

In With the Tide

The Bay of Fundy Discovery Centre Association Newsletter



Our Fundy-Our Future

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Editor's note: Yes, I know this newsletter is late. But; I couldn't help it. The summer weather was amazing. Every time I tried to sit down at the computer, the call of the outdoors pulled me away! Our contributors had the same problem. I do hope you enjoy this issue.



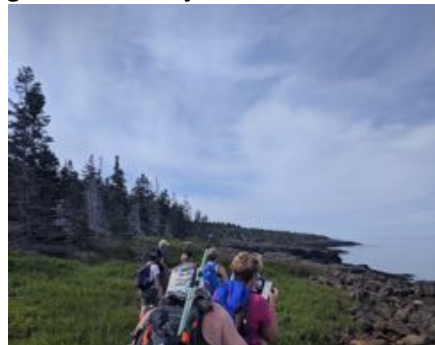
Chelsey and her mom enjoy lunch along Charlie's Trail.
MacKenzie Kelly photo

Mom and Daughter from Amherst Lace up Hikers for Weekend Girls' Trip

Photos and story by Chelsey Gould

In early August, my mother and I sampled just some of the treasure trove of hikes to be explored down the way of Annapolis Royal, the Digby Neck and Islands, an area that was on our list of places to see in Nova Scotia. If I were a local and able, I would be over every inch of this place while the weather is still good! Visiting during a pandemic meant free ferry rides and a reduced fee for the Annapolis Royal Historic Gardens.

Part of the trip included the first opportunity I had gotten to join the Fundy Erratics hiking group – their scheduled hike made us decide to finally travel down. I always loved seeing their Facebook pictures, and the experience lived up to what I had seen. As my mom put it, “great people, great scenery.”



Bohaker and Charlie's Trail

After staying at the Fundy Trail Campground just next to the wharf at Delaps Cove, it was a short drive to the trailhead. Here, I had an unexpected reunion with Anna-Marie MacKenzie Kelly, who was one of my leaders at a 2016 Girl Guides national camp in Alberta.

I could sense joy amongst the hikers, who were reuniting for the first time since the beginning of the COVID-19 pandemic. Everyone was catching up under the bright sun as we hiked the well-maintained Bohaker Trail to the coastline.



Coming back into the forest and by the stream, we then walked Shore Road to Charlie's Trail, taking us back down to the rocky coast where we had a pleasant (socially

distanced) picnic watching the seals. This area was once occupied by a large Black settlement and some old stone foundations were visible in the undergrowth.

Along our journey, we had great trail recommendations from different people – there are some very resourceful locals in this group! I wished our trip was much longer, but we only had so much time and knew we that whatever we did would still be rewarding.

Down the Neck and Islands

The drive down the Neck and Islands reminded us of the stretch from Parrsboro to Advocate, part of the coastline along our own nook of the Bay of Fundy. Our day finished at Whale of a Time Camping, conveniently located at the heart of the Fundy View Trail which connects to Beautiful Cove and Fish Point.



Indeed, the campground had a stunning view of Brier Island’s Northern Point Lighthouse against

the sunset. Here, our cell reception depended on the tides – later we realized that our signal was coming from Grand Manan Island!

On our last day we just made the 9 a.m. ferry to Brier Island (somehow, we had impeccable timing with both ferries). It did not take long for a deep fog to roll in for the entire time we were on the island – we could not even see Peter’s Island right in front of us. Briefly, we checked out the Brier Island lighthouse and the engaging interpretive panels at each end of the Nature Conservancy Trail. Did you know that this area is one of two places in the world where an endangered yellow rose species, the eastern mountain avens, grows?

We returned to Long Island where it became sunny again and hiked the Central Grove Provincial Park and Balancing Rock trails. It seems like we were the first on the Grove trail that morning – cobwebs, cobwebs and more cobwebs! In contrast, the parking lot for Balancing Rock was full. All kinds of hikers were enjoying the trail, from young kids to seniors. Although the fog and mist met us again at the bottom of the stairs, the fascinating formation was a rewarding sight nonetheless.

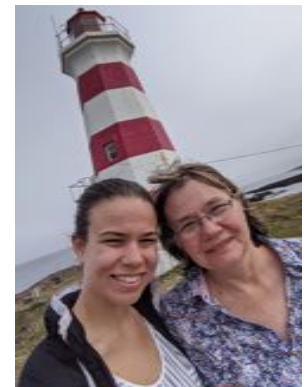
After a short stop at Sandy Cove Beach, we started our five-hour drive home.

A memorable weekend of accomplishments

I would love to return one day and backpack the perimeter of Brier Island – it’s bookmarked in my copy of *Hiking Trails of Mainland Nova Scotia* by Michael Haynes, a resource valuable to any Nova Scotian who enjoys the outdoors. (Perhaps I’ll plan a more extensive hiking trip of the area someday and recover at Anna-Marie’s place!).

The biggest achievement of our trip was all the hiking my mom did. She is 61 and wants to become more active. Our excursion with the Fundy Erratics was the longest hike she has completed and she loved being with the group.

“It challenged me and pushed me out of my comfort zone,” she said. “I was tired by the end, but it was well worth it.”



Chelsey is a recent journalism graduate from Ryerson University in Ontario.

Remembering Doug Woodman

Doug was a wonderful contributor as a director and member of the Bay of Fundy Discovery Centre Association for nearly two decades and will be missed. His optimism and encouragement were evident as he ventured into numerous volunteer efforts to promote and improve life in our communities. He was and will remain a true inspiration!



Turtle Talk

Story and photos by Jeff White

It's a beautiful Wednesday evening, September 2nd. I pick a random place to go for a hike: along the rugged basalt 'beach' of Digby Neck. I'm on the Fundy coast, north east of Trout Cove. Who walks here? I have the sea and the rocks to myself. There are birds, there are all the familiar coastline plants. The tide is very low and the algae is enjoying the setting sun.

One never knows what one will see, or what may have washed up. There is plenty of driftwood and seaweed, plus all the human additions to the wrack: rope, bottles, buoys and the like. Even a large ladder that belonged to a wharf somewhere.

After a couple of kilometers, I turn around to take the same route back to my car, and this time, along the same rocky shore, something catches my eye. With my binoculars, I stare. Is it a dead seal among the rockweed-covered boulders? Maybe a small whale? No. As I get closer, I can see it is a sea turtle! I work my way along the top of the beach before going down through rocks and seaweeds.



This dear Leatherback Sea Turtle died and washed up here, wrapped up thoroughly in the ropes of fishing gear from who knows where. I look at the decaying body, taking photos from every angle, not touching it.

Of the three sea turtle species we might find in our summer waters, the Leatherback, with distinctive ridges and smooth skin over its back, is the largest. In fact, it is the fourth heaviest reptile species on earth, with three crocodile species being larger. Nesting mainly on beaches in the Caribbean, South America, and Africa, this species comes north in the summer, as far as the Gulf of Saint Lawrence and Newfoundland and Labrador, to feed on jellyfish.

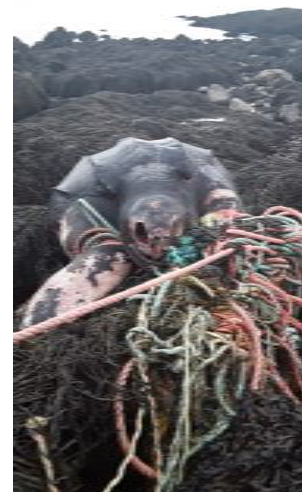


The next day, I am in touch with the Canadian Sea Turtle Network. It is based in Halifax. If ever you see a live sea turtle, or a dead one, do be in touch with them! www.seaturtle.ca Call their hotline: 1-888-729-4667. Executive Director, Kathleen Martin, was so pleased to be informed about this turtle. It is not that common to see this species in our area, or have a body wash ashore. Even so, just two years ago, Jonathan Riley found the body of another, here on the Fundy side of the Neck. She was a tagged turtle that had actually been tracked and been named: Red Rockette.

The animal I found had not been tagged. Kathleen sees the photos I'd emailed, and says she's not seen one so entangled before. It seems obvious why it died. She contacts some local fisheries officers who are trained to go and take measurements and the like, a DNA sample, and remove the gear from the body. At low tide that evening, they find the carcass exactly where I found it the evening before. All that rope was keeping it in place down on the beach.

The following morning, I wander there again, with a friend, to see if we can find it again. No. It has moved on. Free of the rope, it washed elsewhere up or down the Neck, with the tide.

There is plenty of research going on all the time into sea turtles, not to mention efforts to help them out. The Canadian Sea Turtle Network can tell you more about ways you can be prepared to help. And this is just about sea turtles. Opportunities abound for each of us to be a 'citizen scientist' and contribute to our knowledge and care of so many species. The possibilities are endless.



I'm Working in the Yukon!

By Amanda Addington

I have been living and working in the Yukon for over six months now. I am working as an Aquaculture Technician for Icy Waters LTD. Icy Waters is a land-based aquaculture facility that raises Arctic Char for production.



There is no shortage of work to be done between the hatchery, tank farm and production plant. I am

constantly learning on the job and I feel very fortunate to be doing work that I am passionate about!

My job is only half of this crazy adventure. I am definitely taking advantage of my spare time in this beautiful territory. My friends and co-workers are from out-of-province as well, so we are all in the same boat. I have been going for hikes, camping and exploring with my friends.



This journey has been surreal and I am amazed that I get to call this incredible place my temporary home. I am very excited to see what the rest of this year has in store.

If you ever get the chance to see the Yukon, 100% take it!!



Amanda is a BofFDCA Director and a recent graduate of Fleming College with her certification in fisheries.

Plant of the Cove: OUR SWEET LITTLE DEWBERRIES

by the Plant Ladies, Christina Prime and Teri Chace

When I was a kid I knew the time between late summer and mid-fall by the berries. I always loved picking and eating strawberries in June and July. Then came raspberries and blueberries, followed by the tiny cranberries, which took forever to fill a container and of course, you could not even while away the picking time by eating any, or you would pay for your noshing, if you did eat any. Later on, enjoyed blackberry picking followed by what we always called the "shore" cranberries, big and easily filling containers, which made picking time go faster. Cranberry sauce never tasted as good if you bought the cranberries.

Now, am I missing any berries? Oh yes, I know, the dewberries.

Dewberries, you say. Well, I now know they are dewberries, but if you were like me, when I was younger, that is, up until last summer, I called them early blackberries. They grew along the ground and were right up there ripening along with the raspberries. I really just ate them as I picked them, but you can use them in any dishes that other berries are called for...jam...pie...cobbler...sprinkle them on your breakfast cereal...

Now it's time to find out some interesting facts about dewberries. Then, the next time you have the chance, look down, pick a handful, and enjoy. I promise they are delicious. I should know, I

remember their flavor from when I was a kid, last summer!!



There they are — tiny little jewels of yummy blackberry sweetness! (photo-bombed by some red clover up there at the top — Nova Scotia dewberry does not grow alone)

Christina Prime Photo

"What's the difference between dewberries and blackberries?"

Well, now, that should be a simple question to answer. These grow

along the ground on trailing stems. Meanwhile, blackberries are big bushes with big arching canes (stems). “Car-size,” you might say. Even “truck-size” at times.

Those big blackberry plants, as I’m sure you know, have nasty thorns. Our little dewberries are not smooth-stemmed, but I wouldn’t call the prickles that line their stems “thorns.” More like “stickers.” As for plant size, well, these are trailing, you know, but I’ve never seen them ramble more than a couple of feet in any direction.

Rather than forage, some people raise blackberries and I know a woman who loves them but scorns their fierce thorns, so she ordered a “thornless blackberry cultivar.” She’s got the plants propped up along a strong wooden fence and spilling over. She’s really pleased with them, reporting “lots of big, tasty fruit, no more scratches!”

Just like blackberries, dewberries start out in spring with little white flowers that are pollinated by bees and other insects. They actually look like tiny white roses — no big surprise there, for berry plants are in the rose family. Then the fruit forms, going from greenish to red and finally ripening dark blue-black or purple. You don’t want to eat unripe red ones — too sour. The dewberry fruit, being from a smaller wild plant, tends to be small, but otherwise looks and tastes as sweet as any blackberry. Some say it is less seedy.

Another characteristic to look for, in the off-season including winters without much snow cover — dewberry plants can be identified by their reddish stems and leaves, matted there along the ground.

What’s in a name?

Blackberries, raspberries and dewberries all belong to the *Rubus* species, which all look very similar to one another. Observers and botanists have long known them to cross with one another and make hybrids, which only complicates things.

Evidently our local dewberries are *Rubus segnis*. When I look it up on the internet and in plant guides, I am not surprised to learn that some experts think it is a cross, between *R. flagellaris* (“northern dewberry”) and *R. hispidus* (“swamp dewberry”).



Regular blackberries are *Rubus ursinus*, or some other species, maybe *Rubus occidentalis*, or maybe a cross...and then there’s all the different named ones you can buy for your garden from a source like Vesey’s, like ‘Balsor’s Hardy’ and ‘Chester’.

At this point, even though I love botany, I throw my hands up in the air and exclaim out loud, “oh, whatever!”

Nova Scotia dewberry!

Now, if you’ve been reading other Plant Ladies articles, you know we always remind our readers that plants can have lots of common names and that’s why the scientific

names — botanical Latin—are helpful every now and then for pinning something down. (For instance, there are about a dozen plants called “star flower.” Each one has a different scientific name...it’s good to use Latin, a “dead language” for this purpose, as it doesn’t change over time.) In looking up dewberry, we find out that there are other dewberries in the world. One that grows in the southern United States (*Rubus trivialis*) sounds a bit similar but its fruit ripens earlier in the summer. Another reference described dewberries “never more than a foot or so high,” but I’ve never seen that, have you? Around here, they really stay flat to the ground. So those two are not *our* dewberry.

We are feeling rather proud to tell you that our dewberry, scientific name *Rubus segnis*, is actually pretty special. It turns out to also be known as the “Nova Scotia dewberry” and is native to the Maritimes. A Wiki entry states; “nowhere is it very common.” It’s not rare here. It seems often to proliferate along roadsides, trail sides, and meadow areas, where it can get sun. We often find it mixed with other plants, including our tiny-fruited wild lowbush blueberries.

I also tried looking it up on this famous, detailed online database called GoBotany that I use in my work sometimes. No help at all, 28 different berries, but, no *Rubus segnis*. I’m going to go out a limb here and say that the Neck and Islands (once again) are home to a pretty unique little plant. So be careful of it when you see it, show it respect, please!

Who eats dewberries (besides us)?

Our Nova Scotia dewberry is an important wild plant in our area. As mentioned above, its flowers are important for nectar-seeking bees and other pollinators. Once the fruit ripens, lots of creatures eat dewberries and we have to think it's much easier to dine on for the smaller animals that scurry around

on the ground, like mice and squirrels. Birds, including our many pheasants, depend on these and other local berries. Deer like dewberries too, by all reports, but deer will nibble just about any plant if they're hungry enough.

Our native creatures, of course, help to spread dewberry around...eating the berries but not digesting the seeds, then

delivering the seeds with a "starter dose of fertilizer" to some other location!

And of course, the occasional human stoops down or kneels (or sits!) and starts plucking and stuffing dewberries in their mouth when they ripen blue-black. It's an easy snack to spot, an easy snack to pick, and always nice and sweet.

COVID-19 Did Not Stop Garbage from Piling Up

Story and photos by Helen Ivens

There was no Annual Bear Cove Work Party and Wiener Roast this summer. Still, volunteers--Roger Outhouse, Mary Dixon, Heather Cameron, Susan Tasker, Michael Outhouse, Travis Outhouse and John and Helen Ivens were able to remove much of the trash that washed ashore this winter at Bear Cove. Even the cracked lobster crates in which we collected a lot of the garbage; were found on the beach.

More continues to wash ashore with every tide, so if you go to visit our beaches, you may want to take along a garbage bag to fill and help keep our islands' shores clean. Many thanks to those who helped at Bear Cove and to you too if you are also a "Beach Sweeper".

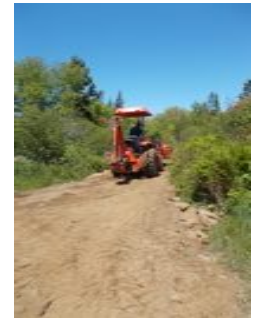


Bear Cove Trail Improvements

By Helen Ivens



If you have ever tried walking the Bear Cove Art Trail after a heavy rain (not a problem, as of yet, this summer), you may remember wading through a large puddle or climbing along the woods at the edge of the road to avoid getting wet. There was a small swimming pool that would form after each rain. No more! Thanks to Clyde Stark and Sheldon and Mary Dixon, the beginning of the trail is higher and dryer, making the hike even more enjoyable. The art is up; and the cove has been cleaned so there is no better time to take a stroll along the Bear Cove Art Trail. Enjoy!!



Bear Cove Art

One can enjoy finding the art along the trail. Chalk is available on the trail to make your own drawings on basalt rocks.

But; nature creates its own art over millions of years as it carves the rocks, tumbles them in the surf and polishes each rock and pebble on the beach. Nature's true canvas paints a new picture with each new day and the changing of the tides, just for you!



Signage at Big Meadow Bog

Submitted by Jacqueline Journeyay
Photos by Joyce Devries



In September, the Brier Island Trails Committee (BITC) installed signage at the Big Meadow Bog Trail, 197 Water Street, Westport. The Committee received funding from a grant through the South West Nova Scotia Priority Place Fund, awarded by the Wildlife Division of NS Department of Lands and Forestry, and Environment Canada Change – Canadian Wildlife Services. The signs are designed to enhance the visitor’s experience by explaining about the variety of birds, plants and the Eastern Mountain Avens, found in the Bog, as well as explaining the Bog’s traditional uses.



The new signage is in both official languages, and each sign has a QR Code. Individuals can scan the QR code with a cell phone or tablet and through a URL link connect to the Brier Island Trails Committee’s website. The link will open to our website page showing the signs.



The colourful signs with photographs are: Birds of the Big Meadow Bog; Eastern Mountain Avens; Plants of the Big Meadow Bog; and Traditional Uses of The Bog.



The Committee would like to thank the individuals who assisted during the 18-week project with written text, photos, editorial reviews, and installation of the signs.



Thanks go to: Eleanor Bailey, Jeanette Denton, Roger Outhouse, Islands Historical Society, The Bay of Fundy Discovery Centre Association, Dr. Nick Hill, June Farnsworth, Dr. Richard Stern, Dr. Eric Mills, Kim Walker, Jeff Thompson, and members of the Brier Island Trails Committee. Also, a thank-you to Wally and Joyce DeVries for the bench and financial assistance with aluminum framing.

The signs were produced by L&N Signs Ltd., Yarmouth, translation services by R. Landry, Saulnierville, and website URL support from Eleanor Designs, Weymouth.

This beautiful card (11x14cm) is available for only \$5.00. It is from an original watercolour of the The Big Meadow Bog Trail on Brier Island by Nova Scotia artist Pat Shattuck. In order to support the fundraising efforts of the Brier Island Trail Society (BITC) Pat has sold us the card at cost. Great in a frame, or as a card. BITC needs over \$80 000 for phase II of the bog and has fundraised \$20 700 so far. Go check out the beautiful new signage along the trail! Thanks again to Pat Shattuck. Cards available at Robicheau General Store, Brier Island Lodge, Mariner Cruises and Brier Island Whale and Seabird Cruises.

Marie-Laure Hansson (treasurer BITC)



COVID-19 Did Not Stop the Digby Neck and Islands Garden Club

Garden Meeting and Tour- 15 July 2020
 Report and photos by Jenny Howitt

One morning over coffee my garden club President suggested to me that we could have the next socially distanced garden club meeting in my garden and incorporate a wee tour – “no problem” I said but in reality I have always been too intimidated to have my own garden tour having been to so many spectacular gardens in my life and seeing unimaginable creativity and beauty in all types of gardens large and small. This time however, I gave no real thought or planning as I realize that now I am so comfortable and happy in my garden at whatever stage it is at - whether in the middle of a project (right now hauling gravel to cover all the paths – whew!) it does not matter as it is always the overall effect of the whole garden not the little weed looking back at you in the middle of a border. Gardens are always evolving – never finished. This is really the beauty of gardening. So; we had our first club meeting since the onset of Covid-19 in my garden. It was fantastic to be with Garden Friends.



Our meeting was a fair-sized group –everyone brought their own chairs and beverages, the weather was wonderful, so we were socially-distanced outside. We started our meeting by talking about Garden Club matters. We were also happy to have Deb Bowes-Lyon of the Bridgetown Area Garden Club join us - Deb talked a little about us sharing ideas and plans we may have and to consider where the

provincial association can possibly help us achieve our future goals and provide support. We also talked about the plaque we are having made to be placed in our newly completed Butterfly Garden project at the top of Trout Cove Road, in Centreville. The plaque will describe a brief history of Centreville.



Then, we toured my gardens... there were questions about different plants and what works in a coastal environment with sometimes desiccating winds. Because I love to grow masses of the same plant together for a striking visual effect (for example, lavender and hydrangeas) some questions were put forward about how to do that. I am a great believer in not buying plants whenever possible largely because of cost but also because of the benefits of sharing plants, propagating, self-seeding. As to the Lavender in my garden I allow these wonderful aromatic plants to drop their seed in certain areas to create a mini lavender nursery where they can grow unhindered for a couple of years. When they are then big enough, they are dug up to plant somewhere else or used as gifts to give away. You can also propagate lavenders from stem cuttings but the former option means I have nothing to do. With hydrangeas however these plants are expensive to buy so I always take stem cuttings – these plants are very easy to propagate. (See Andy’s report of our hydrangea propagating workshop.)

In a nutshell – ours is a fledgling Garden Group of a few members (growing steadily). It is; however, such a pleasure to get together with “garden friends” to share what we all love and spark creativity. Gardening for me is a form of art (there are no mistakes), all gardens are beautiful – no matter how big or small – I have seen some stunning gardens from the tiniest patios, gorgeous home gardens and, then there are the greats that I have been fortunate to visit like Sissinghurst, Kew, Wisley, Chartwell, Butchart, Annapolis Gardens, Minter Gardens; to mention a few. They are all stunningly beautiful and above all; inspirational. I will always encourage and help anyone who wants to garden – from people who want to add more plants, learn about what works and what doesn’t, and for people I know who are just starting gardens for the first time it is so much fun to create a border from scratch at almost no cost – I am happy then to share plants and a bit of happiness.

What does the future look like since Covid-19? It has given us all the gift of time at home with family and time to start and/or complete projects at home. This pandemic has shown us we can all live a simpler life and some of the greatest pleasures are to be found right at home ...in your garden. Life is a garden ...dig in.



Garden Club Workshop- Hydrangea Cuttings: Who Doesn't Want Free Plants?

By Andy Hawkins, Digby Neck & Islands Garden Club

If you do, then I have some good news. Now is the perfect time to take cuttings from your plants to expand your garden.

Take a suitable pot or planter and fill it with damp potting soil. A 20 cm (8 inch) pot, for example, should hold 3 or 4 cuttings. Take a pencil and poke evenly spaced holes 10 cm (3-4 inches) deep into the soil.

To take your cuttings, select a non-flowering stem and cut it about 1 cm (1/2") below the second leaf node from the top. (if you are out and about and can't transplant right away,

wrap the stems in damp paper towel until you get home.)

When you are ready to transplant, trim off the bottom leaf sections completely and trim the rest of the leaves including the top ones. You don't want the energy going into the leaves so cutting them back will really help. After about eight weeks, roots will grow from this bottom section.

Dip the stem into rooting compound (or gel) to just above the lowest leaf nodes and place the cuttings into the holes you made in the pot. Label your transplants so you know what they are after eight weeks of

tending them! (Jen's Garden Tip #23: cut old venetian blind slats to make great labels.)

And that is it, now you can leave them in the pot, out of direct sunlight or bury the pot in the ground in a sheltered area. For the next 8 weeks, whilst you are waiting for the roots to sprout, make sure you only top water them and keep them out of the sun.

By next Spring, your transplants should have hardened off and will be ready to be moved to their permanent home where you will enjoy them for years to come.

More Outdoor Fun with Gardening Friends

By Anna-Marie MacKenzie Kelly

Joining the Digby Neck & Islands Garden Club in February turned out to be the best opportunity for new friends to meet in small groups during the COVID-19 restrictions. Social distancing is easy when outdoors!



In Late July, on another beautiful day, club members were invited to the home of Steve and Maryann Wilson in Sandy Cove to visit the wonderful flower and vegetable gardens. Not only are their

gardens beautiful, the view of Sandy Cove from their deck is amazing!

In August, although a bit foggy, club members came together at the home of Anna-Marie and Tony Kelly in Little River, many got lost in the incredible vegetable garden that seemed to be growing out of control despite the dry summer.



Once everyone was rescued from the entangled garden, a pizza party began with each member

creating their own pizza to bake in Pippo, the clay oven. It sure is the best way to enjoy pizza. To end the evening, strawberry shortcake!

In September, members gathered on the grassy triangle at the crossroads in Sandy Cove to discuss and design the next butterfly garden to be built in the Spring of 2021. Such fun to be already thinking about next Spring!

In October, members gathered at the Butterfly Garden, built this past Spring, in Centreville, to do a little weeding and discuss further plans for the Sandy Cove Butterfly Garden and the history panel that will be erected by the Centreville garden.

Come out and enjoy the fun, new members are welcome!

A Productive Summer on Local Trails

By Jonathan Riley, Trails Coordinator Municipality of Digby

Trail groups have taken good advantage of this window between waves to make lots of little improvements on the trails.



The Van Tassel Lake Trails Association has made their trails easier to find and follow. With help from the Town of Digby, they erected a large roadside sign to show drivers where the trailhead is. At the trailhead, they erected two large wooden trail entrances so hikers can clearly see where the trails start.

At all major trailheads and intersections, the Van Tassel volunteers have erected “You are here” maps so hikers know where they are and where they are headed. These maps also include distances to the next intersection or other landmarks.



Also, some 200 red assurance markers have been placed on trees on the main 3.5-km loop that goes around Van Tassel Lake – this way hikers will know, as long as they are following the red markers, they will eventually return to the parking lot.

Hikers will also notice a lot of improvements under foot at VTL – three tandem loads of gravel have been spread to smooth the hiking surface, and several wooden boardwalks and bridges have been built over wet areas.

The association is now in the process of spreading woodchips on some trail sections to improve footing.

Fall makes the perfect time to head up the mountain and check out these wonderful woodland trails.

At the Acacia Valley Trails, volunteers have erected three new informative signs. The Clean Annapolis River Project erected one sign adjacent to the Acacia Valley Brook warning the public about the dangers of introducing invasive species of fish into the water system – and how to report sightings of the fish.

Two other signs help hikers identify trees; the first covers our typical hardwoods and is erected on the Hardwood Ridge, at the back of the trail system; and the other covers softwoods and is erected on the Boundary Trail that runs to Picnic Rock.



At the Balancing Rock Trail, brush was cleared from the path, boards were repaired, and new gravel was spread along the trail.

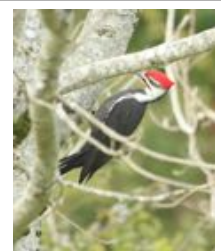
WOW Sightings!



Melanie Taylor photo of a leucistic Blue Jay in Little River



Steve Wilson was at the right place at the right moment when the Bluenose II sailed past Sandy Cove.



Susan in Lake Midway has enjoyed many bird sightings this past summer but the most recent included a visit from the leucistic Blue Jay (same one?) and a Pileated Woodpecker. How amazing is that?



**Bay of Fundy Discovery Centre
Association Board of Directors
for 2019-20**

- Anna-Marie MacKenzie Kelly (Chair)
- Peter Morehouse (Vice Chair)
- Roger Outhouse (Secretary)
- Bonnie MacLachlan
- Jeff White
- Melissa Merritt
- Frank Garron
- Amanda Addington
- Hannah Charlton

- We continue to welcome new members. Please consider joining our association and continue to make this a wonderful place to live and visit.
- We want your stories and photos. Please let us know what you are enjoying along our beautiful Bay of Fundy. Please send your stories, photos and dates of upcoming projects to anna-marie.mackenzie-kelly@mail.mcgill.ca

The Bay of Fundy Discovery Centre Association

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righthouse51@gmail.com



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| Patron: | \$500.00 | Association/Organization | \$50.00 |
| Business: | \$100.00 | One Time Donation: | \$ _____ |

Please make cheque payable to: The Bay of Fundy Discovery Centre Association and mail to the address above. Charitable receipts are issued.