

Chapter 1 : Review: The Girl from Blind River by Gale Massey - Criminal Element

*Her poetry chapbook *The River is Blind* was published by Ottawa publisher above/ground press December In her chapbook *Surrogate Dharma* was published by Kind of a Hurricane Press, *Barometric Pressures Author Series*.*

All in or nothing Kinda hard when so much is at stake and the chips are always stacked against you. Jamie Elders is but nineteen. All roads lead to nowhere fast. But Jamie has a gift for the cards. Memory and sharp eyes can spot a bluff or a cheat in a heartbeat. Sometimes the cheating comes about from your own hands. Pity the fool that gets caught. Their father died in a bar fight when they were young. No matter how many stars you wish upon, such things may never come true. Life just gets in the way. Gale Massey presents a solid read that focuses on the tragedies of the hand that one is dealt. You can easily find them from the trail of regret that follows their tracks. Her storyline is rough and raw and the interactions can be callous at times. Jaime is painted with deep flaws, a penchant for settling for less, and a habitual need to take the last seat in the darkened back row. As readers, you will come upon their release mechanisms for the anger and frustration that reside within the both of them. Kids trying to raise one another in a dysfunctional world of elusive adults. One word of advice: A very intriguing first novel by this author. My thanks to them and to Gale Massey for the opportunity.

Chapter 2 : Onchocerciasis - Wikipedia

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Mayor Sue Jensen is facing opposition for the top political post from former councillor and mayor hopeful Alex Solomon and political newcomer Sally Hagman. The three put forward some of their campaign platforms and answered questions from the people who attended an all candidates debate Wednesday evening hosted by the Blind River Chamber of Commerce. Jensen, a life-long resident of the community, has been a council representative since and was the first woman elected as mayor of Blind River in The training, the guidance and the learning is on-going and everlasting. I have learned that your priorities have become my priorities as well. The former elementary school teacher also has local political experience with 17 years on council. With his previous council experience, Solomon has chaired numerous council committees. He also serves as a provincial representative on the town Police Services Board and from to was the president of the local Chamber of Commerce. He is campaigning on a platform of more public consultation on issues in the community. It will also establish a path by which to achieve those goals. If elected, Solomon would continue work already in progress to establish an asset management plan as a guideline for work needed town facilities and to maintain infrastructure repair and maintenance. Age Friendly Communities respond to opportunities and challenges of an aging population, where policies services and physical spaces are designed to enable people of all ages to live in a secure and accessible physical and social environment. Moving forward, we need to be cognizant of this. Holding of regular public meetings with residents, unlike a Public Consultation Policy, would not necessarily be triggered by any single issue. This would be a report to the residents on issues that are, will or might be happening in Blind River. It would also allow for input that would be recorded and taken back to council for consideration, he said. Sally Hagman has lived in the community with her family for 26 years. She has also worked on doctor recruitment along the north shore that has seen three doctors coming to Blind River. Hagman said, if elected, she would hold regular public meetings to inform residents of issues in the community. It was an issue also addressed by Jensen who was on council when the loan was approved in As a member of the North Shore Power Group board, she noted that the loan is being paid off annually and is confident there will be money raised from now until to pay it out. Hagman said, if elected, she would look at new investment opportunities for the community and keep residents up to date on the CMHC loan. My work experience has given me the advantage of working with multi-million-dollar budgets and I know what it takes to get that additional funding required to make our dreams a reality. I have a different perspective and a fresh approach! By listening to the community and working as a team we can make our dreams a reality.

Chapter 3 : The Girl From Blind River | CrimeReads

The town of Blind River made headlines in for a double murder that occurred at the local rest stop off the Trans-Canada Highway. On June 28, , an unknown assailant shot an elderly couple from Lindsay, Ontario, Gord McAllister, 62, and his wife Jackie, 59, and year-old Brian Major.

Jun 24, Kymberli Ward rated it it was ok Very poorly written. Once I got past that, the story seemed to be very disjointed, with too many characters, most of whom were not well developed at all. When I was in grad school, I wrote a paper on which my advisor commented in several places: The author seemed to be trying to offer too many plot lines, some related, and some not. I finished it, merely to see how it would end, and was sorely disappointed in the conclusion. This book hooked me from the first page, due to so many mysteries within the main storyline. Why was FBI agent Curtis Mackley so reluctant to return to his hometown, Blind River, to help solve a series of kidnappings of four local teenage girls? Why had he stayed away so long? Who was Amber, why had he left Quick, easy to read thriller! Who was leaking info about the case to the local newspaper? Why was the nosy, ambitious, female reporter being so nasty towards the FBI and the police, and so unsympathetic towards the families of the missing girls? What are Curtis and his female partner, Frankie, missing? These questions, and many more, kept me turning the pages to find the answers. I enjoyed this one, and could easily see this becoming a continuing series about this particular pair of FBI agents! Curtis was a complex character who had built a shell around himself. A FBI Agent, he was assigned a case in the small town that he had left years ago. His partner, Frankie, was in the dark about his past, but found that Curtis had a sister and father in Blind River. Curtis found his past was intertwined in the present case of four young girls who had disappeared over a matter of weeks. I am usually very good at solving fictiona A book that really thrills I liked the storylines and the characters. I am usually very good at solving fictional murders, but this one stumped me. It is a good who done it and an enjoyable read. However, I found that easy to ignore. The book was a non-stop thrill ride from start to finish! Many plot twists and I never guessed at all who the killer was right up until the end! Curtis Mackley and his FBI partner Frankie are headed to a small town to help in the investigation of an abduction of 4 teenage girls. Is there a serial killer in his hometown or is it someone from his past? For a first time author the storyline was interesting, the characters likeable and th Small town serial killer For a first time author the storyline was interesting, the characters likeable and the book flows at a decent pace. Some minor issues with editing but nothing major. Blind River is a superb thriller by author Ben Follows that will grab you and not let go. Four missing girls, a town living in terror and an FYI agent coming to terms with his past. I highly recommend this book to anyone who enjoys a great psychological thriller.

Chapter 4 : Watch The Voice Highlight: SandyRedd Blind Audition: "River" - blog.quintoapp.com

SandyRedd River Blind The Voice Season Four Chair turn takes on all four coaches watch SandyRedd River Blind The Voice Season She is 35 years of age from Chicago IL.

History[edit] French explorers discovered the North Channel and made it a renowned voyageur route. Fur traders , loggers and miners followed to seek natural resources. A fur trading post was established by the North West Company in at the mouth of the Mississagi River. A number of trappers settled along the rivers flowing into Lake Huron. The voyageurs named this river the Blind River because the mouth was not visible along the canoe route. The name Blind River was adopted by the settlement that grew at the mouth of the river. The logging industry developed because of the accessibility of timber along the Blind River and Mississagi watersheds. The industry was spurred by a copper discovery in the midth century in Bruce Mines. The first sawmill was built beside the mouth of the Blind River at the current site of the Old Mill Motel. The protected estuary of the east arm of the Blind River as well as the deep water offshore offered a good location for the mill. The sawmill provided timber and planks for the copper mine. By when Blind River had been incorporated as a town, a second larger sawmill had been erected on the west arm of the Blind River. Today the west arm is the location of the Blind River Marine Park. In the Carpenter Hixon Company built a state-of-the-art pine sawmill producing 89 million board feet of lumber in its first year. The Great Mississagi Fire of [2] led to a depletion of timber, difficult economic conditions and the eventual closing of the mill in . The lumber history is commemorated in the Timber Village Museum. In uranium was discovered near Blind River. The first uranium mine began operation as the Pronto Mine in Algoma Mills. Although its life was short-lived, its significance was that it led to the discovery of the entire Blind River-Elliot Lake uranium mining camp. In a uranium refinery was built just west of Blind River. This uranium refinery is owned and operated by the Cameco Corporation , which processes uranium concentrates from all over the world into uranium trioxide. The town of Blind River made headlines in for a double murder that occurred at the local rest stop off the Trans-Canada Highway. Jackie McAllister and Brian Major died of their wounds. No one has ever been charged in the murders, although a suspect, Ronald Glenn West a former Toronto police officer convicted of two rape-murders in Toronto in , for which he is currently serving two life sentences, and of a series of robbery-assaults in Sault Ste. Marie in , remains under suspicion. Gord died on February 14,

Chapter 5 : Blind River, Northern Ontario, Canada

Menig meisje zal de jarige Billy kunnen overtuigen met het gevoelige nummer 'The River' van Bruce Springsteen. Maar kan hij ook onze coaches overtuigen?

A beagle huddled against the night air in the back of a pickup lifted its head and whined, but Jamie had nothing to feed it. Halfway up the porch steps, she heard the men inside, grabbed the mail that no one had bothered to collect for the last few days, and opened the door. The air inside was thick with smoke and the smell of beer and whiskey. Not when she was so good at poker and not when other nineteen-year-olds were already playing the professional circuit. She had almost enough money to go pro, and pretty soon her little brother would be big enough to handle himself alone with their uncle. Loyal tossed an empty pizza box on the floor and peeked at his hole cards, a bottle of Jack Daniels parked near his elbow. His best buddy, the county judge, sat to his left looking somewhat out of place in this group with his neatly trimmed gray hair and red sweater, but his presence explained the Cadillac parked alongside the pickups outside. Article continues after advertisement Toby belched and wiped his mouth, avoiding the welt that ran the length of his cheekbone. His eyelids sloped just short of shut as he guzzled the dregs of a beer, crushed the can with his fist, and threw it toward the garbage. An empty shot glass was his card marker and he was down to his last chip, which he tossed into the pot. A few beers and a little whiskey and Toby was trashed enough to make a stupid bet. He was always the first player to go broke. Jamie searched the remaining pizza boxes until she found a piece of crust and chewed it while she watched the hand play out. It seemed Toby might push back or take a swing at his uncle, but his face went slack with the effort to stay upright and he lurched toward the dark hallway. Judge Keating grabbed one of his arms and helped Jamie steer him down the hall to the back room. She expected him to drop Toby on the cot and leave, but he just stood there. The room was too tight to have a grown man standing in it. Jamie turned on the lamp. Keating hovered near the doorway as though his being in this cramped room was natural. He looked around the room and she could feel him judging every detail, the torn curtains, grimy plywood floor, the old thin mattresses sunk low in the middle. She picked up a pair of jeans and folded them, giving him a look that meant it was time for him to go. A uniformed soldier standing in front of a U. Boys like to dream about powerful things like that. You got money for that? They never had that kind of money and this man standing in her room with his brand-new L. Bean sweater knew it. The back of her neck got hot. I got an old friend there. I could give him a call. She flinched before she realized he was just turning to leave. Knew both your parents in high school, decades ago. And you look a lot like your mother. She saw herself as different and cringed at the notion that fate was handed down through family DNA. He touched a finger to the photo. The gesture was intimate and wrong for someone outside the family. Jamie grabbed at the frame, accidentally jabbing a fingernail into the back of his hand. He winced and dropped the frame. There was a crack in the glass, but she could fix it with a little tape. Keating loomed in the doorway, rubbing his hand. She held the photograph to her chest. Jamie tried to think of a comeback but got caught up worrying about that social services report. He disappeared down the hallway and Jamie shut the door, wishing it had a deadbolt. Debts and favors were exactly how Blind River kept its hold on people. Its rumble and grind suggested yet another failing battery, but she was able to get online and log into her bank account to check if the transfer from her latest winnings had been deposited. She logged into the poker site and checked the date of her withdrawal. Seven days had passed. The windowpane over her bed rattled in the wind, and she pulled a blanket around her shoulders. Through the thin walls of the trailer she heard the men in the outer room, their voices low and rhythmic as they grumbled and traded chips, complained about running low on beer, and convinced Loyal to crack open another bottle of whiskey. Footsteps thudded down the hallway, and Jamie thought about pushing her cot against the door. A minute later the toilet flushed. The footsteps stopped outside her door, and she held her breath until her uncle called out something muffled and angry and the footsteps trudged back up the hall. It still floored her how Ms. Jilkins could appear on any given day and demand an explanation for the smallest infraction. The envelope was addressed to her uncle, but she tore it open anyway. Just as she suspected, Jilkins had ordered another meeting to discuss Toby, this time with the high school

principal on Monday afternoon. Jamie would have bet anything that Keating had been copied privately. She wanted to rip the letter in half. Instead she folded it and stuck it inside her backpack until she could think it through. She closed her laptop and yellow haze from the streetlight filled the room, shining on the Army poster. Toby refused to take it down, claiming he could put up whatever he wanted on the one wall that belonged to him. She turned away from the poster. She hated that face constantly staring out from that wall. Outside a truck backfired and she peeked through the curtainâ€”just a neighbor off to the graveyard shift at the plant. Toby snored loudly, but Jamie would be awake until the men left. She might at least get some practice. She went to the kitchen and poured a glass of milk. They were a bunch of hacks, no skill or finesse, but they were happy to let her deal and pushed their chairs around so she could have the spot closest to the center of the table. She made a show of it, pushing the sleeves of her sweater up to her elbows and turning her palms up, then down. She gathered the cards from the last hand, still face up. She flipped the aces over. The cards were old and worn and felt like feathers on her fingertips. She gathered them quickly, shuffled them twice, and sent the hole cards flying. This was his game, his home, his rules, and Lenny was about to get schooled by a man with a quick temper. Lenny tossed one of his hole cards to the center of the table. Chew a nail past the quick and smear a corner with blood. The card sat in the middle of the table, a tiny smear on its upper right corner. Jamie cut her eyes toward Loyal and saw what any of them could see if they lookedâ€”red in the corner of his thumbnail. She squelched a smile. Loyal was lousy at cards but decent at marking them. It was late and these men were unpredictable when they were tanked on whiskey and beer. The ace of hearts. Say what you mean or get out. Maybe we should get our money back. The men were alert now. They pushed back from the table as Loyal walked around them, grabbed Lenny, and pushed him into the wall. We been playing with these same cards all night. She crouched low in her chair, ready to slide under the table if they came to blows. This guy was an idiot challenging her uncle in his own home in front of others. His knees buckled briefly and his eyes rolled skyward. The wall shook from the thud of his body, but he caught himself from falling. Loyal rubbed his fingers. Dogs barked and jumped up at the chain-link fences. Doors slammed, engines roared. Loyal turned the lights out and sat on the couch, his shotgun across his lap. Jamie sat on the opposite end. She fingered a burn hole that had been there forever, waiting. It grew quiet again. An orange glow flared briefly in the dark as Loyal lit his last cigarette of the night. He was waiting, and because she knew that, she waited, too.

Chapter 6 : Blind River Curling Club

The Girl From Blind River jumps right in and moves quickly. There is a parallel between the skill, patience and ability to read people that Jamie has learned through poker that enable her to make difficult decisions, navigate family dynamics and analyze people.

When psychogeography is ignored, Otherness is erased and the geographical and sociopolitical roots of a lot of criminal activity are ignored. This is a narrative in which place, upbringing, lack of education, the perennial pressure presented by the impossibility of upward social mobility, and the constant need for money push people to do things they see as their only option. Jamie Elders and her brother, Toby, have grown up hearing the same thing: Growing up in the abusive shadow of their uncle because their mom has been locked up in prison for almost a decade, there is not much in their lives they can use to argue against that. However, it is something Jamieâ€™s a year old with no prospects and no educationâ€™ has been trying desperately to escape. Despite quitting college and having no professional training, there is something Jamie can do very well, something she sees as her way out of Blind River, New York, an oppressive and depressive small town: Recently, she has been playing online and making some money, even dreaming of going pro and finally leaving her hometown behind. In the meantime, she helps her Uncle Loyal, who runs a few illegal hustles in town, and tries to keep her brother out of trouble. When her big plan is threatened by a dead laptop, she buys one with money she was supposed to deliver. Soon after, she learns the poker money she was waiting for will never come because the Feds cracked down on online gambling sites. Her decision triggers a series of events that include murder, disposing of a body, and having to work with people she dislikes in order to survive. There are guns, drugs, plenty of violence, illegal gambling, and even a corrupt judge. However, Massey puts her own voice on everything and channels it through a main character that is as likable as she is smart. In fact, Jamie is a perfect vehicle for the author to explore a plethora of things like self-deprecation, familial loyalty, learning to forgive, and the idea that, sometimes, horrific abuse is something we deserveâ€™ especially in the context of a man abusing a woman: He landed an open hand on the side of her face and shoved her into the doorframe. The back of her head smacked the wall. Pain like lightning seized her arm. She slumped to the porch floor and pulled her hand to her chest, trying to unfold her fingers and listening to see if the noise had woken him up. Loyal had never been this rough with her but it was all her fault. There are reasons for everything. Small towns are hell, especially when criminals are more or less in control of everything, and dealing with the fallout of that is how many people end up in difficult situations. Furthermore, the need to escape is a motivating factor that permeates the narrativeâ€™ one that is easy to relate to and fully comprehend. Jamie, for example, has a very clear idea of what the future holds if she fails to leave Blind River behind because she has seen the same thing happen time and again: Two or three kids, a divorce or two. She saw it all around her, doughnuts and caffeine for the early-morning despair, booze after work just to take the edge of a twelve-hour grind. The woman had never had a chance in this town. No Elders did, not really. Furthermore, he has been surrounded by the abuse commonly linked to the kind of boozing, smoking, gun-toting, punch-throwing masculinity of uneducated, small-town life. This is great news because it means there is much more to come from Massey, and if *The Girl from Blind River* is any indication, it will be great.

Chapter 7 : Rocking On The River Live Music / Motorcycle show & shine. - Rocking On The River - Home

A gathering spot of choice since the early s, Blind River was incorporated in on the Trans Canada Highway 17, halfway between Sudbury and Sault Ste. Marie.

Chapter 8 : Blind River by Ben Follows

*The following is an exclusive excerpt from *The Girl from Blind River*, by Gale blog.quintoapp.com the following passage, a card sharp plays a crafty late-night game and we're introduced to a tough-as-nails heroine.*

Chapter 9 : The Girl From Blind River: A Novel by Gale Massey

Onchocerciasis, also known as river blindness, is a disease caused by infection with the parasitic worm Onchocerca volvulus. Symptoms include severe itching, bumps under the skin, and blindness. It is the second-most common cause of blindness due to infection, after trachoma.