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FRONT COVER: James Sewid, drawn by Vancouver member Robert Genn.

By special request (there were at least two) it was suggested that it might be possible to have again a report of the Convention in doggerel. This will be the second offering and it is to be hoped that we can curb the addicts.

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Now this is a story of adventure in the beautiful Alberni Valley,
When late in May the "Hysterical" folks were holding their annual rally.
It is known as our Annual Convention, when we have trips and speakers too,
And it provides a local incentive, to show what the home folks can do.
On the twenty-fifth day of May, the "faithful" started appearing
To pick up their Registrations as the opening hour was nearing.
They repaired to the Echo Centre, for this would be our headquarters
And a very fine tribute it is to Alberni's sons and daughters.
Mesdames Adams and Ford were "glad handing" and met us all at the door,
Passing our envelopes full of tickets as we started to come by the score.
When the talking had reached a crescendo as each person with zeal burned,
Came a jaunty call for order and we knew that the Robin had returned.
And there stood the Pres. in his glory as command after command he let fly;
He had us all orderly seated, before you could bat your eye.
We watched a showing of local scenes and the havoc of the tidal wave
But the beauty of the Alberni scenery most certainly rated a rave.
Then the swilling of coffee and tea commenced and the disappearing cookie act
Brought the girths back up to normal, and this my friends was a fact!
This brought the evening to a close as time was fast a fleeting;
On the morrow there was Council sharp at nine and then the Annual General
What a bright and sunny morning, it augured a beautiful day; /Meeting.
Once we'd got our business over we could then go out and play.
Just as we planned we were done by twelve although some would've talked till nig
We were doled out bag lunches at the finish and suggested we eat on site.
Sharp at one the buses assembled and in climbed the motley assortment;
We were off to the Cameron Lake logging camp, so please remember your deportment
At the main camp office we picked up guides after a general disembarking;
"You wear hard hats in the woods these days and remember - no silly larking".
We toiled up hill through clouds of dust with a pilot truck ahead
And through all the bumps those hard hats seemed as if they were made of lead.
We arrived at our first rendezvous, where we were to witness a demonstration
Of accurate water bombing laid on by the Blo-Mac administration.
The big Mars bomber arrived at last and made a sweep of the valley
And the number of cameras taking "shots", it would be hard to guess the tally.
It made a low steep banking turn, and came in for the target drop;
We held our breath as the water spewed out, and hit with a terrific PLOP.
And, like the cries for brave Horatius, we let out a thunderous cheer
For we were within five hundred yards, and the target was a sodden smear.
We climbed back in our buses again, though a little damp from the spray;
We were off to see some log loading, with the most modern machines of the day.
My thoughts had turned to the pioneer men, as we passed through a firebreak of
When I noticed that one of our party was behaving as if he had fleas. /trees,
It was our revered brave Donald New, who was arrayed in abbreviated shorts
Who was making the frantic motions, and giving out audible snorts.
"Those mosquitoes are all left handed", he said, as he rubbed an obvious bite,
"They have only attacked on the left leg side, and I haven't a bite on the right
As I stood and pondered this logic - there was no reply that I knew,
"We're on the left side of the valley", I said, "depending on which point of vie
The mammoth machines were mauling the logs and dragging them down the slope
On a high sky-line they dangled aloft, attached to the wire-rope.
They were pounced upon by giant tongs, which tossed them around like a twig,
Then placed them so gently on the truck - and some of them were very big.

We left this place where the skill of man has eliminated the back-breaking toil
But the fragrant scent of the forest is now redolent of diesel oil.
It was time to leave for the booming grounds, as time was getting late,
To see the final working phase and get ready for our evening date.
We saw the logs spill into the "chuck", for sorting, and then into a raft,
To watch the might of the stubby boom boats, that looked like ducks gone daft.
We thanked our guides who had been top-notch, then back to eat and a shower,
To get the dust washed off and changed, it left us less than an hour.
We listened to talks by Robin the Pres., and an Alberni lady of renown;
She talked about the pioneer folk, and the character they'd left to the town.
She was Meg Trebett, just a little bit shy, although she was a reporter,
But she had done her research well, and was also a native daughter.
Some laughter rang out, so I moved in close, to learn the cause of the mirth.
It concerned one of our older members, who it seemed got his money's worth;
It appeared he had craved a cup of tea, at the end of our logging trip,
With a couple of ladies on his arm, into a cocktail lounge did slip.
The ladies said they needed a "lift", but Bill was still wanting tea,
So they got their drinks and he got his tea, and they sat there a group of three.
The lighting was poor in this cabaret place, and then to their great surprise,
They found they were in for a "girlie show" and poor Bill nearly lost his eyes.
The "girlie" performing was strutting her stuff, in a very diaphanous sheath
And Bill shook as he recounted the embarrassing fact - she had nothing on under
If he was sadder or wiser, we'll never know, but of one thing we can be sure/neath.
He'd seen all he wanted the very first time, and he'd not go back for more.
It was a very tired but happy group that staggered off into the night,
For to-morrow we were off on the Lady Rose, to be shown an impressive sight.
In a clammy morn that promised to be hot, we were all aboard by eight
To see the sights of the Alberni Canal, and if possible the Vanlene's fate.
The water was calm as the ropes were cast off, as we headed for Barkley Sound,
And an ever enchanting vista, as each bend in the Canal we came round.
As we cruised in to look at Kildonan, we got a look at a big black bear
Probably out for a morning's fishing, seeing nobody else was there.
It was pleasant indeed to wander around, and everyone got well acquainted;
We seemed so remote from man's domain and the air was no longer tainted.
And then it was we had reached the Sound, and started riding the Ocean swell
And soon we saw lying straight ahead the wreck of the freighter Vanlene;
She was partly submerged tight on the rocks, miles from where she should have been.
It was sharp at noon that the gastronomic call produced a flock of more bag
The sharp sea air had given added zest as we steadily chewed in bunches. /lunches;
By now we were back in calmer water, and Bamfield lay just ahead;
We were to have a break for half an hour, that seemed to revive the "dead".
It was a pretty spot as it slept in the sun, and some went off and walked
While others ambled to the store or sat around in the sun and talked.
We started back to the Alberni dock, and as the sailing was left to the crew
We sat and soaked up the beaming sun, and quite a few got a sunburned hue.
The banquet that night found a lethargic group, whose energy had been drained,
Yet in spite of the wonderful food and wine, our ears were appropriately trained.
Mr E.G. Stroyan stressed the worth of the trees, that Sproat had called detrimental,
But time and skill had changed all that; to Alberni they are now fundamental.
The thanks were given to all who had made this Convention long to remember
By our new President, Gerry Andrews by name, a stalwart Victoria member.
And Robin "Beau" Brammall got a rousing cheer for his dedication over the years
As everyone got to his feet to clap to the sound of scraping chairs.
And then we sang "O Canada" as we closed out the Seventy-Two Convention;
Next year it will be in Vancouver, a reminder I'd just like to mention.

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Minutes of the Fourth Council Meeting for 1971-72 of the B.C. Historical Association, held in Port Alberni on Friday May 26th, 1972 at 9.00 a.m.

Present: Mr R. Brammall (Pres.); Mr G. German (1st Vice.Pres.); Mrs J. Roff (2nd Vice.Pres.); Mrs P. Brammall (Treas.); Mr P. Yandle (Sec.); Mr F.Street (Exec. Member); Mrs Adams (Alberni); Mr D. New (Gulf Islands); Mrs Kneen (Nanaimo); Miss E. Johnson (W.Koot.); Mr A. Hunter (E.Koot); Mrs G. Bowes (Vancouver); Mr B. Nash (Victoria); Mr K. Leeming (Victoria); Mr J.Roff (Visitor - Vancouver).

Moved New, seconded Leeming that the minutes of the last Coucil Meeting be accepted as circulated and the addition presented by the Secretary be adopted as read - Carried.

Mr Brammall gave a report on the pamphlet and letter that he had been asked to draw up in conjunction with G. German, for recruiting new affiliates. A sample was circulated to Council and approved. Mr Brammall stated that there had been a total of seventeen sent out to non-affiliated societies.

The Secretary reported that Mr Dangelmaier had been made aware of Council's decision that the Association was withdrawing sponsorship of his project for a grant from the Leon and Thea Koerner Foundation, and read a portion of his reply.

The various Parliamentary members and appropriate Federal and Provincial Government cabinet members had been written to regarding Council's endorsation of the compromise proposal of the Sierra Club in their brief dealing with the boundaries of the Pacific Rim National Park. All had replied and it was worthy of note that they had gone further than the usual letter of acknowledgement and had submitted material relevant to the entire area. The main portion of the Secretary's letter had been included in the April issue of the News. Mr Leeming wanted it on record that the Secretary be complimented for the concise resume that he had presented in his letter. Council unanimously approved the action taken.

The Secretary reported that he had endorsed an Opportunities for Youth programme on behalf of the Association. The project was to document an architectural, cultural and historical survey of original buildings of the Fraser Valley. Moved Nash, Seconded Mrs Brammall, that the action of the Secretary be endorsed. - Carried.

The notice of motion that had come from the Victoria Society and had been officially circulated to all affiliate societies according to the Constitution came up for discussion. Mr Leeming raised the matter in Council so that all Council members should understand, before it came to a vote at the Annual General Meeting, that the sole purpose of the motion was to enlarge Council for the added advantage of a wider range to choose from, in electing table officers of the Association. Mr New considered the present wording extremely arbitrary in reference to how and when the affiliate society must elect their delegates and this should not be mandatory. Mr Brammall considered it fair and that it was qualified in other sections of the Constitution and By-laws. It was moved Leeming, seconded Yandle, that new amended copies of the Constitution and By-laws be made,and further recommended that the New Council should consider the distribution of an adequate quantity to each affiliate Society. - Carried.

The President asked that consideration be given to splitting the duties of the Secretary so that in the future there would be a Recording Secretary charged with the responsibility of all minutes of meetings of the Association, and a Corresponding Secretary responsible for the letters and business of the Association. Council unanimously recommended that this be done at the New Council meeting when electing officers for the forthcoming year. Moved Leeming, seconded Nash - that the meeting adjourn at 10.00 a.m. - Carried.

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Minutes of the Annual General Meeting of the B.C. Historical Association held in Port Alberni on May 26th, 1972.

The meeting was called to order at 10.15 a.m. by the President. Mrs Adams welcomed the guests on behalf of the Alberni Society and gave a brief outline of the field trips planned.

It was moved Street, seconded Nash, that the minutes of the last Annual General Meeting held in Victoria and published in the News be adopted as circulated. - Carried.

The Treasurer gave her report and stated that the Association was in a healthy financial state. All commitments had been paid and the present per capita structure was sufficient to publish the News and cover any emergency that might arise, as for instance the expenditure of $519.00 for an automatic Gestetner machine for the Editor. The membership had increased during the year, with a subscription gain of 95 as compared to a gain of 65 in 1971. In concluding her report she said "I would also like to point out at this time that artist Robert Genn is still donating gratis his skill in designing for us the excellent covers for the News. The publication of the B.C. Historical News, unlike some other publications of this kind does not receive any grants or subsidies. We are completely solvent and self supporting". The cash on hand at the end of the year was $1000, plus negotiable cash assets of $3,849.60. Moved Mrs Brammall, seconded Leeming, that the report be adopted. - Carried.

Mr Yandle, the Association Secretary, gave a report on the year's activities. For the record it was not necessary to go into detail as it had all found its way into the News in one form or another. There had been considerable correspondence connected with efforts to preserve the Hudson's Bay Brigade Trail and the Nitinat Triangle area to be included within the Pacific Rim National Park boundaries and a wider protective strip to preserve the West Coast Lifesaving Trail. These efforts had not as yet produced anything positive but at the same time had not been in vain. The answers were not the usual "your letter received and contents noted" variety. Oral History has been receiving a lot of attention through student grants, and he stressed the need for affiliated societies to find out what was being done in their particular area so that it might be adjusted to any local programme already in progress. There is still a lack of communication from some societies which might be represented on Council to better advantage.

The report of the Editor dealt mainly with the physical aspects of the News, since the Treasurer's report had covered the financial side The two added features, the B.C. Books of Interest and the Book review section have received favourable comments and will be continued. The new

Gestetner has taken a lot of the drudgery out of the work and has improved the quality of the reproduction. The Society Notes and Comments section is still not being contributed to by all the societies, which reflects the true measure of activity outside the work of Council. Moved Mrs O'Reilly, seconded Mrs Turnbull, that there be a vote of thanks to the Treasurer and Secretary-Editor for their reports. - Carried.

On the discussion of these reports several questions were asked regarding assistance with the News from the Provincial Archives. Mrs Barnett's request for information brought up the subject of the defunct Quarterly, which the President pointed out is dead, and that there was no interest in the part of the Provincial Government in reviving it. Mrs Turnbull, Mr Barracloumgh and Mrs Kneen expressed satisfaction in the present set up and considered the B.C. Historical News was worthy of support and that it met the requirements of the Association.

A notice of motion for an amendment to the By-Laws submitted by Victoria and circulated to the member societies was discussed. It asked that paragraph (c) of Section 10 be rescinded and be replaced by "One councillor for each one hundred members, in excess of the first one hundred members, or fraction of one hundred members". Moved Leeming, seconded Mrs O'Reilly that the amendment be incorporated in its entirety into the By-Laws. - Carried. There were no dissenting votes.

The President read further changes to be made in the By-Laws, which had been instituted as a result of Federal Tax Laws. These were not policy changes, but rewording that would enable the Association to be a non-profit organization within the law as prescribed by the Federal Government. Moved Leeming, seconded Slocombe, that these By-Law changes be made. - Carried.

The next convention site was discussed and Mrs O'Reilly felt that the dates of the Canadian Museum Association and the B.C. Museums Association Conventions should be checked before fixing our next convention date. There was one application for the 1973 Convention from the Vancouver Historical Society. Moved Mrs Kneen, seconded German, that the next convention be held in Vancouver - Carried.

It was moved Yandle, seconded Mrs Riley, that Mr Ford be appointed Auditor. - Carried.

Under new business, Mr Bartroli raised the question of holding a convention in 1974 or 1975 at Nootka; 1974 would be the bicentennial of the arrival of the first ship in these waters and Nootka would be the logical place to hold the celebration. The convention site might be Gold River, and a good time to hold it would be in August. Mrs Yandle asked if this would be in accord with our present Constitution which states that it be held in May. The President stated that this could be changed with the Registrar of Companies, who is only concerned that an annual meeting be held within the designated calendar year. Mr Leeming felt that we could set the date at our next Convention if we so desired to hold it in August instead of May. This matter was referred to the New Council for consideration at a future meeting.

The following reports were read from the member societies: Alberni - Mrs Ford; Burnaby - Mr Street; East Kootenay - Mr Hunter; Gulf Islands - Mrs McAllister; West Kootenay - Miss E. Johnson; Nanaimo - Mrs Kneen;

Victoria - Mr K. Leeming. (Due to shortage of time the report for Victoria was read at the evening meeting.)

Arising from the reports, it should be noted that East Kootenay had moved from one "disaster" to another, that disrupted scheduled events, yet in spite of it all they had had a year of achievement. They had asked the Federal Government to strike a stamp commemorating Dewdney some time previously but this had been rejected as they (the Fed. Govt) didn't think Dewdney was well enough known. The society now wish to get a commemorative stamp for the Crows Nest Pass and wonder if it will receive the same treatment. Moved Leeming, seconded Mrs Yandle that the East Kootenay Society send the relevant information to the Secretary and the B.C. Historical Association will make representation on their behalf. Carried.

Moved Leeming, seconded Yandle that the delegates express their appreciation to the Alberni Society for hosting the Convention. - Carried.

Moved Leeming, seconded Slocombe that the meeting adjourn at 12.00 p.m. - Carried.

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Minutes of the First Council Meeting for 1972-73 of the B.C. Historical Association held in Port Alberni on Friday May 26th 1972 at 5.00 p.m.

Present: Mr R. Brammall (Vancouver); Mrs P. Brammall (Vancouver); Mr G. Andrews (Victoria); Mr J. Gibbard (Vancouver); Mrs Clare McAllister (Gulf Islands); Mr F. Street (Burnaby); Mrs Kneen (Nanaimo); Mr B. Nash (Victoria); Mrs Ketha Adams (Port Alberni); Miss E Johnson (West Kootenay); Mr P.A Yandle (Vancouver); Mrs A. Yandle (Vancouver).

Mr Brammall opened the meeting by calling for an election of officers for the coming year. He had previously indicated that he would not continue as President and there was therefore no reason why he could not conduct the election. There was a reluctance on the part of the delegates to accept nomination for the position of President. Opinions were expressed for reasons for declining, but as Mr Brammall pointed out, the Association could not continue if somebody was not prepared to accept the position of President. Suggestions were made that the other officers be elected and leave the question of President to another meeting, but this was not acceptable to the Secretary who felt that after five years in his position he would not wish to continue if Council could not find a President among the delegates present. Much of the reluctance stemmed from Councils of previous years not making certain that there was some person on Council who would be willing to succeed the retiring President. The situation was finally resolved and the following new officers were elected:

President: Mr G. Andrews
1st Vice-Pres.: Mr F.Street
2nd Vice-Pres.: Mr J.Roff (in absentia)
Treas.: Mrs P. Brammall
Secretary: Mr P. Yandle
Recording Sec.: Mr J. Gibbard
Executive members: Mrs McAllister
Mr B. Nash
Editor: Mr P. Yandle
Co-Editor: Mrs A. Yandle

(Mr Roff had indicated that he would be willing to accept nomination for an office.)

It was the unanimous decision of Council to honour Mr W. Barraclough of Nanaimo with a life membership in the Association, in recognition of his many years of dedication and service.

Victoria made a request that the Secretary be asked to investigate a rate for the purchase of cassettes for recording oral history, dealing specifically with import duty and sales tax which should not be applicable in the case of a non-profit organization. The Past President, Mr Brammall said that the Customs Office was close to his business and that he would look into it.

All other business from last year that was still in progress was referred to the Secretary.

There being no further business, it was moved Mrs Brammall, seconded Yandle that the meeting adjourn at 6.10 p.m. - Carried.

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SOCIETY NOTES AND COMMENTS

GULF ISLANDS On 4th June members met on Mayne Island; 3 travelled from the Penders, 9 from Galiano, but ferry schedules prevented attendance by Saturna members. Miss Gwen Hayball of Mayne Island read a paper on the earliest days of public libraries in the Vancouver area. In 1969 the Vancouver Public Library was able to celebrate 100 years of public service which began with the Mechanics' Institute Library on Burrard Inlet. Later there were the New London Institute and the Hastings Literary Institute Libraries. By 1886 there were some 378 whites in the area, and the Institute "reading room" was often used for dances and meetings. Books from these formed the nucleus of the library which opened at 136 Cordova St. some 20 months after Vancouver became a city.

GOLDEN Professor John Marsh, Dept. of Geography, Trent University, sends the following report of his work in Golden. -

"As a result of experience with an Opportunities for Youth project last summer it is felt a few comments on the work may be of interest to readers and may encourage the initiation of similar projects in future. In May four students, three from the University of Calgary and one from Golden, were awarded a summer grant to develop interpretive services in the Golden area of B.C. The group felt that this scenic area with its rich history based on man's trips across the mountains, the building of the railway and the use of the Columbia River warranted interpretation. Furthermore, it was expected that the numerous tourists traversing the region via the Trans-Canada Highway would appreciate knowing more about the area's natural and cultural history. Fortunately arrangements could be made to operate the local tourist bureau in Golden. This served as a base and publicity point for the group's programme. Before commencing the programme a period of research was necessary. Published information on the area was collected, local historical authorities were consulted and field and archival investigations were carried out. Considerable help was received from many individuals interested in the local history, geology, flora and fauna. Having assembled our information several means were developed to provide interpretive services in the area. In the course of the summer the group was able to publish two guides, one to Golden and one to nearby Glacier National Park. Both of these paid attention to the history of these places and the remaining cultural

artifacts. For Golden, an historic and scenic drive that included such features as the abandoned saw mill, steamer landing, Swiss village and old stores, was suggested. For Glacier Park key features along the Trans-Canada such as the old railway bridges, snowsheds and site of Glacier House Hotel were identified. To complement the published information a slide talk was developed. Many of the slides were copied from old photographs and when used in conjunction with recent views they illustrated how the landscape had changed as a result of man's activities. The shows were presented in an auditorium adjacent to the public campground, with no charge being levied. There was reasonable public interest but unfortunately the talks were terminated because of the lack of a suitable projector. At the tourist bureau downtown and at the campground free tours around local historic and scenic sites, ranging from an hour to a day, were advertised. Surprisingly few people were interested in this offer perhaps because of inadequate advertising or the lack of such services in this neglected area in the past. During the summer an exhibit of old photographs and specimens of the local flora was prepared and placed on view at the tourist bureau. It was also used at an old timers' reunion in the town. The display provoked interest in the local area and was an attraction in itself. Some of the photographs were eventually reproduced as historic post cards. They provided an interesting contrast with the rather stereotyped scenic post cards generally available.

While not everything attempted met with success the project did demonstrate that valuable work in historic research, interpretation and publication can be achieved by students engaged in programmes like Opportunities for Youth. It seems reasonable to expect that winter works programmes of a similar nature may also have potential. Clearly local history and natural history societies could benefit themselves and visitors by encouraging such student enterprises in their area. Over the years a substantial amount of good research and interpretation, now often lacking in smaller communities, could be accomplished at little cost in this way. Projects might include archaeological investigation, archival research, field mapping and photography, interpretive writing and interviewing of old timers."

EAST KOOTENAY Ed.- a story of achievement in a year of frustration! The annual ride on the Kootenay River boat had to be cancelled because someone had cut the moorings at Fort Steele during high water, allowing it to float some four miles downstream, to become firmly lodged on a sandbar, only being released late in the fall.... The planned unveiling of the historical marker, telling of the St. Eugene Mine at Moyie and Father Coccola's part therein, could not be held because the parking lot for it along the highway was not completed till late last fall.... The gold panning expedition up Wild Horse Creek which has proved so popular other years, had to be called off owing to the extremely dry weather with its high fire hazard at that time - during the Sam Steele Days celebrations at Cranbrook. When rain finally relieved that situation, the weather turned so cold and unpleasant it was thought unadvisable to have it in the fall.... The Joint International Picnic with the Idaho group at Bonners Ferry had to be cancelled owing to their organization apparently having folded - at least temporarily. Also adverse weather conditions again..... High fire hazards, etc., were also responsible for nothing being done about a joint outing with the Creston group.

Credit for the chief outside activity of the Association this year goes to Robert Jeffrey and Tom Leighton of the Field Supervisor Committee.

Work bees were organized to clean up, brush out, mow and mound up graves at Wild Horse and Fort Steele cemeteries. Also a start was made late in the fall on cleaning up and fencing the old Moyie cemetery. Several young members of the Cranbrook Boys' Club, along with members of thelocal R.C.M.P. turned out and were most helpful with this work. It is hoped to fence this latter cemetery this year, level and mound graves, straighten headstones, etc. The Public Works Dept. have promised to put in an access road from Highway 3, and supply gravel and equipment; also posts, cable and other help has been either given or promised - mostly through the efforts of R. Jeffrey. The R.D.E.K. has made an allocation of $250 to this project and the Moyie Community Club has this work in hand.

In October a dinner was held at which Mrs Ryckman of the Trail Riding Club of Trail, B.C. spoke on the project of restoring the old Dewdney Trail from Hope to Wild Horse, which her club has been working on.

WEST KOOTENAY Two groups connected with the West Kootenay Society reported progress. The Kootenay Doukhobor Society has completed one dwelling, and outbuildings and a second dwelling are under construction. Archival material will be kept at the Selkirk College Library. Rossland has a well planned modern museum including a Ski Hall of Fame. The underground mine restoration is being extended, together with some valuable restored heavy machinery.

NANAIMO At their April meeting Mr Barraclough took the members on a "tour" of Front Street, with intersection of Bastion Street, the birthplace of Nanaimo from the time of the Indian settlers, through the Spaniards' regime, followed by the coal miners and merchants. Members listened for over an hour to Mr Barraclough as names such as the Dunsmuirs, Adam Grant Horne, Mark Bate, Samuel Robins, Dr Benson and many others were recalled. Some of the businesses along these streets were the Jackson Fish Market, Mrs Anderson's Boat House, the homes of fishermen (this portion now filled in) and Hirst's Wharf, along with many others. He told of the many band concerts held on what is known as Dallas Square and how it was a treat for the people of Nanaimo to spend a Sunday evening on the waterfront between the Post Office and the Malaspina Hotel and listen to the band playing there also. Across the street from Dallas Square was the Post Office in whose tower "Big Frank" struck the passing hours. "Big Frank" still ticks away on top of the Catholic Church on Fitzwilliam Street. Mr Barraclough gave excerpts of interviews with old timers, among them being Mr W. Lewis, Mr J.L. Muir, Mayor Mark Bate, Judge W. Philpott, Mr Victor B. Harrison, Mr Hiram Gough, Mr Joe Kneen and Mrs M.A. Kenny and who have all passed away now. Each story had been recorded on tape before their death and were brought into Mr Barraclough's talk at the intervals related to their subject. The trip was ended by the giving of the names of the occupants of the old historic and picturesque homes on Front Street which were torn down to make space for the Seacrest Apartment and the rounding of the corner on Comox Road.

Miss Patricia Johnson spoke at the May meeting on the people of Nanaimo. The first miners came from the worked out mines in Fort Rupert. The Indian people did not come until after the Hudson Bay Company Trading Post was opened. They were fishermen and clam shells are still to be seen in abundance along the drive ways at the Port Hardy Airport. These Indians became famous for their potlatches, totem poles and art work, which was mostly made from stone. Miss Johnson told in length the history of some of the pioneer miners, the Andrew Muir family, the John McGregor, John Muir, Robert and John Dunsmuir. When the mines were worked out, these families settled in Sooke and Victoria before coming to Nanaimo. Some went to San Francisco for a short time before

returning. Miss Johnson told of crews of the ships coming to the Fort and who married Indians from the North. The women wove beautiful blankets made mostly from goat hair. Some of these are on display in the Provincial Museum in Victoria. Descendants of the Robert Hunt family of Fort Rupert, who originally came with the opening of the Hudson Bay Trading Post are still living there and they told many stories which have been passed down and which Miss Johnson has recorded.

PORT ALBERNI Alberni's big effort this spring has been the organization of the B.C. Historical Association's Convention. In March a large audience enjoyed the colour slides of Mr Bruce Scott, author of Breakers Ahead. The research committee, headed by Mrs Helen Ford, has answered numerous requests for information throughout the year.

VICTORIA In April, Mr Willard Ireland, Provincial Archivist and Librarian, addressed the society on "Sir James Douglas: the man behind the Governor". On May 18th Mr R.M. Patterson, author of several books on northern British Columbia gave a well illustrated talk on "Historic sites in British Columbia, and pictures taken in the new Nahanni National Park, N.W.T."

JOTTINGS

The New Embroidery Guild of Victoria is planning an exhibition to be held in March 1973 showing the development of embroidery, particularly in Canada, up to 1920. The Guild would like to hear from anyone in possession of p ieces they might wish to exhibit,and of particular interest would be photographs or slides. Please phone or write to Mr John Freeman, 4509 West Saanich Road, Victoria (479-4468) or Mrs E. Mayne, 1404 Good Acres North, 360 Douglas St. (388-7497).

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From the Vancouver Sun May 31st, 1972. "Seattle..... A Federal Grand Jury has decided the U.S. Government must pay $265,000 for park lands to commemorate a war waged with the British over a pig. The property is on San Juan Island. The decision was made one day after the Islanders celebrated the 100th anniversary of the end of the Pig War. Congress authorized establishment of the park as a monument to the war which began in 1859 when an American shot a pig owned by the Hudson Bay Company."

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From the Federation of British Columbia Naturalists Newsletter for June- "The Parks Branch, using Accelerated Parks Development Fund money have 3 men this summer searching for the original location of the Dewdney Trail from Grand Forks to Fort Sheppard below Trail, a project advocated by the Trail Horsemen's Society. The Branch will complete work this summer on the extension of the Centennial Trail from Manning Park to Cathedral Lakes Park. Canadian Youth Hostels workers expect to complete the Skagit Valley section of the Centennial Trail this year. The narrow and beautiful Skagit Valley from the Hope-Princeton down to the new Skagit Park has historic trails on both sides. The oldest is the Ruby Creek Trail on the west side used by miners heading north to join the Cariboo gold rush. About 1900, Whitworth, a rancher in the lower valley built the trail named for him down the east side. Government money helped Whitworth and was used also on a trail from Seymour Arm on Shuswap Lake east across the mountains (and the Columbia) then down the Tangier River to the Illecillewaet River. Another ran from Revelstoke west across many mountains to Mabel Lake. Argenta people have improved the Earl Grey Pass trail and a Rosedale teacher has a Mt. Cheam trail project going. Bill Foyston, a Golden guide, has reopened the

Fortress Pass Trail - but he had no grant. This branches off the old H.B. Brigade Trail which ascends the Wood River then goes over Athabasca Pass to Jasper, historically one of our most valuable. The leases on the Dewdney Trail near Punch Bowl Lake have been rescinded so the Federation is asking that at least Recreational Area status under the Parks Act be given the area so it will have some protection. A park reserve appears likely for the Brigade Trail which passes further to the north. A party will go in this summer to locate it in the Peers Creek timber sales." (The B.C. Historical Association Council also petitioned the Provincial Government to preserve both these areas. - Ed.)

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Incidentally, the grounded Panamanian freighter Vanlene, which we saw from the Lady Rose has been sold to Continental Airways, Richmond, which plans to refloat and repair it or sell it for salvage. It is not known how much was paid for the 8500 ton Vanlene, but its scrap value approached $200,000. The firm expects it will cost about $60,000 and six weeks of work to refloat her.

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From Mrs Clare McAllister, Gulf Islands, came this note " .....your address makes me homesick! I moved with my mother to 3663 West 20th Avenue in 1925, when U.B.C. students moved from Fairview "shacks" to Point Grey. At that time the carpenters' hammers rang all day long, building houses. The windows shook with the blasting of stumps. Tall loggers' stumps still stood at 16th Alma-Dunbar corner and one saw the city through them .... the "Sun Tower" about the highest building."

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BOOK REVIEW

Guests Never Leave Hungry; the Autobiography of James Sewid, a Kwakiutl Indian, edited by James P. Spradley. Montreal, McGill-Queen's University Press, 1972. $3.95.

The hardcover edition of this book was published in 1969 by the Yale University Press, which is what is to be expected for an anthropological work of impeccable scholarship. The paperback edition which is under review here must be a recognition that many, many readers will greatly enjoy an outstanding man's account of his own life. It is also, I am sure, a recognition that the life of a great Canadian should be published and available in Canada.

James Sewid was born to lead in the Indian world. His paternal grandfather, James Aul Sewid, was chief of one Kwagoolth tribe and his maternal grandfather of another. The name James was for Sir James Douglas for whom Aul Sewid had acted as interpreter and his Indian names were for ancestors of matching distinction in their world. His father was killed in a logging accident two months before he was born, so all the names and all the songs and all the wealth of tradition of two families came directly to him. There is a moving account of his first potlatch when he was ten months old:

> "The young new chief spoke. He put the copper down on the ground and announced to the people: 'Here is my great nephew and we are very proud to have him here" ..... And he laid me on this copper, just a little bundle, and announced to the people: 'This copper will be his strength.'"

His strength was reinforced as the boy grew up by relations on both sides of the family. They treated him with the respect due to the repository of their hope for the future of their great people. They kept him from school when

that seemed best, sent him to school, taught him tradition and skills, arranged a most successful marriage.

At the same time, his grandmother Lucy (a photograph of this serene, strong woman tells its own story) gave him her Christian faith, enabled him to go to day school instead of to the smothering residential school and helped him start on the path to success in the white man's world.

It is this triumphant walking in two worlds that is the remarkable fact about James Sewid's life. James Spradley, the anthropologist who compiled the book from some five hundred pages of interviews with Mr Sewid and his family and friends, points out that many people have made a successful transfer from one culture to another and deserve great credit for that difficult feat. But simultaneous and continuing success in two cultural worlds is an example that can bring hope to individuals in many troubled contexts. It deserves that respect which is perhaps the dominant theme of this book; the respect of the boy for his elders and theirs for him; Lucy's lessons in the respect he must show his own children; the respect of the man for the fishing company officials he worked for and their ever-increasing trust in exchange, the recognition of his responsibility for other Indian people; his respect for his church and its granting of high lay office to him. Not least is the respect James Spradley, professor of psychiatry and anthropology at the University of Washington, plainly has for his subject; so that he lets James Sewid, the man, speak entirely for himself and illuminates the sociological interpretations which form the epilogue with a patent affection and, again, respect.

To the reader, the interest which most of us have in the native people of the coast is heightened by the delightful realization that this man is now. One needn't think longingly of "the giants that walked the earth in those days", but need only ask about the tall, dark, calm, impeccably tailored man who so stands out at a key meeting or formal occasion. How rewarding it would have been to have been present at the ceremony, and to have seen the respect with which the Order of Canada was given to and received by James Sewid of Alert Bay.

Ann Haig-Brown.

Mrs Roderick Haig-Brown is the librarian at the Campbell River Senior Secondary School under Principal, John Young. She and her husband are members of the Victoria branch of the B.C. Historical Association.

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B.C. BOOKS OF INTEREST, compiled by Frances Woodward, Vancouver Hist. Soc.

ANGIER, Vena & Bradford. At home in the woods - living the life of Thoreau today. New York, Collier Books; (1971, c1951) 245 pp. illus. $1.50.

BAGNALL, Guy P. Making a life worthwhile. New York, Vantage Press, 1971. 381 pp. $7.50.

BIRD, George. Tse-Wees-Tah: one man in a boat. Revised ed. Port Alberni, Arrowsmith Press, 1972. 288 pp. $3.25.

British Columbia. Centennial '71 Committee. British Columbia - 1871, from isolated colony in a changing empire to Pacific province in a new nation; selections from a few of the contemporary documents. Victoria, 1971. var. pag.

BRITISH COLUMBIA. Dept. of Education. (One hundred years education in B.C.) Public schools of the province of B.C.; special historical supplement to the 100th annual report 1970/71. Victoria, 1972. 110 pp. illus.

BRITISH COLUMBIA. Dept. of lands, forests & water resources. Lands service. A history of the B.C. Lands Service. (written and compiled by D.F. Pearson) Victoria, 1971. 39 pp.

B.C. WEEKLY NEWSPAPER ASSOCIATION, HISTORY COMMITTEE. The story of B.C. weekly newspapers. Mission City, 1972. 160 pp., illus. $6.25.

BULMAN, T. Alex. Kamloops cattlemen; one hundred years of trail dust! Sidney, Gray's Pub., 1972. 183 pp. $8.95.

CANADA. Statistics Canada. A century of education in B.C.: statistical perspectives. Ottawa, 1971. 157 pp., illus.

DOUGLAS, David. The Oregon journals of David Douglas,of his travels and adventures among the traders & Indians in the Columbia, Willamette and Snake Riverregions during the years 1825-27; edited by David Lavender. Ashland, Oregon Book Society, 1972. 2 vols. illus. $31.50.

FORBES, Elizabeth. Wild roses at their feet - pioneer women of Vancouver Island. (Victoria, 1971) 147 pp., illus. $3.50.

JACKMAN, Sydney Wayne. Vancouver Island. Toronto, Griffin House; 1972. 208 pp. $8.95.

MARSH, John. A Golden guide. Peterborough, Canadian Recreation Services, 1971. 20 pp., illus. $.50.

MAXWELL, Percy Augustus. Letters home during his years as a homesteader in the developing period of Canada's west. Toronto, Printed for private circulation, 1972. 125 pp.

ROBIN, Martin. Canadian provincial politics. Scarborough, Prentice-Hall, 1972. 318 pp. $4.95.

SMET, Pierre Jean de. Life, letters and travels of Father de Smet. (edited by Hiram M. Chittenden and Alfred T. Richardson. New York, F.P. Harper, 1905; Arno Press, 1969. 4 vols. illus. $55.00.

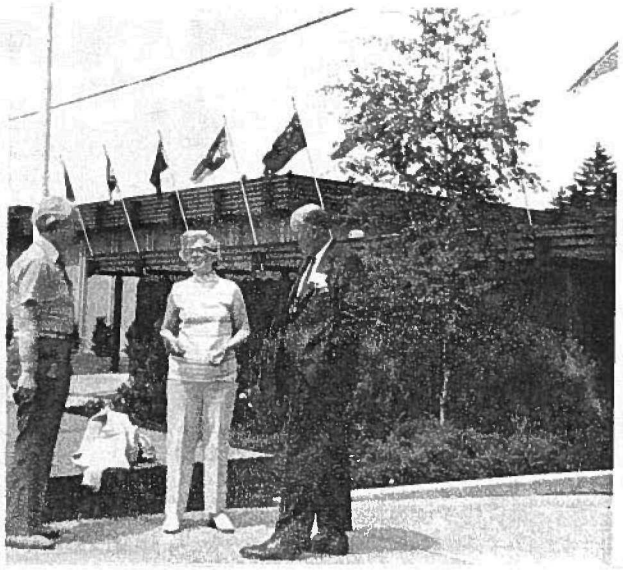
STANWELL-FLETCHER, Theodora C. Driftwood valley. New York, Ballantine Books (1971, c1946) 342 pp. $1.25.

WELLS, George Anderson. The fighting Bishop; as recounted in the 87th year of his life to daughter Jeanne Carden Wells. Toronto, Cardwell House, 1971. 628 pp., illus. $10.95.

WORK, John. The Snake country expedition of 1830-1831; John Work's field journal; edited by Francis D. Haines jr. Norman, University of Oklahoma Press, 1971. 172 pp., illus. $7.95.

PAGE FACING - - A few reminders of the 1972 Convention. (See Nov. issue for name

1. "I like you both, but please no trouble"
2. "Allright everybody; let's have some action"
3. "Now it was like this, girls ..."
4. "Which way did they go?"
5. "No comment"
6. "That reminds me - I forgot to sprinkle the lawn"



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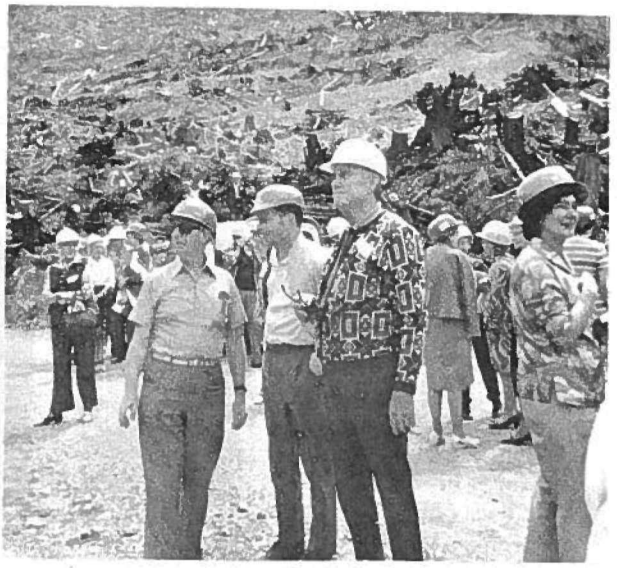

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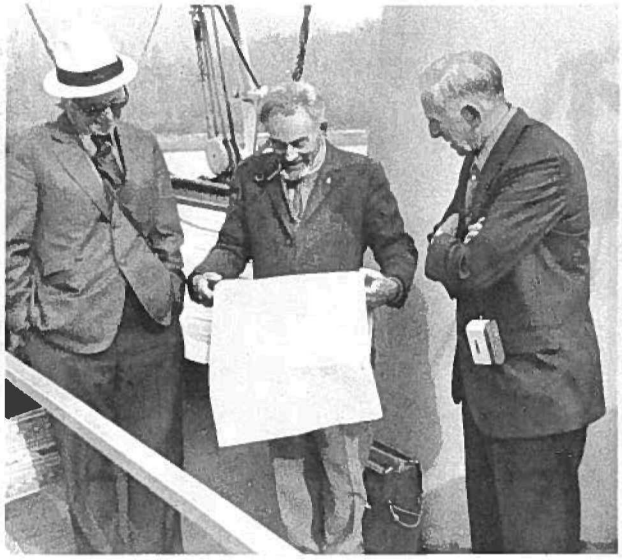

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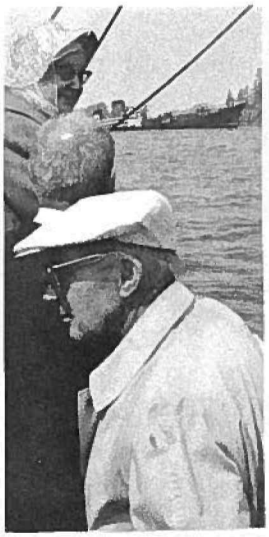

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The following poem was read at the Annual Banquet by the Association's incoming President, Mr Gerry Andrews. It was written for Frank Swannell, pioneer B.C. surveyor and a friend of Mr Andrews' and is reproduced here with the kind permission of the Swannell family.

FRANK[1] DEDICATES AN EASTER BONNET TO HIS WIFE
1789-1929

When Wekininnish[2] went to war
  Against his ancient foe Maquinna[3],
The braves assembled near and far
  The Klootchman[4], sollex[5], kooli[6] kitma[7].

When great Ulysses sailed for Troy
  He gave his wife a stint of weaving,
She undertook the job with joy
  To celebrate the old man's leaving.

The Siwash[8] tyee[9], like the Greek,
  Had set his wife to weave a bonnet,
And she obeyed, being dumb and meek,
  And spent a year or so upon it.

So interwoven in the woof
  Of this old Clayoquot[10] icta[11],
You see once more the tragic proof,
  Wives must obey their husband's dicta.

(On the occasion of the Gift of a Nootkan Hat) Alberni 1929[12]

H.H. Browne[13]

NOTES:

1. Frank Cyril Swannell, BCLS, DLS, (1880-1969)
2. Wickaninnish, Clayoquot Chief, vic. Long Beach, Vancouver Island, circa 1780 (See Nicholson: "Vancouver Island's West Coast 1st Ed. pp 13, 249).
3. Clayoquot Chief, vic. Meares Island c.1780 (See Nicholson pp.13, /22,28,68)
4. Chinook for woman, female (See Thomas "Chinook, a History & Dictionary" p.112)
5. "solleks" Chinook for angry, unhappy (see Thomas p.114)
6. kull Chinook for hard (close) (Thomas p.112)
7. kimtah, Chinook for behind (Thomas p.112)
8. Chinook for Indian (Thomas p.114)
9. Chief (Thomas p.114)
10. Indian Tribe, also Clayoquot Sound (Nicholson pp. 17, 75)
11. Chinook for thing (Thomas p.111)
12. Footnote in the hand of Frank Swannell.
13. Harry Hughes Browne, BCLS (1862-1932)

PAGE FACING - A few more reminders of the 1972 Convention

7. "I was sure it was here"
8. "Ah, here comes the steward with tea"
9. "But teacher, I only picked one"
10. "Now you fellows can tidy up the north slope today.
11. "No chance for a short fellow to see anything.
12. "Where did that man go?"
13. "I wonder who that can be"
14. "We didn't feel this happy a week ago."
15. "It looks as if they bumped into something"

FOLK WITHIN THE SOUND OF BIG OLE

Text of an address given to the B.C. Historical Association by Margaret Trebett on Friday May 26th, 1972.

London has its Bow Bells and Port Alberni has Big Ole. The Bow Bells mean something to every true Cockney and Big Ole is special to the people of this valley. The sound of the whistle at Somass Division sawmill echoing from the surrounding hills symbolizes the forest industry and in some way makes the Alberni Valley forever home to those who have lived within its scope. The whistle has been sounding here for 30 years, but early in its service to the forest industry it blew over Bellingham Bay in Washington State, announcing changes of shift at the Bloedel Donovan Cargo Mill. J.H. Bloedel, founder of a timber empire in Washington and British Columbia, admitted a sentimental attachment to the voice which had been heard at the bay for close to 50 years. He had the whistle brought here in 1942 to install in the new Bloedel, Stewart & Welch Ltd. operations.

We listen to its voice here to know the time of day. It has sounded the start of each New Year. It blew for V.E. and V.J. days, blaring out its peal of victory. It reminds us of the fact that we are the centre of an integrated industry based on the trees around us. It has blown to signal fire in the plant and to warn of a tidal wave. It reminds us of the people who helped build the industry and of those who built the community. While Big Ole has been with us for only 30 years, I'd like to take you back to the beginning of recorded history in his domain, the Alberni Valley. But this is not a history lesson; rather a series of brief biographical sketches. My purpose is to give personalities to some of the people who were part of our history. Whether I'll be able to achieve this, I don't know. Let me try.

Adam Horne was the first white man to come overland to the Alberni Valley. Six feet, four inches of massive manhood, Horne was an employee at the Hudson Bay post in Nanaimo. The Fort Nanaimo Journal recorded: "Saturday May 10, 1856, 2.30 p.m., Toma Ouatomy left here on an expedition across the island, accompanied by three Indians and one Indian woman. Mr Horne also lefft with him, with instructions not to proceed further than the high mountain beyond the large lake in the interior, but if the interior tribes be peaceable he may proceed to Alberni Canal". Adam Horne's return was reported ten days later. In September of the same year he led an expedition over the same route, returning with quantities of furs and, according to the Post Journal, "accompanied by seaboard Indians of the tribe Seeshaad". The large lake in the interior was named in honour of the Hudson Bay man and in 1882, 26 years after his history-making hike, the government had a trail brushed out via the lake to provide access to the valley for prospective settlers.

Descendants of Adam Horne are still on Vancouver Island, several of them in this district. A photograph belonging to the family shows the big Scotsman, clad in buckskins and well armed. There is a brace of pistols at his belt and a pleasant expression on his firm featured face. With him is his wife, born Elizabeth Bates in Staffordshire, England. Diminutive beside her massive husband, Elizabeth had a serious pretty face and she was wearing a heavily bustled dress. After their marriage the Hornes were posted to Fort Simpson, where Adam was Factor. Their first child, Sarah, was born at the north coast fort. Later the family lived in Yale and in Victoria.

Four years after Horne's overland trek to the valley, the sailing ship Meg Merrilies, a schooner under command of Capt. Pamphlet, came up Alberni

Inlet and landed nine workmen, supplies and tools, at a spot near the foot of what is now Argyle Street. As far as I know there is no record of the names of these men who came to build the Anderson sawmill. But perhaps one of them was a man named Wenborn and perhaps John Peabody Patterson was among them. Those two names remain in the annals of British Columbia because a Wenborn boy and a Patterson girl were the first white children born in the Alberni Valley. Both families remained in B.C. and helped make history in the province. Of course, that first crew of workmen came to build a mill, not primarily to contribute to history. They worked with axes and saws to cut the timber for the rude building in which machinery was installed. And the little community on the waterfront had a church, where occasionally an Anglican missionary would hold a service.

We know that the Meg Merrilies returned in September of 1860 bringing Capt. Edward Stamp to manage the operations and Gilbert Malcolm Sproat to be his assistant. There is little to go on when we try to reconstruct that long-ago scene and very little on which to base an opinion of what the residents were like. Stamp and Sproat, however, achieved a certain fame and it is possible to speculate about them. A picture of Capt. Stamp shows a broad face and a pessimistic expression. His mouth is turned down at the corners and deep lines indicate that he frowned oftener than he smiled. We can believe that the conditions here in those days were enough to sour any disposition. About a year and a half ago, members of the Stamp family visited this district. They spoke vaguely of a family dispute that had involved the old man,and one gathered that he had been a hard man to get along with. All of which, of course, amounts to only circumstantial evidence but I can't help thinking of this very early pioneer as a disappointed, crabby specimen.

Gilbert Malcolm Sproat who took over management of the mill revealed quite a bit about himself in his book "Scenes and Studies of Savage Life". He showed that he held the conventional "white superiority" outlook of the era, that he was a thoughtful, observant man. And he seemed to realize that even the non-British are human. His later activities in what was to become the province of British Columbia proved him an active, capable individual, ready to serve to the very limit of his abilities.

What kind of a man was Charles Taylor? Apparently, he was the type that didn't require companionship of his own kind. Otherwise he would never have remained behind when the mill closed, living out his life far from his Scottish home. We know he kept in touch with his family in the Old Country and that he was joined here around 1882 by his son Charles who brought his wife and little son, another Charles, across the sea to the valley. The family stayed only briefly with the old man on the company farm by the Somass. Charles the second took up land at McCoy Lake and started his own farm and when the first log schoolhouses were opened here in August of 1887, Charles the third was one of the pupils.

And this brings us to an era when the settlement near the junction of Kitsuksis Creek and Somass River was taking shape. And would-be farmers were beginning to take up land in the surrounding woods. By the mid-80's, Dan Clarke and Peter Merrifield were old timers. I think of them as born half a century before their time. Clarke had established a farm on the north bank of Somass River and was raising stock here long before there was a market for his beef and horses. Merrifield, with a mining background, had taken up land just north of the present boundary of Port Alberni, and he, like many another, had visions of a railway and a logging road passing his property.

He looked for coal and minerals with the idea of being ready to ship ore by way of Cumberland.

Before 1885 Kenneth McKenzie and Harry Hills had brought their families here and were hewing, burning and sawing to clear acreage for farms. The McKenzie place was on the Stamp River and his neighbours' home was at the junction of the Sproat and Stamp. They destroyed the trees except for those needed to provide the logs for their farm buildings. Although their sons were to live to see the valley as the centre of a huge lumber industry, the pioneers thought in terms of clearing land and farming it.

Gus Cox, raised in West Coast lighthouses and later to become the community's first police officer and then Indian Agent, was here when the influx got underway.

The era of the late 1880's and early '90's is my favourite period of local history. I'd like to pick at random a few of these early residents and tell you something about them. I think of Edmund Gill. He was a young bachelor of Irish extraction who came here from Ontario in either '85 or '86 and took up land west of Merrifield's place. He built a log cabin for himself, cleared a hillside and put up a log barn for his oxen and milk cow. He was handy with an axe and in 1887 it was he with Capt. George Huff who cut and hewed the logs, split shakes and built the two schoolhouses five miles apart on the Beaver Creek trail. A corner of his land was used for the Alberni school, and as the years went by the school became an important part of his life.

When blacksmith Thomas Kirkpatrick and his wife came out from Ontario, they stayed at Ed Gill's place while they located property for themselves a couple of miles further north on the trail. Then Mr Kirkpatrick went to Nanaimo to meet his two teenage daughters and bring them over the Horne Lake Trail. Years later, Edith Kirkpatrick, who had been Mrs Gill for close to half a century, told me of how her future husband had vacated his cabin for his visitors and moved into the barn. And of how Ed Gill went out daily to help Mr Kirkpatrick build his own log house, returning to catch up on his farm work in the evenings.

I have always said that there were two types of people who came to this isolated, tree-covered valley in the early days. One kind was the man who wanted to get away from it all, the type that wanted to drop out of society, perhaps in the way that the modern hippy does. The other was the community-building type, the man with a vision of a new community, the man who wanted to help build it from scratch. I'm sure Mr Gill was the latter type. And, speaking of visions, there is the story of the day he and two companions, John Love and John Fisher, were headed into the valley for the first time. They were exhausted when they reached the west end of Horne Lake, so they cooked their supper over a campfire and lay down in their blankets for a night's rest. When they woke in the morning, Mr Gill told of a dream in which he had seen a great green valley with a large waterway and ships on the water. Later in the day as they came down the mountain, there, before their eyes was the valley and the inlet, but instead of the huge ocean-going ships, they saw a lone Indian canoe.

Mr Gill was one of the people who worked as a volunteer to build the first Presbyterian Church in the district. He and Edith Kirkpatrick were the first couple to be married in the church in 1892. They lived in the little log cabin until their second child was born, then built a two-storey framehouse on the east side of Beaver Creek Road. Mr Gill was a member of the school board

for more than a quarter of a century. His five children all attended the school. He saw the log schoolhouse replaced by a frame building and saw it relegated to the status of a rural school when the new Alberni School was built on Johnston Road in 1900. He was a great worker, but he loved a good time. He played his fiddle for many a dance in the schoolhouse, enjoyed the company of his neighbours, was active in the Farmers' Institute and helped to organize early fall fairs there. The tall house he had built for his family still stands on its hilltop. As more clearing took place, a view was opened up to the head of the inlet. Before he died in 1934, he was able to watch the big ships move up on the waterway he had seen in his dream.

One man's influence can pervade a small community. I'm thinking of John Howitt who came in 1890 to replace Arthur Proctor, first teacher in the district. The young Englishman had been a member of the militia in Victoria, but pulled out when it looked as though he would be asked to carry a gun against strikers in Nanaimo's coal mines. He decided to take the teaching post for six months while he considered future plans. He continued to teach here for 45 years and the party that was held to mark his retirement is still remembered by many of his former pupils. The job in those first years must have been far from a sinecure. Mr Howitt was more than adequately educated, but perhaps less than adequately trained to deal with the sons and daughters of the pioneers. The boys especially resented school because it interfered with their freedom. Practical jokes with the teacher as victim were regarded as the most exquisite humour. But Mr Howitt was no weakling. He had his standards and he made his students come into line, mind their manners and behave like ladies and gentlemen. I think that even today behaviour patterns in the valley show the effect of Mr Howitt's teaching. He believed in discipline and applied it to himself. He was prompt and punctual and not one to make excuses for himself. Every morning he crossed the road from his home to have a swim in the Somass River. Every Sunday he was on hand to play the organ in All Saints Anglican Church and to fulfil his other duties to the church.

Arthur Proctor, the first teacher of the district, lived in Cherry Creek area, rode over the trail on horseback to teach in Alberni School three days each week, then on the other three days would go the extra five miles to Beaver Creek. He was working to earn money for more education and his ambition was to become a doctor. After three years here, he went on to McGill University, but he returned to B.C. and became well known for his work with tuberculosis patients.

While we're speaking of teachers, I'd like to mention Ethel Dunkerly, a little Victoria girl who came to teach in Beaver Creek in 1892. She was 17 and the ink on her certificate was scarcely dry when she came to her first school. Gumption was the word for Miss Dunkerly. She boarded with the Bishop family and made friends throughout the area. She taught reading, writing and arithmetic and she laughed at her problems. She also undertook to put some culture into the backwoods community, instigating a Shakespearean production in the lantern-lit schoolroom. In 1896 the teacher married farmer Stanley Bayne and went to live on his place at the head of the valley. The couple had eight children and there must have been hard times on that place near the foot of the Beauforts. But Mrs Bayne's gumption never failed. Her children were well trained and well taught, each was sent away for more schooling after completing the elementary classes offered here. The family's standards were never lowered and the neighbours knew that, come tragedy or crop failure, Mrs Bayne would smile through it all.

I have a picture in my mind, too, of another woman of strong character and interesting personality. Kate Dickson had lived near the papermill while her husband James worked as an engineer there. After the mill closed, he went into the hills to work in the mines, and he had a house built on property past the Beaver Creek School for his family. Here is the picture of Kate Dickson walking the six-plus miles pushing a pram with two babies in it. A son and daughter walked with her over the rough dirt road. With her husband away at the mine most of the time, Mrs Dickson did what she could with the home place and I've no doubt that she was capable of doing the chores and putting in the crops until such time as she could train the children to take responsibility. She was a pretty woman with soft dark eyes and I can remember her as an old lady with gorgeous white hair. When Jim Dickson was killed in an explosion at the Duke of York Mine, he left seven children, a high spirited and hot-tempered crew. I know their mother was a hard task-mistress. I've heard her daughters tell of how hard they worked and of how they daren't argue. Mrs Dickson was one of the women who acted as midwife in the years before there was a resident doctor here. While her children were still quite young she would leave them to go to another isolated home in the woods to stay for 10 days or two weeks, minding the new baby, keeping house, feeding the family and nursing the mother.

The Dickson children grew up at a time when timber wasn't valued. The forest was the homesteader's enemy, to be cut down and burned to make room for crops. Kate Dickson left the valley for many years and returned in the 1920's, left again and returned a decade later. She saw the big sawmills go into operation and the beginning of the export industry.

The McKenzies' and the Hills' boys had left their farms and were working in industry. Trees were creeping back into the clearing the families had worked so hard to put under cultivation. There were newcomers by the hundreds. Men like Hugo Johnson and Red Larson had come from Scandinavian countries and were working in the woods. There were people coming from the prairie provinces to join the mill crews. Sons of the pioneers, men like Geoff Spencer, were making donkey sleds along with old axe experts such as Gus Erickson. Mrs Dickson was gone before Big Ole was installed in the big modern sawmill. She never saw the big papermill and the plywood plant. But her grandson became a logging contractor within Big Ole's domain. His cats and trucks were part of the modern scene as the industry developed. George Forrest helped build the town of Alberni. His son Jim became manager of a stevedoring company handling products of sawmills, plywood plant and papermill. And Jim's son worked his way up to an exeeutive position with MacMillan Bloedel, the firm for which Big Ole blows. Larry McKenzie, great grandson of Kenneth who burned trees to clear his riverside land, is logging trees that were seedlings when the pioneers came in the 80's.

Generations pass, the community grows, and Big Ole's voice is a symbol of the industry that means growth and progress for the Alberni Valley.

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The following brief regarding the proposed Moran Dam was submitted to the Editor by Mr Doug Stevenson of Williams Lake. It was prepared by him along with Martin v. Riedemann for submission to the Cariboo Regional District.

MORAN DAM

..... The negative aspects of such a project are so alarming that we feel obliged to point out some of the criteria involved. Source material includes "The Fraser River Board - Preliminary Report" 1958 and "Final Report" 1963 and "Fisheries Problems Related to Moran Dam on the Fraser River" 1971.

The dam under discussion would be located 23 miles upstream from Lillooet. The river would be raised about 740 feet to the 1520 foot contour creating a reservoir some 170 miles long reaching to the outskirts of Quesnel, when full, with an area of 60,400 acres. To-day's cost would approximate $1 billion. This reservoir would not affect the P.G.E. Railway but it would require relocating 27 miles of public highway as well as the three existing cable ferries. The bridge at the Churn Creek crossing of the Fraser, the new $1 million crossing at Chimney Creek near Williams Lake and the private Johnson bridge near Whiskey Creek would be flooded out. There is a new connection on Highway #20 between Williams Lake with the new Chimney Creek Bridge about 21 miles in length now under construction which would also be rendered useless.

The annual loss of salmon stocks above as well as below Moran damsite would presently amount to $24 million, plus an estimated $22 million recreational loss. With the continuing development of salmon resources by the Canada Dept. of Environment and Fisheries Service and the International Pacific Salmon Commission the possible future loss of both salmon and recreation is estimated at $71 million annually. Salmon have never been successfully passed over a dam of this height and the transport of downstream migrants would not be economically feasible.

The Indian population of the affected area relies very heavily on salmon fishing for their own consumption - nearly $1 million annually at wholesale value.

The reduction of sediment into the Strait of Georgia would not only create an erosion problem in the delta; it would also greviously affect the fishery of the Gulf of Georgia by the reduction in discharge of nutrients there and also have a disastrous effect on the waterfowl presently living in the salt marshes and mud flats there, because they would no longer be maintained by this deposition of sediment derived from above the dam.

The Moran Dam would not be a cure-all for flood problems during its active life because of the diverse interests of power generation and flood control. At present in the lower mainland much of the build-up of silt on the bottom of the Fraser is annually flushed out to sea by the action of spring high water. This flushing effect would be largely lost if Moran were constructed. The Government of Canada and the Province of B.C. embarked on a 10 year, $40 million programme in 1969 to improve drainage and increase the height of the dykes 2 feet higher than the 1948 and 1894 floods and which is considered adequate for flood control at the present time.

In view of the fact that the Moran Canyon is close to the intersection of two geological faults, and that " the Fraser River Fault Zone has been subject to at least two earthquake shocks in recent years, one south of Moran in the Hope-Yale region and one to the north in the vicinity of Big Bar Creek" this hazard must not be taken as of no consequence. There are world wide examples where man-made lakes with their resulting pressures have been the cause of earthquakes, where prior

to the creation of these reservoirs the areas have been free from such tremors. Boulder Dam area in Colorado, for example, free from shocks for 15 years previous to building the dam recorded 600 shocks in the 10 year period after its completion, one of which registered 5 on the Richter scale.

The reservoir lake formed behind Moran Dam would be of negative tourist valu The potential hazard of massive landfalls into this narrow lake, with resulting tidal waves would make it unsafe for recreation or travel. Effluent from the communities and the industries north of Moran discharging into the Fraser, particularly the pulp mills at Prince George and at Quesnel, which to a major extent would be deposited in the lake area indicates a high pollution level, most unattractive from a tourist standpoint even if the lake were safe for recreation or travel, which it would not be.

In contrast to this destruction we presently have in its natural state on this section of Fraser River as scenic and awe inspiring natural phenomena as in any part of Canada.

In answer to the argument about the great potential of the reservoir lake, combined with allegedly cheap power, to increase production of hay and cattle in the lake reservoir area, the following observations must be made:

(a) Much of the flat land suitable for hay production already has tributary streams nearby which would be readily available if economics permitted.
(b) Throughout the entire region of the lake, it is the availability of grazing land rather than haying land which determines herd size. The lake would, of course, only remove grazing land.
(c) It is understood that B.C. Hydro itself has discovered that hay ranches are unprofitable.
(d) To pump water from a lake whose banks are unstable and whose water level is continually fluctuating with a possible maximum variation of 150 feet is an engineering feat far beyond the means of any rancher.
(e) Many of the ranchers presumably benefitted by the formation of such a lake will in actual fact lose much of their arable land, thus would no longer have economic units to work with.
(f) There is no electric power available along the banks of the proposed lake, nor is there likely to be in the foreseeable future. A community within 35 miles of the Bennett Dam is presently supplied, inadequately, with diesel generated power.

The important issue for the people of this Province to consider is the fact that the Fraser is about the only relatively unspoiled river left in the world with an endangered but still salvageable fish run. It is features like the Fraser River, the Interior Plateaus and the Mountain Ranges which set this Province apart from all other regions on the continent, if not in the entire world These are assets of incalculable value - a value which far exceeds the economic considerations of today and maybe tomorrow. Some 22 possible dam sites on the Fraser River system have been looked at, surveyed and carefully documented. The building of the Moran would mark a very major and permanent decision about the direction this Province is going to take in the future. After Moran, when the Fraser as we know it today no longer exists, the other dams upon which considerabl money has already been spent will soon be there - mainly because no good reasons will remain for them not to be there.

Do we really want to turn this Province into a huge industrial centre? The potential is undoubtedly there and Moran is the first logical step to realize that potential. To many people it does not mean much but the younger generation is

undoubtedly giving us a resounding "No" in answer to the question. Granted there are many of their ideas which must be taken with a grain of salt, but there are also times when consideration must be given to those who are eventually going to inherit it all.

To a certain extent, we have all been brainwashed into believing that industry equals progress equals wealth equals happiness. However, if one looks at any of the world's other major industrial areas, then the little equation breaks down completely. Parts of the Midlands in England, parts of the Ruhr and Rhine Valleys in Europe, Gary, Pittsburghand Philadelphia in the United States, are all most depressing centres of social unrest and extreme poverty. In such places both mental and physical health are at a very low ebb; violence is commonplace and crime rates soar; the gap between extreme wealth and extreme poverty is huge; racial and social prejudices are at their worst; when unemployment hits, it hits there first and it hits there hardest. Another side is best seen in Japan where children, in some parts, go to school with gas masks or with surgical masks on for fear of brain damage due to the extreme air pollution. To date, heavy industrialiaation in any area has inevitably created many new problems and utterly failed to solve most of the old ones. If they were given the facts, and the chance to consider them alongside the alternatives, I am sure the people of B.C. would agree that it is not the road for this Province to follow.

An ironic aside is that according to present projections, even if every bit of hydro-electric power in the Province were harnessed tomorrow, within approximately 50 years it would still not be enough and alternative sources of power would have to be found, but our river and everything it stands for would be irretrievably lost. In the meantime we are exporting a cheaper alternative to hydro generated power in the form of our fossil fuels - oil and natural gas - which in themselves are wasting assets - never to be replaced.

It is not suggested that we return to horse and buggy days, but an artifically accelerated industrialization of this Province is even less the answer. A more natural balance between the two is far more likely to come about when the game of power politics stops using our natural resources like pawns in a chess game.

B.C. Hydro anticipate electrical power demand to increase 10% annually between 1970 and 1980. With planning - then followed by construction about ten years would be required before Moran could go into production - say 1981. By then Moran's full generating capacity would be absorbed in another three years at the above anticipated increase in demand, when still other sources of power would be required to meet this new demand.

The Fraser channel between Moran and Quesnel is a steeply excised valley, the silt and gravel banks of which are almost vertical except in places where evidence of landslides, large and small, exist. The fluctuation of up to 150 vertical feet in lake elevation, due to draw-down,then subsequent filling would greatly accentuate these landfalls over the whole 170 mile length of the reservoir area. Massive sloughs would inevitably result - some of them with extremely destructive potential in the form of tidal waves. This slough material added to the approximate six million tons of sediment which would annually accumulate behind the dam would completely destroy the power potential of Moran Dam in from 25 to 50 years.

To arrive at an equitable cost approximation the total potential fishery resource loss must be taken into consideration. This $71 million loss added to construction costs of Moran, which it must be, indicates that alternative thermal power generation would be a more economical project, which properly designed and located would have no adverse effect on either the salmon fisheries or the environment.

Thermonuclear power studies in the Pacific Northwest estimate a cost of 3 mills per kwh as compared to estimated hydro-electric power from Moran at "distribution centre to total 12.2 to 13.6 mills per kwh".

We do not have the mandate to destroy for all time our magnificent Fraser River, with accompanying permanent resources losses, which would only afford temporary relief to our burgeoning power demand. To do so would be an absurdity beyond belief when there is at hand a more economical means to supply this power demand, namely thermal generated power which would be non-destructive to the environment. Any government authorizing the construction of Moran when it has this non-destructive alternative would create for itself, for all time, a monument indicating its complete unconcern for irreplaceable environmental and ecological features.

Dated Alkali Lake, B.C.
Williams Lake, B.C.
January 31, 1972.

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List of Societies Affiliated with the B.C. Historical Association

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Creston: Mrs Clarice Y. Abbott, Wynndel, B.C.
Golden: Mrs Jean L. Dakin, Box 992, Golden, B.C.
Gulf Islands: Mrs Clare McAllister, R.R.1, Galiano Island, B.C.
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West Kootenay: Mrs Alta Weir, 1792 Daniel St., Trail, B.C.
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