

LONI BEACH PROGRESS

JUNE 2007

Midges, Mosquitoes, Meteorological
Mayhem...

what could be next ?

MEMBERSHIPS !!

Being the final Newsletter of the 2006-2007 season, the focus is now upon LBRA Memberships. Applications were circulated by email last month and you may have spotted your President, Lisa Squair, along with her Mom, Kathy, recently distributing copies around Loni. If you still haven't got the Form, don't miss the ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING on JULY 14 (SATURDAY: 10 am) at New Horizons.

As most readers will know, I have been grinding on and on about arranging for Loni Beach's history to be preserved in some fashion. Most, if not all, agree that this will be a good thing, some say it is even critical and imperative, a "Simply Must Do" thing, BUT, that is pretty much where it all ends. I had high hopes with that CTV producer of the show, History Bluffs, who did seem very interested in our tale of the "Tennis Corpses", there were the early discussions with Mayor Axelsson (in her New Iceland Heritage Museum Director capacity) about a Loni Beach exhibit, and numerous enquiries were made into funding sources for a written history. All I can say is that,

Bee, (the word "ephemeral" took her down);

Guy Maddin, who was just appointed for a 3 year term as U of Manitoba's Filmmaker in Residence; and

Gregg Filmon, who took a break from his "real job" and sang lead vocals with "Sound Advice" at Winnstock, a local fundraising event for The Movement Centre.

The LBRA Executive also extends its condolences to the Cobb Family, whose Anna Goodmundson passed away on June 2, 2007.

. Manitoba Conservation has all the information you need on managing cottage wastewater (holding tanks are the preferred solution) and to learn more, call 945-2970 or visit www.gov.mb.ca/conservation.

. There is also a “neat” program through TD Canada Trust, known as The Great Canadian Shoreline Cleanup....Details were passed onto Councillor Bill Barlow, but it is not clear where this wound up. In any event, Gimli is still “up for grabs” and participation and registration info is at www.vanaqua.org.

ODE TO A FISH FLY

When a fishfly is once granted its penultimate wish,
To escape altogether the land of the fish,
To take up new form, that took months to arrive at,
With gossamer wings and no parts except private,
And a mission to mate (oh yes, it does sound "vulgar"),
But mostly to search for some fishfly vulva,
And the rest, we suppose, for fishfly prepuces,
Merely to ensure that the species reproduces.

The result of these labours, an annual occasion,
Means to suffer the pains of a fishfly invasion,
With buildings all plastered and roads gross and greasy,
The crunch of their bodies makes strong stomachs turn
queasy,
But it is said they cannot bite, so there is nothing to fear,
Still it makes for the longest two weeks of the year...

Thor Guttormsson
1980ish