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ISSUE : [Issue 54](#)

Published by Ronald Caplan on 1990/6/1

through the beach. Carlo stopped singing. The only way out was to go backwards, and within a few weeks he had chewed his way into the ocean. Needless to say, by this time the hopes and sympathies of the community were deeply involved in this defeat, for the drudge, this immense contraption of steel and wood powered by coal-fired boilers, represented the wave of the future. But this was not the end. Engineers visiting the site of this Waterloo reached the logical conclusion that if a passage could not be cut through the beach from the outside, it should be fairly easy from the inside, protected from the menace of Atlantic storms. The only real problem was how to get the drudge in to the lake. But yes, of course, there was Homeville River, that little tidal stream running into the lake from the headwaters of Morien Bay. They decided to take the drudge up the river. Towed by a heavy tug, the drudge left the scene of the battle and reappeared a few days later between the sand bars of upper Morien Bay, having circumnavigated Southern Head. From that point on, its progress was somewhat slower. Now the drudge, under full cargo, drew at least twelve feet of water, while the channel had a maximum depth of only eight feet at high tide. Obviously, it would not be full steam ahead. But we still had faith in the drudge. Despite its first defeat, it would not let us down--too much depended on it. Day in ? '??1 Environment Environnement ?? 'B Canada Canada Canadian Parl