



It is with great pleasure the jurors announce the winners of the annual 2010 Ladies of the Lake Writing Competition. It was a difficult decision, however, with much deliberation consensus was finalized. A huge thank you to everyone who submitted their stories. The annual event will take place again February 2011. Congratulations to the 2010 winners!

**Erika Korbely**  
**Coquitlam BC Canada**  
**1st Place Winner of a free 11x14 unframed print, valued at \$75.00**

My swim team is a big fan of the "Ladies of the Lake" painting series, maybe because we are older swimmers and we are swimming for the fun and friendship as the painting shows.

In 2009 we decided to make a T-shirt similar to the idea that was on the "Just A Sip of Wine" painting and because we were training for the World Master Games that were held in Sydney, Australia. We thought it would be nice to show our friendship and fun. Our T-shirt got big admiration in Sydney. Because it was an Olympic event, 95 countries entered the competition and 28,000 participants were competing at different sporting events. The "Ladies of the Lake" impression on our T-shirt was spread all over the world. Everybody was taking pictures of our T-shirt. The best part of the event was that we called ourselves as the "Ladies of the Lane" team on the 4x50 meter relays. The Ladies of the Lanes team won the gold and the bronze medals for Canada. When we stood on the podium we were dressed with our famous T-shirt that was motivated by the "Ladies of the Lake" paintings.

I moved to Vancouver in the meantime, but our friendship is holding us together. In November 2010 we will use our T-shirt one more time when we have to line up in Edmonton City Hall for the Most Achievement Award celebration held every year in City Hall and presented by the Mayor.

Enclosed please find the picture of the story. It will demonstrate the big effort that we spent to get close to the "Ladies of the Lake" painting. We didn't have the lake to photograph, but we did in the Kinsmen Recreation Centre. Our picture with us wearing the T-shirt is still hanging there in the hallway.

**Catherine Muster**  
**2<sup>nd</sup> Place Winner**  
**Receives 12 cards of her choice, Valued at \$48.00**

Hay River Beach Scrabble

(In memory of Mee-Mee, 1996-2009)

Of the countless Scrabble games that I have played with my sister, Maria, this is the day that I will always remember...

It was a typical summer day at the beach. The roaring fire, built from an endless supply of driftwood, had waned to a gentle warmth, taking the edge off a cool north breeze. Lunch was over, wood was collected, and the dogs, who had retrieved countless balls to and from the water, were resting lazily near the fire.



*"Dusk to Dawn the Game Goes On"*  
Acrylic on canvas 30"x22"

We set up to play Scrabble on an old comforter, antiqued with small holes from beach fires past. We were so into our game; we did not notice that Mee-Mee, "the big yellow dog", had stealthily belly-crawled within inches of the blanket. The game promptly ended when Mee-Mee made her final move. Rushing to the blanket's center, her tail wagging vigorously, she plopped directly on the game, making it impossible for play to continue.

So we packed up...blankets, towels, coolers, and dogs and returned to the truck to go home. As we pulled out onto the highway and accelerated, I happened to glance in the driver's side mirror. My eye caught sight of the game box sailing off the truck's roof, lid flying, and Scrabble tiles scattering across both lanes of the highway.

As there are no shoulders on this highway, our designated driver immediately stopped the truck mid-lane (it's the NWT so there is no traffic), we jumped out and collected as much of the game as possible.

Although this is not the end of the story, it is where I must end the story. Some memories can only be shared with the people who were there. What's that saying, "What happens on the road stays on the road..."? I can only share this-- incredibly, when we got home, we discovered that every Scrabble tile had been recovered!

**3<sup>rd</sup> Place Winner**  
**Theresa Wynn**

The Ladies of Johnsonia Beach  
It

**Honorable Mention**  
**Grace Robertson**  
**Receives 4 cards, Valued at \$16.00**

Meet My Grandbaby

I love this picture because it reminds me of the three wonderful women my children have in their lives; my mother who is now passed away, my sister and myself. The ultimate, intense love a Grandmother has for her Grandchildren, an Auntie has for her nieces and nephews, and a Mother for her child is such a gift. It truly is the pivotal point of being a woman to experience the ultimate joy of a new born baby. It's such a strong, unbreakable love. Also the loving bond us woman have together and how we can share such joy with one another is amazing and special. Even though my mother has now passed away the deep feeling of love, care and kindness continues to be felt and passed on.

Written by Grace Robertson

Petal Pusher

During a bit of a trying time in my life when I experienced two consecutive miscarriages while staying home raising my son, I ended up taking a flower arranging class at Pauline's in Stony Plain. The beautiful silk flowers and amazing arrangements I came home with really brightened my days and my home. I also love to enjoy the flowers I plant outside each year. I think as women we really see the beauty in the colors and textures intensely in all the wonderful bouquets and patios we gingerly care for.

Witten by Grace Robertson

Thank you Kathy,

I am so glad I saw your Gallery. It is beautiful. I wish you all the best. I will spread the word and try to send more customers your way. I am really excited and happy about your Art being in my home. I'm so glad I finally found some meaningful, beautiful Art for our home. The wait has been worth it.

My email is [rbarry@telus.net](mailto:rbarry@telus.net). Phone: 780.962.4647

p.s. And thank you for reminding me about my story. If by chance you happen to have copy of that story, that would so be great. Seeing I can't find mine. I'm thinking I probably can't duplicate it with the passion I had back then when I wrote it. If you do have it, perhaps I could please pick it up when I pick up the pictures. I am so impressed you that it was an okay story. Thanks again. God Bless and have a super day! Say Hello to James for me and the rest of the gang at St. Joes. Glad to hear things are going well for him.