

1. Sort of looks like Avie, shooting arrows at Ken



2. The lumber yard's old coal-wood burner.
That might be Avie in coveralls at age 7. [He
was tall for his age]



3. “Sadie” and her six sons. That’s me on the top left and “Avie” beside me. On his right, Murray, then 1/2 of Alex & that sure looks like Jerry and Jimmy – just before they grew beards.



4. Maybe not Avie, but those are his dimples!



5. Looks a lot like Avie as a teenager



6. “Avie” deep in thought, in the only quiet room in our house, the toilet.



7. Just like Avie's 1955 Mercury pick-up truck



8. Not exactly the Car Port, at 489 Montrose
Winnipeg, designed and built by Avie



9. “Avie” and “Sarah”, but the picture does not do them justice.



10. The Gardiner Expressway, Toronto. Parts not built by Avie.



11. Threescore years and ten! It is the Scriptural statute of limitations. After that, you owe no active duties; for you the strenuous life is over. You are a time-expired man, to use Kipling's military phrase: You have served your term, well or less well, and you are mustered out. You are become an honorary member of the republic, you are emancipated, compulsions are not for you, not any bugle-call but "lights out." You pay the time-worn duty bills if you choose, or decline if you prefer-and without prejudice-for they are not legally collectable.

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