Stouffville WHITCHUS OF LE PUBLICUS DE LE PUBLICUS

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No room at the Games for coach

Barnett will be on phone with hockey players

BY SANDRA BOLAN sbolan@yrmg.com

Canada's Olympic women's hockey team will have one less performance coach to rely on when it takes to the ice later this month.

Stouffville's John Barnett, who has been working with the team since 2006, will be watching the Olympic games from his living room because there is literally nowhere for him to sleep.

"I'm disappointed by this, but it's not totally unexpected," he said. "I had remained ideally optimistic it was going to be resolved."

According to Mr. Barnett, VANOC grossly underestimated the number of coaches athletes travel with, therefore, there are not enough rooms for everyone. Some people will be sleeping on cruise ships docked outside Vancouver.

Although Mr. Barnett will not be in British Columbia, he will still be available to help the team.

"My role will be limited to a Plan B," he said. "I'll be available by phone."

Dr. Peter Jansen, who has been the Olympic women's hockey team sport psychologist for three

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OH BABY! 600 QUILTS AND COUNTING



STAFF PHOTO/MIKE BARRET

Luella Lewis, 82, of Whitchurch-Stouffville has made 600 quilts for babies and donated them all to GTA hospitals through the Linus program. She plans to make 1,000. For more, see Jim Thomas' column on page 9.

The fight for her son's life

Stouffville-area mom urges . residents to sign donor cards

BY TERESA LATCHFORD tlatchford@yrmg.com

anis Hargrave is encouraging others to help create a miracle for someone else.

It was hard for the Whitchurch-

Stouffville mom to watch her son, Dan, miss out on the life his teenage peers enjoyed.

At 16, he weighed just 30 pounds, couldn't walk and suffered from severe breathing problems.

Dan lives with cystic fibrosis, a genetic multi-organ disease affecting the lungs and digestive system.

"He only had 10-per-cent of his lung function," Ms Hargrave said. "Think of putting a straw in your mouth and breathing through it, it prevents you from doing a lot."

In 2002, doctors at the Hospital for Sick Children prepared Ms Hargrave for the possibility of her son's life lasting less than a month. His only hope was a lung transplant and, at what they thought were the final moments, a donor supplied him with new lungs.

"There's no words to describe the feeling," she said. "In one moment, we didn't think a donor would come in time and then it happened. The only way to describe it is a miracle."

Prior to her son's surgery, Ms Hargrave would lay awake in bed listening to Dan

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