.

Carolyn grew up on a summer resort in Haliburton and studied human nutrition at university. Rick grew up on a dairy farm and studied animal sciences. While most students return home with dirty laundry and debt, the Fuertbs came home saddled with other responsibilities.

"We brought some sheep home from university," says Carolyn. "They've never looked back."

"We put an ad in the paper at Easter the first year and never had to advertise again," she says. The Fuertbs designed and built all the buildings for the sheep operation, including their own abattoir.

"Part of the advantage of having our own abattoir is that control of end use helps with profitability," says Carolyn.

The abattoir operates every Friday and three times a week before religious feast days when demand is higher. A provincial inspector is always on site when killing is done.

Because they serve ethnic and religious groups, there are often special requirements for how the lambs are processed.

"Our customer base is not WASP (White-Anglo-Saxon-Protestant)," explains Carolyn.

About 30 per cent of their customers are Muslim. People of Greek, Serbian, Croatian, African and Lebanese descent make up most of the remaining 70 per cent. Producing Kosher meat is cost-prohibitive; Jewish people are better served out of larger markets in Michigan, Carolyn says.

Winter is a busy time for the sheep at Ewe Dell. It is lambing season and it's also the time for shearing.

A "city kid" might expect shearing to be terrifying and traumatic for sheep. After all, they are shy and timid beasts, aren't they?

Carolyn laughs. She doesn't know if it scares them, she's never asked them.

Upon walking into the barn where the shearsers are hard at work, one discovers it's not much different than getting a haircut and the sheep don't seem to mind at all.

A "city kid" might also think that it makes more sense to shear in the summer. Don't they need their fleece to stay warm in the winter?

Fleece in the summer protects the sheep from the sun. If it's left on in the winter it can cause other problems. Because it's lambing season, it is important that the utters are exposed and easy for the lambs to find. Fleece also holds moisture. In a wintery barn, moisture can contribute to illness like pneumonia.

The Fuertbs raise meat sheep, so sale of the fleece does not cover the cost of shearing but it needs to be done. Ewe Dell produces low quality fleece, meaning it's made into blankets rather than suits.

Jeff Russell and his dad Calvin are part of a three-generation traveling shearing business. Calvin's father is still working, but he didn't make the trip to Ewe Dell this year.

The Russells worked all day shearing all the sheep Ewe Dell had to offer. They stopped only for a mid-day meal provided by the Fuertbs.

There is no need to "wrestle" with the beasts. Jeff explains that maneuvering and handling the sheep is more about using pressure points rather than force.

Like the Russells, the Fuertbs also operate a family business. Carolyn and Rick's eldest son Jason does most of the work with the sheep and joins Rick on Saturdays to help with the cutting.

"I do more of the marketing and that sort of stuff," explains Carolyn. Like many farmers, agriculture is not the Fuertbs' only business. They also own a construction business. Their youngest son Shawn works in that part of the family enterprise.

Daughter Tricia works out west building bridges but comes home to help out when she's needed. Her experience on the family farm has made her into a reluctant vegetarian of sorts.

"I don't believe in factory farming," Tricia says. "I won't eat meat if I don't know where it came from."

She will eat the meat if she knows its origin, including what her family produces.

The Fuert farm is the largest sheep farm in the region. It houses about 600 to 600 ewes and about seven rams. It markets about 4,500 sheep and lambs from the farm gate each year. It is also used as a model and learning tool for other agricultural professionals.

In September 2009, Rob Bradley of Longford, Tasmania, Australia spent time at Ewe Dell, visiting throughout the region with Carolyn as his guide. Bradley was traveling the globe courtesy of the Nuffield Scholarship Program. Carolyn was a Canadian Nuffield Scholar in 1989.

That isn't the only opportunity that their chosen field has offered.
Once a year the Fuerths go to an agricultural leadership conference in the U.S. or Australia. While it makes for some great vacations, leadership is a big part of who they are. Carolyn, Rick and Jason are involved in countless agricultural organizations.

Rick is a founding member of the Ontario Sheep Marketing Agency. Jason is involved in an agriculture research committee for the province. Carolyn is on the Ontario Farm Marketing Commission. They are also involved in the Ontario Federation of Agriculture, Ontario Agri-Food Education Inc. and the Agriculture Research Institute of Ontario, to name a few.

Carolyn is also involved in various charity organizations.

Rick says he has no intention of retiring. This is his hobby as well as his job.

The farm gate market has various cuts available. Saturday morning is set aside for cutting and pick-up, but the Fuerths will gladly accommodate the customer's schedule. It is recommended that orders be called in, especially for large orders or a whole lamb.

Sheep shearer Calvin Russell lays out a single fleece, illustrating that when it's shorn properly it is in one piece.

**SPOTLIGHT ON ESSEX COUNTY**

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Local Legends: Bootleggers, rumrunners, blind pigs and cash

By Jennifer Cranston

If you're comfortably middle-aged, your grandmother may have told you stories of lining her baby buggy with hot water bottles full of whiskey. Or perhaps your grandfather recalled spotting people like Al Capone and The Purple Gang on the streets, at the shoreline, or in the fields of Essex County.

If you're old enough to get a discount on Senior's Day, your grandparents may have told stories about false floors in houses and barns that became hiding places for booze. Or perhaps they described perfectly curved bottles that fit neatly into their boots - an unobtrusive way of ferrying contraband liquor across the border. Maybe they even shared harrowing tales of their youth, when they drove old beat-up cars filled with cases of beer and whiskey across the frozen Detroit River.

If your family was here in the 1920s, chances are good that the ancestors in your attic have stories to tell about bootlegging, smuggling and prohibition.

In 1916, the province of Ontario passed the Ontario Temperance Act, which prohibited the sale, manufacture and transportation of liquor but did little to enforce the law.

According to some experts, prohibition was the best thing that ever happened to our local economy. It is estimated that about 80 per cent of the alcohol consumed in the U.S. during prohibition passed through Windsor and Essex County. When a provincial referendum on prohibition was held in 1919, the people of Windsor voted overwhelmingly in favour of the sale of beer and liquor packaged under government control. The province, however, voted to continue with and strengthen the Temperance Act and prohibit the sale of all alcoholic beverages.

Unfortunately we've reached a point in time when firsthand accounts of booze smuggling during prohibition are hard to come by. Anyone who was a young child during the era would be over 90 years old today.

Fortunately there are a handful of historians, writers and collectors who are still doing what they can to preserve the memories of one of the most exciting and profitable periods in Essex County history. The best news is that many of them began collecting and recording all the information they could get before those firsthand accounts were lost.
Victoria Beaulieu of Lakeshore is an avid and active historian. She runs the Maidstone Bicentennial Museum on Puce Rd., the site of a new prohibition exhibit, and she and her husband, Romeo, own two historic buildings in Belle River at an intersection she affectionately calls "Rumrunner's Corner."

Beaulieu has spent years talking to the elders in her community, collecting stories about every part of our regional history. She has learned not only that Belle River was instrumental in the illegal trafficking of alcohol, but also that much of the town's development was due to the proceeds from black market booze.

The Stone Garden Bed and Breakfast was built by William LaVoie in 1920. It was his family home, but he ran a bootlegging operation out of the Log Inn, a restaurant and dance hall located next door to the house. Today the Beaulieus own both buildings. The Log Inn is now an apartment building.

Beaulieu has never been in the building that was LaVoie's first home. It is located across from Belle River District High School.

"Old-timers talk about that house having a false floor," she says. Beaulieu has restored much of the bed and breakfast to its original state, uncovering hand-painted frescoes and murals on many of the walls. The house bears the original lighting and boiler. A furnace and central air system has been installed as back up.

The apartment building still has the original tin ceilings and hardwood floors.

"If that building could talk, it would be one hell of a building to listen to," she laughs.

Beaulieu never met LaVoie himself but she did have the opportunity to visit with his granddaughter before she died. Renowned Canadian author June Callwood remembered her grandfather sitting in his wheelchair in front of a window in the house, a vantage point that allowed him to keep a close eye on his operations next door.

Not far from the Stone Garden Bed and Breakfast is a deteriorating duplex that was once the home of Blaise Diesbourg. He supplied the likes of Al Capone of Chicago and the Purple Gang of Detroit with regular shipments of liquor by plane. Diesbourg's underworld colleagues knew him as King Canada. The house is rumoured to contain hidden secret passages within it.

James Cooper was an extremely successful rumrunner from Belle River. He also worked in the sales department at Hiram Walker's Distilleries. The first mansion he built still stands and bears the same name. Cooper's Court is now a tavern in town. Cooper eventually built a larger, more opulent mansion in Walkerville, but he continued to live his mark on Belle River.

Cooper opened the Belle River Grain and Seed Company, the Belle River Brick and Tile Company, Belle River Poultry Farms and green houses that still stand today. He used his considerable fortune to set up friends and neighbours in their own businesses. St. James High School was named for him when he donat-
He can tell you all about how the Tecumseh Brewery became Old Comrade, which eventually became Carling. He also knows about the closed Hofer Brewery that still stands in LaSalle. He can rattle off the owners of the Walkerville Brewery in sequence, including Raymond Radner who owned it when Bill worked there. (Radner is also the father of famous Saturday Night Live comedienne Gilda Radner.)

People like Bill who hang onto the stories, legends and artifacts of our past, even when it's done simply for their own enjoyment, are the foundation of what will become the history we pass to future generations.

No one knows that better than journalist and author Marty Gervais. He is responsible for the most comprehensive collection of photographs, facts and firsthand accounts of the prohibition era as it affected this region.

In 1980, after years of research, Gervais published *The Rumrunners: A Prohibition Scrapbook*. Using a vast collection of photographs, Gervais tells the history of bootlegging along the Canada-U.S. border. He explores the laws, the loopholes and how the people of Windsor and Essex County exploited them.

Gervais explains how Hiram Walker came to Canada to avoid the temperance movement in the U.S. and how that paid off. He also takes a look at the roadhouses, speakeasies and blind pigs and shares the personal stories, often told in their own words, of Blaise “King Canada” Diesbourg, James Cooper, and Milton “Whitey” Benoit who continued to bootleg well into his seventies.

After the release of the first edition in 1980, people with stories to tell began to come forward. Gervais ended up with more information than he first published. Almost 30 years after the release of the first book, Gervais published the 30th Anniversary Edition in 2009. It contains 60 per cent new material.

*The Rumrunners* is a bestseller in Southwestern Ontario. It sold over 3,000 copies in the first three weeks it was available.

“The funny thing is that no one had done it,” Gervais says. “So now I'm considered the expert. I don't consider myself an expert. I'm just a writer with a passion for it.”

Gervais marvels at how many of the men he spoke to in the 1970s never lost that “entrepreneurial spirit.” Sometimes he would have to take a break during an interview to allow a former rumrunner to sell a bottle or two out of their kitchen. One man would let Gervais drive him around on errands, but wouldn't divulge any information from his youth until the author paid him off with a bottle of Canadian Club.

Gervais says, while some remnants of bootlegging still exist, the true legacy lies in the stories.

“The families of the rumrunners are still around,” he says. “It's Windsor and Essex County stories.”

It wasn't just the few criminal masterminds who played a part; it was ordinary people. Weapons were rarely used and very few people died.

“It's something that everybody had a stake in,” he explains.

There are more stories out there. It is likely that every family has at least one, probably several. Was your grandmother or great-grandmother a rumrunner? Does the family farm include a barn with hidden storage under the floor? There are homes in Essex County with passageways, tunnels, false floors and hiding places that have been covered and forgotten. When was your house built and by whom?

“Ask your elders,” says Gervais. “There are stories in every family. The stories that are important are usually the ones they're not telling you.”

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- 10:00am - Museum Tour
- 11:30am - Battle
- 12:30pm - Storyteller
- 3:30pm - Storyteller
- 5:00pm - Close

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This is a great fuss-free spring and summer roast. Just rub, roast and relax! Cook it for weekend visitors and enjoy any leftovers during the week for sandwiches.

Select a 4-pound premium Ontario boneless beef roast from the rib or loin.

Rub with a mixture of:
- 1/2 cup Spanish paprika
- 1/3 cup brown sugar
- 3 tablespoons chopped Ontario garlic
- 2 tablespoons onion powder
- 1 tablespoon oregano
- 1 tablespoon coarse sea salt

For a value-priced option, select an outside round, inside round, sirloin tip, or cross rib and marinate for 12 to 24 hours in:
- 1/2 cup each soy sauce and rice vinegar
- 1/4 cup Ontario liquid honey
- 1 tablespoon hot sauce
- 2 teaspoons each sesame oil and finely shredded ginger root

The secret to this recipe is to get a uniform shaped roast, barbecue to no more than medium, and slice thinly to serve.

You don't need a fancy barbecue to enjoy barbecue beef roast. If you don't have a rotisserie, you can cook the roast right on the grill by using indirect heat roasting.

With Rotisseries:
Place drip pan, containing 1/2 inch water, under grill. Preheat barbecue to medium-high (400°F/200°C). Insert spit rod lengthwise through centre of roast; secure with holding forks and place roast over drip pan.

Without Rotisserie:
For indirect heat roasting, place drip pan under grill on one side of a 2-burner barbecue. Heat barbecue to approx. 400°F (200°C), with lid closed. Turn off burner under drip pan. Place roast on grill over unlit burner and roast at constant heat with lid closed. For a 3-burner barbecue, place drip pan and roast in centre of barbecue.

Cook at constant heat, in closed barbecue, allowing 25 minutes cooking time per pound. Roast is done when internal temperature reaches 155°F or 68°C for medium. Remove to wood cutting board, tent with foil and let stand 10 to 15 minutes before slicing thinly.

If you are a novice BBQ cook, go to www.beefinfo.org/?ID=178&ArticleID=2785&SelID=6 for step-by-step instructions and additional information on using cooking thermometers.

Recipe courtesy of Dennis Sanson and Sanson Estate Winery.
What's The Point?

Park and Paradise converge at Point Pelee

By Andy Comber

A vast ice field extends to the horizon as far as the eye can see. A delicate green blanket of growth emerges from the forest floor. Water sparkles in waves reaching sun-drenched sands. Landscapes in new colours, skies filled with wings in flight.

These are not places at the four corners of the Earth. These are the seasons of Point Pelee National Park.

Point Pelee, or "The Point" as it is affectionately known, contains a large part of the natural area of Essex County - a patchwork of marsh, forest, fields, and beaches teaming with life. All this is packed into a small fifteen-square kilometre space.

By her parents, avid birders who made numerous pilgrimages to the park during her youth, Sarah Rupert, a senior park interpretor, was introduced to Point Pelee. "The Point" is "our home" to the Caldwell First Nations and "part of our house" to the Walpole Island First Nation - compelling descriptions illustrating its importance.

There are trails for hiking, biking and cross-country skiing - and footpaths - narrow one-person trails that offer a little more adventure. Each trail offers its own experiences, ones that change with the seasons.

Bird migration was the reason Point Pelee became a national park in 1913. More than 300 species have been recorded in the park boundaries. Spring and fall are the premier seasons for the migration, but birds frequent the park in all seasons. Eastern bluebirds and savannah sparrows fly the grassy meadows. Red-winged black birds, ducks and herons make their home in the marshes. Warblers and wild turkeys reside along the woodland trail.

For the keen eye, there may be a sighting of one of the park's nesting bald eagles - or a brown pelican, blown far from its southern home on the winds of a hurricane. In the autumn, a different migration - Monarch butterflies briefly linger on their 3,000-kilometre journey to Mexico. Enhancing people's sense of discovery and connection to nature at the Point is the task of Karen Linauskas, manager of visitor experience.

Many kilometres of trails offer adventure in all seasons. "There are trails for hiking, biking and cross-country skiing - and footpaths - narrow one-person trails that offer a little more adventure." Each trail offers its own experiences, ones that change with the seasons.

A boardwalk winds through the expanse of the large cattail marshes, where turtles bask in the summer sun. Paths explore the open fields: Cedar savannah and swamp forest surround an old homestead - a reminder of days-gone-by when humankind tried to tame the wilderness. Woodland trails, framed by over seventy species of trees, allow a view of the home of raccoons, coyote, deer, squirrels and countless birds.

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For the less adventurous, a remarkable interpretive centre offers interactive displays, nature films, and a discovery area for children. "For a lot of people that is the key attraction - to stand at the tip of Canada," says Linauskas.

Organized activities at the Point are offered in all seasons.

Bike and canoe rentals become available in April, an opportunity for personal exploration on path or pond through summer and into autumn.

Like voyageurs of the past, large groups of people can explore the marsh in the comfort of a freighter canoe, encountering interesting plants, frogs, birds, turtles and dragonflies.

Visitors enjoy butterfly counts in August, Monarch mysteries in September, creatures of the night in October, bird counts in December, and an owl prowl in February.

Surrounded by Lake Erie, the shores of the Point offer a playground of sand and water, stretching for several kilometres. There are remarkable vistas in all seasons.

The dawning sun rises over the marsh in the mists of a spring morning. A summer storm darkens the horizon, lightning connecting cloud to water with electrical fireworks. Waters like glass mirror the sky in an autumn calm. A red sun sinks into an Arctic-like landscape in the cold of winter.

Offshore there is history, adventure and legend in the inland seas.
An illustrated sign along a west beach trail tells the true story of the wooden steamer Conemaugh, which sank in the Pelee Passage during a violent gale on Nov. 22, 1906. The vessel hit the shoals with such force that most of her propeller blades were broken off by the impact. Fortunately for the crew, a lifesaving station was located at Pelee.

"It would have been utterly impossible to launch an ordinary boat and it was only after the third effort that the lifeboat got away manned by seven men," stated an article in a 1906 Windsor Evening Record. "It made three trips before it got the whole 22 men ashore."

Today, divers come to explore the remains of the Conemaugh and fifty other known wrecks in the Pelee Passage. This is the resting place for over two hundred and fifty ships. There are no signs to direct your vision for more legendary sightings.

Perhaps if you scan the waters, however, you might spot Bessie—Lake Erie's famed lake monster. If you see her, you'll be joining the crew of a schooner who reported a serpent-like creature 30- to 40-feet in length in July 1817.

With the future in mind, a new park management plan is currently being developed to provide a long-term vision for Point Pelee as an oasis of nature, a place of history and a tourist destination.

For park superintendent Marian Stranak, the challenge is finding a balance between protection and experience. "The park is two-thirds marsh. That means almost all the (human) activity takes place on one-third of its area and that includes the tip," Stranak says. "We get over 200,000 visitors a year and many of those people want to stand on the very tip of Canada."

"We have three elements to our mandate—protection, visitor experience and public education. That is where the real challenge is to managing the park."

Care and respect will be needed from all visitors to Point Pelee to preserve Essex County's most amazing paradise and park. Skis glide over the snow-covered path. Eyes turn to the skies, following flocks of birds. A couple walks barefoot in the surf of an inland sea. Fallen leaves crunch under the hiker's boot.

These are not places at the four corners of the Earth. These are the seasons of Point Pelee National Park.
The Pitch: Business Lessons Learned on the Soccer Field
Linda J. Lord

A sports analogy for business

By Jennifer Cranston

The Pitch is a fast-paced, easy read that tells the story of a single mom and entrepreneur who turns her life around.

Liz Robertson is broke. Her relationship with her teenaged son is as rocky as her business. The story begins with Liz reluctantly getting out of bed to face what is sure to be a difficult and miserable day. But, just when her personal and professional lives are at a breaking point, she finds wisdom and hope in the words of her son’s soccer coach.

Local business coach Linda J. Lord, successfully draws a parallel between playing competitive sport and running a successful business while enjoying your personal life.

“People’s professional performance is only as good as the strength of their personal foundation,” Lord explains.

The Pitch illustrates how different aspects of our lives are interdependent and explores the challenge of finding balance.

This book draws on Lord’s personal experiences to create a believable parable with effective advice that is easy to apply.


Finding Bill
Henrietta T. O’Neill

Reviewed by Connie-Jean Latam

Finding Bill is a true story of sacrifice, devotion and remembrance that invokes the cliché “Truth is stranger than fiction.”

This fascinating book takes you to Holland during World War Two. Bill O’Neill, a Canadian soldier, is billeted in the home of Antonia and Hendrikus den Otter. The young Dutch couple learns about the Canadian lifestyle, as well as the struggles and successes of Bill and other soldiers like him who are serving to free Holland.

Local author, Henrietta O’Neill, the sixth-born child of the Den Otter family, connects the reader with Bill O’Neill on a personal level, by sharing Bill’s and her family’s loving and sacrificial tales in a way that captivates the heart and soul.

Bill enmeshes the family profoundly for generations and decades. His effect on them is so deep that the family immigrates to Canada and years later searches for Bill in order to have closure on their life connection.

This is a great book to read for its depiction of a time of great turbulence and how a loving devotion for Canadians and each other would evolve – so much so, that one can understand the attachment that comes about.

Life changing? Yes, indeed. How many times have you had someone walk into your life and change it forever? This book will help you to reflect on the life-changing person in your life.

Connie-Jean Latam is a Doctor of Natural Medicine and the author of Everything is Food! Words of Wisdom from a Small Child.
**Dracula: The Un-Dead**
Dacre Stoker and Ian Holt

Reviewed by Annette Gabrielle

One hundred and twelve years later, Bram Stoker’s great-grandnephew has re-opened the family crypt, with the help of Dracula historian Ian Holt, to bring to the page the sequel to the classic gothic novel, *Dracula*.

Come and meet an adult, naive Quincey, son of Dracula’s beloved Mina Harker, as the torches of new quest with the “band of heroes” to rid the world of Dracula.

Arthur still pines for Lucy, and Van Helsing still spits as he speaks the name “Dracula”. All our old friends are still peering cautiously around corners expecting to encounter an evil vampire, and they do!

**Catching Fire**
Suzanne Collins

Reviewed By Elly Takaki

My husband and I have very different reading tastes, but when he started emotionally exclaiming at random times that he couldn’t wait for the next book in a young adult series, I was intrigued. I soon understood his torment when I read *The Hunger Games* by Suzanne Collins, and its sequel, *Catching Fire*. Now I’m tormented by the six-month waiting period before the third book in the trilogy is published.

The plot of *The Hunger Games* has been described as “Gladiator meets *Project Runway*”. Collins quickly pulls us into the world of Panem, a post-apocalyptic America ruled by a brutal, wealthy government referred to as “the Capitol.” The sixteen-year-old protagonist, Katniss Everdeen, is chosen to participate in the Hunger Games, a competition in which teenagers must fight each other to the death. Each year, all twelve districts must send one boy and one girl, called “tributes,” to compete in the televised bloodbath as punishment for a previous attempt at revolution.

Without giving too much away for those who haven’t read the first book, *Catching Fire* hews up the stakes for Katniss. Because of her actions in the first novel, she is now fighting, not just for her own survival, but for everyone she loves. The action is relentless and the characters are so engaging that you come to relish spending time in this fast-paced mix of fact and fiction, but let go of the past and dare to enjoy! Annette Gabrielle works in acquisitions at the Essex County Library.

**The Best Laid Plans**
Terry Fallis

Reviewed by Lynda Schlichter

Meet Daniel Addison, a 32-year-old Ph.D. of Canadian Literature (University of Ottawa). Life is pretty good for Daniel; he has lived with his knockout girlfriend, Rachel Bronwin, for two years now and he is a speechwriter for the Leader of the Liberal Party.

Just when life is going so good it comes to a crashing halt for Daniel. He discovers Rachel has another relationship with Dick Warrington, Opposition House Leader. Daniel resigns from his position and gets a job teaching undergraduates at U of O, but not before making a promise to the Liberal Leader to find a Liberal candidate for the riding of Cumberland-Prescott and then manage the campaign. How hard could it be?

Meet the Honorable Eric Cameron, Cumberland-Prescott Tory stronghold Leader. He is young, good-looking, widowed, and blessed with eloquence in giving speeches — in short, the complete package. Oh, and did I mention, he is the most popular Finance Minister in Canadian history?

Meet Muriel Parkinson, the previous Cumberland-Prescott Liberal candidate for the last five elections. Muriel has worked for the Liberals since becoming secretary for Mackenzie King during WWII. She is Liberal to the core. She is 81 years old, has Parkinson’s disease and lives in a senior’s home after breaking her hip two years ago. While Muriel’s disease may have slowed her down physically, her intelligence, wit and reasoning is still strong.

Meet Angus McIntosh – Scottish immigrant, landlord, Mechanical Engineering professor and steller chess player. For 25 years this 60-year-old man has been teaching at U of O. He is well spoken and takes delight in the English language. However, when he receives word he is to teach English for Engineers for a second consecutive year, he declares, “I cannot do it!” and makes a deal with Daniel.

The Deal — Daniel will teach his E for E class and he, in turn, will let his name stand as Liberal candidate for the riding of Cumberland-Prescott. A win-win deal — or is it?

The hilarity begins! Terry Fallis tells a tale that is clever, enlightening, witty and sometimes absurd. His characters are people you care about, and the storyline will keep you hooked. Mr. Fallis is winner of The Stephen Leacock Award for Humour for his Canadian view of Ottawa’s political culture. Bravo!

Lynda Schlichter is an avid reader and member of the Essex Public Library’s Book Club.

**Spotlight on Essex County** would like to thank the following people and organizations:

- Margaret McMaster, branch assistant at Essex Public Library, for putting us in touch with library staff and book club members who have contributed to this issue’s book reviews.
- Brian Sweet and South Coast Writers for communicating our request for book reviewers to members of the group.

If you love to read and also have a passion for scribbling, jotting or earnestly composing notes about your best-loved books, please contact Spotlight publisher Laurie Brett at 519-776-4268 or email us at essexgreypress@on.aibn.com. Book reviews of fiction (adult and young adult published in the last two years) must be pre-approved and should run around 250 words.
Harley Stromberg walked in and hesitated at the top of the staircase. I could see that he was nervous, almost as if he knew what was waiting for him below. Harley stepped into The Blue Room, one desperate stair after another until reaching scarred wooden floor. He had a look of restrained terror on his face, the face of someone who is not sure what they are afraid of yet, as he noticed the empty stage to his left and turned towards the bar. His name wasn’t on the bill and the band already had a lead guitarist. The entire evening had been arranged for him. I jotted down a few notes and begged him not to disappoint us.

The jukebox was playing songs from Harley’s childhood. Old and familiar melodies created a backdrop for the noise of the patrons. The notes carried over the metallic rafters, wrapping his ears and turning the room into nothingness. I could see how he was immediately affected by the atmosphere of the room, even though he wouldn’t look at anyone. Everyone who visits this place for the first time tries to hide their face.

We were all watching, waiting for the performance to begin. Harley cautiously took his place at the bar and tried to get the bartender’s attention. We thought he’d be here months ago but a mistake had been made. In the time it took for him to finally arrive, our table had discussed why it had taken him so long to visit our bar. The farthest corner was reserved for the regulars. We had all played with the band and would play again, many times. We knew the setlist well.

I had known Harley long before he appeared that night. A father of three children, he had worked the same job for over thirty years. The career had been fulfilling for his body and soul. Harley always said that life would never be perfect but this world has much to offer, if you’re willing to work for it. That night, if he decided to play, Harley would discover the depths of his personal philosophy among the exhaustion of the early morning. His wife was probably searching for him, wondering where he was hiding.

Harley wrapped his feet tightly around the rungs of his stool and tapped his fingers on the glass surface impatiently. The bartender leaned in and took his order. A tall glass of beer was brought to Harley a minute later. He didn’t talk to the people sitting beside him.

They whispered amongst themselves and anticipated the performance. I could see that he was wondering why the voices had quieted themselves. The life he lived and the people he knew were not easily forgotten down here. Instead he saw their faces. The eyes, lips, nose, and cheek bones of every person he loved formed within his mind. I’d seen this many times before and would witness it again. He knew our eyes were watching him from the darkness and he searched the room for any trace of light.

Our walls are decorated with the honoured guests of the past. If Harley could see them he would have noticed his family tree sharing space with memorials to Albert King and Chuck Berry. His ancestors played here long before I arrived. They were the only friends he had that night. I’m not sure why it had to be that way, why Harley sat alone and apart from us. Someone was speaking to him though. If he listened closely he would’ve heard the echoes of pain, joy, love, and despair carved into the walls.

An empty stool stood upon the stage. It waited for everything and nothing at all in the same moment. Four thin legs rested upon the floorboards, a flat wooden surface barely visible in the dwindling light. His place, a shadowy plane which stretched beyond the raised stage, stood in front of him. The house lights went down. Harley pushed his stool to the side and tried to take a slow breath. A series of overhead bulbs lit up a path leading from the stool on which he sat to the beckoning stage. A hush could be heard all around, our hearts beat and echoed inside the walls. Harley knew why he was here.

The bartender leaned in close, placed a hand on Harley’s forearm and pointed towards the stage. Harley could no longer ignore the fact that everyone was staring at him from their tables. All he could hear was the sound of a hundred people whispering about his salvation. He stood up, adjusted his shirt, and walked towards the stage. Harley noticed a group of figures moving and shifting behind the amplifiers and drum kit. A man emerged from the darkness holding a white Les Paul guitar and offered it to him. For a few seconds the man stood there, arms outstretched in front of him, supporting the weight of the instrument. Harley took hold of the neck first and dreamed of Albert King and Chuck Berry. His ancestors played here long before I arrived.

Harley took hold of the neck first and dreamed of Albert King and Chuck Berry. His ancestors played here long before I arrived. They were the only friends he had that night. I’m not sure why it had to be that way, why Harley sat alone and apart from us. Someone was speaking to him though. If he listened closely he would’ve heard the echoes of pain, joy, love, and despair carved into the walls.

The intense white glare dissolved and the cord dangled over the speaker, the golden transmitter shone in the spotlights. He would have to connect, create the divine circuit and enter his vision. A hum of voices from the crowd held a steady note behind a twelve-bar blues progression, which gently cycled back on itself. Harley touched the smooth top of the guitar and watched as the light reflected off the curving, lacquered finish. He moved the dial back and forth. There was no sound. He had to plug himself in. The cord dangled over the speaker, the golden transmitter shone in the spotlights. He would have to connect, create the divine circuit and enter the stream. Harley took the jack in his left hand and held it above the input. It hovered inches from the silver plate.

I couldn’t understand why he hesitated, the band was waiting. We were waiting. Somewhere, from above perhaps, voices could be heard, the faint call from the other side. The instruments of surgeons cut into his body and someone began pulling him away from the stage. Harley closed his eyes and squeezed the cord in his hands. The intense white glare dissolved and the room returned to its natural blue. It was over. He was gone.

The soul of Harley Stromberg is still scheduled to play. They’ve already found someone to replace him. He won’t be a part of the band this night, but he will one day—and maybe you can join us.

Michael Laverty is enrolled in his first year of a Master of Arts in Creative Writing at the University of Windsor and completed a writing degree through Humber College’s School for Writer’s program in April 2009. He has recently published a short story in the latest issue of The Maple Tree Literary Supplement.
Humbled under Heavens

Lightning took the morning stage speaking with its thunder impressing me to awe electrifying power that capable of only God from gusty shroud expectations stilled my breath while above light shot from cloud to cloud air charged by fire rich in wonder

I did not care humbled under heavens with lightning everywhere

CANOEing

with gentle wind my companion
I drift away in thought the dip of the paddle the only sound on quiet stream I find peace

a sense of worth a star in nature’s scheme content

deep clear thoughts like these waters soothe me

all ripples left behind troubled forgotten

I am calmed like child in this cradle my canoe that sets my spirit free

PERFECT art

You shield me against hurt forgetting your own pain tending to me with your words thoughtful of all, but your gain Distance forgotten you hold me the embrace strong with Love true as any friend could be

You are cherished more than you know you are beautiful a jewel in life’s ebb and flow a humble soul

Born of a caring heart if friends could be sculptured you’d be perfect art.

We’d love to hear from you!

Essex Free Press Editor Andy Comber is not only a fantastic photographer and accomplished journalist, but he’s also a closet poet. To encourage our readers to share their written works, Andy gamely offered up some of his hitherto unpublished poems for your enjoyment. If you would like your poetry or short fiction to be considered for inclusion in a future issue of Spotlight on Essex County, please contact publisher Laurie Brett at 519-776-4268 or email us at essexfreepress@on.aibn.com.

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Bringing back the gobble and glide

Essex County's comeback critters

By Andy Comber

The hunter raised his gun and fired. It was 1907 and there on the shores of Lake Erie lay the remains of the last wild turkey in Southern Ontario. Eastern wild turkeys once ranged all over North America, east of the Mississippi River and throughout Southern Ontario and Quebec, their numbers in the millions. By the late 19th century much of their habitat had been destroyed, the land cleared for settlement and farming. By 1909 big city market hunters and poachers had wiped them out in Ontario.

Some twenty years later, another animal would vanish, not entirely from the province, but from Essex County. It was the flying squirrel. Loss of habitat worked against this woodland dweller. By the late 1920s, the forest coverage in Essex County had shrunk to just three per cent of the land area. Dead trees, the home and shelter for flying squirrels, were often removed from the city. Uncovered and unsheltered, many flying squirrels fell prey to feral cats as human settlement closed in around them.

Out of this dark history there is a story of triumph — a second chance for the flying squirrel and the wild turkey in Essex County. Ironically, hunters would be among the conservationists and other volunteers who would bring the wild turkey back to life for our province — and our county.

Our wild turkey success story begins in the United States. There, sportsmen and conservationists brought the wild turkey back from the brink of extinction by increasing its numbers from about 1.3 million in 1973 to over 30,000 birds in the 1920s to over 1.3 million in 1973.

Before long, Ontario outdoors groups began looking at reintroducing the wild turkey in its Canadian range. In the early 1980s the Ministry of Natural Resources partnered with the Federation of Ontario Naturalists and the Ontario Federation of Hunters and Anglers to pursue that goal. The problem — wild birds were needed to guarantee success. A unique solution was found in a wildlife swap program. Michigan needed their wild turkeys. From 1984 to 1987, Ontario received 274 eastern wild turkeys from several American states.

The first wild turkeys to be returned to Ontario were 27 Missouri birds that were released in the central areas of the province, part of their historic range. The wild birds adapted quickly to their new home and flourished. By 1985, populations were high enough to support the “trap and transfer” of established wild turkeys to other areas of the province.

Essex County’s efforts to bring back the gobble started in the winter of 1997-98. Now a stewardship coordinator, Don Hector was a management biologist for the MNR involved in the release of wild turkeys in Southern Ontario. Hector says Essex County was one of the last areas considered for turkey releases due to its small area of natural cover.

“Priority was based on forest cover,” he says. Earlier trap and transfer guidelines called for at least 10 per cent forest cover, interspersed with agricultural lands. Essex County was “a hard sell”. It only has about seven per cent natural cover even today, he explains.

Hector says the determined efforts of volunteers, conservation groups, field and sportsmen clubs, and “a whole range of people” encouraged success, but there was another resilient element in the reintroduction program that would guarantee it — the eastern wild turkey.

“They are a very hardy bird,” Hector says. “They surprised people. They did well and their numbers expanded.”

That first winter in 1997-98, 17 birds were released in the Big Creek area outside Amherstburg. Hector attended releases. It was “a rewarding experience” seeing the entire flock set loose simultaneously from large waxed-cardboard boxes.

More releases followed, usually in flocks — also called raftsers. Seventeen to 25 birds were released in natural areas in the River Canard and Cedar Creek watersheds and in the Hillman Marsh area near Leamington.

According to the MNR, over 100 wild turkeys were released in this region from 1998 to 2005. Wild turkeys are flourishing in Essex County and across the province. A 2007 survey estimated there were 80,000 to 100,000 birds in Ontario.

Now, thanks to tight regulations, monitoring and management, hunters are again able to hunt the wild turkey in some areas of Ontario — and the gobble remains.

Being one of the largest game birds in North America, there is a good chance of seeing a rafter of turkeys during a drive through the county. Chances of seeing the nocturnal flying squirrel are not so good.

While wild turkeys were being released in Essex County, the reintroduction of the flying squirrel into Point Pelee National Park was already being celebrated.

The abundant at Point Pelee, the southern flying squirrel disappeared from the park in the 1930s. Human development had claimed much of the old growth trees used by the squirrels for climbing and gliding. Considered unsightly, dead trees were also removed. Unfortunately they were home to the flying squirrels.

Leonardo Cabrera, an ecosystem scientist at Point Pelee, says that the park was created in 1918, but cottages and farms occupied much of the land. He says it took decades to restore the park’s habitat so that it could support an attempted return of the flying squirrel.

“There was a huge effort to restore the forest,” says Cabrera. “From 1993 to 1994, 99 flying squirrels were released in the park.” Cabrera explains. “Nesting boxes were put in place to provide a home and shelter.” The number of flying squirrels dropped at first, but recovered to a number estimated to be over 200 in 1999. Because of the nocturnal nature of the flying squirrel, it is difficult to get accurate counts.

Challenges remain for the flying squirrel. Cabrera says they are adapting to a “less-than-ideal” habitat in a maturing forest and are still preyed upon by the odd feral cat.

“It may be necessary to have another release,” Cabrera says. “New nesting boxes might be needed, too, until the forest matures.”

The flying squirrel is not a true flier. It glides from tree to tree using furry membranes called patagium that are attached between the front and back feet.

“The flying squirrel is a beautiful design of nature,” says Cabrera.

The wild turkey has found its way to the woodlands of Essex County. Hector says it took decades to restore the park’s habitat so that it could support an attempted return of the flying squirrel. There was a huge effort to restore the forest,” says Cabrera. "From 1993 to 1994, 99 flying squirrels were released in the park. Cabrera explains. "Nesting boxes were put in place to provide a home and shelter." The number of flying squirrels dropped at first, but recovered to a number estimated to be over 200 in 1999. Because of the nocturnal nature of the flying squirrel, it is difficult to get accurate counts. Challenges remain for the flying squirrel. Cabrera says they are adapting to a "less-than-ideal" habitat in a maturing forest and are still preyed upon by the odd feral cat. "It may be necessary to have another release," Cabrera says. "New nesting boxes might be needed, too, until the forest matures."

The flying squirrel is not a true flier. It glides from tree to tree using furry membranes called patagium that are attached between the front and back feet. "The flying squirrel is a beautiful design of nature," says Cabrera. The wild turkey has found its way to the woodlands of Point Pelee, but the flying squirrel is unlikely to spread out into the county due to the lack of connecting forests and woodlots.

Essex County was once covered in a dense and mature Carolinian forest that was home to many animals. "Today Essex County has one of the lowest amounts of natural cover, second only to Chatham-Kent," says Dan Lebedyk, a conservation biologist with the Essex Region Conservation Authority. "There is not enough habitat to sustain the species that once called Essex County their home," he says. "You can't reintroduce animals before restoring the habitat."

There is about seven per cent natural cover in Essex County, a good portion of that within Point Pelee National Park. That remains far below the 12 per cent natural cover recommended by the United Nations for a sustainable community.

“What natural area we have left is the most significant in the province and the country," says Lebedyk. "We are underway through tree planting and stewardship programs to connect the existing natural areas in the county. That is encouraging for the wild turkeys and flying squirrels — and the future of nature's gobble and glide in Essex County."
Congratulations on your magazine — it looks awesome. I read it from cover to cover and found it to be inspirational, educational, and motivating. The stories on the young man who is visually impaired and the one on the writer’s group were very interesting. This wonderful publication shows that print is alive and well.

Fred Groves

I am a senior and an avid reader and just received Spotlight on Essex County. I found it very interesting and the items were exceptionally good reading, just want to congratulate you on a job very well done.

Marieta Brew

We want to complement you on your first issue of Spotlight on Essex County. We thoroughly enjoyed all of the articles. As well as being interesting and informative, they were written in such a way as to hold interest in reading the whole thing.

Ron and Elaine Seguin

Just received your Spotlight on Essex County and must tell you how impressed I was. Far from being the puff piece that some of the Windsor business mags are, yours is a serious journalistic and literary work that celebrates our county’s abundant and varied interests.

Everything about the magazine says class. The photography, composition, and artwork are visually stimulating, and even the ads are integrated into the page without being intrusive.

What I admired especially was the selection of articles — so diverse, well researched, lucid and written with style. From the contemporary concerns with wind power, to crime, to writers, to sports, to soldiers, to naturalists, etcetera, you hit all the high notes.

Congratulations! Keep them coming.

Tony Nespolon
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