

The Rowdies are the five outer islands beyond the Frog Island group. They are well named as they look like Jollyfellows. Their name came from the Rowan brothers the fishermen. ¶Bowe's Island (No. 19), is the largest one of the Rowdie group and is named after a fisherman from Port Elgin who once used it as a fishing centre. ¶Rowan's Island (No. 20) is the next largest, named after Fisherman Robert Rowan, who lived and fished here for several years, and built the little log cabin which still weathers the Lake Huron storms. The area of the island is about three acres. It has quite a number of trees on the north half and has a good depth of water on the east which provides harborage for boats.

Wildman's Island is situated to the south of Bowe's Island. It is a small quaint looking spot having a few tall trees rising out of short bushes and undergrowth and three small old buildings which serve as a protection for fishermen in the fall of the year. Two of the houses, one of them a landing place for boats, belonged to old Larry Bellmore, after whom the island was formerly called, and the other one to "the Wildman" who lived here years ago, and whose story is perhaps worthy of being related:

THE WILDMAN'S STORY Many years ago a man belonging to a Lake Huron hamlet was disappointed in love by the woman he had hoped to make his wife. And so deep in sorrow he fled far away from civilization to the Saugeen Islands. There he chose the outermost island of the whole group as his home, and found whatever solace he might in the roar of the breakers of Lake Huron. ¶He built for himself a strange little house of logs and driftwood picked up on the beach, and in this he lived for several years, protected against storm and cold. He had a dugout canoe and an old fish-net he had found, and with these he went about amongst the Islands, fishing and hunting game, and gathering wild fruits.

He lived a lonely life, seldom showing himself to anyone not even the fishermen who sometimes came to fish in the waters round about. His face was sad and careworn, as though he carried with him a mental burden almost too great to bear. When approached he would speed away with powerful strokes in his primitive boat, and at times when returning in the evening from the pursuit of game would give vent to loud weird calls, which could sometimes be heard on the mainland. So they called him the Wildman.

It happened that in the fall of one year at this time, some fishermen were staying on Main-Station

