

DIVEKY TIMES

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Better Late Than Never

... or, as my Lancashire cousins say, *better owt than nowt!* Once again Diveky Times has missed Christmas, but hey!, a sizeable portion of our readership tells us they LIKE getting it late. So, ever eager to please, here goes, in mid-January! Winter finally hit last week, no more namby-pamby -15°C, we had a taste of the -30° and -40° horrors: out came the frayed car plug-in wires, big parkas, mitts, scarves and jaw-clenching outrage, despite the annoying reasonable view that, after all, it's normal!

Skiing Time



Jackie and Andrew got skis for Christmas. We just came back from skiing, it was so nice out there in the bush, quiet, peaceful - and we didn't fall once, not even Andrew who flings himself down every scary hill!! But we miss dear old Max, she always had such a good time sniffing for squirrels and rabbits and giving the ravens hell.

The Price is Right

No ptarmigan in our garden so far but so many sparrows, finches, whiskey-jacks, once a magpie and a memorable Sunday morning when a hungry marten dropped in to help himself to goodies I'd put out to freeze. It was a great year for berries of all kinds, especially the raspberries in our garden, the rosehips on Ace Island and the cranberries at Moose Bay. Jam. Jam. More jam. Yum.



Diamonds and Houses

Eva's is still the first face you see and the first voice you hear at the de Beers diamond exploration office. I think she knows more South Africans here than I do. She pitches in with all their efforts including their team's entry in the Gumboot Rally which this year made more money than ever before (thanks, volunteers!)

Her new buddy Pat works at a drilling site for two weeks then comes home to work for a food company for two weeks, so we all get lots of yummy gourmet samples!! The downside of the diamond companies' success is that it's very hard to find housing here now. Still, Eva managed three moves this year and Jackie is becoming a *connoisseur* of Yellowknife apartments and townhouses. She tells me she liked the highrise best because of its fancy elevator.



Hallowe'en Pumpkin



Carved,
and nicely too,
by Grandpa George.

Janet Retires!!

Everybody asks me how retirement is. Well, the moment I got my last paycheque the stock market dove deeply into the toilet. Then I was given so many parties with so many flowers I wondered if maybe I'd died. And now I wonder how I ever found time for work. On top of potting, grandmothering, skiing, swimming, taking minutes at meetings and feeding whoever's around, I substitute teach almost every day, anything from kindergarten to high school, the office, the library, even the treatment centre. I love it. I meet so many interesting kids and it's nice to bring in a few bucks. But this puzzles me: George, who subs for the Protestants, gets \$10 more a day than I do from the Catholics! Why??



The Wheels of Justice Flat!?!

Last year you were all shocked to hear how Andrew had been attacked and stabbed in the back while walking downtown ...

YELLOWKNIFE, Friday, December 20, 2002 A13

Sentence angers stabbing victim

"This guy gets six months for almost killing me."

Knife missed spine, nicked man's lung

by Tara Kearsey
Northern News Services
A 27-year-old man is angry at what he considers a light sentence for the man who knifed him in the back. The man was stabbed with a hunting knife on Oct. 14, 2001, while he

fought with Steven Theriault. After the stabbing, the victim was rushed into emergency surgery and spent time in the Intensive Care Unit. "The wound was right next to his spine, the lung was nicked and I understand the lung collapsed, and he bled internally," said Crown prosecutor Scott Niblock. Theriault pleaded guilty to aggra-

vated assault. Two other charges, possession of a weapon for a dangerous purpose and carrying a concealed weapon were dropped by the Crown. Court was told that Theriault jumped out of a truck and confronted the victim as he walked down 50th Street. Theriault was sentenced to 22 months in jail.

Because he spent eight months in pre-trial custody, Supreme Court Justice John Vertes gave him 16 months credit as time served. That leaves Theriault six months left to serve. That frustrated the victim. "This guy gets six months for almost killing me. It's bulls---," he said.

Newfies Go Home

Jackie and Corey are visiting Nan and Pop Wells and all the family in Springdale, Newfoundland. When they recover from a bumpy ride in what Corey called a "Buddy Holly plane", they'll be checking for eggs in the barn, visiting the goat, and helping Pop Wells harness the horse for a hayride. Corey doesn't expect to see much of Jackie as she'll be whisked away by one or another of her many cousins and aunts. How she looked forward to meeting them! As we write, she's reported to be out shopping already. First things first.



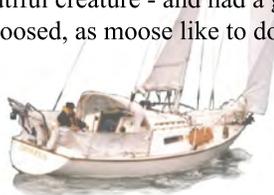
Jackie Builds Her Own House



After 20 years' service, Andrew and Eva's old gingerbread house steps aside for the new generation.

Sailing this summer was great! Only three weeks of nearly zero weather. Here's Janet's log entry for July 14: "What is this? Here I am in 2 pairs of socks, 2 pairs of pants, 2 shirts, 2 sweaters, a floater jacket, a neckwarmer and a toque and this is summer?!!" But the East Arm never loses its appeal and the fish never fail to bite. And we found great company, especially the Abernethys who gave us a wonderful (albeit motorized) tour of Charlton Bay. Then the weather turned and we spent warm days in Marina Harbour swimming, cooling our cheese and beer and wine in a glacial creek and dining on fresh trout in the evenings.

On the way home we met a moose - what a beautiful creature - and had a good chat before it vamoosed, as moose like to do.



Orpheus logged 1000 nautical miles this summer with only one minor ouch for George to weave into a fabulous and passionate plea for the Griswold Cup at the Cruising Club dinner. Sailing through rainbows? Single-handing into Lovenest Nook? Rocked in the fog? Give us a break! But he carried off the coveted gilt-painted jerry-can as if Louis Vuitton himself had presented it to him! What a ham.



Visitors

Torontonians Nancy, Evan and Max Fine drove up and plunged into every activity they could find and although they caught no fish said they still love Yellowknife! Now Kathleen Lippa has arrived to chronicle legislative activities for our local newspaper and is getting lots of great pictures and articles into the paper already.

Visiting

Andrew went to Victoria to see his other Dad, Roger and plans to visit Wauneata, his other Mom, in Lac la Biche; Eva and Pat visited his parents in Edmonton and now Janet and George are off for some California sunshine and a drop-in at the Kenellys.