

# TUARP “Times”

Volume 38 December 2020

Trent University Association of Retired Persons

<http://www.trentu.ca/org/tuarp>

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Faculty Co-Chair: To be named; Staff Co-Chair: Gina Collins 2020 - 2022

## TUARP Dues

Voluntary annual dues of \$10 are now being accepted.

Thanks to the hard work of our Treasurer John Casserly, you can now pay dues through online banking e-transfer.

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TUARP does not track dues in arrears. We are grateful for your support as convenient.

## Editorial

### The View From Above

During the last several months I have enjoyed watching my neighbour learn to safely and legally operate a drone. On one occasion my weekly 'beer with friends in the backyard' club invited him to give a

demonstration culminating in a first-ever aerial photograph of our cheerful group.

This view from above came to mind as I assembled this medley of our retirees' favourite Walks and Drives.

I invite you to think of yourself as a drone, enjoying scenery ranging from architectural gems in British Columbia to beautiful Presqu'ile Provincial Park, stunning tidal forces of the Minas Basin, charming forest walks in rural Ontario, enchanting Somerset countryside, an impressive trestle on the Trans Canada Trail, enthralling drives through Quebec, Atlantic Canada and New Hampshire, playful architecture on the Symons Campus, the peaceful solemnity of Little Lake Cemetery and a glimpse of Calvert Island B.C.

If you walk or drive to music, please browse the playlists, emanating from Warsaw, Ontario.

I am very grateful to all the contributors to this edition of TUARP Times. It continues to be a true pleasure to work with the TUARP Executive who all gladly attended an outdoor meeting on a cool and windy

October morning at the Nicholls Park Pavilion to plan our first ever online General Meeting.

And it is a particular pleasure to welcome Gina Collins as the incoming Co-Chair (Staff).

I truly enjoyed my two-year term and will remain as the Newsletter Editor for a while longer.

Now, let's get walking ...

*Tony Storey, TUARP Times Editor*

### **Co-Chair's Remarks**

As most of you know, I retired in 2018 after 21 wonderful years at Trent. When I started in 1997, my position was Administrative Assistant for the Department of Physics, the Applications of Modelling in the Natural and Social Sciences (AMINSS) graduate program and the Associate Dean of Science. There were a few changes in my position over the years and when I retired, it was as the Academic Administrative Assistant for the Departments of Physics and Astronomy and Mathematics.

As the assistant for the ADS, one of my roles was to be the secretary for the Peterborough Regional Science Fair. I thoroughly enjoyed this part of my job, and when my position changed in 2005, I continued to volunteer for the fair as the Fundraising Chair. In 2006, a committee was formed to put in a bid to host the Canada Wide Science Fair at Trent. This event would bring over 500 of the brightest young budding scientists to Peterborough for a week. The bid was successful and Trent hosted the CWSF in 2010. It was a wonderful opportunity to showcase the university.

I am looking forward to my upcoming term as the staff co-chair. I know I have big shoes to fill – Tony has done an amazing job of keeping everyone engaged in the happenings at Trent. I was very happy to hear that he will continue to create and edit the newsletter.

These are challenging times, but it is important for TUARP to continue. Hopefully we will all be able to meet in person again soon, but for now we will look at creative ways that we can get together.

*Gina Collins, TUARP Staff Co-Chair*

### **Burntcoat Head, Minas Basin, Nova Scotia**

Nova Scotia does a dismal job of selling itself. I moved here after retiring in 2009 and am constantly amazed at the delightful places I discover that I should have been told about before. Case in point, Burntcoat Head. Burntcoat Head is located on the Minas Basin; the narrowest part of the Bay of Fundy and is the site of the highest tides in the world. I found it by accident having spotted its lighthouse while tooling around exploring. After touring the lighthouse, I followed a path through the grounds and down the steps to the shore. From the steps the first thing you see is an island that once was connected to the mainland and has been severed by the daily scouring of the tides. On the shore you are free to stroll exploring small caves and rock formations. The view across Fundy is stunning. The water seems far away and the shore vast. It seems like you could walk forever; but of course, you can't. It was only by sheer luck that on that first visit I'd arrived at low tide. With a high tide of 55.8 ft (17 m) knowing the tide schedule is not an interesting tid bit, it is in fact a matter of life and death. As I walked by the base of

the lovely cliffs, it was hard not to notice that at high tide the water would be many, many feet above my head!



*The Bay of Fundy.*

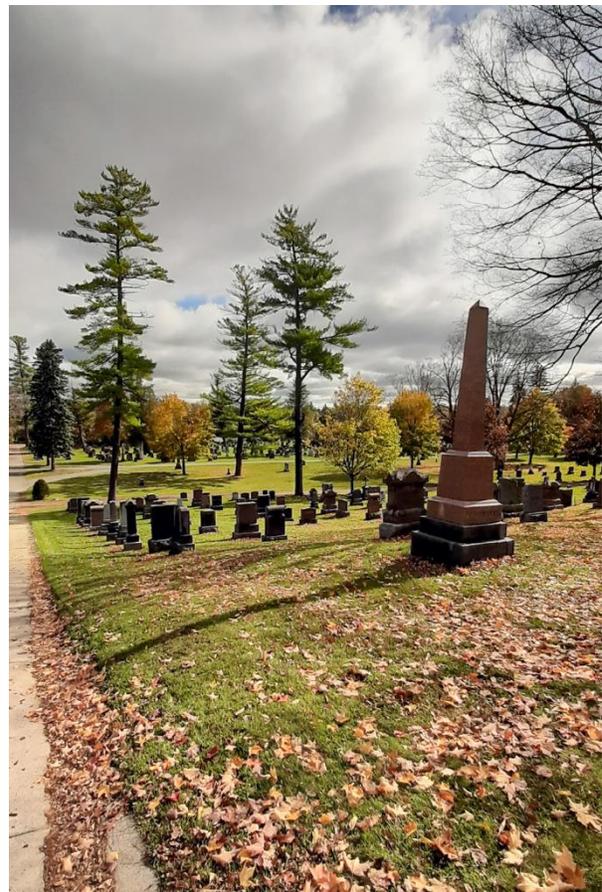
On the way to Burntcoat Head is a scenic lay-by where folk often stop to take in the expansive view across Fundy toward the stunning cliffs of Blomidon. On my first visit there I happened to turn and look up the grassy hill behind me. There was a large beehive-like structure at the top of the hill. The dogs and I strolled up the hill to check it out. Its curved walls were made of brick and within those walls was a room with a wooden door. We went in that room and closed the doors behind us. The room was dark. There seemed to be a wide circle of light on the floor. As my eyes became adjusted to the darkness, I realized that the circle of light was a projection of the scene down the hill. As I stared at the floor, I was amazed to see a car move across the view on the floor. I later learned that I was standing in a camera obscura created by the students of Dalhousie University's Coastal Studio.

If you're ever down this way give me a shout and I will happily show you these and so many other wonders of this magical little province.

*Sybil Nunn*

## **Peterborough, Ontario**

Bernice and I enjoy walks near water and, as we age, nearby. Little Lake Cemetery is a great place to spend an hour. We follow the road from Crescent Street, keeping the lake on our left as we progress clockwise around the periphery, then choose from among the several roadways to return. The tombstones inspire reflection on Peterborough's population over the decades, overwhelmingly British in the more established sections, with refreshing evidence of diversity more recently. There are lovely perspectives across the water in several places, and there will be more as local beavers continue to clear the trees along the shore.



*Little Lake Cemetery.*

A second walk is along the Otonabee shore through Millennium Park from the end of

Simcoe Street to Del Crary Park, and back. This is a popular trail and always in good use. The Silver Bean Cafe is conveniently located en route for a restful ice cream cone, tea or coffee.

A third walk that is especially enjoyable in the spring is the Bridgenorth Rotary Trail from the north end of Hilliard Street to the south end of Brumwell Street in Bridgenorth. It's about 3km so a return trip is enough for arthritic knees. The farm fields at the Hilliard end give way to wetlands and woods to the north, which makes for good variety.

If you want a distant, memorable, modest walk, try the west beach at Hakai on the north end of Calvert Island, mid-coast British Columbia. You'll need a comfortable cruising boat or a float plane. By boat, anchor in Pruth Bay, dinghy to the fishing lodge, cross the isthmus half a kilometre, and behold the edge of heaven.

*Dale Standen*

## **Presqu'île Provincial Park, Ontario**

### **The Art of Walking**

Fun is walking through dried orange, yellow and red leaves lying on the ground. Looking above the majestic tree tops at the bright blue cloudless sky.

Over the next ridge are the sounds of the gently lapping waves against the shoreline. Feeling excitement and taking the pace up a notch.

The view of the lake is what dreams are made of, in today's world.

Calm, peace and solitude.

Time for oneself and within social-distancing guidelines!

Feet twisting slightly on the mounds of river rocks as you walk along the shore.

Enjoying the wide expanse of water, as far as the eye can see.

Turning the corner, through a small opening and following a small path into the forest.

Walk the trails.

There are short ones for the pleasure of walking and long, tougher ones for the energetic.

Still walking along the marked trails of the forest floor, you discover a wooden boardwalk.

It treks through the marsh, well above the swamp water, keeping you dry.

The swamp grasses, blowing in the breeze, are taller than you are.

Walk to the lighthouse (it is 10+ kilometres – remember you have to walk back).

Read the history plaques and enjoy the scenery.

See the swans flap their wings and gracefully take off to grace another spot.

You walk off, to walk another day.

The above is my attempt at giving you a poetic view of Presqu'île Provincial Park, south of Peterborough at Lake Ontario. It is approximately 10 kilometres directly south of my home in Brighton. The park is a little piece of heaven. Driving through the gates gives us such a surge of pleasure that our spirits soar like the swans. The excitement of sitting at the edge of the water, looking for unusual river rocks, filling our pockets with more to take home, listening to the sounds of the waves is almost overwhelming.

The many trails are well planned and safe (except in the dead of winter with the ice and snow build up; you will walk along the roads instead).

We are lucky to have our health, our endurance and strength in our legs to be agile enough to walk in our 70s!

We take walking for granted, until we can't. My message to you: walk as much as you can (if you are able), outdoors and enjoy every moment. Keep safe at all times.

*Cathy Joyce*

## **British Columbia and Symons Campus**

During my time as President at Trent from 1987 to 1993, one of the delights of that period was getting to know the distinguished Canadian architect, Richard Henriquez. Richard was selected to design the Environmental Sciences Building which was completed in 1991. Based in Vancouver, where he had already established a highly successful practice that continues to this day, Richard was a regular presence on the Symons Campus during the construction of the building. We became friends and that friendship has endured.

What has this got to do with the editor's request for a contribution on "Favourite Walks and Drives"? Had I not become an academic many years ago, I had quite misguidedly imagined myself as an architect. The next best thing was to be the president of a university that had commissioned an important new building in the emerging field of Environmental Sciences. I walked the site on a number of occasions with Richard, studied his drawings and sketches and came to see the work of an artist and an architect in an entirely new light. And I saw how he respected and incorporated the ideas of Ron Thom, with whom I had indirectly worked from 1967 to 1969 as secretary of Trent's Site Development Committee. Ever since that initial immersion with Richard, I have been an architectural viewer and explorer of post-secondary campuses.



*The Environmental Science Building at Symons Campus.*

As an architect, Richard focuses on, among many things, the interplay of history and memory, a field that I pursued in a very different way in my final decade of teaching at Simon Fraser University. Consider, for example, the homage paid to the abandoned railway line from Peterborough to Lakefield though the linking of the Environmental Sciences Building to the rest of the then Science Complex. Or the ramp up to the sod roof that was designed to allow the "critters" [groundhogs] displaced by construction to return to their natural habitat.

Two very different architectural walks that have become familiar to me are the Justice Institute of British Columbia and Capilano University. These are two of the many

striking buildings that Richard has designed in the Lower Mainland of British Columbia. I have worked for both of these institutions and there is an instant recognition of the fact that when you approach the Library or the Birch Building at Capilano or the entire campus of the Justice Institute, you are enveloped in very recognizable Henriquez architecture. The former is an institution, tellingly named fifty years ago in recognition of Chief Joe Capilano, that evolved from a college to a university nestled in the heavily treed North Shore Mountains where the atrium and the tower of the Library create a centering of the entire University. At the Justice Institute, as viewed from above, a half moon main building with staircases and atriums familiar to those who know the Trent Environmental Sciences Building, artfully hides the balance of the moon with its lovely walkways, gardens and water features.

To paraphrase the late Yogi Berra: "you can [learn] a lot by just [walking]."

*John Stubbs*

*President Trent University 1987-1993*

*President Simon Fraser University 1993-1999*

## **Symons Campus**

After parking in the athletic building lot, you walk due north along the path by the river passing on the left the McKeiver Garden established in 1999 and a tree planted in memory of Jim Hooper, the City engineer when the University was first established. This tree does not have a plaque, but I recall the planting ceremony some thirty-five years ago. Continuing along Founders' Walk (established as such on October 28th, 1973) one arrives at a bench by the river dedicated to Alf Cole,

1926 – 1996, the University's founding registrar. One passes a number of rocks and trees dedicated to former students and staff and former members of the Board of Governors. The president's office then appears as part of the Bata Library building with its superb view of the Otonabee.

Climbing the steep steps to the library concourse where a plaque dated May 1963 commemorates GE's donation of 1,400 acres.

Crossing the forecourt of the Faryon Bridge one passes the former Champlain College squash court and the magnificent Champlain Great Hall.

Carrying on through the Champlain College quadrangle to the field north of the college, we come to what was originally the master's lodge but is now Alumni House and the Tony Storey Courtyard designed and created by Kerry Taylor and Kathleen Easson with a plaque to commemorate their work.

Let me quote the inscription in the courtyard in Tony's own words:

"May this courtyard be a place of joyous assembly and a platform for the collegial exchange of ideas."

On the riverbank we come across the magnificent David Glassco bench bearing the inscription,

"In memory of David Glassco, beloved teacher, friend and educator. Master of Champlain College 1982 – 1987 and 2004. Professor of English who made contributions both on and off campus in the areas of athletics, theatre and music."

We always sit there and contemplate our wonderful friendship over four decades. It

is fair to say that the placing of the bench, orchestrated by former College Master Stephen Brown, is perfect. There was a “No Swimming” sign there which indicates David would have swum from that exact spot on numerous occasions.

An added feature in the north part of the field are the numerous trees planted by various graduating classes of Champlain College — 2004 to 2019. The walk then continues along the grass area adjacent to the parking lot and further north along the path by the river to the canal dam.

Returning towards the campus we pass the area of the drumlin, where years ago a ski jump and rope tow operated, now long abandoned.

Walking through Lady Eaton quadrangle is very nostalgic as we were dons when the college first opened, and our children spent their initial years there with a wide variety of babysitters. Also in the quadrangle are trees planted in memory of former Lady Eaton students who are no longer with us.

At the western extremity of the college, we pass what was originally the Principal’s Lodge where we have fond memories indeed of the College’s first principal Marjorie Seeley.

Depending on our remaining energy we would either go across the main campus road, then between the athletic building and the Justin Chiu Stadium to the parking lot, passing the Excalibur Sword statue, the symbol of Trent varsity teams. Or we would venture along the wonderful trails featured in the Lady Eaton drumlin nature areas returning to the southern end of the trails past Julian Blackburn Hall.

*Paul and Gillian Wilson*

## **Doube’s Trestle, Orange Corners, Ontario**

The last weekend in September I took my two godsons (aged twelve and ten) on ‘an adventure walk’. Their mother had been a student of mine here at Trent twenty or so years ago. She ostensibly took a degree in Classical Studies, but as seven of her fifteen credits were in my courses, it was mooted about the Department that she was really ‘majoring in Ian’. Without giving the family any details, I took them for a walk along the Peterborough-Lindsay trail to Doube’s Trestle Bridge, just south-east of Omeme. This used to be a branch railway line connecting Peterborough to Lindsay. It opened in 1883, ceased passenger service in the 1960s and then freight transport in 1988.

This section of the Trans-Canada Trail begins at the northwest corner of Brock and Bethune Streets in Peterborough, snakes through Jackson Park and across various concession roads, Highway 7 twice, and then into Lindsay and beyond. The first thing that struck my godsons was how narrow the trail is – ‘they put a train through here!’. Then we encountered a stop sign, on a foot and bike trail; this was to permit a farmer to cross from one field to another. A little further on there was a wooden bridge high above the trail, to allow another farmer access to his barn on the north side. All around us is a glorious autumn day, temperature in the low twenties, a bright and cloudless sky, and the foliage of southern Ontario at its autumnal best – I attach the picture the boys’ mother took.

Then the boys started to realise that the woods on either side were no longer beside us, they were below us. ‘Is the trail rising?’. ‘No’, replied their father. ‘It’s an absolutely flat path. It’s the land that is dropping’. By

the time we reached the trestle we were just about 90 feet above Buttermilk Creek – ‘marsh’ might be more accurate – you can make out a meandering watercourse which will eventually flow into Chemong Lake. Doube’s Trestle was the last link in the Peterborough-Lindsay railway and took two years to build in the 1880s. Views in all directions are amazing, although the godsons were more interested in seeing if there were paths that led down to the creek. There were, but ‘next time’ was their mother’s promise to them.



*The view from Doube's Trestle.*

Directions (from Peterborough): take Chemong Road north to Tower Hill Road. Turn left here. At Fairbairn Road, Tower Hill becomes Lily Lake Road. Keep going west until you reach the lights at Highway 7. Here you turn right and go north for one concession (Cottingham Road). Turn left and after a while right onto Orange Corners Road. Park by the side of the road where

you can and begin to walk west (well posted). From the parking it is just over 1.2 km to the Trestle. It is pretty much an out-and-back walk (2.5 km), since the next place to leave the trail is a further 3+ km where it meets County Road 10 (Emily Park Road). You would need a car waiting there.

*Dr. Ian Storey*

## **Northumberland Strait, Nova Scotia**



*The Train Station Inn.*

If you depart the Trans Canada Highway at Amherst N.S. and follow Highway 6 towards the Northumberland Strait, you will drive through exquisite and gently rolling agricultural landscapes. Tiny tempting villages abound... Truemanville, Amherst Head, Port Howe where the Strait appears, Pugwash (the home of Seagull Pewter Giftware), Wallace Bay and in my case the destination of Tatamagouche. As I pulled into the Train Station Inn in early May 2019, I fully expected to stay in a room in the former station house. What I hadn't counted on was that I also had my choice of staying in one of several renovated train cars situated on two rail sidings. Did I want a box car or a cabooses? I chose the cabooses, a micro apartment with living room, shower, toilet and master bedroom

and metal steps up to the observation posts.

I met the owner over tea and muffins in the station cafe. He grew up in Tatamagouche, rode the trains, watched the erosion of service and at the age of seventeen bought the station to save it from being demolished. "Most of my friends were buying cars. I bought a train station."

*Tony Storey*

## **Warsaw, Ontario**

At the request of the editor, these Favourite Walks and Drives playlists are thoughtfully provided by Glen Easson.

### **Favourite Walks**

Walking On Sunshine (Katrina and the Waves)

Walk Don't Run (The Ventures)

Walk Like A Man (4 Seasons)

These Boots Are Made For Walking (Nancy Sinatra)

Runaway (Del Shannon)

I'm Gonna Be (The Proclaimers)

I Walk The Line (Johnny Cash)

Walk Of Life (Dire Straits)

Stray Cat Strut (Stray Cats)

Laughter In The Rain (Neil Sedaka)

Bonus: You'll Never Walk Alone (Jerry Lewis Telethons)

### **Favourite Drives**

Drive My Car (Beatles)

Driving My Life Away (Eddie Rabbitt)

18 Wheels and a Dozen Roses (Kathy Mattea)

Carefree Highway (Gordon Lightfoot)

Long and Winding Road (Beatles)

On the Road Again (Willie Nelson)

I've Been Everywhere (Hank Snow)

Little Deuce Coupe (Beach Boys)

Copperhead Road (Steve Earle)

Lord Mr. Ford (Jerry Reed)

Bonus: Eastbound and Down (Jerry Reed)

## **Gaspé, New Brunswick, PEI, New Hampshire and Vermont**

### **The Art of Driving**

Most of our vacations while at Trent U. were driving to our favourite places and we have continued to do so for many years into our retirement. We have travelled to PEI (our favourite province) seven times. Each time we would stay for two+ weeks in a cottage at Cavendish Beach right at the edge of the ocean. We would take our chairs and books to the red sandy beach, with our coffee cups and just stare at the water. The waves were always active. The sound was mesmerizing.

We had always talked about retiring in PEI.

The drive from Peterborough is long, about a day and a half+. We drove around the Gaspé, Quebec. The fishing villages that came into view around every bend were quintessential French Canadian. Every home was well stocked with firewood for the long cold winters. We drove around Cape Breton – the fiddle capital of Canada. We did stop as often as we could to participate in céilidhe. A céilidh is a traditional Scottish or Irish social gathering. In its most basic form, it simply means a social visit. In contemporary usage, it usually involves dancing and playing Gaelic folk music, either at a house

party or a larger concert at a social hall or other community gathering place. We had a favourite drive through the middle of New Brunswick, a logging road with lots of hills and dales to keep us excited. We would stop to take pictures of the bears!

These were the various routes to get to PEI from Ontario. Then we discovered Presqu'île – a treasure to be appreciated, just down the road from our home. No more long drives which we had loved but eventually realized that the daily visits to the shores of the park and the trails through the forest were more appealing. We did not have to retire in a different province. We retired at our familiar home, with our dreams fulfilled. And we stayed close to family and friends.

Our vacations during the past 30+ years have also included annual or bi-annual trips to the White Mountains in New Hampshire, USA. The drive through NY State and the Green Mountains of Vermont to NH is spectacular. We would stop, on route, to climb any portion or trail of the Adirondack Mountains that appealed to us. One year we picked a new trail straight up approximately 2800 feet. Going up was terrific; going down was more difficult.

We still love the drive to NH and the drives through the mountains in the autumn with the colourful changing of the leaves and walking the planned trails but alas our trips have been cancelled for the past few years. We could not overcome our negative opinions about Trump and his politics. And now the borders are closed due to Covid-19.

We would still love to go back some day but in the meantime, we have beautiful drives in Ontario. We have Prince Edward County to the east of us. What an uncanny coincidence in the name! Picton is a perfect small town to explore. The

shoreline along Lake Ontario, from Kingston to Picton, offers views of the water with many little rest spots to visit. The drive to Peterborough along the Ganaraska Road is beautiful – with a shopping trip to Costco at the end of it!

*Cathy Joyce*

## **Douro, Ontario: Robert Johnston Eco Forest Trail**



*The Robert Johnston Eco Forest Trail.*

Bob Johnston played a significant role in the development of the Symons Campus and its buildings. He was a local engineer and architect for Trent as the original campus took place and one of the founders of Physical Resources department. His wife Rhoda worked in the Registrar's Office. Home was a family farm on the 5th Line of Douro. His children attended Trent including Original Class member Richard Johnston. In 1997 the family donated much of the property to the municipality so that it could be used for parkland, conservation and passive recreational purposes for the enjoyment of the general public. There are four trails, a boardwalk, brush piles, wetlands, a hardwood forest, rock piles, a drumlin, Red pine forest, White ash and Beech trees.

*Tony Storey*

## **Cadbury Castle, Somerset U.K.**

In England, we have just left London and are heading southwest, towards Cornwall to explore the lovely countryside written of by Daphne DuMaurier. We have just passed Stonehenge and a turn in to Salisbury's magnificent cathedral. Following a roundabout, we take the turn to Queen Camel. In the village one passes the beautiful church of St Barnabas, where Paul and Gillian were married in 1966. Parking by the village shop (owned by our friends, Paul and Linda Price) you find a path looking to the east through fields, over styles toward a most unusual hill seen in the distance.

This is Cadbury Castle, once thought to have been a Roman fort and the location of Arthur's Camelot. Pass by the quaint little church of Weston Bampfylde, we find the church door unlocked, go in and sit for a while before signing our names in the parish register.

The walk continues, bringing us to the little church of Sutton Montis, which lies at the foot of Cadbury Castle Hill. Ascend the hill and upon reaching the top you are rewarded by the the most beautiful view in England.

To the north of the hill is the mysterious and stunning spectacle of Glastonbury Tor. It is there in the abbey ruins beside the tor you can see the burial spot of King Arthur and Queen Guinevere.

Locals of the nearby village will tell you that on Midsummer's Eve Arthur and his knights can be heard galloping around the castle walls.

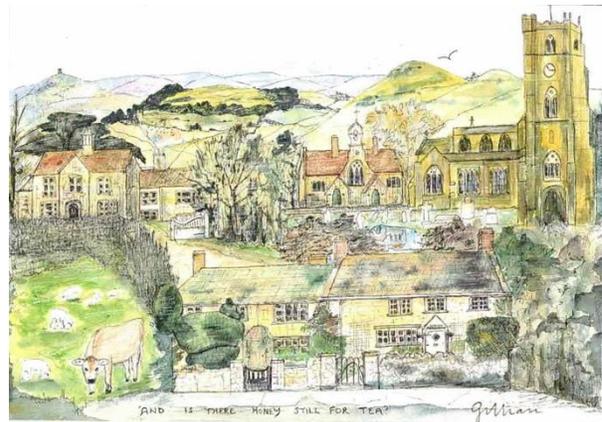
We descend the hill by an old and somewhat treacherous path. Paul is hailed by a fellow hiker.

"Are you PSB Symons," she cries.

"No, I am THB Wilson," says he.

She is in fact a Trent alumna, staying in a nearby village.

At the foot of the hill is the village of South Cadbury. To your right we can see South Cadbury House where yours truly was born in 1940 and opposite the medieval church of St Thomas A Becket where Gillian was christened.



*The village of South Cadbury.*

This village is home to an inn appropriately called "The Camelot," where we gratefully find places at the bar for a well deserved and welcome Butcombe bitter ale or a local Somerset scrumpy cider. A wonderful ending to a wonderful walk.

*Paul and Gillian Wilson*

## **Otonabee River Goose Pond**

This is actually a favourite bicycle ride from my home on the river to the Ashburnham Ale House pub on Hunter Street in East City. My ride takes me across the Otonabee River on the London Street footbridge next to the power generating station and dam. At the foot of the dam the river is fractured and there are channels galore with wild areas of forest, a swimming hole in a rugged isolated environment. Unless you walk or bike the

river's edge it is a little-known hidden gem in the centre of a small city. The descent from the top is steep and risky but a water's edge path can be accessed next to the tennis club near the former Quaker Oats administrative building.

My favourite moment is the return ride when I cross the footbridge and what is known as the Goose Pond opens up in front of me, welcoming me home.

*Tony Storey*

## **Brighton, Ontario**

### **The Art of Painting**

There is a magical visual beauty in the motion of colour. Paint has a mind of its own. Artists experience this frustrating fact about the medium all too often. Sometimes it's hard to blend; sometimes it decides to dry into a different colour. It's a sneaky element of the artistic process. I specialize in a technique called acrylic pour; my artwork is all about the unpredictable path my paints take. I think it is fun and a different way of engaging with paint and art. Artists never know what's going to come out of the process because there is always an element of surprise in how the paint, medium and canvas will react together.

The idea is to think outside the box and come up with new or inventive ways to manipulate the acrylic paint on the canvas. Some techniques include tilting the canvas in multiple directions, spinning the canvas or pulling chains through the poured paint. I use tools such as palette knives to swipe over the paint, creating dynamic shapes and unusual new colours.

It may sound easy, but the technique can be tricky to master. There is a little bit of control where I can create some images. I

do not use a paint brush at all. Unlike traditional painting, the blending of colours occurs on the canvas, leaving little room to perfect or manipulate colour before it is laid down. A pouring medium helps slow the drying process, which then allows me to move and shape the paints until they achieve my desired look. It is an adventure, an exploration of colour and texture. The expectations of creating a perfectly specific work are gone. Each acrylic pour is truly one of a kind.

Two of my acrylic pours were chosen for the biennial "Juried Show - 2019 Expressions" in May 2019 at the J. M. Parrott Gallery in Belleville, May 2019. I had decided that I would not call myself an artist until my first painting sold. To my surprise, a painting did sell at this juried show. And so, an artist was born!

I submitted two of my pieces to the Belleville Parrott Gallery's online exhibition (all exhibitions and shows were cancelled for 2020 due to the pandemic). One of my paintings won the People's Choice Award. Over 3000 people viewed the Faces and Places website and almost 500 votes and comments came in.

My first acrylic pour is my favourite – I love the combination of browns. It was chosen for the juried show at the Colborne Art Gallery in the spring of 2019. It sold to Kim Rudd, our area MP in 2019.

I have sold 50+ acrylic pours, 10 realistic acrylic pieces on canvas and 15+ watercolours. I have done many commissions at client's requests. My paintings are hanging in private homes from Brighton, ON, down to New York City, NY, USA and up to Montreal, QC; around to Penetanguishine, further to Kitchener and back to Brighton.

Two sites you may wish to visit:

[Spirit of the Hills](#) (And watch the slide show)

[Quinte West Arts](#) (And scroll down to gallery)

If you would like a painting(s) in the colours of your choice, please contact me for a commissioned request. I would be thrilled to do one (or more) for you. My email address is: [kehcs2@gmail.com](mailto:kehcs2@gmail.com).

*Cathy Joyce*

## **Alumni Engagement and Services Update**

Remember, Alumni benefits extend to all members of TUARP including lifelong access to your myTrent account. Resources available with your myTrent account include:

- Email account for life
- 1 terabyte of secure file storage ... that's roughly 250,000 photos!
- Free access to Office 360 ProPlus and Office 365 apps
- Free access to Microsoft Teams, Sharepoint and Zoom with advanced features, great for physically distanced collaboration
- Free access to LinkedIn Learning, thousands of online training modules from personal budgeting, software tutorials, photography training and much more!
- IT Customer Service offers phone and email support, as well as regular bulletins providing knowledgeable and trusted information on timely tech issues.
- Bata Library borrowing privileges and access to online collections, including Jstor.
- Access to VIP employee payroll portal

- And more ...

If you would like assistance reinstating your myTrent account, or setting up your account for the first time, please email [alumni@trentu.ca](mailto:alumni@trentu.ca).

*Danielle Britton*  
*Alumni Engagement and Services*  
*Coordinator*

## **New Members and Remembrances**

We announced at the October 28th General Meeting the following:

### **New Retirements — Faculty**

Don McCaskill

### **New Retirements — Staff**

There were no new staff retirements

### **Deaths since May 2020 — Staff**

Eileen Young

Bill Hodgson

Eileen Allemang

Deb Nichols

Agnes Hopkins

Mavis Prior

### **Deaths since May 2020 — Faculty**

Shelagh Grant

## **TUARP PURPOSES**

[From the Constitution of the Association of Faculty and Staff Retirees of Trent University-Approved October 24, 2001]

1. To facilitate the continuing association of its members with Trent University and each other.
2. To safeguard and represent the interests of its members with Trent University and with faculty and staff unions.
3. To monitor the pension and benefits entitlements of its members.
4. To serve as a potential resource pool of expertise and knowledge for the benefit of Trent University

Co-Chair (Staff) is Gina Collins. Gina invited interested members to serve as volunteer judges for the Regional Science Fair.

The most recent edition of Trent Magazine is available at [www.trentu.ca/alumni](http://www.trentu.ca/alumni) and news and events at Trent is available at [www.trentu.ca/newsevents](http://www.trentu.ca/newsevents).

TUARP is affiliated with the College and University Retiree Association of Canada (CURAC).

Please visit their website for more information at [www.curac.ca](http://www.curac.ca).

## Highlights from the 58<sup>th</sup> TUARP General Meeting

- The first online meeting conducted by TUARP with 20 retirees and 6 current staff and faculty attending
- A report from VP Human Resources Stephanie Williams and colleagues was given concerning the TUFA approval to pool their pension fund with the Ontario University Pension Plan. TUFA retirees will have been contacted by mail regarding information sessions in mid-November
- Michael Eamon, Principal of Trill College, updated retirees about college and university life during COVID.
- Treasurer John Casserly announced that dues may be paid through online banking. His annual financial report will be posted on the TUARP website, which has been revised to meet the requirements of the Ontario Accessible Document Act.
- It is anticipated that a Christmas Tea will not be held this year
- A slate of candidates for the Executive was approved. The new

## TUARP 59<sup>th</sup> General Meeting

Wednesday May 5, 2021

10 am to 12 Noon

Location to be announced

Guest speaker to be announced

## TUARP EXECUTIVE

Staff Co-Chair: Gina Collins  
[gcollins@trentu.ca](mailto:gcollins@trentu.ca)

Faculty Co-Chair: to be determined

Secretary: Janice Millard  
[jmillard@trentu.ca](mailto:jmillard@trentu.ca)

Treasurer: John Casserly  
[jcasserly@trentu.ca](mailto:jcasserly@trentu.ca)

Social Convener and Administrator: Julie Crook  
[jcrook@trentu.ca](mailto:jcrook@trentu.ca)

Newsletter: Tony Storey  
[tonystorey71@gmail.com](mailto:tonystorey71@gmail.com)

TUARP acknowledges with thanks the financial assistance of Trent University. Submissions for TUARP "Times" are strongly encouraged. Deadline for submissions for the next edition is March 15, 2021 and may be sent to [tonystorey71@gmail.com](mailto:tonystorey71@gmail.com). Past issues of TUARP "Times" are posted on the TUARP website: <https://mycommunity.trentu.ca/alumni/tuarp>