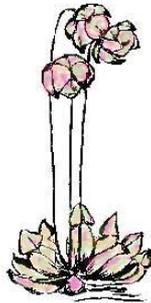


*My Mother's Life and List  
the Gina Marie Sinclair story*

another family memoir by Tor Fosnæs



*Mobilewords*

2016

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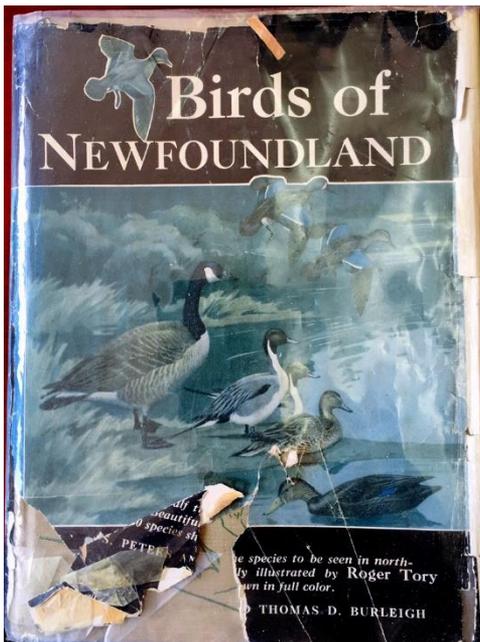
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## Introduction

A while ago I published *A Century of Close Calls; the seagoing lives of three sailors*. It was, I said at the time, my first and only memoir. I soon found that memoirs have a tendency to arise independently and once you start with one, it is difficult to stop.

In *Century* I told the story of my grandfather, Capt. Alfred John Sinclair, my father, Knut Arnliot Fosnæs, and yours truly, and our lives of near misses while working on the ocean. It was, we all three decided, separately and in agreement, sheer good luck that we survived.

My grandfather's story was originally an Appendix to an earlier book, *What We Call Things: a gazetteer of abandonment*, which was dedicated to him and my father's story came as a result of my step-sister delivering my father's papers found when she cleaned up my step-mother's house in England in April 2014.



Nina's copy of *Birds* in a library plastic wrapper, first edition, 1951

My mother's story, here told, was triggered by looking into her copy of Peters' and Burleigh's *Birds of Newfoundland*. The book was on hold at a tourist rental house I operated from the time of her death in 2006 until 2015 when it came back to my possession.

There are 32 plates in *Birds* each double-sided page of colour plates faced by a key page of the names of the birds and a lot of white space. It is in these white spaces that she noted her sightings, her life list, with location, date and other general notes.

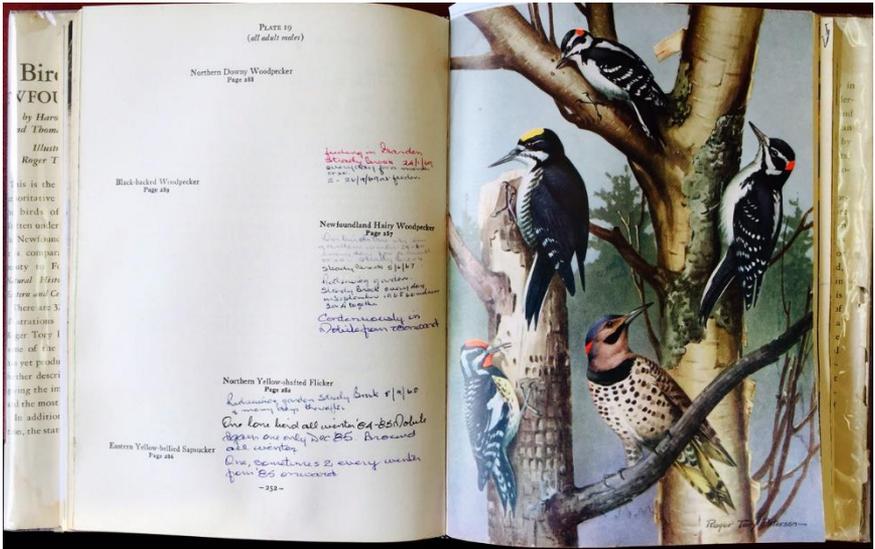


Plate 20, facing page 252, of *Birds* showing Nina's annotations; her handwriting was rather unique and varied little over the years

Apparently she started in Steady Brook in 1957, continued through a four year stay in Woody Point in the mid-1960's, then back to Steady Brook until 1977 and then in Mobile up to about 1990. Other things diverted her attention from birding after this, although she kept a feeding station outside her window until she became almost completely immobile by 2003. In all she had a life list of about 60 species, not bad for someone who wasn't a 'birder'.

She was able to spot and distinguish birds unerringly, a "might be" from someone else was always corrected correctly. She inspected and examined dead birds that ran into the windows and sometimes sketched their colourations and feathers. From her entries it is apparent that she had little or no interest in sea birds, only a couple are noted.

### Who was Nina Marie Sinclair?

She was born in St. John's, to John and Beatrice, on February 2, 1926. She never liked references to Groundhog Day which was a much later development in Newfoundland's cultural history; "After all," she used to say, "we don't have groundhogs." She preferred Candlemas Day, that day halfway between the winter solstice and the vernal equinox.

The day she was born, her father was already a week overdue to arrive in port as a result of losing the *Retraction* in fierce mid-Atlantic storm. The pregnant Beatrice and her first son Donald were taken in from their Gear Street home to live with the Templeman family, the ship's owners, on Duckworth Street, the house is now the NLCDA Devon House craft store. She was born in the western third floor front room which until a few years ago housed a crafts library. Coincidentally, Nina was the first treasurer of the NLCDA when it originated in Corner Brook and many of her craft books went to the NLCDA when she died. Most of her library went to a downtown used bookstore where the sales proceeds were given to the Newfoundland and Labrador Writers' Guild.

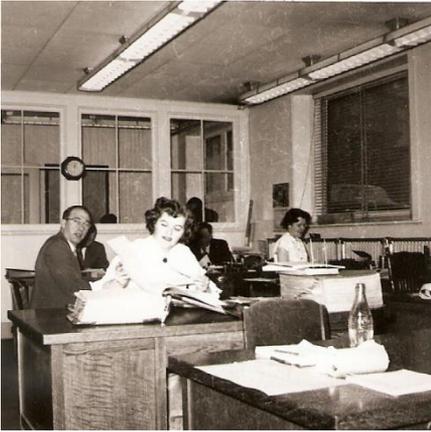
At her father's insistence she was named Nina (said, she said, as – *nee na*; although her family always called her the traditional way *nine a*) Marie, he was coming back from Cadiz when she was born. Columbus's ships were the Nina, the Pinta and the Santa Maria and she always thought her naming was John's homage to Columbus. One of her friends in Steady Brook, Nina Lukov, later Mannion, a Russian lady, used the same pronunciation, but it was passing strange in Twillingate.



Undated photo appears to be about 1941

She attended Prince of Wales school and graduated Grade XI Commercial in 1943 and got a job at Gaden's (the Coca Cola bottling company) as an office clerk. By all accounts she was vivacious and smart. She met my father in 1942 when John, whose wartime efforts were served as a harbour pilot in St. John's, brought home a foreign sailor for Christmas dinner, she was six weeks short of her 17<sup>th</sup> birthday. Knut was smitten. After being at sea for four years, and ashore in the fleshpots

of Rio de Janeiro, Hampton Roads, New York, Halifax, and untold Pacific ports, he was truly smitten, and smitten hard.



The empty bottle on the desk in the foreground tells me this was probably taken at Gaden's

A correspondence followed, and Nina had made up her mind about her future; she was going to marry the Norwegian. In 1945 Knut mustered out of the Norwegian Merchant Navy in New York. He went by train to Halifax, Nina went by train to Halifax and they were married in the Seaman's Mission. The honeymoon was a passage to England and then onward to Norway, where they settled in Bergen. I was born in February 1947.

Nina awed her peer group, bravely going overseas with a foreigner was somewhat unheard of although there were great numbers of War Brides from Scotland and England coming home with their Newfoundland serviceman husbands and shortly afterwards the many Newfoundland women who married American servicemen and went south.



Note on back – "Me at 1600 meters above sea level," taken on the Hardanggavidda plateau, the Rjukan Valley in background, during the 1947 visit to Rjukan

Nina's life in Norway was one of study and immersion in Norwegian language and culture; she was fluent and practiced in both by the time she left to come back to Newfoundland in June 1949 as a result of Knut's becoming embroiled in a legal battle to be an independent businessman in a socialist regime and to not serve in the military; after all, he claimed, he was in exile during the war,

torpedoed in the merchant navy, and he didn't see any point in further military service. He claimed conscientious objector status in a way.

Nina returned home, with me, and got an office job at United Nail and Foundry on Hamilton Avenue. She spent considerable time getting Knut

sprung from Norway and he arrived in 1951; it is my earliest memory, meeting him on the ship at the Furness Withy wharf in St. John's. We all moved into a small renovated store on my grandfather's property.

Knut landed a job with the new Canadian National Telegraphs Newfoundland operation and was a travelling technician, in 1954 he was manager of the Twillingate office. We left there and moved to Corner Brook in 1957, and, later that year to Steady Brook. Nina's years in Twillingate were the start of a general unhappiness between them, it grew apace through the next decade, so noticeable, that at 17 I was happy to get out of the house and go it on my own.

In 1952 Nina was diagnosed with endometriosis and hysterectomy and oophorectomy resulted. The personality changes that came with this event were marked and, for everyone in the family, somewhat incomprehensible. She went from a normal person to an intemperate and cranky person; from a very social person to a very anti-social one who had little good to say about anybody behind their back but was sweet as pie to their faces.

She suspected my father of infidelity, and became jealous of his social friends and activities; maybe rightly so, there were stories, but all unproven. In 1954 she turned her attention to a new campaign, my sister.

Born to a young woman in Twillingate in May 1954, Nina always suspected she was Knut's daughter which he always denied, but again, nothing was ever proven one way or the other. Tana was premature and eczema covered her whole body at birth. News of her plight came to Nina through the nurses and doctors of Twillingate Hospital who were ex-pat types; a small circle including a dentist and a Newfoundland welfare officer. Nina's protective instincts came on full force when she was informed they didn't give her any chance of survival. She took the baby from the hospital; if she couldn't save her, at least she would die in a loving home, not in a hospital.

I remember a special RCAF flight brought cortisone cream to Gander from Toronto; it didn't work. Eventually Nina figured out what did work, bathing her in warm seawater six or eight times a day and pure cotton terrycloth clothes. She survived and come that fall Tana was adopted.

In those days adoption was a very secretive affair and when still young I was warned never to mention it; the papers were revised to not show the biological mother or father and it remained a secret. Now that all the participants are passed I think it is now ok to say the words. Tana died of the complications of metastasized breast cancer in 2013.

Nina's proclivity for the weak and small continued throughout her life; she nursed wounded birds and mice back to life and had a soft spot for the disadvantaged. She had a hamster named Taffy in the mid-1960's who lived in the family bathtub all week long and on bath Saturdays in a galvanized washtub. Every week he got a new batch of tissues and a fresh cardboard box for his bathtub nest. In Mobile she had a series of cats.

In her mid-60's she *adopted* a young boy in Africa, through one of those television children's agencies. I never knew about it until the young man graduated high school and sent her a thank you letter for what was 16 years of monthly supports.



A flying Indian elephant was one of her greatest treasures

She loved elephants and had amassed quite a collection ranging from small jade, porphyry, gold, silver and ivory ones to large ceramic and wood ones; pictures and books rounded out her collection. She was particularly partial to African over Asian elephants.

Nina was artistic but not an artist. Her interest in painting, knitting, tatting, and other soft crafts would keep her interested until she mas-

tered the process although variants kept her busy; she knitted complex Norwegian designs in sweaters, wove incredibly complex patterned scarves, painted in several different styles, I still own her pointillist Christ the Redeemer which she copied from a National Geographic article on Rio de Janeiro. Rug hooking, crocheting, embroidering, quilting, she turned her hand to all of them, in turn, and turned out exemplars of the crafts.

Nina and Knut were avid readers, a habit I was raised with, and they were early members of those book clubs where they send the books if you don't say no, historical romances (Costain, Yerby and Schoonover) for her; science fiction (Asimov, Dick, Heinlein) for him. No expense was considered extravagant if books were involved. I was an accomplished reader at five and six and by the time I left Twillingate had read my way through all the "child" literature and started in on my parents' collections. I remember they usually read my school books before I did, and by the end of September, all read through by all hands, there were discussions about the content and their relation to other books. I didn't think this was different at the time but later realized that it was probably a unique family experience.

She bought me a lifetime subscription to National Geographic starting in 1963 which I maintained until 2007.

Nina was a hoarder, note, not a collector. When she died I found every void space behind every closet door was stuffed, and I mean stuffed solid. I joked she died because he had nowhere left to put things. Shoeboxes with the telephone bills from 1960's Steady Brook, still in their opened envelopes, the ends folded over and taped down, jam packed; ditto power bills. Once she got onto email she printed every email and every reply, on both sides to "save paper"; upwards of 8,000 sheets of letter paper went to the landfill. She was on email for about 8 years and assembled a long list of e-mail friends across the world, including, New Zealand, both the Americas, England, and Norway.

The computer and email became her 'thing' after three or four years of being afraid of it. Like so many older people she turned her hand to family genealogy, tracing the Fosnæs clan back to late 1500's in Norway; the Sinclairs back to late 1760's in Newfoundland and the Hardings back to 1750's England. She found out there were like 80 John Hardings born in the one year across three or four English counties. Only DNA might work at that level.

She traced the Hoddinott's and Hardings out of Greenspond to Indian Islands and thence to Brig Bay, proving that Newfoundland's tiny gene pool of the 1850's meant she and my mother-in-law were third cousins.

Yes, that makes me and My Heartbeat fourth cousins. A shocker at the time for Nina more so than us.

In the last closet I emptied, at the very bottom, was a library book from Corner Brook Public Library, where she once worked, it was called, so help me, "Don't Throw That Away It Might Be Useful." I thought it was the seed!

Nina had an incredibly green thumb and could coax life into any plant she decided she wanted to grow. Banana trees; every possible succulent and ivy; clematis, all the -dendrons. She was best friends with, and admired greatly, a trained horticulturalist living in Steady Brook, Ruth Crosbie, who got a special mention for spotting an Eastern Snow Bunting in 1960 – the only time she recorded a bird seen by someone else. Nina was a championship level flower arranger and worked for a Corner Brook florist shop for a while; she could sew elegant and extravagant evening gowns and wedding dresses; clothing articles, coats, shirts, and pants; she made her own wardrobe even in her final years.

Her culinary arts were astounding; from traditional Norwegian and Newfoundland recipes through to experimental (fusion was her bottom line) stuff she excelled. I know, I know, every boy thinks his mother was the best cook ever, but in my case it was really true. Living in Mobile she developed a sophisticated and complex menu using only a toaster oven, "cooking for one." I encouraged her to write the recipes down but she never did. One winter she made more and more complicated cheesecakes; after about 18 we had to call it off or die of coronary disease before spring.

She taught grade school in Steady Brook for a few years and then became the librarian on the West Coast travelling library bus, and eventually a clerk in the regional library. In 1972, after at least 15 years of misery between them, Knut took off for England with another woman. Nina was devastated and never forgave him and yet never gave up hope that he would come to his senses and come back, even after the divorce.



Her teacher school picture, 1961

She told people she met later that she was widowed, preferring to live that lie rather than acknowledging the truth. Strangely she never saw her own behaviours as a contributing factor to driving him away.

In the mid-1970's, she was in a low paying job at the library and was struggling to update and maintain the family home in Steady Brook. She was on the way towards a second mortgage when I stepped in and offered to build two houses in which she would live in one rent free for putting up the equity realized from selling Steady Brook. The arrangement lasted for 29 years until her death.

ized from selling Steady Brook. The arrangement lasted for 29 years until her death.

She became increasingly dependent on me for everything after she took early retirement in 1989, and, as she became increasingly immobile and increasingly demanding, her many charms soon faded into sheer stupidity. She said "stubborn". She refused all help, stating she was perfectly capable of taking care of herself, "I am independent," she claimed. After 2002 she became deaf as a result of continuing transient ischemic attacks which robbed her of her hearing and her speech. Communication was possible by writing notes, she could still read and write, but her spoken responses became difficult as she would use the wrong words or make up words, thinking she was still making sense.

Her last three years were incredibly hard on her and everyone around her. She had fallen and couldn't get up three times in a month before she was convinced that she should go to a hospital; I guess she knew once she went she wasn't coming back. Three times before, after attacks and collapses, she checked herself out and came home from hospital determined that nothing was really wrong. It took me, a community health nurse, her doctor, and a home support worker a full day of

persuasion and convincing to get her to say, "Ok, I will go," of course, she felt she had to add, "but I am only doing it for you."

The Saturday before she died, after about six weeks in Escasoni nursing home, she must have known it was coming, she agreed to sign the Advanced Health Care directive and when I asked her what arrangements she wanted me to make she said, "Tell no one." I asked her if she still wanted to be cremated and have the ashes spread at sea. "What if it is bad weather and I can't get out in a boat?" I asked. "Put me in the compost," she replied.

She died early on Friday morning 12 May 2006 and I scattered her ashes in Bay Bulls Harbour, out near North Head, on Mother's Day, Sunday the 14<sup>th</sup>.

## Nina's Life List

Plate 1 facing page 44

No notes

Plate 2 facing page 45

Parasitic Jaeger – Woody Point 4/6/68 A jaeger obviously – but in flight difficult to tell if Parasitic or Pomarine or Long tail – most likely Pomarine because of wing angle

Plate 3 facing page 60

No notes

Plate 4 facing page 61

Eastern Canada Goose – 3 – 14/5/72 Steady Brook

Plate 5 facing page 9

American Common Merganser – Humber River June 20/1957

Plate 7 facing page 108

American Rough-legged Hawk – Tor, Jon Beger and Bill Cross caught one wounded at Trout River Pond August 31/65. Kept it in cage 1 week, released, it flew away

Northern Bald Eagle – Almost continuously from summer '64 in Bonne Bay. Local people say they have always seen eagles here, suspect they nest in the NE of Gros Morne, Killdevil Mt. and in the Long Range. Many on ice in Bay winter 1966-1967 2 beautiful specimens on edge of ice Woddy Point March 1968. Startled into flight on Bonne Bay road (Deer Arm) summer 1970

American Osprey – many on coast road Bakers Brook area 1970

Plate 8 facing page 109

American Peregrine Falcon – One seen frequently Mobile – winter 85-86 still around in May

Plate 9 facing page 140

Allen's Willow Ptarmigan *female (summer)* – near Stephenville Xing Aug 13 1967

*winter* – Woods near Glen Burnie April 8/67

Welch's Rock Ptarmigan *pair, winter* – on Bonne Bay Road 12/2/69

Plate 10 facing page 141

No notes

Plate 11 facing page 156

No notes

Plate 12 facing page 157

Spotted Sandpiper – Steady Brook 28/5/69 Right in garden at edge of flood water

Variety of sandpipers near Cape Ray Aug 13 & 14 - 1967

Plate 13 facing page 188

No notes

Plate 14 facing page 189

Great Black-backed Gull *young and adult* – Big Brook, Northern Peninsula 29/8/65

Eastern Glaucous Gull – Numerous Woody Point '65, '66, '67, '68

Plate 15 facing page 204

No notes

Plate 16 facing page 205

No notes

Plate 17 facing page 236

Brünnichs Thick-billed Murre – 3 in bay 13/3/68 killed by Walter Blanchard

Plate 18 facing page 237

No notes

Plate 19 facing page 252

Northern Yellow-Shafted Flicker – Rodsewicz garden Steady Brook 8/9/68 & many days thereafter. One lone bird all winter '84-'85 Mobile. Again one only Dec. '85. Around all winter. One, sometimes 2, every winter from '85 onward

Newfoundland Hairy Woodpecker – On birch tree in our garden winter 59-60 every day for a month or so – Steady Brook 5/6/67. Rodsewicz garden Steady Brook every day in September 1968 sometimes 3 or 4 together. Continuously in Mobile 78 onward

Black-backed Woodpecker – feeding in garden Steady Brook 24/1/69 every day for a month or so. 2 – 26/9/69 at feeder

Plate 20 facing page 253

Yellow-bellied Flycatcher – Probably this species around apartment [*Woody point 1964*]. Numerous in Steady Brook windows Sept – Oct 1967. Woody Pt. got really close look on Oct 4 but still doubtful if it is this or Black polled warbler in fall plumage plate 35 Woody Point 9/6/68. Also numerous in Mobile 78

Tree Swallow – Steady Brook May '57. Hampden July '67. Numerous in Trout River 64, 65, 66, 67, 68. Hundreds Steady Brook summer 68. First for year May-19-69 Steady Brook

American Barn Swallow – 1 only May 19-69 Steady Brook

Plate 21 facing page 284

Newfoundland Gray Jay – Hampden Road 19/5/65. Numerous near picnic area summer 66. Woody Point Nov 1967.

Northern Blue Jay – 1 feeding in garden Woody Pt. 31/10/66. Unusual in this area to see them at all. 1 all winter 66-67 living in Bert Noel's sheep house. Flock feeding Steady Brook 24/1/69. Quite a lot during winter 68-69. All summer 1969 – '70 and so on every year. Large flocks all winter 70-71. Plentiful in summer scarce in winter Mobile from '84 onward plentiful all year round. Also in Mobile winter '85, '86' 86 and onward

Northern Common Raven – Really magnificent flock I Woody Point. Edmund Kennedy of Winter House Brook tamed one, gave it to us, however we were unable to bring it to Steady Brook because nearly all boys there have pellet guns. We returned it to Edmund 1968.

Eastern Common Crow – thousands everywhere all year long

Plate 22 facing page 285

Newfoundland Black-capped Chickadee – Woody Pt. 23/5/65 fluttering

outside living room window. Fairly common Woody Pt. Sept. 1967. Flock early morning Oct 20 -1967. 12-5-69 Steady Brook 1<sup>st</sup> for year. Winter-spring 71-72 Steady Brook. Lots during winter 85-86 Mobile. Plentiful every years since then.

Newfoundland Boreal Chickadee – Woods near Glen Burnie April 8/67. Fluttering around windows of apartment Oct 1/67 & earlier apparently chickadees are gathering for migration Oct 20-1967. Possibly this bird Dec 85 Mobile. Plentiful from 85 onward

Red-breasted Nuthatch – occasionally 85-86 Mobile

Eastern Brown Creeper – Mobile '85-'86

Newfoundland Winter Wren – Steady Brook 14/10/57. Lots in alder hedge Mobile '78 onward

Eastern Golden-crowned Kinglet *female* – Woody Point 9/6/68. *Male* Oct 17/67 Woody Pt. in fruit trees

Plate 23 facing page 300

Newfoundland Robin – all the spring & all the summers. 1967 April 21 first for year; 1967, Nov 20 one lone robin; 1968 April 10 4 in garden Woody Point; Enormous flock 150-200 Oct 11 1968 Rodsewez garden, Steady Brook – ate nearly every berry on the dog berry tree. I have never seen so many robins before – the garden was alive with them. 1969 April 23 Steady Brook; 1970 April 18 Steady Brook; 1971 March 13 Steady Brook; 1972 April 26 Steady Brook. Numerous every year Mobile '77. '85 late not until 23 April

Newfoundland Veery – Steady Brook 9/6/59. Frequent in Mobile. One killed by banging into window 28.8.87

Plate 24 facing page 301

Black and White Warbler *male* – Woody Point 2/6/57. Mobile 1/6/86. *Female* – Steady Brook 4/5/64. Woody Point 25/6/68

Newfoundland Yellow Warbler – Steady Brook every summer 60-64 in our alder hedge. Numerous Sept 1967 Woody Point. Numerous every summer Mobile 77 -

Northern American Redstart – Steady Brook 4/6/57. Woody Point 4/6/68. Woody Point 8/6/68

Plate 25 facing page 332

Eastern Myrtle Warbler – Steady Brook 5/5/64; 12/5/69 & on; 13/5/72. Mobile 4/5/85; 1/6/86. *Female* – Mobile '86 1/8

Eastern Black-poll Warbler *fall plumage* – Oct 4 Woody Pt. not sure if this or yellow bellied fly catcher. Close up showed more green tone on belly but strong yellow flanks

Plate 26 facing page 333

Newfoundland Small-billed Water Thrush – Steady Brook 28/5/69 in garden near edge of flood water, then in trees, singing. Several around fish pond in front garden from 31/7/69 and on

Northern Yellow-throat *female* – Steady Brook 23/5/64. Numerous every summer in alder hedge Steady Brook 8/6/69 first for year; with fledglings 6/7/69. Numerous every summer in Mobile 72 -

Wilson's Pileolated Warbler – Steady Brook 8/6/69. Possibly also in Mobile summer '86

Yellow Palm Warbler (*male*) – small flock 10-15 April 10 69 (very early) again May 12 69. Mobile 77, 78 & each year onward

Plate 27 facing page 348

Common Starling – Steady Brook 20-4-62. Numerous Bonne Bay '64, '65, '66. Thousands all winter long 66-67. 23/4/69 Steady Brook nesting in old maple tree

European House Sparrow – both sexes feeding in garden 1964, 65, 66 especially after first snowfall

Newfoundland Rusty Blackbird *male* – Steady Brook 23/5/69

Bronzed Crow-blackbird – McLeod's back yard Corner Brook 21/10/67, actually a very beautiful bird – it was with a flock of starlings. Steady Brook 28/5/69 with female in garden. Pair nesting in Erik's yard; 2 more males as well. Is this also a grackle?

Plate 28 facing page 349

Newfoundland Purple Finch *female* Steady Brook 21/6/57; Woody Point 4/6/68; 8/6/68. Flocks feeding on buds of apple tree (hardly any left to form apples). *Male* Woody Point 4/6/68; 8/6/68. Steady Brook 13/5/72 numerous. Also in Mobile '85 86 & 87 to go onward

Newfoundland Pine Grosbeak *male* – On Trans Canada Highway between Grand Falls & Gander 8/2/66. Steady Brook 19/1/69 about 8 or 9 mostly males. Steady Brook 24/4/69 1 alone. Garden Mobile 26/7/82. Have been numerous ever since onward here. '83 & '83 & '85 & '86 etc etc. *female* Numerous summer 68 Steady Brook. 5/7/69 Steady Brook. Every winter Mobile large flocks. Also large flocks of Evening Grosbeaks every winter.

Mealy Common Redpoll – Steady Brook 23/4/57; 29/6/68; 15/4/72. Large flock from April 1 69 on. Mobile 8/2/86 flock around all winter. Every winter

Northern Pine Siskin – large flock 11/4/69 Steady Brook every day for about 10 days. Numerous in Mobile at bird feeders 86 & 87, 88, 89, 90, 91

Plate 29 facing page 364

Newfoundland Red Crossbill – Mobile winter 85-86 feeding at all food stations 86-87 onward

American White-winged Crossbill *female* – Feeding during winter '85-'86, '86-'87; *male* – 27-12-85 Mobile; 85-86, 86-87, 88-89-90-91

Plate 30 facing page 365

Northern Slate-colored Junco – Bone Bay January 66 for several days feeding from feeder and from table. Several April 21-30 Bonne Bay garden. 2 only Jan 22 69 Steady Brook garden. Feeding constantly – flock 23/1/69 – together with woodpeckers and blue jays; Steady Brook 13/5/72. Large flock feeding all winter long 85-86 – Mobile, have been plentiful here all the time

Eastern White-crowned Sparrow – 3 or 4 only Rodsewez garden Steady Brook Sept 1968

White-throated Sparrow – Steady Brook 11/5/57; 8/6/57; 13/5/69 feeding at feeder. Numerous Steady Brook summer 1968; 13/5/72. One only Jan '86 Mobile; spring & summer '87

Eastern Fox Sparrow – Steady Brook 23/4/57; 20/4/63; 1/5/64 numerous; 11/5/69 all summer numerous; 13/5/72. Numerous Mobile 77 & on. First for spring '86 on 3 April; for '87 7 May. Only one for entire winter 90-91

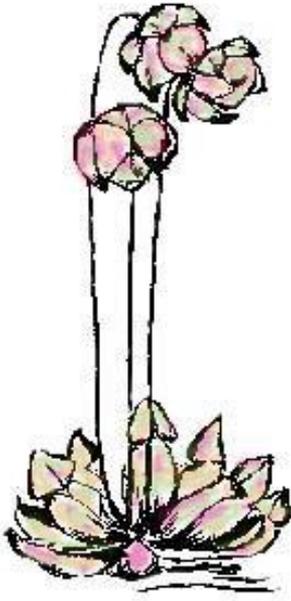
Plate 31 facing page 380  
All of these quite common

Eastern Chipping Sparrow – Mobile '86

Plate 32 facing page 381

Eastern Snow Bunting – Steady Brook once only April 26 60 seen by Ruth Crosbie. *Male* in garden Woody Pt. Bonne Bay April 10 1967 - on snow banks, numerous from 21 April and on. *Female* Many in flock that arrived April 21 feeding in open patches of grass. April 5 1968 Woody Point. Mar-Apr-May Steady Brook 72

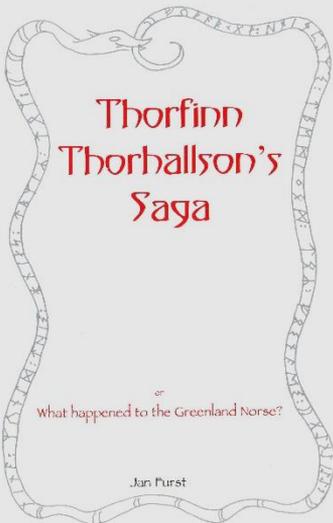
Some of her art



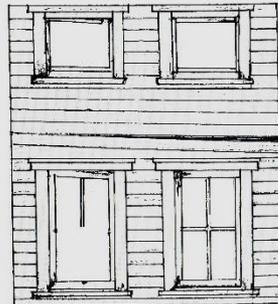
*Pitcher plant logo of Mobilewords Limited copied from the back of a Newfoundland penny; colourized; about original size, 1992*

*Below left cover art for Furst's Thorfinn Thorhallson's Saga; the runic inscription is a transliteration of the title.*

*Below left cover art for Where Once They Stood; taken from a photograph of an abandoned house near Anchor Point on the Great Northern Peninsula.*



*Where once they stood*



*a gazetteer of abandonment*



