

RURAL OR P.O. BOX HOLDER

PRESORTED STANDARD  
US POSTAGE  
**PAID**  
WOLCOTT, NY  
PERMIT NO. 10



# OWLLIGHT News



OwlLightNews.com

Where Inspiration & Inquiry Converge

November 2020

## Taking Flight



Sandy Waters 2020

### GLENN CURTISS MUSEUM, Hammondsport, NY

By SANDY WATERS

The village of Hammondsport on the south end of Keuka Lake is well-known for its role as the birthplace of the grape and wine industry here in the Finger Lakes region. This quaint village was the home of Reverend William Bostwick, who in the early 1800's cultivated grapes in his rectory garden with success. He then proceeded to provide cuttings to local residents, and an industry was born, with an early focus on grape growing and wine production that established the roots of today's very successful wine region.

Something you might not be aware of however, is the fact that Hammondsport was voted "Coolest Small Town in America 2012" by Budget Travel. And there are lots of reasons why this town is so cool- beautiful views of Keuka Lake, the charming village square, local wineries (breweries and distilleries too), great places to eat, to shop, to hike, to boat...Hammondsport has it all.

Another reason why this town is so cool is the Glenn Curtiss Museum, just south of town. This small museum celebrates the life and legacy of Glenn Hammond Curtiss who was a true visionary and mechanical master both on the ground and in the air.

A Hammondsport resident born in 1878 and named Glenn for the many waterfalls in the area, his innovations focused on bicycles...then motorcycles...then "aeroplanes". And that is truly where he made his mark on history in general, and more specifically on aviation.

In 1907 at the age of 29, Curtiss set an unofficial world speed record of 136 miles per hour on a 40 horsepower V-8-powered motorcycle of his own design and construction. The media dubbed him "the fastest man in the world". But Curtiss' mastery of motors was not limited to travel on land. In 1908 at the age of 30 he took to the skies with his flying machine named June Bug, winning the Scientific American Trophy and the attention and admiration of America. In 1911, when only 33 years old, he conquered the challenges of taking off from, and landing an aircraft on water, bringing the reality of seaplanes to air transport. Decades of work with the US Navy followed, with Curtiss being recognized as "The Father of Naval Aviation".

Continued on page 6



8 60004 37520 3

THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW IN THE OWL LIGHT! \$2.25  
Enjoy this COMPLIMENTARY copy!



## From the News Room

We always add in an image on the top right of the front page. This image relates to content—a fun treasure hunt of sorts to help readers discover something new that they might not have read before (or revisit something they have).

Puzzlers of all ages can find this month's puzzle on page 21! See page 18 for content for our younger readers.

**Correction:** Let us know if you see anything we might have missed.

Submissions for *Owl Light News* can be sent to [editor@canadicepress.com](mailto:editor@canadicepress.com). Feel free to contact us in advance with queries, if desired. Please specify the type of submission in the subject line of the email (i.e. news story, feature story, press release, poetry, editorial, opinion, fiction etc.). Include your name and phone number in the email, as well as a word doc attachment of the submission. All submissions will be considered on a case by case basis for publication in future issues (in print and/or online). Content is accepted on a rolling basis. The general deadline for all content for upcoming issues is the 10th of the month prior to publication. *Owl Light News* pages fill up FAST! We place online content ongoing and welcome community press releases.

Publication of *Owl Light Literary: Turning Points* has been delayed until 2021. *Turning Points* will be Canadice Press' first stand-alone literary journal. Selected authors have been posted on our FB site and on page 16 of this issue. Thank you to all who submitted writing. And thank you to everyone for your patience as we move forward with this exciting project. Stay tuned!

**ABOVE THE FOLD:**  
**Inside the Glenn Curtiss museum.**  
Photo courtesy of Sandy Waters.



## The OWL LIGHT News

Where Inspiration & Inquiry Converge

**Editor: D.E. Bentley**  
[editor@canadicepress.com](mailto:editor@canadicepress.com)  
Phone: 585-358-1065  
[owllightnews.com](http://owllightnews.com)



**Published Monthly by Canadice Press**  
Available by subscription (print).

\*Submissions via e-mail to: [editor@canadicepress.com](mailto:editor@canadicepress.com)  
or—last resort—via our postal address.  
5584 Canadice Lake Road, Springwater, NY 14560

•Copy Edit: Emily Pecora  
•Technical Support: Sally Gardner and T.Touris

**fb and instagram@CanadicePress**

Canadice Press is a print alternative/arts press. We publish *Owl Light News* and *Owl Light Literary*—a *literary / arts* journal (inaugural issue out early 2021). Community news content and our community calendar are available online (with no paywall) at [owllightnews.com](http://owllightnews.com).

Like us: [facebook@canadicepress.com](https://www.facebook.com/canadicepress.com) and follow us on Instagram.

\*We reserve the right to edit or refuse any submitted content or advertising.

© 2020 Canadice Press ~ No material contained within or online may be copied or used by any means without the written permission of Canadice Press and the contributing author(s). Please contact the editor for additional information. Original print copies and fully credited online original links of stories of interest may be freely shared.

## In this Issue

- **Taking Flight** REVIEW By SANDY WATERS front page
- FROM THE EDITOR **Getting Personal** 3
- FROM OUR READERS 3
- RICHMOND HISTORY: **Following the Sullivan Trail** 4
- PATHWAYS TO DEMOCRACY – OPINION 5
- SIDE STREET SOUNDS: **New Releases** 6
- THE LIGHT LENS: **A Hole-in-one** 7
- DEC HUNTER SAFETY: 8
- THE NIGHT SKY: **Leonid, Orion, Venus** 9
- **Let it Dominate...** OPINION by KURT STAUDTER 10
- DRAGONFLY TALES: **Adopting a Dog in Times of COVID** 11
- BEE LINES: **Wild Aster and Winter Stores** 12
- **Assasinated or Saved** NONFICTION by SCOTT WILLIAMS
- GEVA LAUNCHES AUDIO PLAY FESTIVAL 15
- THE MONTHLY READ: *Dumplin'* 16
- PEN and PROSE - 17
  - **The Final Round** FICTION By DAVID DELANEY
  - **NURSE** POEM By WILLIAM PRESTON
- FOR OUR YOUNGER READERS: 18
  - *Where the Path Leads* (YA Fantasy)
  - *Pako Da Pudgy Pigeon* (comic strip)
- CRAFTING CUISINE: **Oven Roasted Vegetables with Concord Grape Dressing** 19
- MAKING LEMONADE: **Historic Connections** 20
- OWL LIGHT PUZZLE 21
- LLCC Celebrates Milestones 20
- THE CONSCIOUS CROW: **Unknown** 22
- MORE INCREDIBLE OWL LIGHT SPONSORS 23-24

## JOIN THE OWL LIGHT CONVERSATION

As our slogan states, *Owl Light News* is where "Inspiration and Inquiry Converge." As such, we welcome creative content and ideas along with active inquiry and commentary around the things that matter in the more rural places we live in—"where trees outnumber people."

Our contributors welcome comments, which may be sent directly to them or to [editor@canadicepress.com](mailto:editor@canadicepress.com)

Letters to the editor and longer opinion pieces can be sent to [editor@canadicepress.com](mailto:editor@canadicepress.com). We ask that letters be topical, with sound arguments focused on ideas and information that inspires discussion and fosters positive community growth. Open exchange and change requires a willingness on the part of many to share divergent thoughts and listen carefully; to explore the validity as well as the weaknesses in dissenting views.

## View and Add Events ONLINE

View Events at [www.owllightnews.com/events](http://www.owllightnews.com/events).

Calendar items (for community events) may be entered for free online at: [www.owllightnews.com/events/](http://www.owllightnews.com/events/). If you have a cancellation or edit on a previously added event, please e-mail us at [editor@canadicepress.com](mailto:editor@canadicepress.com) or message us on [fb@CanadicePress](https://www.facebook.com/CanadicePress). Once your venue/contact information has been added by you once, it will be available in a pull down for subsequent entries. **Posted events must be open to all individuals and must offer some direct community enrichment** (we review before posting goes live).

## From the Editor

### Getting Personal

One of our writers recently shared, “I have been measured in my past writings; I do not believe I can be quite so measured in my November piece.” For the most part, the *Owl Light* is a measured voice, albeit a wider voice than many rurally based publications. This comment, and recent political hyperbole, got me thinking about how our principles are formed, and what it takes to break established patterns that can limit our world views.

I grew up in Brooktondale, NY, a small, rural community minutes (and a world away) from Cornell University. During the years of my childhood, we spent most of our time roaming the wildlands around us, which bordered on Six-Mile Creek. This was my life, my entire world. I knew nothing of politics, and it was years later, in listening to other people talk about dinnertime conversation as the norm, that I realized how void my experience was of intellectual conversation—our family simply did not talk at the dinner table. Social media was nonexistent, and the T.V. channels (obtained through an antenna mounted on our roof, which my father painstakingly adjusted as needed) offered little to expand my sphere beyond our rural enclave.

Confederate flags flew in my home town, and it was common to encounter people with guns. I took hunting season, and the killing of animals, as something that just was. My parents were, like many members of our predominantly white community, racist in subtle albeit not overt ways. There were secrets too: the interracial marriage of a cousin; the placement of my father—during the time of his parent’ divorce (unheard of then)—with caregivers on the Salamanca Reservation and the subsequent marriage between my grandfather and Rose, a woman from the tribal community. Everything was hush, hush. We were kids and, as such, not a part of adult conversations. My parents rarely thought it important to alert us to culturally crucial moments, by calling us in from our wanderings.

I do recall one exception, when my father called us in to watch televised coverage of the moon landing, July 20, 1969. I was seven years old and thrilled to see this. My father had instilled in me a sense of curiosity about the night sky, as he spotted and pointed out the planets and the earliest manmade satellites circling us. Now visible in the thousands, these satellites crowd our planet’s thermosphere and exosphere. (According to the Union of Concerned Scientists (UCS), there were a total of 2,666 satellites in Space as of April 1, 2020). They also give us unprecedented coverage of a huge host of events. The sheer volume of information can result in our watching a single (inevitably biased) media source or “following” those who offer high entertainment value or can shout the loudest over their opponents, even if they are saying nothing at all. We now have at our disposal a dizzying array of options for experiencing the world beyond of borders and across our shores—as a nation we have never been more divided.

Still, deep down, we all want the same things. We all do our best to meet our own personal needs and the needs of our dependents. We want happiness and love. And a little something more. My parents were good, working class people—my father was a one-handed auto mechanic; my mother a waitress—who fed and clothed us. College was never mentioned as a potential part of future plans (marriage was). Perhaps it was the curiosity instilled by my father. Perhaps it was something innate that some of us just have, that inspires us to move beyond what is our stated destiny. I ran away at seventeen and started attending a community college. This expansion of my world was invigorating, and led me to higher education and a career as a teacher. It gave me a chance to experience urban areas, and museums, for the first time. As an adult, I could never imagine living anywhere other than in a rural area. I love this life. Cities are, to me, exciting cultural escapes, but not where I might want to live. Perhaps, when all is said and done, what most changed me was not so much the education (although that certainly changed my life in many ways, including economically) but rather the hardships endured and good role models that allowed me to develop an empathy toward others. My parents were caring people, and they showed this by helping *anyone* in need, no matter what group they belonged to.

Nonetheless, there is no escaping the past. I thought of this as the various contributions rolled in for this issue of *Owl Light News*. Many touch on the historic accomplishments and great failings of America. I felt a deep, overwhelming sadness as I read these. They served not only as a reminder of lessons I had taught my students – in which I deliberately tried to frame history

Continued on page 5

## From our Readers

Dear Editor,

I have been reading the *Owl Light News* for a very long time...I used to pick it up at local grocery stores. A friend of mine suggested that I subscribe ...I did subscribe and it is so nice to receive the news in our mailbox.

There are so many enlightening, informative and FUN articles in each issue, however I am extremely disturbed by the cartoon on page 6 of the current issue...I had hoped that your paper would NOT become political.

Fox News is the only news program that I have faith in and I am pleased with our current administration...I look forward to future issues of *The Owl Light* and can only hope that I will not be subjected to anyone's political views, please keep it Light and Fun.

Respectfully: Sharon Burr  
Dansville, NY

Editor’s Response:

Hello Sharon,

Thank you for your feedback. I am glad you enjoy reading us, and appreciate the support of all of our subscribers.

Since our motto is "Where Inspiration & Inquiry Converge," we welcome differing perspectives, and wish to be a platform where people can share and learn. As such, having political cartoons and letters to the editor are an important part of this exchange—as are the varied perspectives of our many regular and guest writers as they offer their expertise on a wide range of relevant topics. With the election nearly upon us, it is especially important (I believe) for all of us to share our thoughts, to consider the validity of many different sources of information, and to actively research and evaluate what we hear. We may not agree with everything, but that open exchange (free speech) is what makes the US such a very special place to live.

Subscribe by November 10th, and get the December issue as our gift to you (13 issues for the price of 12)!

## Subscribe Today

Online at: [www.OwlLightNews.com/Subscribe](http://www.OwlLightNews.com/Subscribe).

Or fill out and send this form to:

Owl Light News Subscription  
5584 Canadice Lake Rd. Springwater, NY 14560  
with a check for \$25 (per year) payable to *Canadice Press*.

To: \_\_\_\_\_

Delivery Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Gift? \_\_\_\_\_ Phone ( ) \_\_\_\_\_ - \_\_\_\_\_ Cell? \_\_\_\_\_

E-mail: \_\_\_\_\_ \*Please Include.

Billing address (if different from above or if this is a gift subscription): \_\_\_\_\_

\*Information used for delivery / invoicing ONLY - never, ever shared.  
Contact us for out of US rates.

Visit [Owllightnews.com](http://Owllightnews.com) for community notices and news commentary from around the region.



# Richmond History

## Following the Sullivan Trail

By JOY LEWIS

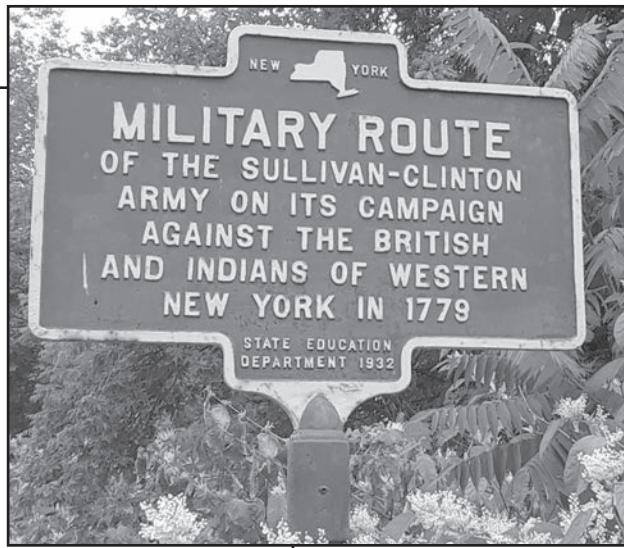


### Introduction

The British point of view in 1776 saw her American colonies in revolt: their insolent insurrection did not deserve the dignity of being designated “war.” The Crown’s strategy was to divide the colonies of New York and New England from the southern colonies and then to discipline each section separately. Very quickly the British achieved success in the east with the occupation of New York City. But their plan to gain supremacy along the Hudson failed with the American victory at Saratoga in the fall of 1777.

However, the strategy was a sound one. New York was the key—cut New England off from Philadelphia and the rebellion might be speedily quashed. Toward that end, the Tories of the Upper Hudson strengthened their ties with their Seneca allies, the westernmost nation of the Iroquois League. An escalating British policy of guerilla attacks in the Mohawk Valley and in northern Pennsylvania precipitated the “Great Run-Away” of settlers from the Susquehanna Valley and culminated in two major encounters: Cherry Valley in New York and Wyoming Valley in Pennsylvania. Both were humiliating defeats for the Americans.

George Washington, himself an adept strategist, knew that the British effort would be impeded if her allies were rendered ineffective. His military order sent Generals John Sullivan and James Clinton on a mission to western New York in order to take “the war home to the enemy to break their morale.” The campaign took place chiefly in the lands of the Iroquois Confederacy (also known as the Longhouse Confederacy). Many Iroquois villages and stores of winter crops were destroyed, resulting in a mass migration of many Indian families to Canada.



Our plan was to begin in Athens, then to follow as near as we could Sullivan’s route northward as he traveled between Cayuga and Seneca Lakes. We set out for Pennsylvania, not taking the most direct route, but a meandering scenic course. We’d barely gone twenty miles before we were bickering over whether or not I’d used the word “left” when I said, “turn here.” That dispute settled, we made good time and arrived in Athens in late morning.

Pennsylvania Route 199 is Athens’ Main Street. From north to south we found four markers: a sign near the Tioga Point Cemetery, another sign at the Athens Cemetery, a stone marker on the east side of Main Street, and another sign at the corner where Route 199 turns right off South Main. These all pertained to Sullivan’s preparation for the coming campaign as he established Fort Sullivan here.

Then we made our way to Route 220-North, which took us to Route 17-West. At Exit 17 was the village of Chemung; a right turn onto County Road 60 brought us to a sign commemorating the “Battle of Chemung.” Then reversing direction on CR 60 we found at Lowman a more elaborate stone monument with details of the battle: “August 13, 1779/General Sullivan’s Troops were attacked by Indians posted on this ridge/A valorous charge led by Colonel Hubley drove the Indians to the swamp a quarter mile west/The American dead were conveyed to Tioga and buried at Fort Sullivan.”

A short distance further west on CR 60 we arrived at Newtown Battlefield State Park. There we found ample photo opportunities. It was a day of intermittent cloudiness, but it cleared enough for us to eat our lunch under the sun at one of the many picnic tables. We explored briefly and found walking trails, picnic facilities, restrooms, and – unexpected joy – a Little Library. There were signs galore pointing out details of the battle which occurred here on August 29, 1779. The pillar which dominates the site bears a plaque explaining the battle “between Continental troops commanded by Major General John Sullivan and a combined force of Tories and Indians under Colonel John Butler and Joseph Brant avenging the massacres of Wyoming and Cherry Valley, destroying the Iroquois confederacy, ending attacks on our settlements, and thereby opening westward the path of civilization.”

Back on CR 60 headed west we re-joined Route 17 at Jerusalem Hill Road. Past Elmira we exited onto Route 14-North. In Millport (at the corner of Catherine Street) there’s a sign indicating the Military Route. As we neared the outskirts of Montour Falls, we found another stone monument: on the west side of Route 14 at the parking lot for the Catherine Creek Public Fishing Stream.

Then on to Watkins Glen, where we turned onto Route 414-North. Before proceeding further we made a pit stop at the Ben and Jerry’s Ice Cream Store. We took Route 414 to 96A, then to 96-North. North of Interlaken we got onto Route 89-North and so came to Canoga. The stone monuments here – there are two – are on the west side of the road as you enter the village, at the corner of Canoga Street. (Of historical interest to no one else but us: my mother-in-law was born in Canoga.)

Continuing north on Route 14 we turned west onto Routes 5 & 20. The monument in Seneca Falls was difficult to find and necessitated much turning around, because I had an idea of where it should be, and it was somewhere else. Outside Seneca Falls, Routes 5 & 20 become Cayuga Street. At the intersection of Cayuga and Pine Streets, in a marooned traffic island, sits the stone monument. Once we found this one, the next one in Waterloo was easy to track down. It’s in the heart of the village in Lafayette Park, right on Routes 5 & 20.

In Geneva we tracked down another stone. On Route 14-South, about seven miles from the city, you’ll find a stone monument at Kashong Point on the east side of the road quite near the corner of Kashong Road. We took a side road west to County Road 6 and headed north to the intersection with CR 4, where there’s a monument on the southeast corner. We made our way back to 5 & 20 to Canandaigua. The monument here, on West Lake Road near the entrance to the pier, is quite impressive.

Continued on page 7

**O**n September 11, 1779, the Continental Army under the command of General John Sullivan arrived at the north end of Honeoye Lake and set up camp. On September 11, 2020, my husband Wayne and I set out to follow the path of the Revolutionary army from Athens, Pennsylvania, to Cuylerville, New York.

After the defeat of the American forces in Pennsylvania’s Wyoming Valley in the summer of 1778, General Washington ordered a military campaign against the Iroquois of western New York. Allies of the English, the Iroquois were a considerable force impeding the Americans as they struggled to gain control of the territory. For three months in the summer and autumn of 1779, four brigades of the Continental Army under the command of Generals John Sullivan and James Clinton ravaged Indian villages from the Pennsylvania border to Little Beard’s Town in present-day Livingston County.

The Daughters of the American Revolution erected several stone monuments in 1929 commemorating the 150th anniversary of Sullivan’s Expedition throughout western New York. Each stone erected was fitted with a bronze plaque inscribed: “An expedition against the hostile Indian nations which checked the aggression of the English and Indians on the frontiers of New York and Pennsylvania, extending westward the dominion of the United States.” We wanted to find and photograph as many of these memorials as we could.

Others before us had attempted to follow the trail of monuments, so I had some directions, which were barely useful as they were written in the 1950s. You would think that a monolithic stone monument, once planted, would stay planted. But not so. I live in Honeoye and I know that the Sullivan stone in our town has moved at least three times – from its original place at the intersection of Main Street and West Lake Road, to the school yard, to the library grounds, then to its present location in the lawn of the Town Hall. And we were to discover that other towns have moved their monuments from their earliest location. As a consequence, we made dozens of wrong turns. In town after town we turned around, then turned around again, backtracked, and sometimes just could not find what we were looking for.

# Pathways to Democracy

## American Democracy at the Crossroads?

OPINION By **DOUG GARNAR**

Over the course of my lifetime each Presidential election has been seen as the most important one ever. 2020 is no exception. Yet the most important election up to now was probably the election of 1800. Two years earlier, John Adams and a Federalist dominated Congress passed the Alien and Sedition Acts. His chief political opponent, Thomas Jefferson, argued they were an attack among other things on the First Amendment. The acts expired in 1801 when Jefferson became President. Not totally dissimilar acts were passed by Congress and Woodrow Wilson in 1918 to thwart German sympathizers and “disloyal Americans” near the end of WWI. Why the election of 1800 was so important is that President Adams lost and after a convoluted battle between Aaron Burr and Jefferson, Congress elected the latter. Adams accepted the outcome, packed his bags and left the White House. While fierce political foes, Jefferson and Adams would re-establish their “American Revolution” friendship and in a strange fate both would die within hours of each other on the 50th anniversary of the Declaration of Independence.

Recently, Senator Mike Lee, (Utah), argued (via Twitter-spelling grammar herein corrected) that, “Democracy is not the objective. Liberty, peace and prosperity are. We want the human condition to flourish. Rank democracy can thwart that.”

Senator Lee’s comments are not that far removed from those of James Madison, both principal writer of our Constitution and later President. Madison was concerned about two threats to any constitutional government, those being the threat of “mobocracy” and the potential tyranny of the chief executive. Drawing on 18th century Enlightenment thinkers, most notably Montesquieu, a series of checks and balances were incorporated in the Constitution, designed to prevent the executive, legislative and judicial branches from dominating any of the other two. While the Founding Fathers could not solve the problem of slavery and a Civil War would be the result, the Constitution and the Union were sustained.

The post-Civil War period saw the 13th, 14th, and 15th Amendments passed with the hope of in-

corporating recently freed Blacks into the political/social/economic fabric of Reconstruction America, but in 1877 Reconstruction ended and subsequent Supreme Court Rulings, Plessy vs. Ferguson (1896) the most notable, gutted the hopes of the authors of the Civil War amendments and ushered in a century of separate and unequal legal/economic standing for African Americans. Even today, racism remains a major problem.

The 20th century—faced with a world-wide depression (1929-1941), two world wars, a Cold War, and the subsequent war on terrorism—have seen an exponential growth in the power of the Presidency. The Congressional right to declare war was last used after the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor. With the advent of nuclear weapons, the sight of a military officer accompanying the President with the “black football” carrying the nuclear codes that only the President can use has become standard fare—a far cry from the Founding Fathers.

The emergence of a series of “safety net” programs starting with the New Deal, the Great Society and more recently the Affordable Care Act have attempted to deal with economic depressions/recessions as well as to lift people out of poverty. Much of the last half century has seen one party either slow the growth of such efforts or attempt to reverse them, as is now the case with health care. Access to higher education, concerns about climate change, and volatile weather patterns are also seen by one party as a govt. responsibility while the other party either rejects the science behind them or argues for a private sector solution.

Immigration, a perennial issue in a nation of immigrants, has become a flash point in our civic arena. Walls, stopping “caravans at the border,” and the separation of children from their “alien” parents periodically bubble up in the news media. The inability to sit down and fashion reasonable compromises, something both George W. Bush, his brother Jeb and John McCain wished to do, are not on the Trump table.

Perhaps most troubling as we prepare to vote are the fraying of the norms of democratic culture/politics as seen in the behavior of President Trump.

experiences of our ancestors—has allowed us the freedoms we now enjoy. I am not a believer in rewriting history—the past MUST be remembered if we are to move forward toward change. Yet there must be a constant layering of new learnings. Monuments and incomplete histories—that celebrate rather than condemn the wrongs that have been done—are hurtful reminders. Leaving them as is can legitimize the wrongs.

I just watched *The Trial of the Chicago 7*, a dramatized retelling of the 1969 trial of seven protesters, arrested on various charges surrounding the uprising at the 1968 Democratic National Convention in Chicago, Illinois. I contrasted this with the moon landing of the same year. In considering

how that single human accomplishment offered a moment of global unity—in the midst of the racial and ideological divide of the 1960s—I was reminded that anything is possible.

We have changed as a nation, as a world; so much progress has taken place in the last fifty years alone. But there is still so much more work to be done. Given the challenges we are all facing right now, it is understandable that emotions are running high. It is understandable that our measured voices may expand as we speak up for what we believe to be just, and right. This is a good thing.

D.E. Bentley  
Editor, Owl Light News



### Consider the following:

- A four plus year assault on the news media—fake news, hoax news, mocking reporters for a physical disability, misogynic attacks on women reporters etc.
- Use of vile language to describe one’s opponents (“Sleepy Joe Biden;” “Kamala Harris is a Communist and a monster,” etc.)
- Refusal to honor any subpoenas from Congressional Oversight Committees and the firing of inspector generals in major executive branch departments
- Claims that he has unlimited power under Article 2 of the Constitution
- Claims that fraudulent voting is rampant in the US\*
- Recent efforts to use the US Postal Service to inhibit the use of mail-in ballots by reducing machines for sorting, post boxes, and overtime for postal employees to handle the extra volume of mail as citizens seek to use mail-in ballots in the time of the COVID 19 epidemic
- Increasing efforts to “politicize” both the FDA and the CDC—two highly respected govt. health agencies who have never had such efforts made by any past administrations
- The first Trump-Biden debate appalled many Americans as well as many of our democratic allies. Chris Wallace, a fair Fox News host, had little success in exhorting President Trump to follow the agreed to rules.

*Note: The Brennan Center, a highly respected non-partisan political think tank has researched voting misconduct and found it to be a rare occurrence—twenty-one cases in New York over the past few decades. Former Republican House Leader, Paul, Ryan, responding to President Trump’s claims of massive voting fraud replied, “I’ve seen no evidence to that effect. I have made that very clear.” Twenty-six of the fifty State Attorney Generals whose job it is to oversee all elections in their state have ruled out voter irregularities (at least in their states).*

Continued on page 10

## Editorial from page 3

from multiple perspectives; from the voices of the oppressed as well as the oppressors—but also as a reminder of my own experiences with differences and bigotry. Although my challenges offer parallels to individuals from other oppressed groups, I recognize that they only represent one experience... mine. That small-town past is still very much a part of who I am, and it influences everything I do—including my decision to focus on the rural experience in *Owl Light News*.

Likewise, there is no escaping the past that has defined, and continues to define, our country. Much of that past—founded in the immigrant



# Side Street Sounds

## New Releases Seek to Fill Venue Void

By STEVE WEST

Throughout the late summer, venues with outdoor performance areas have been able to host live music on a restricted basis. As the temperatures of Autumn continue to drop in the evenings, the limited number of opportunities for local musicians to perform live become fewer and farther between. To satisfy their creative desires, some local musicians have taken to the recording studio.

The Maria Gillard Trio has a new CD of original compositions, *Always Love*. The trio features veteran singer songwriter Maria Gillard, along with mandolin player, Perry Cleveland, and upright bassist, Doug Henrie. The CD can be ordered directly from Maria. She can be contacted through her website, [www.mariagillard.com](http://www.mariagillard.com), as well as through her social media account, Maria Gillard Music.

Space and occupancy restrictions have been particularly difficult for larger bands. Jerry Falzone and Liar's Moon have had a limited number of opportunities to play live since the start of the pandemic. To keep their creative juices flowing, they've spent time at Ultra Huge Studios in Geneseo recording new songs. Although they don't yet have a finished product ready for release, they've completed four tracks, and have several more in various



stages of production. They hope to have an album ready for release in the near future.

Last spring, singer/keyboardist Hanna PK traveled to Louisiana to record her next album, produced in part by legendary blues guitarist, Kenny Neal. The project has been delayed because of the pandemic, but she has been releasing videos of her original songs on her youtube channel. She hopes to be able to complete her album soon.



As the temperatures of Autumn continue to drop in the evenings, the limited number of opportunities for local musicians to perform live become fewer and farther between.

The limits placed upon venues have made hosting live music challenging at best, and completely unfeasible at worst. That means fans of live music must seek out other ways to support their favorite artists. Many continue to live stream their performances. Others, like those listed above, are releasing new recordings. I encourage you to continue supporting local, live music whenever and wherever you find it. If you are able, buy a local CD; watch a live stream and leave a virtual tip for the musician; continue to support the venues that support live music.

Steve West streams live on Facebook every Sunday, 11am-2pm. Other gigs and info. can be found at: [www.stevewestmusic.com/](http://www.stevewestmusic.com/)

## Taking Flight from front

Although he was a contemporary of the Wright Brothers, and an equal with respect to his impact on flight, the relationship with the Wrights was competitive rather than collaborative. This resulted in Curtiss "taking a backseat" from a national perspective on America's history of flight and aviation. The Curtiss Museum shines a bright light on his story and his many contributions.

Like the village itself, this museum is charming, not too big or overwhelming, yet still covering this region's fascinating history in a way that all can relate to. The museum collection includes several full-scale Curtiss motorcycles, his June Bug aircraft and more. All modes of transportation are represented. Vehicles used during wars, beautiful wooden boats, airplanes, seaplanes, and a great section on our early winemaking history are all on display. You can also see antique tools, toys, home-furnishings, fire-fighting equipment and so much more. The museum has a theater where a documentary on Glenn Curtiss plays several times a day. And of course, there is a delightful museum shop to check out as you leave the exhibit area.



Left: The Museum entrance.

Above: An exhibit featuring Curtiss' June Bug aircraft.

Glenn Curtiss was only 52 years old when he passed away of complications due to an appendectomy in 1930. He didn't live long, but he certainly lived large. He was a true visionary, a pioneer of invention and Hammonsport's own favored and native son. He accomplished much in his 52 years with tremendous impact on our history, especially aviation. His was a mind that truly "took flight".



Sandy Waters is a happily retired nature girl after 19 years as a communications manager for Kodak/J&J, and then another 19 years in the FLX wine industry as a wine distributor. She is loving life in the beautiful Finger Lakes Region.



# The Light Lens

## A Hole-in-one\*

By T. TOURIS



At our place this summer, a cardinal spent the entire season smashing its head and beak into the mirrors and windows of our truck. I understood the territorial behavior and it being confused by its own reflection, but after a couple weeks I was pleading with it: *just give it up buddy!*



Mark teeing off on the 17th hole at Leatherstocking golf course.

T.Touris is a wanna-be-retired-computer-programmer. He spends his free time designing and working in wood, while dreaming up the next Light Lens.

Almost twenty years ago, my brother, Mark, and some friends decided it would be a good idea to go on a trip together to engage in a punishing few days of similar self-abuse. This consisted of smashing our golf balls into a variety of landscape elements: sand, granite, two-foot-high fescue and occasionally short grass. Like the cardinal, we've continued this inexplicable behavior for a period that just can't be healthy.

Mark is the planner of these annual trips and he carefully combs the globe for courses suited to our game. By this I mean courses that will extract the maximum number of swings and putts from our scotch besotted bodies. I rarely compliment my brother, but in this task, he is a master.

This year, we scaled back our trip, deciding to stay within New York State. Our first stop was Cooperstown, where the 111-year-old Leatherstocking golf course awaited us. We teed off on a beautiful, crisp October afternoon. For sixteen holes we refused to let the blazing hillside foliage and gorgeous lake views throw us off our game—I was especially in top form, already having crested the century mark for my score. We then came to the 17th tee, a lovely 146-yard par 3 that requires a long tee shot over a lakeside cove.

Mark was first to tee off—splash! After we graciously consoled him, we took our turns, deftly sticking our shots on the green. Mark then informed us that somehow, against all odds, he had not yet used his Mulligan. For you non-golfers, a Mulligan is a free do-over shot that (bad) golfers grant themselves during a round. Kind of like a “get out jail free card”.

Setting his tee for the second time, Mark steps up with a three wood and with a mighty blast drives the ball into a hillock on the left side of the green. As if by design (which it most certainly was not), the ball kicks right and begins a slow-motion roll towards the flagstick. Uncharacteristically, there was silence as we watched, dumbfounded, as the ball disappeared into the cup. In an instant, the silence was broken with shouts and high fives all around.

We finished the round in high spirits, and liked dazed cardinals, made our way back to the clubhouse. After the first round of beers, we were ready to attack the course the next day.

*\*Let the record show the hole-in-one described should be technically scored as a three.*

## The Sullivan Trail from page 4

Headed to Honeoye, we followed as near as we could the trail of the Continentals. We took Route 21 to CR 32, through Bristol, and on to Route 20A-West. At the Town Hall in downtown Honeoye we parked and I made Wayne take my picture. On September 11, 1779, the army reached the foot of Honeoye Lake where they encamped. The Indian town they encountered “consisted of eleven houses and corn fields.” The men systematically destroyed the homes and corn fields.

The next day the soldiers marched to the foot of Hemlock Lake and we followed their path. Twenty-A West brought us to Hemlock, where we turned south on Route 15A to Hemlock Park – a right hand turn onto Rix Hill Road. The Sullivan Memorial is on the park gatepost. The mill stones decorating the gatepost were donated by area millers when the monument was dedicated in 1929. Two little girls, Geraldine Beam and Marian Reed, daughters of the millers, were given the honor that day to unveil the memorial post.

Continuing their westward march, the army made its way to the head of Conesus Lake where they encamped near present-day Foote's Corners; the monument commemorating their campsite is at the intersection of Cole Road and Route 15, north of the village of Conesus. We had only two more sites we wanted to visit: the Ambuscade Park on Gray Road and the Torture Tree in Cuylerville.

Lieutenant Thomas Boyd was the head of a scouting party sent by General Sullivan to discover the location of Little Beard's Town. He led his

twenty-six men through the forest, following an Indian trail. After reaching a small Indian settlement near present-day Mount Morris, they turned back toward their camp. But as they crested Groveland Hill they were ambushed by a large force of Indians. Boyd and his men fought bravely, yet they were soon overcome. Most of them were killed, one or two managed to escape, but Lt. Boyd and Sergeant Michael Parker were taken prisoner.

Continuing our quest, Wayne and I made our way from Foote's Corners to West Lake Road (Route 256) at the head of Conesus Lake, then to the site of the ambush on Gray Road. (It is necessary to take Maple Beach Road off West Lake Road, then a left on Barber Hill Road and another left onto Gray

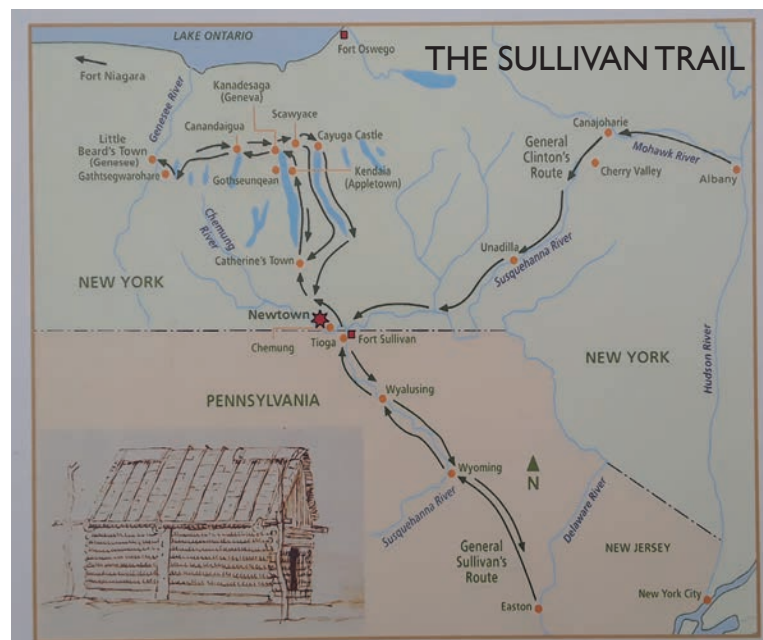


Joy Lewis by the at the town hall in Honeoye, NY.

Road, as the turning from West Lake Road to Gray Road – the likely route of Sullivan's men – is no longer passable.)

From there we drove back roads to Mount Morris where we picked up Route 36-North. At Route 20A we turned right to the Torture Tree Park a short distance along on the right. Here Boyd and Parker met their grizzly ends, tortured before they were killed. One sign informed us that this memorial commemorated the “Boyd-Parker Torture Tree and Burial Mound. Western Limit Sullivan's Expedition 1779. Seneca Village Little Beard's Town.”

**And thus ended the Lewis Expedition of September 11, 2020.**





# DEC Reminds New York State Hunters: Be Safe During Hunting Seasons

**Busy Hunting Season Anticipated after Record Sales of Big Game Licenses and High Participation in Virtual Hunter Education**

**W**ith several hunting seasons underway or about to start, New York State Department of Environmental Conservation (DEC) Commissioner Basil Seggos today reminded hunters to put safety at the forefront this fall when going afield.

"Thousands of New Yorkers are getting outside for a nature break this year during the ongoing COVID-19 pandemic and we're seeing record-setting enthusiasm from both experienced hunters and anglers and those new to the sport," Commissioner Seggos said. "We want 2020 to be the safest hunting season on record and to make sure all hunters, whether they have decades of experience or are just starting out, follow the principles of hunter safety. Nearly all hunting-related accidents are preventable. DEC urges New York's 500,000 hunters to use common sense, follow the tenets taught in DEC's Hunter Education Course, and put safety first in every hunting trip this season."

*NOTE: To download raw video of a press conference and hunter safety demonstration, go to: <https://we.tl/t-te94dDKR2E>*

### Hunter Education Program

DEC requires every hunter to take a Hunter Education Course before receiving a license to hunt. Since New York's Hunter Education Program was introduced in 1949, the number of hunting-related accidents has declined by 80 percent. Thanks to the efforts of 1,700 DEC staff and volunteer hunter education program instructors who teach tens of thousands of students each year, hunting in New York continues to get safer. In fact, last year had the fewest hunting-related shooting incidents and was the safest hunting season on record.

DEC-certified, trained volunteer instructors teach safe, responsible, and ethical hunting and trapping practices and the important role of hunters and trappers in wildlife conservation. In 2019, 12 hunting-related shooting incidents (HRSI) were reported in New York, one of which was fatal. In 1966, there were 166 incidents, 13 of which were fatal.

DEC and contractor Kalkomey Enterprises provided online hunter education classes for the first time this spring, and more than 50,000 people became certified. Hunting license sales continue to show significant increases as more New Yorkers look for ways to enjoy the outdoors during the COVID-19 pandemic. The number of people certified in hunter safety is more than twice the average of approximately 20,000 certified in typical years. In July, Kalkomey began offering a fully online bowhunter education certification course. To date, more than 21,000 aspiring bowhunters have been certified, double the usual annual total of about 10,000. DEC staff are now working with Kalkomey to develop a fully online trapper education certification course.

### The four rules of firearm safety:

Treat every firearm as if it is loaded; Always keep the muzzle pointed in a safe direction; Hunters should keep their fingers off the trigger and outside the trigger guard until ready to shoot; and Always be sure of the target and what is beyond.

### Be Safe, Be Seen: Hunter Orange Saves Lives

DEC encourages all hunters to wear blaze orange or pink. Wearing orange or pink makes hunters highly visible in the field and prevents other hunters from mistaking a person for an animal or shooting in their direction. Hunters who wear hunter orange are seven times less likely to be shot. New York State law requires hunters age 14 and 15 and their mentors hunting deer or bear with a gun to wear fluorescent hunter orange or pink that is visible from all directions—a shirt, jacket, or vest with at least 250 square inches of solid or patterned fluorescent orange or pink (the pattern must be at least 50 percent orange or pink) or a hat at least 50 percent fluorescent orange or pink.

During the past 10 years, no hunter wearing hunter orange was mistaken for game and killed in New York State. Most big game hunters involved in firearm-related incidents were not wearing hunter orange. For more information and a helpful visual on the effectiveness of fluorescent orange or pink when afield, go to this recent DEC hunter safety demonstration on Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/watch/?v=935754986915622>



### Tree Stand Safety Tips

Every year, hunters are seriously injured, paralyzed, or killed by falling out of tree stands. Falls from tree stands have become a major cause of hunting-related injuries and fatalities in New York. These accidents primarily involve a hunter who was not wearing a harness or using a harness that was not attached to the stand or tree at the time of their fall. The proper use of tree stands and full-body harnesses helps to prevent these injuries and fatalities.

Hunters are encouraged to use a full-body safety harness and a climbing belt and stay connected from the time they leave the ground to the time they get back down. Most tree stand accidents occur when hunters are climbing in and out of the stand.

#### **In addition, follow these safety tips:**

Never climb in or out of a tree stand with a loaded firearm; Read the manufacturer's instructions and warnings before using the tree stand and check stands (including straps and chains) every season. Replace any worn or missing parts; and Hunters should tell friends and relatives where they will be hunting and when they will return. A map showing the tree stand location makes it easier for others to find a hunter if they do not return on time.

### Legal Hunting Hours

DEC reminds hunters that legal hours for big game hunting across the state are from official sunrise to sunset. It is the hunter's responsibility to know when these times are in his or her location. Consult the DEC Hunting and Trapping Regulations Guide, use the DEC HuntFishNY app, or search weather data on the internet to find the official sunrise and sunset times for a hunting area. It is illegal to hunt deer and bear before sunrise or after sunset.

### Fitness for Hunters

Hunting is an exciting sport, but it can also be physically demanding. Every year, some hunters suffer heart attacks and strokes. Walking in heavy clothing, carrying gear, and dragging a deer through the woods can require vigorous exertion and may be more stress than the heart can handle. It is a good idea to exercise and build up endurance before hunting season. In addition, hunters should be prepared for winter conditions when venturing in the woods, inform a friend or relative of their whereabouts, and pack emergency supplies like flashlights, water, and high energy foods.

For more information on these and other important hunting safety tips, visit DEC's website and watch a video about hunter safety and tree stand safety for more tips on how to prevent accidents.

### Enforcement

This fall as in every fall, DEC's Environmental Conservation Police Officers are on patrol to help ensure safety this hunting season and will take appropriate enforcement action if violations are observed.



# The Night Sky

## Leonid Meteor Shower, Orion the Hunter, and Venus

By DEE SHARPLES



November offers us the opportunity to witness one of the best meteor showers of the year. This month sporadic meteors from the Leonid meteor shower can be seen traveling across the night sky any time from November 6th – 30th with the peak occurring in the early morning hours of November 17. Astronomers predict there will be a rate of 15 meteors per hour between 3:00 to 6:00 AM this year.

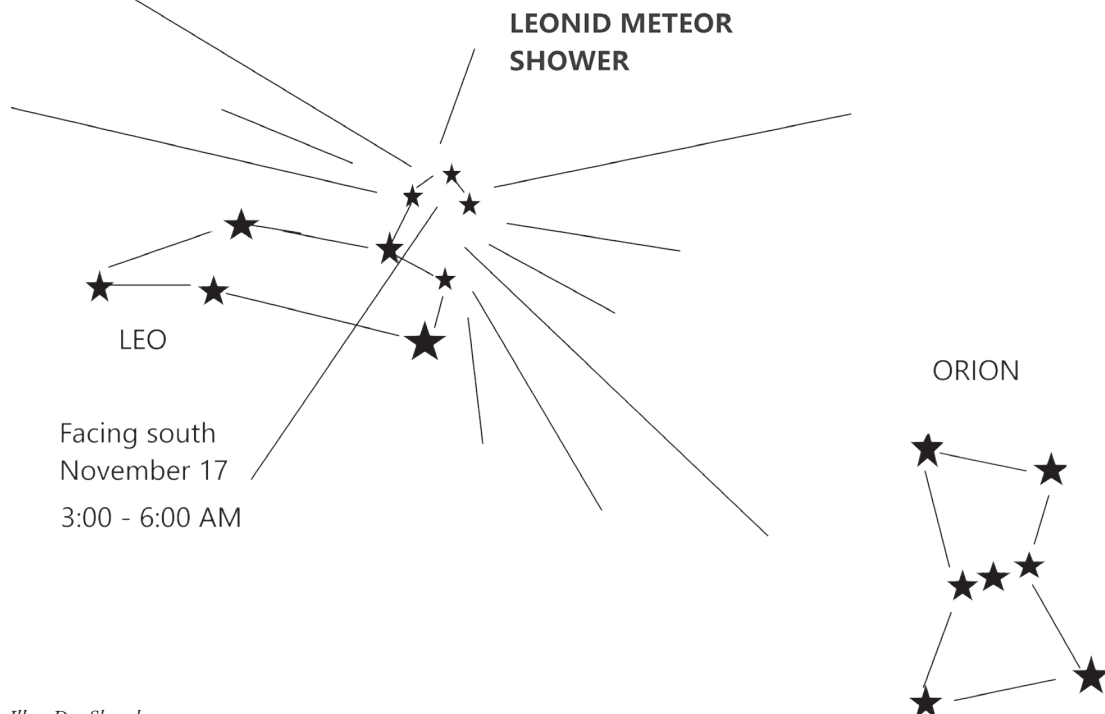
Look south to see the distinctive constellation Orion the Hunter about 40 degrees above the horizon. To Orion's left is the constellation Leo the Lion from which the meteors will appear to originate. These two constellations are a beautiful sight to observe all by themselves, but the view will be enhanced even more by seeing periodic Leonid meteors streaking past in every direction.

Light from the Moon won't be a problem this year, but the ever-present threat of a cloudy night is always a possibility. If it's predicted to be clear, set your alarm and head outside. Dress warm, grab a lawn chair, and find a spot to sit away from ambient lights and tall trees. Let your eyes casually roam the sky – meteors can suddenly appear in any direction and overhead.

A Leonid meteor is fast moving as it enters our atmosphere at 44 miles per second. The meteors are actually bits of small particles and debris left behind each time Comet 55P/Tempel-Tuttle passes through our solar system. The comet last visited us in 1998 and returns every 33 years. The next time will be in 2031. As the comet approaches the sun, some of its icy surface burns off, leaving a trail of dust and debris the size of grains of sand. Each year as Earth travels around the sun, it passes through these debris fields. The small particles enter our atmosphere and burn up creating a bright meteor.

There have been several years when Earth has experienced a Leonid meteor storm, not just a shower. In 2001, my husband and I headed out to our backyard at 4:15 AM on an unusually warm, clear November morning to get ready for the show. We were immediately delighted to see several meteors per minute streak across the sky! We even saw three fireballs, unusually bright meteors which left a trail of ionized gas. Around 6:00 AM when the sky began to brighten with dawn, the show ended. We were fortunate because it turned out to be the most active meteor shower in over 30 years, and actually was the first one I had ever observed.

The bright planet Mars will be high in the east an hour after the sun sets, looking like a distinctly reddish/orange star. It will be hard to miss as it shines at magnitude -2.1 in an area of sky devoid of any bright stars. Mars was closest to Earth on October 6th but as we get farther apart, its magnitude dims to -1.1 by the end of the month.



Illus. Dee Sharples

The dazzling planet Venus shining at magnitude -3.9 will be about 20 degrees above the eastern horizon an hour before sunrise. On November 13th, it will be joined by a thin crescent Moon below and to its left. This month two bright stars, Spica and Arcturus, will also be easy to spot in the morning sky before the sun rises.

**Magnitude**  
Magnitude measures the apparent brightness of a celestial object and is expressed by a decimal. An object with a negative number like our Sun is brighter.

Sun: -26.7  
Full Moon: -12.6  
Venus: -3.9  
Mars: -2.1 (dims to -1.1 by Nov. 30)  
Arcturus: -0.05  
Bright star: 0.0  
Spica: 1.04  
Dimmest star visible with the unaided eye: 6.0-6.5

**How to measure degrees in the sky**  
A simple "ruler" is to hold your arm straight out and make a fist. The area of the sky covered by your fist measures about 10°. Start at the horizon and by moving your fist up and counting how many "fist-widths" it takes to reach an object in the sky, you'll have an approximation of its height. To measure 1°, hold your little finger out at arm's length. The area of the sky covered by your finger is about 1°.

Looking east November 13

★ Arcturus

Venus

★ Spica

☾ Moon

One hour before sunrise

Illus. Dee Sharples

Dee Sharples is an amateur astronomer who enjoys observing planets, star clusters and the Moon through her telescope. She is a member of ASRAS (Astronomy Section of the Rochester Academy of Science) and records "Dee's Sky This Month," describing what can be seen in the sky on the ASRAS website, [rochesterastronomy.org](http://rochesterastronomy.org).

**Strasburgh Planetarium**  
Public observing on Saturday nights from the roof of Strasburgh Planetarium has been canceled until further notice. For updates go to: [rochesterastronomy.org](http://rochesterastronomy.org). Once viewing resumes, observation information is available at: [www.rochesterastronomy.org/the-strasburgh-scope/](http://www.rochesterastronomy.org/the-strasburgh-scope/).



# Let it Dominate Your Life...For Now

OPINION *By* KURT STAUDTER

Just like the rest of you, I'm at my wits end when it comes to the COVID. Not being able to travel to Virginia to see my ageing parents, or even to the other side of the state to see my grandchildren and brother; I'm sick of it. It makes me crazy to get out of my truck and walk halfway to Shaw's and go "damn I forgot my mask," but there's no way in hell I'm going in there without one. There's no doubt that businesses here are struggling, but spending hours each week on the Interstate I see thousands of out-of-state plates from places that are hotter than a supernova, and only an idiot would believe that these visitors are quarantining and playing by the rules. Why would you if Governor Scott does nothing to enforce our safety. I've also become intensely aware of touching shared things like the gas pump and have slathered enough disinfectant on my hands to float a battleship. Like I said: I'm sick of it!

Last weekend on our way to the transfer station Patti and I happened upon a huge rally for Trump being staged in the parking lot at Riverside Middle School. I was surprised by the number of folks that had turned out, and after going to recycling and passing them a second time on the way back, the crowd had easily doubled. While I did see some masks it didn't seem to be a requirement. What did seem to be a requirement was flying the American flag. It really was quite impressive with the wind blowing all those flags.

It makes me wonder just how the conservatives laid claim to all things patriotic. I am immensely proud to be an American, and I love this country.

I've read enough about other places around the world to know how good we have it here.

By the right of our birth we won the lottery. However, how can we love this country and ignore the atrocities that have been done in our name? Stupid wars, subversion of democratically elected governments in the name of corporate profits, and crimes against humanity. These are shameful things, and that's just what we've done in other places. Our treatment of our own citizens here at home can only be described as at times barbaric: profiting on the sick and dying, police killings of unarmed black men, and the employment of our citizens at slave wages while the owners amass unimaginable wealth, not to mention the genocide of the native population. I'm proud to be an American, but with it we carry the burden of shame.

I see the upcoming election as an opportunity, but arriving as it does in the time of COVID, many wrongs that need to be righted will have to wait until the pandemic is gone. What makes these times so frustrating is that the divisions keeping us apart are also preventing us from starting the healing. Just after the election in 2016, it was said that families couldn't sit to the Thanksgiving table together because the hatred ran so deep. Now understanding that healing the rift in this country begins at the dining room table, we are being told that it's unsafe for our families to come together.

There's no doubt about it, before we can heal the bad blood in the country we'll need to fix it in

That is unfortunately a risk, when you have people coming from out of town, gathering together in an indoor setting. It is unfortunate, because that's such a sacred part of American tradition — the family gathering around Thanksgiving. But that is a risk... You may have to bite the bullet and sacrifice that social gathering, unless you're pretty certain that the people that you're dealing with are not infected.

Dr. Anthony Fauci on CBS News

our own circles. However, more than anything else we need to end the pandemic. We Americans have always risen to the challenge no matter what the adversity, and we need to be vigilant now. As sick and tired as we all are of lock downs, travel bans, masks, hand washing, and distancing, deep down we all know that it has to be done. Now is not the time to get stupid and undo all we've suffered through so far.

If you love this country and you love your families, then do as Dr. Fauci said in the CBS News interview; "What we really have to do is double down." The COVID is coming back with a vengeance and is flaring up all over the country. Visitors will spread it — It's already happening! To think that we can just continue as we are and wish the virus away is Trumpian foolishness. The only way we are going to get to sit again as families and rejoice in how thankful we are to be Americans is if we remain in the tradition of our forefathers: Vermonters, my people, have always been stoic, pragmatic, stubborn and resolute. We are indomitable, but divided we will fail.

One more thing: get your ballots in.\* Just go and have your voice heard this year. It's never been more important.

*\*The deadline for registering to vote in N.Y. was October 9. In Vermont, where Kurt Staudter lives, you can register on the day of the election.*

## Crossroads? from page 5

Increasing domestic terrorism designed to create chaos and a frightened citizenry, primarily conducted by ultra-right-wing groups, has become our number ONE problem according to the FBI. Between January 1994 and May 2020, some 893 domestic plots/attacks were carried out. The FBI has concluded that the majority have been instigated by white supremacist groups. Most recently, the FBI uncovered a plot to kidnap Governor Whitman of Michigan, put her on trial for treason and perhaps execute her. The goal of this group was to take down a "traitor" and initiate a civil war. Groups such as the Boogaloo movement and the Proud Boys are feeding off a sense that minorities are taking America away from "whites." In the first Biden/Trump debate the President found it very difficult to condemn such groups and told the Proud Boys to "...stand back and stand by."

The Center for Strategy/International Studies, a reputable non-partisan research organization, has found an escalating trend toward political violence as evidenced by the resurgence of the KKK and groups like the Boogaloo movement and the Proud Boys. Such movements have had their parallels in late Weimar Germany's paramilitary groups such as The Red Banner (Communists); the Der Stahlhelm Bund (conservative WWI military veterans), and the Nazi Brown Shirts. Political violence is a toxic acid which left unchecked will destroy a cit-

izenry's belief in democracy as a messy but viable problem-solving system. Political leaders who do not condemn in the strongest words such threats of violence are aiding and abetting the demise of our democracy and preparing us for "authoritarian" government.

One can only wonder if the Founding Fathers could see the current state of the American experiment in self-govt. what sense would they make of it. They were only human beings, and many were slave owners. But they were also for the most part committed to reason and rational behavior. Provisions for a copyright were included in the Constitution—reflective of a belief in the power of science and technology. They also embraced the other major foundational document, the Declaration of Independence, which argued that all men were created equal and endowed with the unalienable rights of life, liberty and pursuit of happiness. They crafted a Constitution that has moved over time from a republican constitutional government catering to white male property owners to a government in the words of Lincoln "... of the people, by the people, and for the people...". Constitutions are words that express among other things hopes for a better common unified future. But when one looks at the Weimar or the 1936 Soviet Constitutions, far more democratic than ours, one sees that only an engaged citizenry can bring such words to life and that engaged citizenry must include everyone.

We have had forty-five Presidents, but the current office holder is far different than most who preceded him; a narcissistic personality who craves excessive attention/admiration and exhibits no empathy for others (consider his comments about John McCain, Gold Star parents, even his own supporters). In the Greek tradition of tragedy and in all three religious traditions of Abraham, the sin of hubris (self-pride) is a major focus/concern. Whether it be the figures of Oedipus, Macbeth, or Satan in *PARADISE LOST*, we might do well to look at leadership through the lens of hubris and narcissism. Democracy cannot afford such leaders for very long if it is to survive.

In closing, I have departed from my usual deliberative democracy model of discourse focusing on the great public issues of the day. I am very concerned about the fate of our democracy—having two children and five grandchildren will do that to you as well as having taught thousands of students during my forty-nine-year career at SUNY Broome Community College.

*Responses or questions may be directed to Doug Garnar at [garnardc@sunybroome.edu](mailto:garnardc@sunybroome.edu)*

Doug Garnar works with the Kettering Foundation and NIFI (National Issues Forums Institute) to help citizens find "pathways to democracy." He has taught since 1971 at SUNY Broome Community College. He lives in Binghamton, NY. Doug Garnar at [garnardc@sunybroome.edu](mailto:garnardc@sunybroome.edu)



# Dragonfly Tales

## Adopting a Dog in Times of COVID

By STEVE MELCHER

What, Why, and Where?  
What and Where?

**W**e all can't adopt a donkey or a pig. They're hard to keep in the house and almost as bad as a teenager to clean up after. There are rabbits, cats, mice, snakes...all sorts of critters that need loving home. First: agree not to buy a companion animal. This only encourages the 'bottom line' maximization of profits and inbreeding which leads to the poor, toxic, overcrowded conditions we find in wet markets and concentrated animal feeding operations (CAFO) which got us into this mess in the first place.

I helped deliver babies for a few years for Amish and Mennonite communities in Delaware and Maryland. The Amish are wonderful farmers, and part of farming is the business of making a profit. Unfortunately they have recently answered a demand for puppies. Using their animal breeding skills, many now find themselves locked in an enterprise that every farmer I've spoken to wished they had never started. The demand is so great and the profit margin so large that my farmer friends are finding it difficult to stop their sons from starting a puppy mill in the back corner of the barn. One farmer told me that if the demand disappeared he looked forward to his son returning to making furniture again. Please don't support puppy mills of any sort. Maybe a friend has a Newfie that is pregnant and will give you a puppy. That sounds OK, but you should never have to pay for a gift. Find a reputable adoption/rescue agency. For a small fee you'll gain a new family member. The agency will help you with paperwork, neutering and medical bills. Many of the agencies will have you fill out a questionnaire or even make a home visit. These shouldn't be looked at as intrusions, just ways of matching companions. A rudimentary Google search and word out to friends will reveal many options for adopting from local shelters too numerous to list here.

### A recent conversation:

**OS** (Odonata Sanctuary): We've recently adopted two beagles, one from the Beagle Freedom Project.

**RO** (Restaurant owner): Oh, I wish I could adopt, but the folks that interviewed me said I needed to have an area that is fenced in. I can't afford that.

**OS**: Oh, that's too bad. How much would a fence cost?

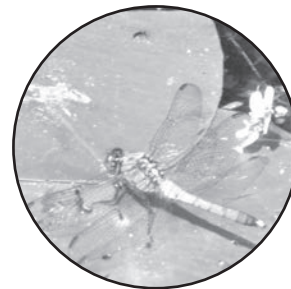
**RO**: We didn't bother pricing, we knew it would be too expensive, but we did go online and bought a Bernedoodle! We didn't want him to be alone so we found a Shih Tzu from the same breeder! They're coming this Saturday! They gave us a special "2for" deal. The Bernedoodle was only \$2500 and the Shih Tzu was a steal at \$2100.

**OS**: Oh, yeah fencing can be expensive.

**H**ere at Odonata Sanctuary we primarily focus on large abandoned farm animals: sheep, goats, donkeys. We promised ourselves, and it's part of our mission statement, not to purchase any animals. We don't want to reward someone with cash because they overbred or don't have room for a pot bellied pig. We've cared for 143 animals here, not including the 9 dogs and 1 cat. Most are underground now in the Rainbow Bridge above the Westlands here at the sanctuary. Some were with us for a few weeks, others are still with us after 15 years recovering from 'terminal illnesses'. We deal mostly in larger animals, but we do have a pack of rescued dogs as well roaming relatively free in the fields and forests. We recently adopted two beagles: Archie and Buddy. Archie is a lab rescue, not a Labrador Retriever but an animal that was used in a laboratory for experimental purposes. I remember when he first stepped cautiously onto the freshly mown grass of Beagleland in the Story Book Garden—he had never stepped on grass before. He gingerly tiptoed across from my wife to my daughter not knowing what to think of this unknown texture found under each paw. In just a few weeks he was bounding away with the rest of the crew. Adopted pups adapt. Buddy is still a bit nervous around men.

"The greatness of a nation and its moral progress can be judged by the way its animals are treated."

Mahatma Gandhi



If I raise my hand to scratch my head he still covers away. He also has the interesting habit of dragging anything he can through the dog door to Beagleland to store in his cache. He's worked out a technique where he brings a sock or sweater to the door, goes through and then pulls it through from the other side. I always know where to look for that missing shoe. Beagle Freedom Project finds homes for beagles that have been smuggled out of labs. The reason beagles are chosen for use in lab experiments is not because they are close to human anatomy and physiology, but because they are docile, sweet, trusting and they don't fight back.

The first institution in the world to experiment on beagles was the University of Utah, where they did studies mostly involving radioactive materials in the 50s. "The Beagle Project" was funded by the Atomic energy commission, where beagles were injected with plutonium. Some of the dogs were injected with highly toxic doses and developed painful bone tumors, gross skeletal disfigurements, tooth loss and 'spontaneous' bone fractures. To keep costs down all 671 beagles were fed horse meat in a facility designed to house 200. The pups became known as the 'Hounds of Beagleville'. All 671 were bred from just 32 breeding pairs. The practice of using beagles for experimentation spread throughout government and privately funded research facilities. Adjusting for inflation, more than \$1 billion was funneled into radioactive research with more than 17,000 beagles being killed in hideously painful and deadly experiments.

Today there are more than 56 commercial beagle breeding facilities marketing dogs specifically for the research industry. Out of public view, tens of thousands of beagles are bred, sold and killed every year at an enormous profit. The legacy of the Radioactive Beagles lives on. Nearly 60,000 dogs are currently used in research, testing and experimentation in the United States each year; the vast majority of them beagles.

Continued on page 13



## Medication Drop Box Locations

<b>Bristol</b> Town Hall	<b>Farmington</b> State Trooper Barracks	<b>Phelps</b> Community Center
<b>Canandaigua</b> DMV Office FLCC (near gym) Police Department The Medicine Shoppe Thompson Hospital (lobby)	<b>Geneva</b> Police Station North Street Pharmacy	<b>Richmond</b> Town Hall CVS Pharmacy
<b>Clifton Springs</b> Hospital & Clinic (lobby)	<b>Hopewell</b> Mental Health Clinic (3019 County Complex Drive)	<b>Rushville</b> Village Hall
<b>East Bloomfield</b> Town Hall	<b>Naples</b> Village Hall	<b>Shortsville</b> Fire Department
		<b>Victor</b> Mead Square Pharmacy

Questions?  
Call us at 585-396-4554.





# Bee Lines

## Wild Aster and Winter Stores

By SAM HALL



The wild aster flow is in overdrive right now. Some years we haven't had one, but now, if you check along the hedgerows and even in some open fields, you will see the white and purple flowers with the bees working them. Not sure why, but the purple blossoms are much larger than the white ones. After this flow is done there is not much left before winter arrives. That is why the bees are working it in full force.

It has been one of the best years I have had for honey. Out of my small apiary I have harvested a little over 800 pounds. There is still a lot of honey I could take, but I'm leaving it for the bees. They have earned it. I will also be looking to make sure they are starting the winter with adequate stores.

My #3 colony is an accidental experimental colony. It is in a single 8 frame deep box. It produced three full medium supers of honey this summer. I used a queen excluder to confine the queen to the deep all summer long. I know I must feed this colony possibly all winter long. I will be feeding 2 to 1, sugar to water syrup which I make up. I usually also put in some Honey-B-Healthy commercial preparation. This mixture almost never freezes.

The reason I'm sort of playing with #3 colony is that it was new in 2019 and it spent all that summer and into the fall trying to get the right queen. They were constantly superseding queens to the point I was concerned that it was getting so late that a new virgin queen could not be properly mated, as there would not be enough drones flying. So, in late summer I introduced a queen that I had purchased. They accepted her and while I had to feed them, they made it through the winter.

For many years I resisted using the chemical treatments for Varroa until it became obvious that if I was to have bees survive, they had to have help. Varroa mites arrived from southeast Asia sometime in the late 1980s and early 1990s. How Varroa destroys a colony will require a full column at another time. For my purposes here suffice it to say they must be controlled, or the colony will die.

This meant that I needed to knock down the population of Varroa before winter. I looked at various treatments and decided on Mite Away Strips. This is considered one of the least invasive treatments. The chemicals on the strips are things that are naturally produced in the hive, but I believe are in concentrated form on the strips. In the late fall of 2019, I treated all of my colonies with the strips. The previous year of 2018 I lost all of my colonies in the winter except one. Last year I only lost one colony. The numbers speak for themselves. I don't like using chemicals, but it helps the bees to survive so I make no apologies.

At my age I only live for the day. My friend Troy passed away about 6 weeks ago. Didn't think I could make a new friend, but Pepper came into my life on September 26th. As you may have guessed they are dogs. Pepper is a 9-year-old mainly Chow from the County SPCA. Yesterday we walked over 5 miles on the back-farm roads in Gorham. We both slept very well last night.



Sam Hall 2020

Purple asters provide stores of nectar and pollen for winter clusters. Notice the full pollen sacks on the attending worker bee.

There is a solace in my beekeeping during this pandemic. When I'm working in the yard, I can forget the things that are going on elsewhere or at least put them in a better perspective.



Sam Hall is a Western NY beekeeper who first worked bees as a child growing up on a "dirt farm" in Allegany County, NY. He has kept bees for most of his adult life and believes that his mistakes "far outnumber his successes."

**The OWL LIGHT News**  
EASY to GIVE  
FUN to SHARE  
owllightnews.com/  
subscribe/  
\$25 for  
12 ISSUES



**CANADICE PURE HONEY**

Available at our stand:  
5584 Canadice Lake Rd.  
Springwater, NY 14560



While here, pick up your copy of  
**The OWL LIGHT News**

•Text/Msg. 585-313-7590 •Info@CanadicePure.com

**VOTE VOTE VOTE VOTE VOTE VOTE VOTE**



## Dragonfly Tales from page 11

### Why Adopt during Times of COVID?

We've talked about 'Blue Zones' before in Dragonfly Tales. In five locales—Sardinia, Italy; Okinawa, Japan; Nicoya Peninsula, Costa Rica; Ikaria, Greece; and Loma Linda, California—people live a longer, healthier life than anywhere else on the planet. They have some commonalities, such as being relatively warm year round, fairly small communities, remote and close to the ocean. You may not live close to the ocean, but you can take advantage of the other cultural differences of the Blue Zones.

#### The basics are simple:

1. Live close to the ocean. OK, that's a tough one. Maybe we should concentrate on the other factors, which are really habits or lifestyle decisions and be thankful that we live in an area of beautiful lakes and such fresh water abundance!
2. A plant based whole foods diet which includes whole grains, greens, tubers, nuts and beans. That's easier than you think, really.
3. Herbal teas and plenty of clean water, every day, all day.
4. Limited alcohol and caffeine. Limited means two glasses of wine a day and two cups of coffee or black tea. This is certainly on my doable list.
5. Diet and exercise are just part of the picture. People of Blue Zones tend to walk more to get from place to place and spend more time outdoors with nature.
6. Humans are extremely social creatures and we learn from an early age the importance of teamwork and collaboration. We are genetically hardwired to seek social interaction and companionship. Blue Zone folks are more social. They are involved in their communities and volunteer regularly. They also have more stable life partner relationships involving a spouse or close friends. One way to check two of these off your list is to adopt a dog!



That new family member adopted from a shelter will give you a reason to take a walk after work as well as provide a loving companionship seldom matched by any two legged friend. You'll also have a connection to fellow rescuers. Companionship and outdoor exercise! Stay healthy—adopt a dog. *Don't buy one.* Go for a walk outside in nature with your new companion.

#### ALSO OF INTEREST

##### The "Beagle Brigade"

Have you seen the beagles working at JFK Airport? We met one that had just found a suitcase of butchered pigs and a package containing almost 50 pounds of mangoes.

##### Can dogs do well on a plant based diet?

Our dogs eat what we eat. I've been scolded many times when warming something up from the

fridge by my wife saying, 'Hey, that was for the dogs!' There are few studies about dogs and veganism, but all of our dogs are fed a plant based whole food diet with V-Dog and Halo Kibbles. Tico, from Costa Rica is now 14 and Katie, an American Eskimo mix, made it happily to 22.

From the CDC: *At this time, there is no evidence that animals play a significant role in spreading the virus that causes COVID-19.*

Steve Melcher is the primary caretaker, hoof trimmer & poop scooper at Odonata Sanctuary, Mendon. His studies included using members of the Order "Odonata," as bioindicators of freshwater ecosystems. He has written/coauthored in journals, magazines, and books re: environmental literacy and ecological issues. Steve now works with environmental and educational organizations whose goal is to have "no child left inside".

Learn more: fb Odonata Sanctuary.



## HEALING SPIRITS HERB FARM & EDUCATION CENTER

MUSHROOM PRODUCTS  
HERBS + HERBAL PRODUCTS  
TEA BLENDS  
PET CARE  
HONEY  
KELP  
LYME CARE  
AND SO MUCH MORE!

61247 State Route 415  
Avoca, NY 14809  
607-566-2701  
HealingSpiritsHerbFarm.com

Call or visit today to see what we can offer you!

## Honeoye Public Library

"We're Books...and More"

See what's new at [honeoye.owwl.org](http://honeoye.owwl.org).

Fall is a great time to stop in and stock up!

**OPEN**  
Monday 2 - 6  
Tuesday 12 - 4  
Wednesday 4 - 6  
Thursday 2 - 6  
Saturday 9 - 1

Interlibrary loans now available!  
Like us on fb@Honeoye Public Library.  
8708 Main St. Honeoye, NY • 585-229-5020

Find us online: [OwlLightNews.com](http://OwlLightNews.com)  
Like and follow us on Facebook and Instagram @ canadice press.



# ASSASSINATED or SAVED – History Revisited

By SCOTT WILLIAMS

Each school kid knows President Abraham Lincoln was assassinated (murdered) in 1863. Some even may know John Wilkes Booth shot Lincoln in a theater. There is no doubt about the details.

A few more children may know, perhaps from their grandparents, President John F. Kennedy was assassinated in 1963. That he was shot while riding in a car is without doubt. However, there are questions about the shooter, though it is generally accepted Lee Harvey Oswald did the deed.

When U.S. President McKinley was assassinated at the Pan American Exposition in Buffalo, as it was first rumored a Black man was involved, Blacks all over the U.S. held their breath knowing there would be retribution on the entire race if a Black man was at fault.

**This is the story.** William McKinley liked world fairs. They were, he said, "the timekeepers of progress. They record the world's advancement." He had been to the Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893 and the Cotton States Exposition in Atlanta two years later. He did not want to miss the Pan American Exposition, to be held in Buffalo during the summer of 1901.

On September 6, President McKinley awoke early as was his custom. At 7:15 A.M., fully dressed for the day in his habitual black frock coat and black silk hat, he eluded the small Secret Service entourage that surrounded the Milburn house and took a solitary walk down Delaware Avenue. Later that morning, accompanied by a host of city and exposition officials, the McKinleys boarded a train for Niagara Falls. They visited the falls, walked along the gorge, and toured the Niagara Falls Power Project, which the President referred to as "the marvel of the Electrical Age." After lunch the presidential party returned to Buffalo. Mrs. McKinley went to the Milburn house to rest, and the president to the exposition, where he was scheduled to meet the thousands of people who, in spite of the oppressive heat, were waiting at the Temple of Music, a large, vaguely Byzantine structure on the north side of the fairgrounds.

## A Black Hero

No one had stayed in line longer than "Big Ben" James Benjamin Parker, a six-foot six inch Black waiter from Atlanta who was laid-off by the exposition's Plaza Restaurant. Parker had been standing outside the temple since mid-morning in order to get into where the president was to appear. Finally, at 4:00 P.M., the doors of the Temple of Music opened and hundreds of people made an orderly, single-file procession to the front of the auditorium where President McKinley, flanked by John Milburn and his personal secretary, George Cortelyou, stood waiting. It was extremely hot in the room—over ninety degrees—and everybody was carrying handkerchiefs, either wiping their brows or waving them at the president. Anarchist Leon Czolgosz had wrapped his right hand in a handkerchief like a bandage and held it as if it were

in a sling. His revolver was hidden underneath. Meanwhile, a short, Italian man with a thick mustache caught the eye of the president's chief of security, Foster, as suspicious. Foster quickly grabbed the man who was shocked, but harmless. He was let go. This incident distracted Foster and the other guards, by the time it was Czolgosz's turn to shake the President's hand. But Big Ben Parker was in line behind Czolgosz.

As the fast-moving line brought him directly in front of the president, Czolgosz shot twice. The first bullet knicked off a button on McKinley's vest, the second tore into the President's stomach. The handkerchief burst into flames, falling to the floor.



## A secret service man's initial eyewitness account:

*Parker struck the assassin in the neck with one hand and with the other reached for the revolver which had been discharged through the handkerchief and the shots had set fire to the linen. While on the floor Czolgosz again tried to discharge the revolver but before he got to the president the Negro knocked it from his hand.*

While Czolgosz was pounced on and beaten by the attending soldiers and guards, McKinley, amid the screeching pandemonium in the room, was carried out and several minutes later was being rushed in an electrical ambulance to the exposition hospital.

## McKinley's death and Czolgosz

Parker clearly prevented Czolgosz from firing a third time. However, it was poor medical technique not to remove the bullet which ultimately caused McKinley's death. The second bullet was not removed and the wound was closed without disinfecting, both standard at that time, so McKinley died September 14, 1901 of gangrene.

Czolgosz was electrocuted on October 29, 1901 and "someone" then poured sulphuric acid on his face, while Czolgosz lay in his coffin, prior to a hasty burial. After Czolgosz killed McKinley, there was a crack-down on anarchists.

## How was Parker honored?

Many newspaper accounts of the assassination can be found. There is no record of what Parker did immediately following the shooting. But, according to a September 10, 1901 news article, Parker appeared in the Pan American Exposition Mall, near

the west gate, after the incident. A group of people surrounded him, and he was asked to sell pieces of his waistcoat and other clothing. He recounted the story of the assassination and sold one button off his coat for \$1.00 (think of \$30 in 2020).

In the time between the shooting and McKinley's death, Parker had numerous offers to work the Midway at the Exposition recounting his participation. One company wanted to sell his photograph, but he refused. In a quote in the *Buffalo Commercial*, dated Sept. 13, 1901, Parker said, "I happened to be in a position where I could aid in the capture of the man. I do not think that the American people would like me to make capital out of the unfortunate circumstances. I am no freak anyway. I do not want to be exhibited in all kinds of shows. I am glad that I was able to be of service to the country."

News of the part Parker played in this national drama quickly spread. *The Atlanta Constitution* had a story in the September 10, edition with the headline "Testimonial to Jim Parker." The article related how the Blacks of Savannah were planning to set up some type substantial testimonial for James Parker. The Constitution said that he was well known in the city but he had not been there for several years. On September 13 in the same newspaper was an article entitled "Negros Applaud Parker" with the sub-heading "Mass Meeting in Charleston Hears Booker Washington." On September 12, to a mass meeting of 5,000 African Americans, Booker T. Washington delivered an address and resolution denouncing the reckless deed of the "red handed anarchist" and rejoicing that a southern Black "had saved the President McKinley from death."

Prior to the trial, which began September 23, 1901, Parker was considered a major character in the assassination. However, the trial itself clouded Parker's participation in the events of September 6, 1901. Not only was Parker not asked to testify, but those who did testify never identified Parker as the person who took the assassin down.

Two days after McKinley died, a grand jury, meeting for the first and only time, indicted Leon Czolgosz for murder. His trial proceeded expeditiously. It opened on September 23, and by the end of the first day, a jury had been selected. On the second day both prosecution and defense attorneys completed their cases, the judge charged the jury, and in less than half an hour a guilty verdict was returned. The case was closed twenty-four hours after it opened.

Benjamin Parker received no accolades as the government and later articles claimed no Black man was there. His life ended in poverty.

*For more details on Parker and the McKinley assassination, see my website: [www.math.buffalo.edu/~sww/0history/1900-1935.html](http://www.math.buffalo.edu/~sww/0history/1900-1935.html)*



Dr. Scott W. Williams, Professor Emeritus University of Buffalo, SUNY; Member of The Rochester Folk Art Guild in Middlesex and part time resident of Canandaigua.





## Geva Theatre Center Launches Recognition Radio: An Audio Play Festival Celebrating Black Voices

ESL Federal Credit Union Sponsors Geva's 48th Season with Honorary Season Producer Dr. Dawn Lipson

Geva Theatre Center proudly announces the first productions of its reimagined 2020-2021 Season. **Recognition Radio: An Audio Play Festival Celebrating Black Voices.**

Local actor and director Esther Winter serves as Creative Producer for the four-play series, with Black writers, directors, dramaturgs and sound designers bringing to life the broad array of Black stories. Geva's Andrew Mark Wilhelm serves as Sound Engineer. The festival reflects the talents of theatre-makers from the Rochester area and across

the country.

As a throw-back to long-ago radio programs, the four modern plays of Recognition Radio have been selected and specially adapted for an intimate and immersive listening experience – perfect for chilly nights spent indoors. Access can be purchased per-show or as a discounted package at Recognition-Radio.com. (Geva subscribers should note that the series represents the first two productions of this year's Wilson Stage subscription season.) The festival website also offers exclusive supplemental content related to each production and tips for setting the mood at home to enhance the listening enjoyment of each play.

Beginning with the release of *Feeding Beatrice: A Gothic Tale*, the plays will be released to ticketholders in two-week intervals. All plays will be available for listening through December 31. The media sponsors for Recognition Radio are WDKX 103.9 FM and WXXI.

### More About Geva's 2020-2021 Season

From January through July of 2021, Geva plans to offer five live productions on the Wilson Stage – four of these included in the 20-21 subscription package, and a fifth “bonus” play to replace last season's cancelled production of *Looks Like Pretty*. Because of the pandemic, there will be no production of the annual holiday classic *A Christmas Carol* this year.

All live performances beginning in January will be conducted in accordance with public health guidelines, including distanced seating, masking, modified entry procedures, and enhanced cleaning protocols, as required. Geva will offer ticketholders on-demand video as an alternative to in-person attendance. The 2020-21 Fielding Stage season has been cancelled due to the smaller size of the Fielding auditorium where appropriate physical distancing isn't possible. Those who have already subscribed for the 2020-2021 Fielding Stage series will have the option to transfer their subscriptions in full to the 2021-2022 Season.

*Little Lakes* 

**CUSTOM PICTURE FRAMING**

**585-245-9481**

4801 RESERVOIR ROAD  
GENESEO NY 14454

TUESDAY-FRIDAY 10AM-5PM. SATURDAY 10AM-2PM  
OR BY APPOINTMENT

*"For all your custom framing needs"*

Since Geva's 2014-2015 Season, ESL Federal Credit Union has sponsored the Wilson Stage Series, along with the Fielding Stage Series in recent years. In its 100th year, the financial institution continues its commitment as the Presenting Sponsor for the Geva Theatre Center 2020-2021 Season. Dr. Dawn Lipson will once again serve as Honorary Season Producer as she has since 2016.

### Recognition Radio: An Audio Play Festival Celebrating Black Voices

#### Feeding Beatrice: A Gothic Tale

Beginning October 27 • Written by Kirsten Greenidge  
Directed by Daniel J. Bryant • Sound Designer: David Kelepha Samba  
Dramaturg: Francisca Da Silveira

In order to afford the large suburban home they've dreamt about, June and Lurie agree to live on a diet of bread and margarine for the foreseeable future. Even the arrival of a mysterious houseguest won't dampen their excitement at being homeowners – that is until the strange intruder's innocent requests turn into vicious demands. As the couple becomes increasingly haunted by her presence, they are confronted with the unforeseen realities of life in an all-White neighborhood and the true cost of the American Dream.



#### The Bleeding Class

Beginning November 10 • Written by Chisa Hutchinson  
Directed by Jade King Carroll • Sound Designer: Justin Ellington  
Dramaturg: Theresa M. Davis

In this pointedly witty – and oh so timely – socio-political thriller, a Dominican-American escort from the Bronx and a Black doctor try to save the world from the sudden outbreak of a deadly plague. With political tensions running high and everyone desperate for an immediate cure, how many rules will be broken, and who will get hurt in the process?



#### we are continuous

Beginning November 24 • Written by Harrison David Rivers  
Dramaturg: Theresa M. Davis • Sound Designer: Christie Chiles Twillie  
Dramaturg: Otis Ramsey-Zöe

Ora and her son Simon are close: she thinks about him and he calls, he knows that she's always got his back. They've even mostly managed to weather Simon's coming out. But will his HIV diagnosis be their undoing? By turns intimate, funny, and hopeful, *we are continuous* explores how people can change and how love can evolve.



#### The Resurrection of Michelle Morgan

Beginning December 8 • Written and Performed by Christina Anderson  
Directed by Robbie McCauley • Dramaturg: Pascale Florestal

In 2017, playwright Christina Anderson imagined herself in a not-too-distant American future, working 10 gigs just to (barely) get by. When a harrowing experience leaves her disillusioned with an art form she once loved, she turns to her partner, Alex, and the larger community for refuge. But a surprise commission for a new play reminds her of what she's lost, and what she must do to heal age-old wounds and reclaim her voice.

*All plays, artists, schedules and prices are subject to change.*



# The Monthly Read

Our Bodies, Ourselves

A Review of *Dumplin'* a young adult novel by Julie Murphy

*Dumplin'*  
375 pages  
HarperCollins Publishers Inc.  
(2015)



By MARY DRAKE

Have you ever considered that if we were all disembodied voices, we might get along better? Many of the social problems we experience are a result of how we look: different skin colors, body sizes, genders, even clothes. That's the problem with bodies: they not only separate us out as individuals but can also allow us to separate into discriminatory groups. But we can't get away from our bodies—we're stuck with them. Willowdean Dickson has accepted that.

She's the main character in Julie Murphy's book *Dumplin'*, and she readily describes herself as fat, despite that it makes some people's "lips frown and cheeks lose their color." She is comfortable in her body, even though there are many examples of thinness around her, including her mother and her best friend, Ellen. But there are also examples of fatness, like her Aunt Lucy, who weighed in at 498 pounds, and her classmate Millie, who is "the type of fat that requires elastic waist pants because they don't make pants with buttons and zippers in her size." To Will, the word fat just describes her body. "It's like how I notice some girls have big boobs or shiny hair or knobby knees."

Being comfortable in your body is no small feat in a culture where 90 percent of women "want to change at least one aspect of their physical appearance" and where "the vast majority (81%) of 10-year old girls are afraid of being fat." Hence the never-ending parade of new diet and self-help books that promise to change you, inside and out.

It's a novel concept to think that you could be happy just the way you are. Despite our cultural mantra of acceptance for all, prejudice against fatness and fat people is one of the few types of discrimination that remains persistently evident in our society. That's why the body positivity movement began. Who actually started this movement is up for grabs, but what we do know is that it's "a social movement initially created to empower and shed light on plus size women and men, while challenging the ways in which society presents and views the physical body." Along with helping adults look at one another differently, body positivity can



also be used with teens and children to discourage bullying and judgment. But it's the old chicken or the egg dilemma: which affects us more—how others look at us? Or how we look at ourselves?

In the beginning of *Dumplin'* (a cute if unflattering nickname given by her mother) Will is comfortable in her body, but that confidence begins to wane as she becomes romantically involved. She has a big crush on Bo, a quiet, handsome co-worker at Harpy's Burgers and Dogs. To her utter amazement, he's attracted to her as well and they begin meeting after work to make out. But also, to her surprise, "everything in me turns to shit every time he puts his hands on me. Like, I'm not good enough. Not pretty enough. Not thin enough." She begins to see herself through his eyes or, more accurately, as she imagines he sees her.

Then she improbably decides—of all things—to enter a beauty pageant. The small Texas town

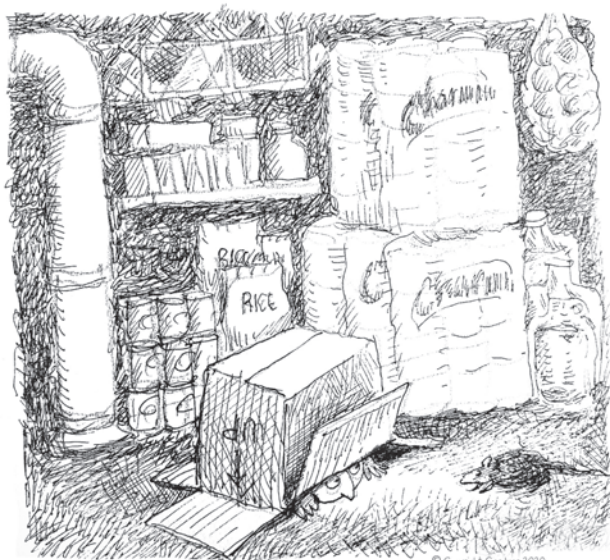
where she lives has only one claim to fame, The Miss Teen Blue Bonnet Pageant, the longest running beauty pageant in the state. To make matters even worse, Will's own mother is a former winner who has run the contest for the last twenty years. It invades every corner of their small home; her mother is constantly ironing tablecloths, designing decorations, altering pageant gowns and, in between, fixing low calorie dinners for Will. So, Will is trying to prove something to her mom, to society, and especially, to herself.

*Dumplin'* is an entertaining, well written young adult book, but it is fiction, which by definition is not reality. Perhaps that's why some of the action may seem unlikely and some of the characters a bit stereotypical. But the book addresses some very real issues that probably everyone has encountered at one time or another, issues with body image, with bullying, and with self-confidence. It's interesting to observe the evolution of Will's self-image and way of thinking as she navigates the treacherous waters of romance and of social expectations. And it's almost impossible to read this book without recalling some part of your own high school experiences—be it good or bad—especially if you're female.

Julie Murphy is no newcomer to writing and has, in fact, written six novels, which include, among others, *Side Effects May Vary* and *Puddin'*. Plus, she has a new book due out in August 2021 entitled *If the Shoe Fits*, touted as "perfect for adult readers who crave contemporary, escapist rom-com." The 2015 book *Dumplin'* was made into a Netflix movie in 2018, starring Danielle Macdonald and Jennifer Aniston, and received mixed reviews. Critics considered it "uninspired" but also "unrepentant fantasy." But no matter how you look at it, this plus-size heroine is worth checking out.



Mary Drake is a novelist and freelance writer living in western New York. Visit her online at [marydrake.online](http://marydrake.online) to learn more about her books



**Owl Light Literary: Turning Points**  
Canadice Press would like to acknowledge the following authors whose work was chosen for our first *Owl Light Literary* stand-alone journal.

**The selected authors** (in no particular order) **are:** Hibah Shabkhez (Poetry), Susana Case (poetry), Peggy Murray Greco (short story), Jennifer Lagier (poetry), Anne Ruffin (nonfiction), Brittany Touris (short story), Rachael Ikins (poetry), Emily Pecora (short story), Linda Starkweather (nonfiction), and Joe DiBari (nonfiction).

Guest Artist is Sally Gardner.

The journal will be released in 2021.  
Updates will be posted on [facebook.com/CanadicePress](https://www.facebook.com/CanadicePress).



# The Final Round

**A** fair fight, that's all he asked for. As Death, personally speaking, I agree.

There are also small arenas in this world. This was one of them, and I was in attendance. For one struggling fighter the bright lights flickered for a second in the swirl of blurring images and wobble. He was a middleweight named Mike, the image of a tiger stitched on his robe, and he collapsed like a smashed gourd.

"Five, Six, Seven..." the referee's count floated somewhere above the fighter as he drifted down like a child in a swimming pool. Mike had nose-dived into his own splatter.

I murmured.

Mike, bashed into fetal shape, smelled cooking and flowers. His mother always had a pot simmering, and every year, in late fall she planted bulbs in the front window box. Gio, her husband, made it for her birthday. She would open the window and lean out, inhale, turn around and announce to their two children, little Mike and Dwain, or anyone else; "Today is a beautiful day."

The war came. It doesn't matter which one. Fathers went. And this father didn't come back. At home, the flowerbox he built held on for a while, but the paint faded, and the wood separated. Death has so many signals. Black robes are for the movies.

Mike couldn't swallow through his punched swollen mouth, blood and saliva lipping out, his ear leaking. Dwain was his corner-man, his job, pinching gashes, jamming cotton swabs up Mike's nose. Tonight he bent over his brother, his kneel cast a shadow across Mike's gaze fixed on the canvas. In the lightest thought, Mike's body sensed how quiet it seems, not at all grasping the surge of feet crowding around his head or Dwain's screams for the ringside physician.

Maybe I shouldn't have come tonight. But here I am.

I was there when they both were born, too. I've been in car wrecks, plane crashes, plagues, the rooms of old aunts and uncles, grandparents and even children-- you name it. For me it can be lightning or slow motion, numbing or nothingness at all. But here, tonight, there is something in this place that just doesn't settle

well with me.

Maybe it's because of the boys' father. Years back I watched with, one might say, peculiar disinterest as Gio made his way, too. He was a determined kid. But he lasted not even two minutes on the battlefield. That was it. I see this curly, dark haired youth racing across shattered landscape, hundreds of these young men, scattering like ants kicked from their hill.

I don't necessarily angle the cannons or nudge the rake of the machine guns.

But this young father caught my eye in the sweep. He was slight and swift, his eyes wide with fear, helmet jostling all over. To me he didn't look like a father of two, he looked like an immigrant kid being chased by a cop.

But work is work.

Here at ringside the light is harsh, hot bright; the small building is steamed in red-faced men, cigars, cheap beer.

This one was not playing out like watching late night TV without the sound.

I start to move to Mike and I remember these two brothers when they were just little, how they stood behind their mother who braced herself behind the screen door. The official message of her husband drops, and how she crumpled, too.

So you start over. Grace, that's her name, she works two jobs and the kids find their way out into the streets. She had a kind look, worn, innocent in a way. She meets a guy on the night shift, thinks he's a decent guy, and they get married. Not my department. He turned rough on her, especially on Dwain and Mike.

This guy knocks the beauty out of these kids and their mother. So one day little Mike fights back, good, too. He hits the old guy so hard he flattens him. Listen to me talk; like he's mine.

So it boils down to Mikey or the guy. Mike goes. His brother, too -- life begins again.

The ringside doctor rolls Mike on his back and in the brilliance his stomach shines slick as a perch. Now I start to see through Mike's eyes better. It's not as bad as you think. Dwain's eyes remain opaque. He has Mikey's mouthpiece hooked through his fin-

gers; the towel saturated. Dwain can't blink, either.

Grace isn't here. She tried to stop Mikey, then she tried to like his fights. But, last year she stopped coming. Mikey was now just mediocre, at best. Sure, still good enough for a real fight, but not at all capable of moving up. You'd find his name near the bottom of the fight card. So Mikey took the beatings and the paycheck. I felt I had to, how do you say it, "step in."

Dwain locked onto the doctor's detached movements; a penlight to the pupils, a tilt up of the head, the stethoscope to the shiny wet chest. Nothing. The three of them, Mike, his brother and the doctor, not one of them offers a blink. I watch the blue of the tobacco smoke swirling

through the lights and hear the other guy already apologizing, saying they should have stopped it.

Not my call, but they should have.

I gently assist the doctor's hand along as he searches, sliding the stethoscope over and around Mike's heart. Dwain catches the doctor's deepening brow. Dwain shakes his head and says "No." I ease back and wait as the doctor moves the stethoscope once more.

It's April and her flowers give off that Spring scent. She's in her housecoat. She opens her window, and another, and pretty soon the small room upfront has the lace curtains sweeping in like those sea fans that gently wave below the surface.

Continued on back page

Owl Light News welcomes submissions of poetry, fiction, creative nonfiction, and hybrid literary art for our monthly "Pen and Prose."  
Submissions to editor@canadicepress.com.

### POEM By WILLIAM PRESTON

#### NURSE

You can count on it, the care she shows,  
to be as steady as the tidal flows  
that form the heartbeat of the sweeping sea;  
to be as permanent an entity  
as summer sun or winter's driving snows.

Caring, for some, is simply but a pose;  
a plastic plant that stands but never grows;  
but care is but the essence that is she.

You can count on it:

when dread and death are threatening to enclose  
your soul, and pain is tying iron bows  
around your brain, then she will always be  
the one who comes; whose hands and heart agree;  
who never stays the nurturing she chose.

You can count on it.

©2020, William Preston

William Preston is a retired medical science writer and current freelance editor who enjoys writing poetry; he especially enjoys experimenting with various poetic forms. He and his wife, Marti, live in Macedon, New York.

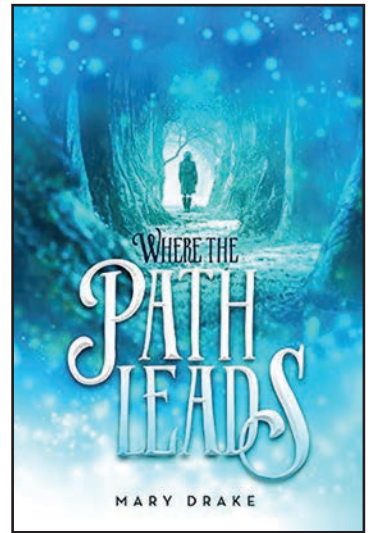


# Where the Path Leads - Chapter 8: Over the Drawbridge

In the previous chapter, Emily makes friends with a visitor and is herself a visitor to the castle she has seen in the distance. Now, as she crosses over the castle drawbridge, she once again enters an unfamiliar world.

Her calfskin shoes made no sound as she walked over the drawbridge, through the archway of the dark gatehouse, into another world.

She froze in the open courtyard, larger than her entire school and probably with as many people, and more noise. Taking her by the elbow, Will urged her on, and they walked among the hurrying people going in every direction, talking and calling out to one another. Feet crunched in the dirt. A hammer clanged against metal as a blacksmith pounded horseshoes on an anvil, a large draft horse waiting docilely nearby with dinner-plate sized hooves. More horses neighed in their stalls. A woman with her hair tied back in a scarf called out to clear the way as she carefully carried by them a large wooden bowl with a dark liquid in it—blood. A small boy led a baaing sheep. Woodsmoke filled her nostrils together with the mouthwatering aroma of sizzling meat. Two young boys turned a large spit with a whole deer roasting on it, while a woman in a soiled apron basted it with a long-handled brush and a sweet-smelling liquid. Despite feeling sorry for the deer, which still had its antlers, Emily longed for some of it to eat. She hadn't had any meat during her stay with Sophia. Women stirred cauldrons of meat stew, while on makeshift tables men skinned rabbits and pheasants and filleted fish, a messy business. She looked away, but that didn't shut out the cooking smell. She would have lingered but Will urged her forward.

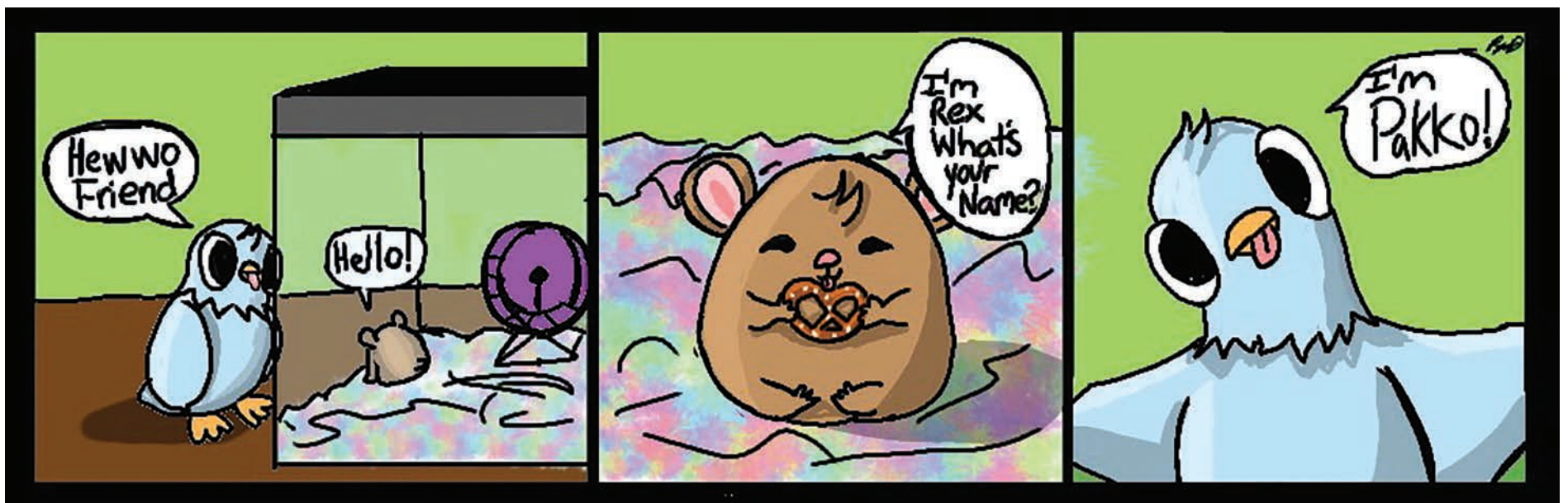


Something for young—and young at heart—readers. Mary Drake, who offers us “The Monthly Read,” (page 16) continues her young adult fantasy story, *Where the Path Leads*. A starter paragraph for new chapters will be found in print each month. Chapters will continue online. Although written with the young adult reader in mind, this story can be enjoyed by anyone who enjoys fantasy, and wants to come along on the journey to see where the path leads.


Read Online:

[www.owllightnews.com/where-the-path-leads-chapter](http://www.owllightnews.com/where-the-path-leads-chapter)\_\_\_\_\_.

If you want to find out more about the book, go to [marydrake.com](http://marydrake.com) online, or you can purchase the ebook on Amazon.



TUNE IN MONTHLY FOR PAKO DA PUDGY PIGEON!  
By PIPER DAVIS



**PICTURE  
YOUR  
AD HERE!**

Email us at  
[Editor@  
CanadicePress  
.com](mailto:Editor@CanadicePress.com)

## Special Touch Bakery Pie Sale at The Little Lakes Community Center

One great not-for-profit  
helping another!



**Pick-up dates November 19 and 20, 5:00 to 6:30 p.m.**

at Little Lakes Community Center, 4705 S. Main St., Hemlock

**Purchase from any LLCA Volunteer, visit our website at [www.LittleLakesNY.org](http://www.LittleLakesNY.org)  
or call 585-367-1046.**

Many delicious varieties to choose from, frozen and ready to bake  
just in time for Thanksgiving!



# Crafting Your Own Cuisine By EILEEN PERKINS

## Oven Roasted Vegetables with Concord Grape Dressing

The Thanksgiving holiday is nearly upon us, and I was tempted to offer you a formula for a luscious seasonal dessert. But there is no shortage of such from other media sources now. As I write this in October 2020, life is still circumscribed by the pandemic. Well-worn habits of mind, loosened from their moorings of routine, have an opportunity to wiggle free. We already have plenty of dessert inspirations. Let's consider the spirit of this holiday and feel gratitude for what we do have, rather than only notice what is lacking.

There are many ways to show appreciation for one's life, not the least of which is to demonstrate respect for what one has. Even lonely vegetables now buried in the bottom of the refrigerator's crisper drawer, in earlier times, held creative promise. Although the original plan for such ingredients might be gone, it is not too late to transform them into something delicious and nourishing. The labor of many beings brought them to their present place in life. Wasting them now would be a shame, although a compost heap is a grateful receiver, it is better to nourish oneself more directly.

My mother used to chide me, when as a child I would push then cold vegetables around my plate in disgust, "There are people starving in China," she said. "Eat what is on your plate!" (She was informed by a media report about the Great China Famine, 1959-1961), I didn't understand how other people's lack of food, clear on the other side of the world, related to me, but I grudgingly ate what was before me, so I could leave the table to play. In retrospect, I see that for many years I sometimes demonstrated an attitude of careless entitlement, with regard to my many blessings as an American. Thankfully, it has become easier for me to see how interconnected I am with fellows beyond this country's borders. I know that an over ripening avocado, banana or winter tomato on my shelf may have traveled many miles to get to me, at least in part grown or harvested by individuals that possess less than myself, and sometimes are in circumstances that are quite dire. To waste, food especially, seems callous, although inattentive might be the truer underlying reason for it. Maybe it is callous to not be attentive...I am working on this, trying to plan better.

What to do with foods that were purchased with anticipated time and energy that proved insufficient? Soups and vegetable broths are tried and true saves for lots of things. Smoothies and juices work too. Even salad greens can be salvaged that way. Another solution for avoiding waste is roasting languishing vegetables. The recipe below is almost infinitely flexible. It can utilize any non-watery veggies on hand. The only rules (my rules, you make your own) are to include some kind of onion, and take care to cut ingredients so that all will be finished cooking at around the same time. What follows is a pattern for the vegetables, and a dressing that features one of the lovely Finger Lakes' most bountiful crops. Use the vegetables as a warm side dish or cold, as a salad nestled on a bed of greens. This might also be augmented by the addition of a grain, such as cous cous or rice. Just be sure to make sufficient dressing. Grains soak up a lot. This dish goes well with roasted poultry, tofu cutlet, toasted sliced almonds, fresh herbs and/or mild cheese.



Use the vegetables as a warm side dish or cold, as a salad nestled on a bed of greens.



### Oven Roasted Vegetables with Concord Grape Dressing

(serves 3-5)

- For veggies, preheat oven to 325°. Lightly grease cookie tray. Combine in a bowl, then transfer to prepped tray and oven:

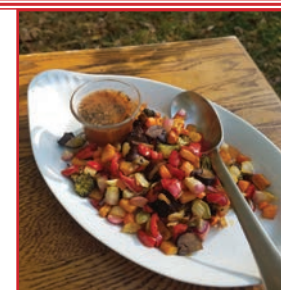
- ½ cup onion, diced • 3 Tbsp. water
- 1 cup mushrooms, sliced
- 1 cup bell pepper, diced
- ½ cup carrots, small dice
- 1 cup winter squash, small dice
- 1 cup broccoli, broken into small florets (stems peeled and diced)
- Light sprinkling of neutral flavored oil of choice

- Roast vegetables for about 35 min. - 1 hour, flipping every 15 min until cooked to taste. Chill, if using for salad.

- For dressing, whirl all except oil in a blender until onion is nearly liquefied; then slowly add the oil. Mix into vegetables when ready to serve. If dressing has separated, shake well. This recipe makes a cup of dressing.

- ¼ cup + 2 tsp. Concord grape jelly
- 3 Tbsp. balsamic vinegar
- 1/8 cup (heaping) minced onion
- 1 ½ tsp. salt
- 1 tsp. dried basil
- ¼ tsp. celery seed
- ¼ tsp. celery salt
- 2 tsp. water
- 2/3 cup neutral flavored oil (I use grape seed)

Can be Gluten free, Dairy free, or Vegan if appropriate ingredient choice and safe handling procedures are adhered to.



Don't miss another Owl Light.  
**SUBSCRIBE TODAY**

[owllightnews.com/subscribe.](http://owllightnews.com/subscribe)

See cookbook review and author bio page 22



# Making Lemonade

## Historic Connections

By **BARB STAHL**

Remember that family history I was beginning to write? Well, I'm not surprised if you don't because I mentioned it a long time ago. It was supposed to be ready for my Christmas gift for the family this year, and here it is Thanksgiving month and it's only about half done! That's one thing I can't blame on the pandemic, because I've certainly had plenty of time to work on it in these past months!

Well, I am sure you will agree that it's time for me to really get going on that promised history. Thank goodness recently my son re-introduced me to my great-grandfather's writing! It all started with him telling me that a co-worker and he began discussing local history and that co-worker had read a book by Hermon W. DeLong, Sr., who is my great-grandfather. That book is *Boyhood Reminiscences; Life in Dansville 1855-1872*. For my 50th class reunion I wrote *Girlhood Reminiscences: Growing Up in Dansville, New York in the 1950s*, and dedicated it to him.

I never knew my great-grandfather, but I have always felt a very strong bond with him for many reasons. He owned the DeLong's Bookstore on Main Street in Dansville for forty years and was a prolific writer. His home on Seward Street was very close to where I grew up on Sophia Street. It's interesting how one can feel a real connection to an ancestor they have never met.

His book contains glimpses of life in the 1850s and on; while mine highlights the 1950s. He sold books to students, as in those days they had to purchase their textbooks; I was a librarian, so furnished books for student loan for over thirty years. Besides

writing that book, he wrote for newspapers and magazines. I have done the same throughout my professional career and now in retirement. In many cases he wrote for the love of it and wasn't paid; I have done the same.

As an historian, he was the President of the Livingston County Historical Society and delivered a seven-page poetic-style piece called *Conesus Lake in History* to that group on August 27, 1914. I have presented several programs about Mary Clark and Frederick Ferris Thompson and Sonnenberg's history at the Ontario County Historical Society (but *never* in poetic-style!).

He was a singer in the church choir. When there is no pandemic, I am a singer in the choir as well as chorale. He had a sense of humor and I like to think I do as well. He liked to write about his memories and beliefs, concerns and solutions—sound familiar?

A passion for him was reading books. How he got into the bookstore business is very interesting. For about five years he worked for a drug store (not resembling our current ones much at all) which was the only store in town that sold books. "Aha," I can hear him exclaim as he set up the relatively new concept of a bookstore, which in addition to books had newspapers, stationery, and office supplies. Ultimately, he even developed a book-loaning system for folks who couldn't afford to buy them. He also delighted in suggesting what to read, as well as engaging in in-depth discussions about books with others. Also sound familiar?

"It's interesting how one can feel a real connection to an ancestor they have never met."



There were other commonalities. He didn't like arithmetic—I don't like arithmetic. Scary, huh? He did like reading, spelling and geography (can't be totally alike with the geography). Through his writing, I know we are alike in our love of nature, expectations, honor, interests, and admiring someone who always lives up to his promises (based on what he said about his own father).

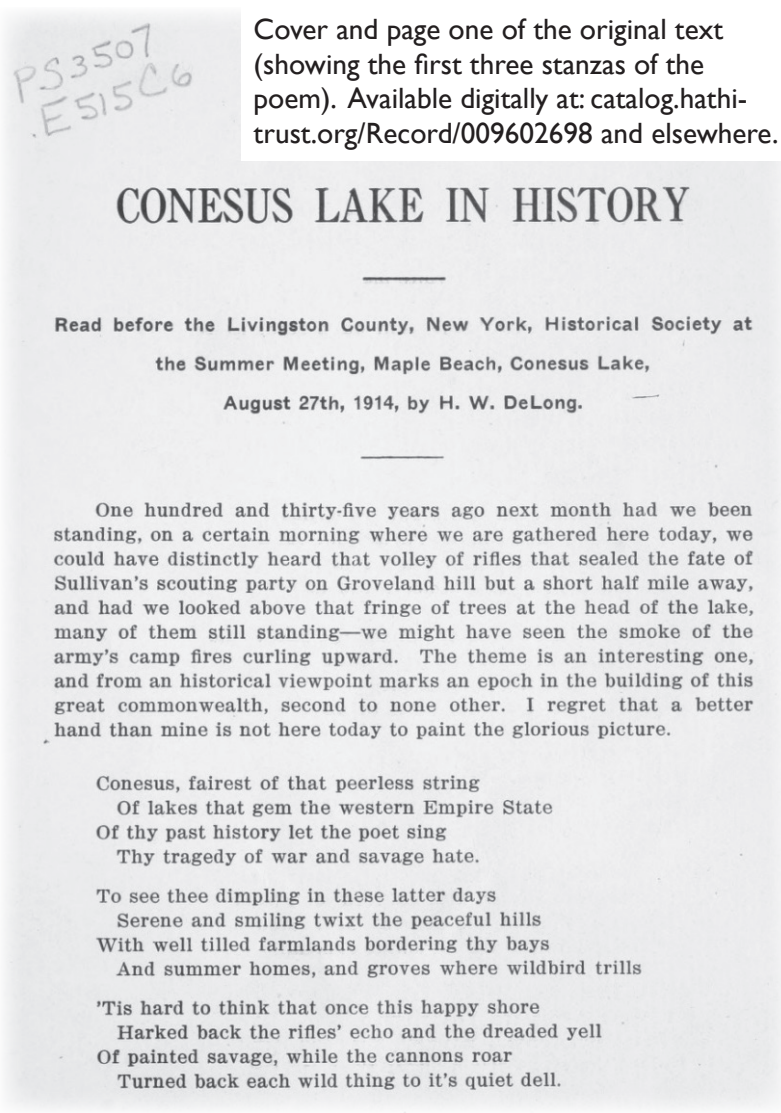
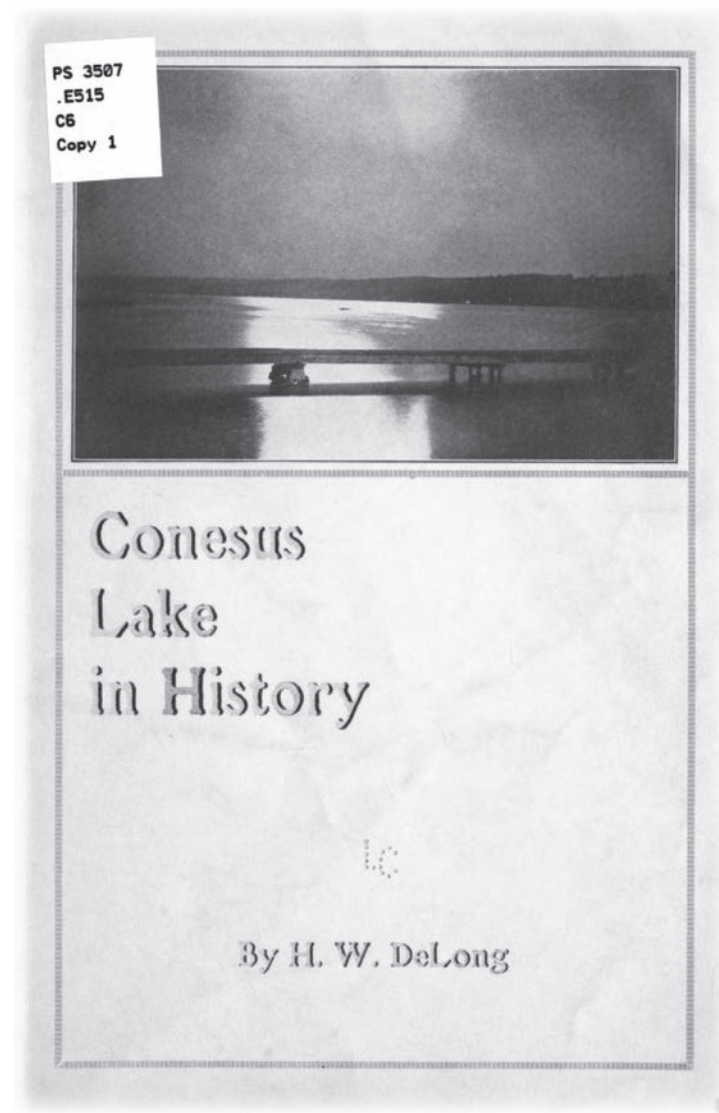
I think how he would marvel at a word processing program and its ability to edit so easily, move text around, insert photographs, see suggested spelling corrections.

He listed diseases he had to be concerned about, some of which were diphtheria, whooping cough, mumps, measles. Of course, I immediately thought of polio in my youth and COVID 19 now.

He did not believe himself to be very adventure-some—nor do I. He loved hunting and fishing—well, there was a time when I fished, but never hunted. BUT, he gave up hunting as he had a change of heart! He didn't like dancing—oh dear..... perhaps *that* is where the similarities end.



Barb Stahl is a mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, retired school library media specialist, and a western New York/Finger Lakes area lover who did a previous column for Canandaigua Daily Messenger. She loves her family, circle of friends, reading, writing, history, music, theater, and Tarzan the cat who critiques her articles.  
Contact: [makinglemonadeOwl@gmail.com](mailto:makinglemonadeOwl@gmail.com)



From Amazon ad \$39.00  
leather bound and on the back cover the statement below.

**Conesus Lake in History**  
by Hermon W. DeLong

*This work has been selected by scholars as being culturally important, and is part of the knowledge base of civilization as we know it. This work was reproduced from the original artifact, and remains as true to the original work as possible. Therefore, you will see the original copyright references, library stamps (as most of these works have been housed in our most important libraries around the world), and other notations in the work.*

*This work is in the public domain in the United States of America, and possibly other nations. Within the United States, you may freely copy and distribute this work, as no entity (individual or corporate) has a copyright on the body of the work.*



# Owl Light Puzzle 7<sup>©</sup> By GEORGE URICH

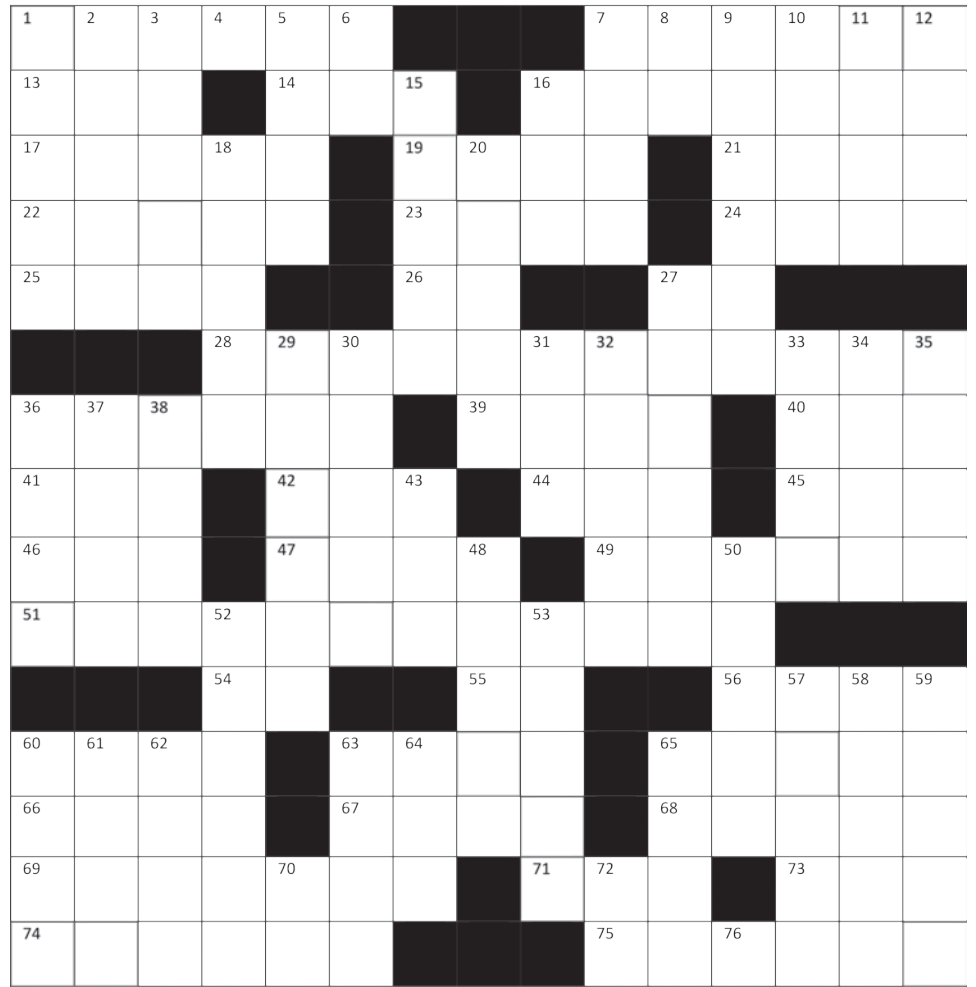
## ACROSS

- 1 Tropical fruit
- 7 Striped lion food
- 13 Eisenhower's command, Abbr
- 14 Unit of work
- 16 Most like Peru's capitol
- 17 Bullets and bombs
- 19 Dental procedure, \_\_\_ canal
- 21 Alternative spelling of gay
- 22 Multicolored horses
- 23 \_\_\_ Spumante, Italian wine
- 24 Fish Fry side
- 25 Extinct bird
- 26 Postal code for Midwestern state
- 27 First two letters of a major insurance company
- 28 Formal name of hot dogs
- 36 Some lawns
- 39 If it \_\_\_ broken .....
- 40 In poor health
- 41 Consumed
- 42 Seed housing
- 44 Silent yes
- 45 TV pioneer
- 46 Group of computers that share a common connection to the Internet, Abbr.
- 47 \_\_\_ Murdock, author
- 49 China dishes used in an English restaurant
- 51 Organ meat delicacy
- 54 "Fatal Affair" and "Love & Basketball", actor init.
- 55 International peace Org.
- 56 British mothers
- 60 Working on
- 63 Something to tie with

- 65 Plastic gadget that holds things together
- 66 California wine valley
- 67 1.415... the value \_\_\_
- 68 Film director known as "ralphthemoviemaker"
- 69 Paddock sound, \_\_\_ horses
- 71 A hearty brew
- 73 Type of camera Abbr.
- 74 Has three eyes and antennae
- 75 Group of things working together

## DOWN

- 1 Facial hair
- 2 Egypt's Pantheon Nofre \_\_\_
- 3 Member of a migrating tribe
- 4 Letter before B
- 5 Al Capone nemesis Eliot \_\_\_
- 6 Chemical symbol for Argon
- 7 A type of pasta
- 8 Female star of "Call me Madame" and "There's No Business Like Show Business," Abbr.
- 9 Matching luggage
- 10 Genuine
- 11 Largest continent
- 12 Dish containing meat and vegetables
- 15 Piece of sand
- 16 Place to park
- 18 Switch positions
- 20 Major city in Japan
- 27 \_\_\_ Carney and Sandra \_\_\_
- 29 Do some plumbing
- 30 Really like
- 31 Shark \_\_\_ soup
- 32 One "Boob tube", Spanish
- 33 Hearing devices
- 34 Asian food staple



- 35 Thin strip of wood
- 36 Body powder
- 37 Mormon State
- 38 Nevada gambling mecca
- 43 Past of do
- 48 Sound near a dog's water dish
- 50 Belonging to a military branch
- 52 Irish food staple
- 53 \_\_\_ Pale Ale
- 57 What to do after U-Haul
- 58 Tree often tapped
- 59 Type of whale
- 60 Cost to play
- 61 Sour
- 62 Stock mkt. nubies,
- 63 Water bird
- 64 Kill
- 65 Playing card or die with three dots
- 70 The older
- 72 Hallucinogenic drug \_\_\_D
- 76 Letter following R



George Urich is a retired Xerox engineer living in Canandaigua, NY. He solves and creates crossword puzzles to keep his brain active. A new puzzle will be shared each month, for the puzzling enjoyment of Owl Light readers.



## LLCC Celebrates Milestones

Wednesday, October 14, 2020 was a perfect fall day as members of the Little Lakes Community Association celebrated some notable milestones in their preservation of the former Hemlock School building—now known as the Little Lakes Community Center.

Two of the Center's earliest dream weavers—MaryAnn and Bob Thompson—were joined by current LLCA board members, community members, volunteers, Livingston County Chamber of Commerce President Laura Lane, Senator George Borrello, and Assemblywoman Marjorie Byrnes. The event commemorated a sign and sculpture—both of which were donated by community members—that now grace the front of the historic brick building. The Center's History Room was also recognized as an exciting contribution to this collaborative community space.

The sign was donated to the association by Donna Jopson in memory of her late husband, Dick Jopson, beloved local country musician and active volunteer for LLCA. Dick performed with his band, the Northernaires, starting in the 1950's. He played well over 3000 shows in his lifetime. Included in those shows was 13 years straight at the Fiddlers Picnic, Long Point Park on Conesus Lake, longer than any other act. He was remembered by Donna, by friends, Dave Domm and Cathy Flowers, and by many others for his compassion and kindness as part of the area's "musical family." The sculpture—which now accompanies the sign—was created and donated by Richard Shearer, a local artist whose studio is in the building.

Continued on back

*Massage by Amanda,*  
*Amanda Miles LMT,*  
*at Shannon's Family Barber.*  
*Located at 7 N Main St, Wayland NY 14572.*

*To schedule appointments please call*  
*(585) 728-5515.*

*Hours: Thursday-Friday 8am-7pm,*  
*Saturday-Sunday 8am-2pm.*

**Howard Hanna**  
 Real Estate Services

**ANDREA HERTZEL**  
 Licensed Real Estate Salesperson

8731 Main St. - Honeoye, NY 14471

Cell: 585.455.2965  
 Office: 585.229.4769 - Fax: 585.229.2017  
 andrea.hertzfel@howardhanna.com  
 HowardHanna.com



# The Conscious Crow

## Unknown

The idea of the unknown makes most of us nervous and a bit uncomfortable. Society has raised us with the notion that what we don't know has the power to cause harm and only something we know for certain—that has been proven—has the power to safely help us along the way. It is as though the world has immersed within our psyche a select number of options for how we are to navigate this life and if it has not been taught to us or experienced already by someone we know then we run the risk of creating a tidal wave in calm water, treading in shaky territories. Truthfully though, it is all in the manner in which we direct our minds and how we choose to redefine this uncharted territory, say with a positive tone, that determines the potentiality of our path and our growth. We are the shapers and makers of our lives. We are co-creators working in conjunction with every force and factor of the living, breathing, changing universe. We are cooperating and constructing our lives according to our specific target, and it all begins with how we fine tune our mindset and definitions of what is possible.

Granted, we may not have complete control over every circumstance we encounter and feel as though we are at the mercy of world events, but what we do have control over is the decision to how we react in new scenarios. How we choose to react is a steppingstone for the next phase, eliciting a chain reaction of events that align with whatever type of energy we embody. Our reaction is a key factor in our direction. We always have the option to redirect our focus, alter our internal compass and gather our energies towards what we truly wish to manifest. We have the ability to actively call in positive experiences that we do not yet see, living in our highest potentiality to facilitate our latent power through visualization and imagination. Regardless of what we focus our attention upon - it will manifest itself. Therefore, worry and fear are not healthy frequencies to embody since we are quite literally bringing about more things that make us feel this way. We do not realize our patterns of reactivity when it comes to the unknown or how deeply we respond to change of the unknown until we consciously investigate ourselves in relation to the world, and new moments of now.

Life is bigger than the past, and quite bigger than our current definitions.



When facing the unknown we traverse immediately to the worst possible outcomes linking every circumstance to fear filling ourselves with worry about every reason why it could go wrong, instead of considering all the ways it can go right, activating the potentiality for something positive to imbue. We react in a fearful way because it is what has been learned and taught. We habitually believe that because something is unknown, it is chalk full of scary alternatives—and instead of charting new territories, paving a way that takes serious consideration of the extraordinary possibilities that may occur—we revert and rely upon habit. Evolution begins when we form conscious habits that fortify our numerous capabilities, instead of regressing to our subconscious tendencies. There is a limitless range of possibilities and alternatives available at our fingertips (though we are not yet aware of them all), with an infinite realm of options to choose from that we cannot even begin to imagine with our preconceived, limited thinking centered upon the past, and the known. Just because it has not been taught to us does not mean it does not exist. Instead of staying stuck in status quo- in the comfortable safety of the known and all that has been tried and tested- imagine if we could step brightly into the unknown, courageously living beyond fear, embracing the beauty and magic that exists within every opportunity and unknown avenue, dreaming of what has not been skewed by our conditioned minds, and consciously choose to celebrate the miraculous nature of incredible unforeseen realities.

Life is bigger than the past, and quite bigger than our current definitions. When we allow ourselves to dream up a completely new reality, we are making way for that life to be born into some fashion that is a wider lens than our current one. We are more than what we know right now. How we grow, is how we continue to maneuver, and how we consciously allow ourselves to flow into the now, and especially into the unknown. We can choose faith instead of fear. We have a choice; and that is the greatest power of all.

The Conscious Crow—Reminding you to Grow

## Creative Cuisine from page 22

### Cookbook Review: *One Potato Two Potato-300 Recipes from Simple to Elegant* by Roy Finamore with Molly Stevens

If you prefer to shift away from the familiar bowl of mashed potatoes that traditionally graces many holiday tables, here is a cookbook brimming with inspiration. The tome offers a very comprehensive collection of fancied up options to join your celebration, as well as potatoes that become the center focus of many a breakfast, lunch and dinner. (There actually is a whole chapter on mashed potatoes too, if you are interested.)

The book's end flap reads, "Here at last are the definitive versions of the great potatoes dishes of the world". Also included among the multitude of entries, is another vegetable familiar to holiday feasts, what's referred to as potato's "culinary cousin", the sweet potato! There's a lot to like about this book.

A year ago, our garden yielded a bumper crop of potatoes, and I thought I'd become quite creative with them, but this work demonstrates to me, that I only scratched the surface. I especially appreciated information about the characteristics of many, many different varieties of potatoes, the choice of which can make a difference between a simply tasty result and one that is exceptional. This book does not work with many of what I consider to be exotic ingredients, yet it's in-depth understanding of the humble spud lends amazing variation in its utilization around the world. Owing to how economical and readily available these vegetables are, I wanted to share this find with you, especially now when some folks are welcoming ways to stretch their dollars.

I found "One Potato Two Potato" thanks to our local public library. If you want your own copy, it can also be purchased for a reasonable cost on line.



Eileen Perkins is a native of Rochester N.Y., who cooked professionally, in a wide range of venues, for many years, before moving to the Finger Lakes. She and her husband owned and operated "Eileen's Bakery an' Soup Kitchen", a business that emphasized vegetarian cuisine and the craft of artisan baking. Recipe adaptation for people with special dietary needs is a passion she enjoys sharing. Among Eileen's current priorities is preservation of food from the garden, developing more comprehensive communication skills, her Falun Gong practice, and educating compassionate people about human rights in Communist-ruled China, and elsewhere.

[www.OwlLightNews.com](http://www.OwlLightNews.com)

Like and follow us on Facebook and Instagram @ Canadice Press.

Subscribe: [www.owllightnews.com/subscribe](http://www.owllightnews.com/subscribe), or see form on page 3.



Solution to Owl Light Puzzle 7, (found on page 21).

1	B	A	N	A	N	A					7	Z	E	B	R	A	S			
13	E	T	O		14	E	R	15	G		16	L	I	M	A	E	S	T		
17	A	M	M	O	S			19	R	O	O	T		21	G	A	I	E		
22	R	O	A	N	S			23	A	S	T	I		24	S	L	A	W		
25	D	O	D	O				26	I	A			27	A	E					
				28	F	R	A	N	K	F	U	R	T	33	E	R	S			
36	T	U	R	F	E	D		39	A	I	N	T		40	A	I	L			
41	A	T	E		42	P	O	D		43		44	N	O	D		45	R	C	A
46	L	A	N		47	I	R	I	S		48		49	T	E	A	S	E	T	
51	C	H	O	52	P	P	E	D	L	53	I	V	E	R						
				54	O	E				55	U	N			56	M	U	M	S	
60	A	T	I	T		63	C	O	R	D		65	T	Y	R	A	P			
66	N	A	P	A		67	O	F	P	I		68	R	S	E	P	E			
69	T	R	O	T	70	S	O	F		71	A	L	E		73	S	L	R		
74	E	T	S	O	R	T				75	S	Y	S	T	E	M				



**Genesee Valley  
Conservancy**

*Celebrating 30 years  
of conservation!*

Support local conservation:  
PO Box 73 | Geneseo NY 14454

[www.geneseevalleyconservancy.org](http://www.geneseevalleyconservancy.org)

*Nails on Commercial*

11B Commercial Street, Livonia, NY

*Trendy and Relaxing  
to meet all your nail care needs.*



*MaryAnn Aurisano,*

*Proprietor & lead nail technician*

[nailsoncommercial@gmail.com](mailto:nailsoncommercial@gmail.com)

or by phone: 585-346-6161

[www.nailsoncommercial.com](http://www.nailsoncommercial.com)

If you wish to place an In Memoriam notice in

*Owl Light News,*

Contact Darlene at

[editor@owllightnews.com](mailto:editor@owllightnews.com)

or call 585-358-1065.



JOHN BLAIR ENTERPRISE INC., DBA

**CLAR'S COLLISION**

4778 Honeoye Business Park

• Phone (585) 229-2008 • Fax (585) 229-4717

**We bake your paint  
like factory!**

**We're the only shop  
in town with paint/  
bake booth.**



Hours: M-F 8-5, Sat. 9-12

GEORGE BLAIR - Shop Manager Reg. #7078849



Livonia Kevin W. Honeoye

**DOUGHERTY**

Funeral Home Inc.

Michael P. Dougherty ~ Kevin W. Dougherty

Licensed Funeral Directors

346-5401 & 229-2444

[www.doughertyfuneralhomes.com](http://www.doughertyfuneralhomes.com)

*Serving families with integrity, professionalism and compassion*



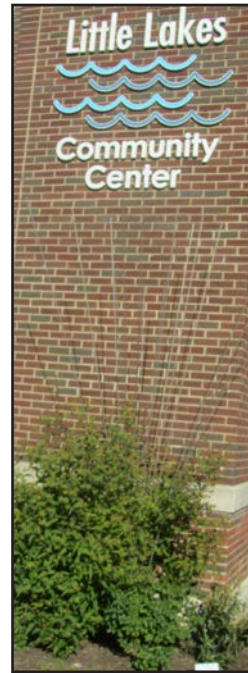
## LLCC from page 21

The event also recognized the community value of the Center's History Room, curated by Rick Osieki (Rick also hosts [hemlockandcanadicalakes.com](http://hemlockandcanadicalakes.com), an online history site that serves as a digitized depository of the area's past). The History Room features photographs and artifacts of historical significance to the area, with rotating as well as permanent exhibits. Welcoming visitors to the history room is an hand-embroidered sign, created by Linda Auble, from silk parachute cord brought home by her father from WWII. Also recognized were community volunteers, including those who recently presented a beautifully carved bench to the Center.

LLCA took possession of the building several years ago and has offered numerous classes, workshops, concerts, and festivals at their Center. A dedicated group of volunteers have staffed these events and have worked diligently to restore and renew the building. Numerous businesses currently rent former classrooms. Community rooms and the "gymnasium" are also available for short term rental for parties, meetings, etc. Building preservation continues.

For information visit [www.littlelakesny.org](http://www.littlelakesny.org) or call (585) 367-1046.

LIKE PIES? SEE RELATED AD on Page 18.



Bob and Mary Ann Thompson (shown here with the donated sign and kinetic sculpture) are two of the key collaborators in LLCC.

## Final Round from page 17

Gio whirls the push mower up his tiny yard and a chlorophyll clover-sweet scent enters. The world is once again open, dark, rich. I hear Grace faintly singing. She's off-key. She hangs clothes, clinks a pitcher of lemonade. She will make a pie and the kids and their father will sit out on the step and he will listen as they chatter on and climb about. We watch as the evening unfolds.

Now it is my turn. I can't say I

wear a smile. It's almost officious, like that look you get when you pass someone you know twice in the store, or must gently refuse a friend.

The doctor lowers and cocks his head slightly, his stethoscope positioned dead still. Dwain and the crowd hold their breath. I lean in and whisper into the stainless instrument centered over Mike's heart, so close only the doctor can hear.

The doctor blinks, "A pulse."

David James Delaney divides his time between Hemlock, Rochester, Quebec, and Florida. He writes poetry, short stories, plays and the occasional essay/memoir. He enjoys painting, photography and watching old movies.



**The Final Round** by David Delaney was one of three short stories selected out of nearly thirty submissions from all around the world for the Genesee Valley Council on the Arts' New Deal Writing Contest 2020. The stories were written based on this painting, "Down and Out, 1937" (also known as "10 and Out") by Barnett Braverman. These stories offer three different imagined worlds of this painting. Delaney's was the first place winner. To learn more and read the two other winning stories, go to: [gvartscouncil.org/new-deal-contest](http://gvartscouncil.org/new-deal-contest).

## The Genesee Valley Council on the Arts is Hosting Their Sixth Annual New Deal Writing Competition!

This event is a short story competition where the writer is asked to use a painting from our WPA collection as inspiration for a short story. The staff at GVCA has chosen "100 Years Past" by James Guy as the inspiration for this year's competition.

GVCA will be accepting submissions from January 1, 2021 - April 2, 2021.

The first place winner will be awarded \$200, second place receives \$100 and third place awarded \$50.

The first place winner will also have their submission published in our Artsphere newsletter. The competition will use blind judging — the author's name will be withheld from the judges until the competition is complete - so we ask that each author omit their personal information from their work and instead include a one page cover page with submission.

More information and guidelines can be found on the GVCA website, [gvartscouncil.org](http://gvartscouncil.org).



## LEARN THE TRUTH ABOUT YOUR WATER, FREE!

When it comes to your home's water quality, it can be tricky to separate fact from fiction.

# Culligan Water™

585-624-4000 [WaterTreatmentByCulligan.com](http://WaterTreatmentByCulligan.com)  
CALL TODAY FOR A FREE WATER TEST!

BAD TASTE

DRY, ITCHY SKIN & HAIR

SMELL

# \$500 OFF

## Culligan® Whole Home Water Solution

### HE Water Softener, Whole House Filter & Drinking Water System Combo

SPOTS & STAINING

CHLORINE

Limited time offer. Dealer participation may vary. Contact local dealer for details.