Welcome

On Behalf of Kingston’s Makers

There’s a hum to the creative activity that takes place in Kingston. Like the sound of the cars buzzing over the causeway linking our inner and outer harbours, it’s constant and comforting. When I first arrived to Kingston as a young artist looking for a creative community, I quickly tuned in to its frequency. It described a downtown dense with artists, craftspeople and creative entrepreneurs who were deeply inspired by their location and profoundly enabled by it too. I’ve personally witnessed friends declare that there ought to be a festival or a movie theatre or a craft brewery and then conjure it, seemingly overnight and out of nothing but the fog hanging over the river.

Of course, the reality is that these practices, projects and businesses were hard won by talented people with a remarkable support system. Still, it’s my sense that Kingston gave them the important push, that something about the place made them feel that they could.

On behalf of Kingston’s resident makers, I hope you’ll take this document of the creative city, composed by its own artists, as an invitation to visit and participate in this rich and welcoming scene.

–Vincent Perez, Everlovin’ Press

Table of Contents

Local Leads: Food + Drink
Mallory Jones and Justin da Silva

Sites + Sounds
Greg Tilsom / Anna Robertson / Paul Saulnier / Virginia Clark

A Weekday Bike Adventure From City to Country
Adam Biehler

Some Things You Can Find on Princess Street (And Some Things You Cannot)
Darryl Joel Berger

Local Leads: Art + Culture
Danika Lochhead

Local Leads: Artist Studios + Collectives
Taylor Norris

Colouring Pages
Benjamin Nelson

Invisible Destinations of Kingston: A Guide Book
Michael e. Casteels

Map of Kingston
Sarah Knowles

Micro-Stories + Podcast
Claire Grady-Smith

Stickers (Insert)
George Koutroubis

Editor/Art Director: Vincent Perez
Illustrators: Darryl Joel Berger, Claire Grady-Smith, Sarah Knowles, Benjamin Nelson
Copy Editor: Taylor Norris
LOCAL LEADS: FOOD + DRINK
MALLORY JONES AND JUSTIN DA SILVA OF STONE CITY ALES CURATE THE CITY’S GASTRO SCENE

“Are you hungry?” seems to be a question that has consistently led to many enjoyable experiences when we travel to new cities. We’ve been very fortunate to have been hosted by amazing people all over the world who’ve given us local knowledge of their favourite places to eat a decent meal, have a proper drink, or get a tasty late night snack. Here, we return the favour.

ATOMIC A PIZZA & WINE BAR | 71 BROCK ST. For a delicious meal without too much fuss, a good selection of wine and the option to BYO corked wine, Atomica is a perfect way to wrap up a day of exploring. We often opt for its stone oven pizzas!

AMADEUS CAFE | 170 PRINCESS ST. Authentic German and Austrian fare and a great list of imported German beer can only be made better by enjoying them in its hidden beer garden.

LE CHIEN NOIR BISTRO | 68 BROCK ST. Charming French-style bistro with a warm atmosphere that works well for an intimate dinner, or to catch up with friends. We often find ourselves with a bottle of wine or cocktail on its patio in the summer. Be sure not to skip its beautiful house-made desserts!

CHEZ PIGGY | 68 PRINCESS ST. Chez Piggy’s courtyard patio is the perfect spot to enjoy a glass of wine or cocktail. We frequent its laid-back brunch on Sundays (and don’t forget to order some warm banana bread to start). The ambience is cozy and the service is always thoughtful.

COOKE’S FINE FOODS & COFFEE | 61 BROCK ST. An eclectic selection of local and imported foods, with house-roasted coffee, a great cheese selection, and a tempting assortment of British sweets and snacks.

THE COMMON MARKET | 136 ONTARIO ST. A cozy coffee shop conveniently located close to the waterside Battery Park, it’s a great place to grab a quick coffee and breakfast to-go, or sandwiches and supplies for a picnic near the lake.

COFFEECO | 322 KING ST. E. A comfy and compact coffee shop in the market square, it’s ideal for when you need a pick-me-up after perusing through the antique market on Sundays.

CURRY ORIGINAL | 253 ONTARIO ST. A genuine downtown Kingston establishment, Curry Original is a great spot to go for a social meal. Explore the menu and pick a few dishes to share.

ELM CAFE | 303 MONTREAL ST. A bright and honey cafe off the beaten path, typically full of locals. It offers excellent coffee, warm service and tasty treats.

KINGSTON BREWING COMPANY | 34 CLARENCE ST. Great choice for a casual dinner and the beer paraphernalia decorating the walls will be sure to inspire conversation. Look no further if you’re searching for a tasty Ontario brewed pint.

MEXICO LINDO Y QUE RICO | 337 PRINCESS ST. Serving authentic and delicious Mexican food, order a few dishes to share. Be sure to try the tostadas and quesadillas. Tamales are available on Saturdays and definitely worth waiting for.

MIO GELATO | 176 ONTARIO ST. Delicious gelato right near the water. Take a cone or a cup down to the lake and enjoy the views of Wolfe Island.

MUSIIKKI CAFE | 73 BROCK ST. Whether your idea of a cocktail is two-fingers of whiskey with a dash of bitters, or you prefer something shaken and stirred, this place has you covered. Live music makes this a great post-dinner venue.
A bright, inviting and stylish space serving up espresso drinks (hands down the best in the city) alongside delicious and healthy dishes—Melbourne-style, mate. Try the “Magic”, a perfect balance of espresso and silky organic milk.

Locals, tourists, students—everyone loves this place. Whether you’re looking for a quick pastry and coffee to-go, brunch in the cafe, dessert for a dinner party, or supplies for a picnic in the park, they’ve got what you need.

A quaint, family-run Italian bottega. Great sandwiches to-go on fresh made focaccia, house-made pizza dough, sauces, pasta and fresh cheese makes this a great spot to put together a quick (and delicious) meal. Cash only!

A local’s haven, this elevated pub is both cheeky and charming. It’s open late night, serving food until midnight (ahem, chicken bites!). If you’re looking for beer, it offers a variety of draft options, a cask and a few fun bottles tucked away in the fridge.

Our favourite place to enjoy sushi in Kingston. Sit-in or take it to-go, but don’t miss its lovely service and exquisite offerings.

If you’re looking for something healthy, this is the spot. Serving up the most nutrient-dense smoothie in town, cold-pressed juices, gluten-free vegan food and more.

We’re a little biased because we spend a lot of time here, but Stone City Ales specializes in high quality craft beer. Our kitchen is open 11am-12am serving up delicious, thoughtful food, and you can take beer to-go with you until 11pm, 7 days a week.

We love to share food when we eat out and tapas are designed for exactly that. Order a few plates, grab a cocktail (or two) and chat over tasty bites and thoughtful sips.

One of our favourites, we often find ourselves here a few times a week. Fresh fruit, local vegetables, bulk snacks, cold drinks (from all-natural sodas to kombucha), bread... it’s consciously-stocked grocery store meets health food store—you could browse their offerings for hours.

Mallory Jones and Justin da Silva moved to Kingston in 2014 when they were hired to help open Stone City Ales (SCA). Justin has been working in the beer industry for almost a decade and is currently the head brewer at SCA. Mallory brings logistics, project management, art direction and sales know-how to the table. When they aren’t at the brewery, you’ll probably find them travelling, typically eating and drinking their way around the cities they visit.
Anna Robertson of Forty Seven Teeth on the Wolfe Islander

When I first started dating my ex, I travelled across the lake to Wolfe Island regularly to visit his family cottage. In the haze of new love, I wrote a collection of poems during these ferry rides. On the boat’s balcony in the evenings, the summer air whips at your hair, and you can catch the most amazing sunsets—the richest oranges and pinks cascading across the reflecting waves. There’s something about boarding the ferry, slowly pulling away from town, and seeing the skyline pan into view that almost urges you to sit and contemplate. Nearly four years later, after leaving Kingston for the big city and walking a very different path, I find myself coming back to reference these poems for lyrics as my band and I write our new album. I remember sitting on the Wolfe Islander thinking I would be taking that ride for the rest of my life. The songs that have recently emerged echo a timeline of changes, realizations, shifting perspectives, and struggles to let go of the past. It strikes me now that it is not unlike standing at the stern looking back at your home, watching it slowly fade into the blue.

Born and raised in Kingston, Anna Robertson currently works as a Product Designer at Formstack and plays lead guitar/vocals in Forty Seven Teeth. Anna has been a mainstay in the Kingston music scene for the last 15 years as a member of Lizticket, The Lady Racers, The Diaries, and as a backup singer for Georgette Fry’s Etta James tribute ensemble.

fortyseventeeth.com
Paul Saulnier of PS I Love You on Princess Towers

Princess Towers: A uniquely weird, one of a kind 1970s mini-skyscraper that literally towers above every other building in downtown Kingston. It’s five shades of 1979-brown and utterly ruins the otherwise pretty landscape. A giant, brutal eyesore sticking out of a sea of beautiful, British Loyalist-era limestone architecture.

My song “Princess Towers” begins with the sound I hear in my head when I see the building. A relentlessly pounding rhythmic buzz. Imagine riding the Wolfe Island ferry and looking back to take in the cityscape and then hearing that sound when you first notice the building. It’s jarring. It doesn’t fit. I often feel like I don’t fit. I feel a kinship with this giant pile of brown bricks. I show up at a party and I’m like Princess Towers. I’m on the street and I’m like Princess Towers. I hate myself for being Princess Towers, but the funny part is that Kingston would not be the same without it. This kind of self-hate and big pride is very much a condition of growing up in Kingston. The thing I once hated has become essential. This is what I mean when I sing, “Try to imagine this city without me, it’d be like seeing it without Princess Towers”.

Paul Saulnier is a multi-instrumentalist from Kingston. He started performing under the name PS I Love You in 2006. In 2008, Benjamin Nelson joined the band and they somehow managed to leave Kingston and tour all over the world.

paperbagrecords.com/ps-i-love-you/

Virginia Clark on the Wolfe Island Music Festival

If you moved the festival, it wouldn’t exist—it’s site-specific. Everyone says this to me. It’s really the community and the interaction with a really laid-back location—you kind of relax as soon as you get on the ferry. And then as soon as you get off the ferry, it’s within walking distance. You don’t need to drive to this festival. You can take a train to Kingston, a bus down to the ferry, walk on and walk to the festival. So there’s no driving four hours with all your stuff. You can literally get there through public transportation. And that, to me, is amazing. And then there you are! On an island in the middle of the St. Lawrence river!

Virginia Clark is the artistic director of the Wolfe Island Music Festival which takes place every August.
A WEEKDAY BIKE ADVENTURE
FROM CITY TO COUNTRY  BY ADAM BIEHLER

Work and school dominate the week and it’s easy to get into the routine of working for the weekend. But a mid-week evening bike adventure to the country can re-energize you enough to make it through.

My favourite mid-week adventure is gathering a group of good friends, pumping up our bike tires and riding out to Big Sandy Bay on Wolfe Island for a beach picnic. We start by meeting up at the market to fill our picnic baskets with goodies from our favourite local vendors.

We depart on the free ferry from downtown Kingston for the quick and refreshing ride across the lake to Wolfe Island.
The ferry drops us off in the quaint countryside town of Marysville on Wolfe Island. There’s a bakery, a pub and a general store—what more do you need? We grab any last minute snacks and gear up to start the 16 km ride out to Big Sandy Bay. We encounter beautiful old barns, friendly horseback riders, and antique tractors as we cycle the country roads lined with majestic wind turbines. The ride is easy and calming, the perfect escape from the city’s hustle and bustle.

After a few turns and a beautiful forest path we arrive at the beach. With our blankets spread, our tasty treats laid out and the sand between our toes, the stress of the week just melts away.

We lose ourselves in conversation and the scenery and for a quick moment. We allow ourselves to forget that we need to go to work in the morning. With our bellies full of local treats and our souls nurtured by nature we are ready to return to the city to finish the week off strong.

My friends and I are the lucky ones. We live in an urban centre that not only provides us good jobs but also an easy weeknight escape to the country under our own pedal power.

Adam Biehler is a professional photographer and videographer based in Kingston, Ontario. He cut his teeth in Montreal working in fashion and advertising, producing work for clients such as Le Chateau, Aldo and Little Burgundy. Adam then expanded his work to making adventure films and documentaries. His work has led him from climbing mountains in Nepal documenting Sherpa training to filming a 1200 km canoe trip from Thunder Bay to Fort Severn, Ontario’s most Northern community. His work has been featured on the CBC, The Discovery Channel, and in The Walrus. Adam is currently creating films and advertisements for the Canadian Coast Guard.
Almost half a lifetime ago, I used to visit bookstores (both new and used) and second-hand record shops. In fact, I would often recruit a friend and make a Saturday afternoon out of it—a little tour, starting with brunch and ending before supper (eating out twice in one day would have been unthinkable decadent, never mind unaffordable). Besides, by that point in the day our purchases had neatly replaced the need for company. I’d go home, have toast, look over my finds. Long before the current trends in identity curatoring, here was a vague sense of having achieved something. One was building something up, some kind of low-impact meaning through things. The objects bought could be aspirational reference points; they represented ideas about myself that were somewhere between truth and belief. Reading The Wasp Factory, listening to Joy Division—these things could be virally, even genetically related, if you were willing to exhibit the conceptual symptoms and accept the necessary cultural transfusions. What other plans could we possibly have had? Anything you could think of was at least half bluff. We were just trying to be relevant. We heard things, read things, found things. Down another rabbit hole of (hoped-for) cool. We fell, casually considered, semi-chemical. We had almost no past and the future was only starting to reveal itself in blinking white waves across newly digitized 8-bit vistas.

There were days when I found nothing and there were days when I found everything, and many days those meanings turned themselves around. I could be dedicated and I could be unsure and I could be my own unreliable narrator. It was transactional theatre. Many days I wasn’t even looking for specific books or records; I was just looking. I stepped into these shops in a kind of blankness, an ambulatory cloud of wandering white noise. The things, when found, would announce their psychic energy—black lightning within the confines of my skull. And of course I wanted more. I wanted albums that didn’t exist, items never made, things that only travelled within the realms of dreams and nonsense. This was before the internet, before the impossible world could be conjured from a search engine, before imagination folded up its chair and called it a day.

These days, several decades and cities later, I still like bookstores and record shops. I still want to find things, still want to be surprised by the ghosts of time and technology. And my imagination persists, so that for every exciting discovery there is still a countervailing nondiscovery, the free-association ideas of what could or should exist, these floating consumer fantasies ringing in a minor key. I guess I still like cool stuff, both real and imagined. I hope I always will.

What follows are lists of things that can be found and things that cannot, within three landmark shops on Princess Street. All of it is worth a look.

**SOME THINGS YOU CAN FIND ON PRINCESS STREET (AND SOME THINGS YOU CANNOT)**

**BY DARRYL JOEL BERGER**

Brian's Record Option | 381 Princess St.

Standing in the centre of a 1200 square foot avalanche of aesthetic artifacts, you can only start to comprehend what 80,000 vinyl records looks like, never mind the compact discs, cassettes, 8-tracks, VHS tapes, books, posters, ETCETERA. It feels delicious and crushed, like madness or devotion. One is within the swirling heart of something. There are thirty-seven years in here, piled and sliding around. I just kept looking and looking, as one does with a wreck or a temple, until Brian asked me, in his very soft-mannered way, what he could help me find. “Nina Simone?” I said, as if she could ever be a question mark. “Follow me,” he replied, and promptly produced five albums. I chose Nina Simone at Town Hall, a 1959 live album. The first track is “Black Is the Colour (Of My True Love’s Hair)”, one of my favourite songs. At the cash I talked to Brian about old technology, about the cloud, about how one day all the satellites will fall out the sky. He laughed and shrugged.

**SOME THINGS I FOUND AT BRIAN’S RECORD OPTION:**

- Faber Book of Pop
- The River (Bruce Springsteen)
- Rough Trade, Live!
- Footsteps in the Dark: Greatest Hits, Vol. 2 (Cat Stevens)
- Beethoven Symphony No.5 & Schubert Symphony No.8
- The King and I (1956 Film Soundtrack)
- Ella Fitzgerald Sings The Gershwin Song Book Vol. I
- Judy Garland, Singing in the Rain
- We Are the World (Various)
- Metallica: This Monster Lives (book)

**SOME THINGS NOT FOUND AT BRIAN’S RECORD OPTION:**

- The Big Book of Medieval Weather Maps
- David Bowie’s High Impact Kung Fu
- Diet footwear
- Meet Your Manchurian Candidates!
- White-noise microscopes
- Rick James and Björk Sing Irving Berlin … Live in Berlin!
- Panoramic answering machines
- Pie

Zap Records | 340 Princess St.

The sign is spelled out in lightning—what more do you want? The inside is more like a music garage than a store, which is what 29 years tends to accomplish: rows and racks take over. There is a strong impulse to touch things, to read them on both sides. I bought The Kick Inside by Kate Bush for my wife because they are both more than a little flamboyant.

**SOME THINGS I FOUND AT ZAP RECORDS:**

- Legends of the Lost and Found: New Greatest Stories Live (Harry Chapin)
- The Clash - Black Market Clash (The Clash)
- Poetic Champions Compose (Van Morrison)
- I’m Your Man (Leonard Cohen)
- Kind of Blue (Miles Davis)
- Blacklisted (Neko Case)

**SOME THINGS NOT FOUND AT ZAP RECORDS:**

- Sarah Vaughan and the Slow Particle Accelerators
- Imperial doubt
- We Are the Panasonic Spiders Living in Your Bedroom (Live, in Your Bedroom)
- ErotoAmerican (Blondie)
- Panoramic answering machines
- Milk
Novel Idea | 156 Princess Street

Novel Idea is a bit of an institution in Kingston; you’d be hard-pressed to find someone who lives here and thinks in whole sentences and hasn’t been in there. On any given evening of the week you can walk in to find a book launch or literary reading in progress. (In fact, I once briefly detoured in on my way to meet a friend at a nearby pub, just because I saw through the front window that it was Sarah Tsang launching her collection of poetry called Sweet Devi), both of which I could not resist.) Oscar and Joanna Malan, the owners and management, support these things, which are still important to so many of us. I bought a copy of the London Review of Books and a novel called Diary of an Oxygen Thief, by Anonymous.

SOME THINGS I FOUND AT NOVEL IDEA:
• Louis Riel: A Comic-Strip Biography, by Chester Brown
• Beautiful Losers, by Leonard Cohen
• One Hundred Years of Solitude, by Gabriel Garcia Márquez
• The Elephant Vanishes, by Haruki Murakami
• Critique of Pure Reason, by Immanuel Kant
• Vanished Kingdoms, by Norman Davies
• Weather, Weather, by Maira Kalman and Daniel Handler

SOME THINGS NOT FOUND AT NOVEL IDEA:
• Tinfoil
• Mortuary Photography for Cats, by Erwin Schrödinger
• Slaughterhouse Sixteen Candles, by Bret Easton Ellis
• Two or Three or How Ever Many Solitudes You Want
• Maternity ransomwear
• Who Has Seen the Wind for Dummies
• The Secret History of All the Pretty Horses
• SelfImaging tequila
• Supernatural vitamins
• Volleyball

Darryl Joel Berger is a writer and visual artist. He is the author of two collections of short stories. With his wife Christina and daughter Oona, he lives in Kingston, Ontario.
CAFE CULTURE
Kingston’s coffee shop contingent is pretty great and you’re all but guaranteed to bump into your neighbour, friend, or sister wherever you go. My go-to when I’m in the office is the Juniper Cafe (370 King St. W.), which has the best patio and lakeside views in Kingston. They source the finest ingredients from local farms and businesses whenever possible and pull a mean shot of espresso. When I’m out and about, I love The Elm (303 Montreal St.), which is a cafe located in my “North of Princess” neighbourhood. The Elm is a true gem. In addition to serving coffee and amazing food, it also features works by local artists on their walls and play host to many arts events.

SUPPORT THE LOCAL MAKER SCENE
After getting caffeinated, stop by one of the city’s many pottery stores, craft shops or artisan fairs for a one-of-a-kind piece. It’s great to be able to support local artists and artisans! I always like to see what’s new on the shelves at the Kingston Glass Studio and Gallery (56 Queen St.), Black Dog Pottery (58 Queen St.) and Cornerstone Canadian Art and Craft (255 Ontario St.). The Kingston Collective (303 Bagot St. Suite 14) is a newly opened storefront that features a collection of locally-made artisan goods and offers workshops. Loft Girls (theloftgirls.com) is a collaboration between two amazing women who started a fashion boutique out of a refurbished food truck.

GALLERY HOPPING
Next up, spend a few hours visiting our amazing museums and galleries. Kingston has a great mix of artist-run spaces, public museums, private galleries, as well as many non-traditional exhibition spaces. Take a nice, long walk, starting at Modern Fuel Artist-Run Centre, which is housed in the Tett Centre for Creativity and Learning (370 King St. W.), an arts hub home to many different arts organizations including mine (Kingston Arts Council), then make your way over to Queen’s University campus where you will find the world-class Agnes Etherington Art Centre (36 University Ave.) and the student-driven Union Gallery (Stauffer Library, Queen’s University). From there, it’s a short walk to Window Art Gallery (647A Princess St.), and then head downtown. Studio22, Gallery Raymond, Kingston Frameworks, Martello Alley, and Verb Gallery are just a few spots that always have interesting works. Plus, there are spaces like Stone City Ales (275 Princess St.), a great craft brewery or Small Batch Cafe (282 Princess St.) that always have local artwork up on their walls.

PUT YOUR FEET UP
After all that walking, rest your weary feet and catch a late afternoon matinee at The Screening Room (120 Princess St.), Kingston’s only independent movie theatre located in the heart of downtown, or stroll one block up and pick up some essential reading at Novel Idea (156 Princess St.), an independent book store. Novel Idea plays host to regular book launches and readings by local writers.

CATCH A SHOW
Depending on the time of year, there is almost always something happening in the form of a festival or special event, from Skeleton Park Arts Festival, free movies or music in Springer Market Square, ArtFest, the Kingston Women’s Art Festival, Kingston WritersFest, and much, much more.

CULTURAL EVENING
There’s a lot of homegrown talent, but we also attract world-class artists and performers. Spend the evening taking in a spectacular performance at the Isabel Bader Centre for Performing Arts (390 King St. W.), which is a gorgeous performance centre designed in collaboration between Ottawa-based architects and an Oslo, Norway architecture firm. We also boast the Domino Theatre (52 Church St.), presenting great community theatre and The Grand Theatre (218 Princess St.), a historic theatre located in the heart of the downtown.

Danika Lochhead is the executive director of the Kingston Arts Council.
The Kingston Collective
303 Bagot St. Suite 14 | ygkcollective.com

The Kingston Collective is a storefront, maker space and creative hub based out of Downtown Kingston. Founded in December of 2016 by boss lady and entrepreneur Melissa Eapen and managed by artist, educator and entrepreneur Danielle Folkerts, the Kingston Collective serves as a response to the need for an accessible downtown space in which to showcase regional makers. Featuring works by woodworkers, designers, paper and textile artists and more, the Kingston Collective specializes in hand-crafted and artisan goods. The Kingston Collective hosts multiple workshops weekly led by local artists and craftspeople.

The Tett Creativity Studios | 370 King St. W. tettcentre.org/organizations/creativity-studios

The Tett Creativity Studios house a collection of Kingston-based artists working across a variety of disciplines. Found on the second floor of the Tett Centre for Creativity and Learning, the Tett Creativity Studios give local artists the opportunity to have a working space where they can learn from each other, collaborate and build community. From printmaking and painting to paper arts and drumming, the studios bring together some of Kingston’s hardest working, emerging and established artists in one space where their practices can thrive. The artists have an open door policy in the studios, and if you visit the space you’ll often run into an artist working with the door open and ready to chat.

Dead On Collective | 12 & 14 Cataraqui St. | deadon.ca

Dead On Collective is an ambitious group of young artists working together in an industrial space in the Inner Harbor neighborhood of Kingston. The Dead On Collective was founded out of a need for an alternative art space in Kingston where emerging artists can experiment and collaborate with the community in a space that is open to all. Wanting to give young artists a voice in Kingston, the Dead On Collective is a fresh, young group setting out on an exciting journey. The Dead On Collective can be found between 12 and 14 Cataraqui St. – look for “the Donut”. The space is currently open Saturday-Wednesday 10-5pm and by appointment.

Taylor Norris is a Kingston, Ontario based Artist, Creative Practitioner and Community Organizer and currently the Public Art Coordinator for the City of Kingston.

Photos of The Kingston Collective courtesy of @ygkcollective (Instagram)
Photos of the Tett Creativity Studios and Dead On Collective courtesy of Taylor Norris
ILLUSTRATOR BENJAMIN NELSON INVITES YOU TO COLOUR INSIDE (OR OUTSIDE) THE LINES OF HIS FAVOURITE KINGSTON LANDMARKS
POLLUTION SCULPTURE

MARTELLO TOWER

BELLEVUE HOUSE

MORRISON'S RESTAURANT

WOLFE ISLANDER III
Drive north on Division Street for three and a half minutes and turn left into Little Cataraqui Conservation Area. The Chickadee Trail is aptly named: if you bring birdseed, the chickadees will feed right from your hand. When a chickadee lands on your fingertip, you'll realize it's so light that you feel lighter too, like your feet have left the earth, and indeed they have.

A note of caution: Feeding multiple birds at once increases the likelihood of floating away, into their suburb of cedar, their city of nests.

At the south-easternmost corner of City Park, visit the statue of Sir John A. MacDonald, unveiled on October 23rd 1895. Every year on this date, at precisely 5:00pm, the statue groans and shifts its weight to the opposite foot.

Board the ferry at dusk from Kingston to Wolfe Island. If weather allows, stand on the viewing deck. From here you can do one of two things: watch as Wolfe Island grows out of the dark, its windmills gathered like quixotic giants, red eyes blinking, enormous arms swinging. Or, look back at Kingston as it shrinks into a string of lights, a necklace for the curve of the lake’s shoreline.

Remember: the moment before the ferry departs, its horn will blow. You will know it’s coming and you’ll ready yourself as best you can, but when the horn finally sounds you’ll still jump from the shock.

Follow the Waterfront Trail south from Confederation Basin and soon you’ll be walking through Battery Park whose most prominent feature is the enormous brickwork compass rose laid out in its centre. Stand in the centre of the compass. Face east-northeast. This is the perfect position to watch while a sailboat hauls anchor, unfurls white sails and departs, like a softly spoken word, from the mouth of the harbour.

McBurney Park, located at 167 Ordinance Street, is commonly referred to as Skeleton Park, due to the park’s history as a garrison burial ground dating back to 1816. In the mid 1850s the cemetery was at capacity and in 1864 was closed, and fell into disrepair. In 1893 the city of Kingston converted the cemetery into a park, removing many of the remains and markers while simply knocking over others and covering the ground with a thin layer of topsoil. All of this information can be gleaned from the plaque in the centre of the park. What the plaque doesn't tell you is that sometimes the headstones will migrate to the surface and push their way out of the ground. Sometimes you can still read the names and dates. Every spring the north-western point of the park floods with a large puddle known as the McBurney Pond, to which the same pair of ducks have returned for the last 34 consecutive years. For some undisclosed reason, the grass in Skeleton Park is greener and more lush than any other park in Kingston. Sometimes, late at night, you’ll see a woman swinging on the swing set and you can’t be sure if she’s really there or if it’s just a trick of the wind.
From the top of Fort Henry Hill, you'll be in a space between Kingston and the sky. On a clear midsummer night, you'll be surprised by the clarity of the stars. Look for constellations like Cassiopeia, Draco the Dragon or Ursa Major. If the sky is overcast, take the opportunity to learn the constellations of Kingston's city lights: The Broken Leg of Lord Sydenham, The Dark Horse, The Fathers of Confederation... This is a relatively recent practice and new constellations are being discovered nightly.

If you plan on visiting Queen's University, do not consult a map. Instead, plan a walk of the campus, ideally on a Sunday evening around 7:00pm, mid-May to mid-August, the sky threatening rain. Likely, the streets will be empty but you should still turn from them and follow a path leading between any two stone buildings. From there, do your best to lose yourself within this labyrinth of limestone. If you discover a doorway composed of enormous red stones, pass through it. If you see a flight of stairs leading upward around a corner, follow it. It will lead you to something you would have otherwise missed: a pyramidal sculpture, magnolia trees in bloom, a courtyard of stone benches, the slant of golden sun on the face of the clock tower.

If possible, start early, sometime just after sunrise, but don’t rush. Make coffee and fill your travel mug. Take Front Road and drive west. You’ll pass the DuPont Plant on your left and later Kingston Airport on your right. Where the road ends, you’ll find Lemoine Point Conservation Area, 136 hectares of forest, field and shoreline trails, a symphony at this time of the day. Lemoine Point is home to more than 62 different benches. While you’re there, find the perfect one. Some stare out at the lake, others are tucked into a shady nook, while others bask in the sun. One bench displays a small plaque that reads, “Enjoy this place and this day.” Most are dedicated to loved ones. One is in memory of a basset hound named Elmer. Another contains a small pile of peanuts from which a chipmunk stuffs his cheeks. There will be something special about the bench you choose. You just need to find out what is.

The LaSalle Causeway is, undoubtedly, Kingston’s largest musical instrument. Notice how each vehicle crossing the causeway creates a specific tone and how the tone is altered by the size of the vehicle and the speed at which it’s driving. The direction of the wind and the quality of the air also help to shape the sound. If you listen long enough you might hear a familiar melody, the causeway’s rendition of Ode to Joy or Oh Canada, but what you’ll really be hearing is an improvisational jazz piece which the causeway has been playing continuously since April 15, 1917.

Hidden within the block formed by Princess, King and Brock, you’ll discover Rochleau Court. There are three entrances. From Princess you’ll enter between tall, rough-cut walls and you’ll find signs directing you to destinations halfway around the world. From King you’ll enter a dark alley which may or may not be haunted, but either way you’ll be startled by shadows. From Brock, you’ll walk through a brick carriageway where you’ll mistake the echo of heels for the clomping of hooves, and you’ll pass beneath a bronze statue’s clean laundry hung out to dry for years.

Before you leave Kingston, stop at Coffee Way Donuts, 472 Division Street. It’s open 24 hours a day 7 days a week. Their coffee is good but their donuts are marvellous: old-fashioned, never frozen, the largest in town. Every evening at 6:00pm the baking begins. Sometimes it takes all night. You can stop in at 2:00am and order an Apple Fritter or a Toasted Coconut minutes out of the oven. A medium coffee and a donut amounts to $3.00, but you’re likely to buy more than one. It’s a long drive, wherever it is you’re headed, and you should take a piece of Kingston along for the ride. Your final memories of the city: gliding down the 401, the taste of sugar on the tip of your finger.

WELLINGTON ST. → ROGERS ROCK → KING ST. → ONTARIO ST. → TO FORT HENRY

QUEEN ST. → PRINCESS ST. → BROCK ST. → CLARENCE ST. → KING ST. → ONTARIO ST. → ONTARIO ST.

CLARENCE ST. → CITY HALL → SPRINGER MARKET SQUARE → SPRINGER MARKET SQUARE

KING ST. → ISABEL BADER → TO THE TETT & ISABEL BADER

ONTARIO ST. → KINGSTON 1000 ISLANDS CRUISES

ONTARIO ST. → KINGSTON PENITENTIARY → QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY → SPRINGER MARKetsquare → TO THE TETT & ISABEL BADER

MICRO-STORIES + PODCAST

TALES FROM STORYTELLER CLAIRE GRADY-SMITH’S PERSONAL CITYSCAPE

An extended version of this story and others are available as podcasts at visitkingston.ca/makersguide. Listen to them at the locations they describe for the fullest experience.

The Hip

If you live in Kingston, you can’t help but love The Tragically Hip. It’s in the sweat coming off the limestone and the spray from the ferry. Guitar chords and drum beats. Greasy jungle, metropolis noir. We know the lyrics, if not the meaning behind them.

The first cassette I bought was a Hip album. I was 10. I had to choose between the new Nine Inch Nails album and Fully, Completely, and the latter had a collage on the cover that included naked ladies. Sitting in the windowsill of the front bedroom of my Dad’s house, I played that album on repeat on my new burgundy walkman.

Almost everyone in Kingston has a connection to at least one of the Hip band members. For me it’s Gord Downie, who played hockey with my Dad. When the news hit that Gord was dying, there was a very human face behind the sadness for a lot of us. He isn’t a celebrity, he’s the guy who we run into at Tara Foods. He’s the guy with a mean slapshot.

We learned that the band would do a final tour which would end with a concert here in Kingston at the K-Rock Centre. The concert would be projected on a giant screen in Springer Market Square. Plans were cancelled, spare rooms were cleaned for visiting friends, and we awaited what felt like a musical wake.

When Gord came out on stage, he was wearing a full suit of silver. It was rumoured that he had been forgetting lyrics, but it’s not like we cared. They played our favourites. They played new songs. We stayed until the bitter end, all of us standing shoulder to shoulder. This was Gord’s gift to us. Be together, was the underlying message, like a hidden note beneath his songs. Be proud. And recognize what is being done to First Nations! Gord always knew how to use a podium properly.

That night I realized that Kingston is not on the outskirts of Canadian culture anymore. The concert was televised around the world, and the next day news sources from Tokyo to Germany would show pictures of us standing in that Square. Our humble city is expanding, with tentacles of our culture and our values reaching out across the world. One man in a silver suit, and those of us whose lives he’s touched, fully and completely.

Claire Grady-Smith is a freelance podcaster, storyteller and artist living in downtown Kingston.