Forty-third Report

OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

FORTY-THIRD ANNUAL REPORT

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of the

OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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COVER PHOTO

Hugo Redivo - Photographer - Penticton - Since arriving in 1949, to become an orchardist, he found the camera easier to use than the ladder. Today his work has won him the title, Master of Photographic Art. This year's cover attests to his skill and sense of history. His work, like the work of all early photographers in the valley, is now a photographic record of incalculable value.

The cover scene was a photograph taken by Hugo Redivo from the highway near Summerland, B.C., and reflects the importance of the fruit industry in the history of the valley.

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FORTY-THIRD REPORT OF THE

OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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EDITOR'S FOREWORD

For the Okanagan Historical Society, printing time has come again. The *Forty-third Annual Report* has now rolled off the presses, adding another volume to the written history of our valley. For the neophyte editor, the experience has been one of mingled trepidation and pride. Fortunately, there have been many very capable people only too happy to aid in the production of our Society's latest god-child. It is our hope that the *Forty-third Report* will bring a measure of both knowledge and pleasure to all of our members and readers alike.

The format of the *Forty-third Report* has been little changed from the excellent model that has been developed over the previous years. We have, however, made one addition in the form of an essay section to accommodate some of the fine essays written by Okanagan students this year. We hope to continue and improve our essay contest in the years to come, thereby encouraging our students in the production of many fine pieces of scholarship.

In the task of producing a journal such as this, an editor very quickly incurs great debts of gratitude to many people. Heading the list is Victor Wilson, our Production Manager, who has freely exercised his unique gift for "spark-plugging" the entire operation. Ruby Lidstone, Beryl Gorman, Marie Wastradowski, Ivan Philips, Dave MacDonald and Dolly Waterman, with their editorial committee members, have been most industrious in gathering articles for publication. Hume Powley and Jack Armstrong, with their respective executives have given every possible administrative support. Dorothy Zoellner and Lee Christensen have been wonderfully efficient, preparing the minutes and membership list for our benefit. And then there are those to whom we all owe perhaps the greatest debt of all — the men and women who have given of their time and resources in order that they might research and write about some aspect of Okanagan history. To all of these, and to many, many more — thank you. Without people like you, there could never have been even one Annual Report.

The Editor.

Notice to Contributors:

All those writers who may wish to contribute to a future *Annual Report* should contact one of the editorial committee chairpersons named on page four of this Report.

The Editor.

AN APOLOGY

The Okanagan Historical Society Report wishes to acknowledge Mrs. Kathleen Dewdney as the author of the article entitled "Mining Engineer Planned Princeton," appearing in the Twenty-second Report, 1958, p. 113. A humble apology is long overdue for our inadvertent oversight. The Editor.

Old Aberdeen Packing House - 1914.

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Editor's Note:

The following article is an intriguing glimpse of the first impressions of a school teacher arriving in Lumby in 1893. A biographical sketch of the author can be found in that section of this report.

LUMBY - 1893
FIRST SIGHT IMPRESSION AND SOME THOUGHTS

By T. A. Norris

As a lad, even in the calf-love days, my reading was mostly yarns of hunting and fishing. Fennimore Cooper's five books, following the life of Natty Bumop from his youth as "Deerslayer" to his death on the prairies, in the "Prairie": fighting Famished Wolves and no-less-savage GRIZZLY BEARS; toasting deer and caribou steaks on a spit before an open fire: ALL were MY MEAT! How I loved those tales and longed to LIVE them! And THAT DAY came!

Seven Hundred and thirty-nine moons have waxed and waned since I first ope'd my eyes in Lumby. It was then but a spot in the midst of a 'forest primeval,' hewn for a home by the hand of man. It was early morn, the sun just breaking through the mists over Camel's Hump. I had dressed quietly, so as not to disturb my sleeping companion, and had stepped out onto the piazza over the veranda, of the old Ram's Horn, the FIRST hotel.

Mallards, teal and widgeon, flock after flock, were winging up through the alders that hid the dam and millpond; hieing on their way to the small, and larger, lakes to south and east and north. The larger lakes you know, and some of the smaller; but many of the latter have disappeared, lack-a-day!, as have most of the early settlers: not Ducks or SOULS forgot by we, who knew them, and remain.

Smoke rising from FOUR chimneys were the only sign of human life. A coyote was tearing around through the bunchgrass and snowball bushes on Bessette Hill, yapping-up the blue grouse and, no doubt, occasionally killing one. I could hear him plainly but could not see him: I later learned his ways.

Up the road, beyond the old sawmill flume - the ditch still shows on the Shields and Chisholm lots - a lynx went bobbing: head up, tail down; tail up, head down: you know how long the hind legs are and how short the front. AND - I had been told - the woods just swarmed with DEER and bear: that the lakes, rivers and creeks teemed with Trout, and SALMON, in the Fall! And the Sun in all his rising glory: and the morning air so fresh, so moist and cool! Oh Boy, what a spot!

Right then on that old Ram's Horn piazza, a gangly, youthful pedagogue of the far East - from whence came the STAR, and Seers who followed it to Bethlehem - made a decision: met the Board of School Trustees that Sunday morning after Church; and the FIRST School, in this District, duly opened, WITHOUT pomp and ceremony, some four weeks later. (It was White Valley

School then: Lumby, several years later, had gained sufficient importance to have a school of its own.)

Whence came those school children of mine? By horse-and-saddle school-bus; on Shank's 2-feet mare; from Creighton Valley, Blue Springs and Shuswap Falls, in the east; to Jones Flat and Dewar Meadows, in the west; and from north and south, across the full width of White Valley: came pupils to the First School. Virile, because of their pioneer parentage; studious, because of their intense desire to learn; rugged at play, like the hills surrounding; they were just real Girls and Boys; the BEST KIDS ever! It was a pleasure to teach them; to mark their acts, and to reflect upon the motives prompting the same.

But of my five-years' communion with them, I am not now to tell - some other day, perhaps. Suffice it, here, to say that I have often felt sorry that I allowed the lure of the far-north goldfields to wean me from that noblest of all tasks: the making of Good Citizens.

And whence came They, the progenitors of my School Children? From Eastern Canada by ox-cart and canoe, across the boundless prairies and down the rushing, rolling river-canyons: from Merrie England, Rugged Wales and Scotland, from the tempestuous Emerald Isle and gay Old France; they followed Magellan's route, in wind-blown ships, across the wide Atlantic, through his strait (the graveyard of a thousand wrecks), around Cape Horn, where three great oceans meet and gnash their teeth against the foam-flecked cliffs; then up the full length of the stormy, western coasts of South and North America; to a haven in Puget Sound or Fraser River; thence by stage, pack-train and river-boat to the Sunny Okanagan; to their eventual homes between the grassy hills and fir-clad slopes of White Valley.

THEY - and their bachelor friends and neighbors - were a GRAND PEOPLE. A merging of the mind and diction of Macaulay with the poetic soul of Tennyson, would be required to paint them as I knew them. What remains most vividly in mind, was and is, their cheerful, whole-hearted hospitality.

My thoughts have wandered. I offer no apology, if you, also, have known those Eighteen-ninety-three-ers, you too will frequently recall them, I am sure, with pleasure and respect. They laid the foundation of our prosperity in Town and District and many of their offspring are helping to erect the superstructure.

The infant Lumby, of the FOUR smoking chimneys, has grown into a husky boy. Some of our citizens believe that the time has come when he should be weaned from the milk of government patronage and be united in wedlock with Miss. I. N. Corporation. Others are of the opinion that the youth is still a bit too young to shoulder the responsibilities and expenses that naturally follow such a union. On that matter we reserve judgment until better informed. Our troubles in 1893 were not so ponderous or so difficult of solution - to provide just swaddling clothes for the Infant: to save his carrots from the devouring deer; and to protect his hog-pen from the ravaging bears.

The piazza of the old Ram's Horn was an open, railled platform supported by the posts of the verandah, which ran along the south side of the hotel building facing Vernon Street. Its elevation above the narrow roadway was some twelve feet. From this vantage point, all of Lumby, in its natal year, was plainly visible; that tiny group of homes amidst miles of surround-

ing forest. Tall firs and pines at short distance, walled off from view, the open beaver-meadows, one day to become our widely-famed mixed-farming lands.

Of the Four Smoking Chimneys that to the west provided warmth and cheer to the bachelor home of Joseph Nesbitt; the first COMPLETED dwelling. It stood on the present site of Nap's Cafe, on the area now occupied by the south twelve-feet of the poolroom section. It was a one-story, 12 x 22, two-roomed building with walls and floor of rough boards, shake roof and stove-pipe chimney. The rafters were lined part way to the peak, with boards on tar-paper and ceiled across similarly. The half-gables were open to the balmy (and otherwise) breezes and the loft formed a stamping-ground and storage-place for bushtails (Pack Rats). Many of them there met a gory end - the Time - Midnight: the ARMOUR - the underwear in which you had hoped to sleep: the ARMS - a lighted candle and ye trusty, long-handled lance, with three barbed springs, in a hand long-practiced in the lists of salmon-spearing.

Across Vernon Street, eighty feet south and one hundred feet west of the hotel, was the home of Cleophas Quesnel, his wife Josephine (nee Christien) and their little daughter Rose. Armand, whom you all know as one of our most proficient and successful farmers, had not yet been born. Theirs was a 12 x 28 frame, 1½ story dwelling, occupied, but not yet quite completed. Many of you will have known it as a part of the home of Mrs. F. N. Morand, her son A. R. Murphy, wife and family. It was destroyed by fire in January of last year (1953); an old landmark gone. Cleophas, too, has passed, but memory holds him clear as he was in the olden days - a sturdy, square-shouldered, upright man, with a cheery word and a smile for all.

A blacksmith shop and swelling building stood directly south from the hotel, on the site now occupied by Martin's Meat Market. It is not needed that I describe this building. True, the swelling part has vanished, but walk down Shuswap Avenue to the property of Mr. J. W. Christian (Joe) and there it is, just over the south boundary of the William Shumka property. Somewhat shaky with age; twisted around to face east instead of north; it still stands with head held high, proud of the many plowshares it has sharpened and the many cow-ponies shod, in the days of yesteryear. But HURRY! if you wish to see the material last of infant Lumby: rumor saith that the Old Shop's days are numbered. (Smithy Sutherland "A mighty man was he," was a Prince Edward Island covenanter, who went to battle with, not a sword, a ten-pound welding hammer in one hand and a Bible in the other.)

Space will not permit a lengthy description of the Hotel, which was quite an imposing structure, in comparison with its three neighboring and humble domiciles. It was a two-story frame building on concrete foundation and with brick chimneys. The outside walls were finished in rustic siding, nicely painted (work was still going on) and the inside walls were plastered. The dimensions were forty-eight feet facing on Vernon Street and twenty-eight feet fronting on Shuswap Avenue. Upstairs were halls sillting-room and seven bedrooms. On the lower floor were parlor, bedroom dining room, kitchen, entrance-hall, large public room with pool and card tables, a small office and a bar-room. Out back was a large woodshed with storage space above, a long open drive-shed and a good stable. The whole made the Ram's Horn a mighty fine establishment. It was situated on the same old corner; just push our present splendid 'Lumby Hotel' thirteen feet east onto Shuswap Avenue and you have its site. Of the owner and proprietor, and his grand wife, I will

say just this - they made you feel AT HOME. What stories could be told of the old bar-room, but in this we must be cautious. Rye, brandy, Irish, Scotch, gin and the DEMON RUM. Beer then was just a chaser.

I sat down to breakfast that Sunday morning with Mr. and Mrs. Morand and Fred Watson of Okanagan Mission, my travelling companion. Next table ahead sat Edgar Kitchen (sometimes known as 'Cranky Ed' and sometimes as 'Mr. Parlor' depending on his humor); John Hamilton 'Gentlemen Jack' a tall, erect, old Confederate soldier, with long gray-white beard; and last, but by no means least, that tough old Scottie, Ewen Campbell. This table was having a debate on the subject of Driving Bulls (oxen) at which job each claimed mastership. Some of the words used you can read in the Bible but it seemed to me that they were being uttered with too much emphasis, a member of the fair sex being present. None of the old-timers appeared to be a bit perturbed and I soon got back to normal. We all enjoyed our ham and eggs.

Well, breakfast is over and we must off to Church: a mile to walk, you know, unless Louis gives us a ride behind that roan trotter-horse.

Le maitre d'ecole
1954

Lumby in the early days.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

IRRIGATION AND WATER LEGISLATION IN THE PIONEER YEARS

By Lydia Baumbrough

The story of irrigation, and the resulting water legislation, played an important role in the history of the Okanagan Valley. Provincial water legislation was, in fact, influenced by the farmers of the Okanagan who, along with experts in the irrigation field, helped to shape the laws into a workable water code. Through persistent lobbying, deputations, petitions and the efforts of such organizations as the Western Canada Irrigation Association the government was made aware of the water problems that were unfolding during the pioneer years. Progress at times was very slow but through trial and error and technological advances, problems were solved.

Prior to the influx of gold miners in 1859, English Common Law regarding riparian rights of settlers was followed wherein "those living on the banks of streams had the right . . . to have the waters of streams flowing through or by their property left undisturbed."[1] As the needs of placer mining demanded that legal provision be made to regulate the removal of water from creeks, Governor James Douglas introduced the first water legislation in the Gold Fields Act. Robert Cail points out in his book, *Land, Man, and the Law,* if Governor Douglas' detailed instructions for recording water rights had been followed, fewer problems would have arisen.[2] The farmers need for irrigation water was recognized in the Land Proclamations of 1859 and 1870 and "ditch privilege" was granted to holders of Crown land, if the owner of the land through which the ditch was built was compensated.[3] By 1871 water rights had to be secured by a water record, but the land on which it was to be used was not designated. By this time settlers had moved into the Okanagan Valley and it became essential for water legislation to include irrigation of dry lands for raising crops. On September 25, 1871, Chas. A. Vernon received a water record for 1000 inches of water from Coldstream Creek for irrigation and mill purposes[4] and on April 17, 1874, a water record was granted for irrigation of the Priests' ranch at Okanagan Mission.[5] In the early 1890's, Eli Lequime, a rancher in the Kelowna area, had an irrigation ditch built from Canyon Creek to what is now east Kelowna for irrigating hay fields.[6]

The Water Clauses Consolidation Act of 1897 attempted to bring together all the water clauses in the various Land Acts and was the first Act dealing entirely with water. For the first time it was necessary to specify the land on which the water was to be used. All riparian rights were denied, and every land owner or mine owner could apply for water records. Land offices granted requests for any quantity of water, whether it was actually needed or not, with no knowledge of whether the creek actually supplied that amount of water. Many creeks were over-recorded and as a result, the water records were highly inaccurate.[7]

In 1893 Lord Aberdeen subdivided part of the Coldstream Ranch, and the Okanagan Land and Development Company, anticipating the future expansion, began selling lots.[8] In 1899 J. M. Robinson sold land for orchards at Peachland. Just after the turn of the century a number of land companies were formed in the Okanagan: 1903, Summerland Development Company; 1904, Kelowna Land and Orchard Company; 1905, South Okanagan Land Company at Penticton; 1906, Coldstream Estate Co. Ltd., and the Central

Okanagan Land Company near Rutland; 1908, South Kelowna Land Company; 1907, the Land and Agricultural Company and the Belgo-Canadian Land Company in 1909, in Vernon.[9] The resulting land boom saw the division of many of the large ranches into smaller orchards requiring irrigation. With this increase in irrigated lands came many problems and pressure on the government to change the existing water laws. An organization called the "Western Canada Irrigation Association" served as a forum to discuss these problems and make recommendations. The second annual meeting of the W.C.I.A. was held in Vernon in 1908. Those present included: Mayor Timmins, of Vernon, Messers. J. S. Dennis and R. B. Bennett of the CPR, Calgary, A. E. Ashcroft, J. F. Smith, K. McDonald, W. H. Fairfield, Mayor Bell of Enderby, Charles Wilson KC, H. G. Latimer, Duncan Ross, M.P., E. M. Carruthers, J. M. Robinson, J. Strutt, W. T. Shatford, J. Brown, A. McLellan, R. B. Kerr, D. V. Curry, F. E. R. Woolaston, Price Ellison, Prof. Louis Carpenter of Colorado, Hon. F. J. Fulton, Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works. Mr. J. S. Dennis, Irrigation Commissioner for Alberta who, at the request of the Chief Commissioner of Lands, had helped to draft new water legislation, gave an address in which he suggested that a Commission be appointed to go through all the water records for a thorough house cleaning. It was necessary to find the volume of water a stream carried and how much land would be irrigated to allot water licenses. Anyone not using the land would have his license taken away. Because of the high cost of building and maintaining irrigation systems, a number of Okanagan farmers, with Price Ellison as their spokesman, wished to have government ownership of irrigation rather than private corporations as the private corporations were only out to make money. This resolution was defeated because there was a desire not to discourage private enterprise. There was also great interest in setting up water municipalities to own and operate water supplies for irrigation.[10]

The Water Act of 1909 implemented many of the recommendations made at the convention. A Board of Investigation was set up to revise old water records by searching all records against all streams, creeks, or sources of supply; to make surveys to determine the flow of water on any particular stream and estimate what quantity of land could be made irrigable. Notice was given to all holders of records asking them to file their claims to be heard and adjudicated by the Board. Oldest records were given priority. The Board had the power to cut down the amount of water if it was excessive. Old records no longer being used could be cancelled. The Water Act also provided for a change in the measurement of water from the miner's inch (one-half the quantity of water passing through an orifice 1 inch wide, 2 inches high, under a continuous pressure of seven inches) to cubic foot per second. After examination of the land water commissioners would define the area that a unit of water would irrigate and would decide the proper amount of water to be used.

As there were approximately 8,000 water records,[11] the Board of Investigation could not move quickly enough to satisfy the unhappy farmers. A wild west atmosphere was present in some areas, in fact a man was shot and killed in Vernon in 1908 for digging a ditch through a neighbours' property even though he had government permission for digging the ditch.[12] A number of farmers were extremely angry at having their water stolen and talked of pa-

trolling creeks and shooting anyone in the act of stealing water. The situation was discussed at the W.C.I.A. convention in Kamloops in 1910. The problem was, as Dr. C. W. Dickson of Kelowna stated: ". . . we have not sufficient water to irrigate properly all the land that we would like to bring under cultivation."[13] At this time there were 100,000 acres in the Okanagan and Thompson Valleys supplied with irrigation systems already constructed or in the process of being constructed.[14] Dr. Dickson referred to Premier Richard McBride's address to the convention, where he expressed the government's interest and sympathy "in anything that might be done to better the conditions of irrigation and irrigation projects in this province," and suggested that the government get involved in providing proper storage systems.[15] Discussion took place as to whether government ownership or government control of irrigation was needed. Mr. Hawks repeated his resolution to the effect that the provincial government should in all fairness lend assistance to irrigation projects in a similar manner and under similar conditions to those under which financial aid was given to railway projects.[16] Although his resolution was changed, it did indicate the discontent that many farmers felt with regard to government spending. It was repeatedly stated that although the Water Act itself was good, it was not being properly administered, as the water commissioners did not have the necessary authority to deal with all cases. Amendments to the Water Act in 1913 would enlarge the powers of the Board of Investigation so that it could effectively deal with these problems.[17] The confusion resulting from the dominion government's jurisdiction of water within the railway belt contributed to the administrative headache and was not resolved until the Railway Belt Water Act was passed in 1913.

By 1912 the real estate boom had collapsed. Land companies were "left in severe difficulties, for few of them had sold more than a third of their irrigable lands."[18] As they had planned to build and improve their irrigation works with revenue from the sale of land, the land companies and farmers were in trouble.

Mr. A. E. Ashcroft, Chief Engineer of the White Valley Irrigation Company, suggested that the "ultimate solution" (for irrigation problems) would be found in the creation of irrigation districts with public ownership.[19] This idea received a favourable reception with many residents and was discussed at the W.C.I.A. convention in 1912 held in Kelowna. Mr. Ashcroft said that the existing companies had an official object which was to "raise the maximum revenue for the shareholders at the minimum of yearly expense."[20] He felt that irrigation in the dry belt districts was well suited to control by public corporations. As it was not remunerative for a private company to construct works for the distribution of irrigation water and only receive revenue on the sale of that water, he felt a radical change would have to come in the near future. The highlights of the 1912 convention were the resolutions asking the government to make provision in the Water Act for cooperative irrigation. The reasons given for support of public irrigation corporations were that the water users under private companies "were absolutely dependent on the successful operation of a large system over which they have no control, and that the companies may go out of existence, or get into difficulties and pass into a receiver's hands and cease operating."[21] The result was inclusion in the Water Act of 1914 of a provision for setting up public irrigation corporations, water users communities and mutual water companies. A public irrigation corpora-

tion made possible "joint ownership and corporate control of irrigation enterprises by the land owners"[22] instead of ownership by private companies. Water users' communities were a "partnership of licensees in the construction, maintenance or operation of works" that permitted inexpensive but safe organization where settlement was sparse. Owners of land who were water licensees could organize a mutual water company which permitted the construction of joint works for conveying purposes.[23]

Less than two years later it became apparent that the Water Act of 1914 was deficient in setting out procedures for the purchase of existing irrigation works. Deputations were sent to Victoria to ask that an expert be sent to "make independent valuations of private systems so that the orchardists may form water municipalities."[24] Many petitions were sent urging action to protect water users who relied on companies that were financially unable to repair their systems.[25] The result of this agitation was the appointment of A. R. Mackenzie, C. E., to investigate the physical and financial conditions of the companies in Vernon and Kelowna. Although Mr. Mackenzie did not make any specific recommendations after his investigation, his report sets out very clearly that the economically unhealthy conditions of the irrigation developments were not confined to the Okanagan Valley. This condition prevailed in all western Canada and western United States. He attributed this partly to the boom in real estate, where over-optimistic promoters had hastily set up irrigated holdings in order to sell land. The more attractive portions of land had sold, leaving scattered development that could not be economically serviced by irrigation. The attraction to the investors in irrigation bonds had been the apparently large profit resulting from the purchase of raw, unproductive land at prices from $10 to $40 per acre, which, when supplied with irrigation water, sold at rates ranging from $150 to $350 per acre. As the sale of land dropped during the recession prior to World War I, the returns on their investment dropped, discouraging new investment.[26]

In the Report of the Water Rights Branch of 1916, it was pointed out that the Board of Investigation had reported on the practicability of forming public irrigation corporations in 1) Kelowna, including Ellison 2) Peachland 3) Naramata 4) Westbank 5) South Vernon. Although the report was not complete in 1916, it did not appear economically feasible to set up public corporations unless the water users were prepared to pay excessive annual water rates to cover the cost of purchase of the existing companies' works and reconstruction costs. As it was very doubtful whether the water users could survive under these conditions, the Board did not recommend setting up public corporations at that time.[27]

An amendment to the Water Act in 1918 established a Conservation Fund of $500,000 which the Minister of Lands was authorized to expend in loaning money to aid districts in construction and repair.[28] This enabled the continuance of water supply to users, but did not make money available for the purchase of existing works. An additional amendment to the Water Act in 1920 allowed the borrowing of money from the Conservation Fund to buy out the works of private companies.

In the pioneer years, the dramatically changing needs of the settlers in this dry belt area demanded fair and efficient distribution of water. It took the concentrated effort and initiative of the Okanagan farmers, combined with the receptivity of the provincial government, to enact legislation that

would form the basis for future water regulations.

(submitted by Lydia Baumbrough)

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[17] *Proceedings,* W.C.I.A. Penticton, p. 92.

[18] Dendy, OHS *Report,* p. 72.

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[21] William Young, Comptroller, *Report of the Water Rights Branch,* British Columbia Department of Lands, 1916, p. M17.

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[24] "Irrigation Needs of Okanagan - Demands for Government Assistance to Get Water to Orchards," *Vernon News,* 16 March 1916.

[25] Young, *Report of the Water Rights Branch,* p. M6.

[26] A. R. Mackenzie, *Report on the Physical and Financial Conditions of the Irrigation Projects of the Province,* Vol. 1, unpublished, 1916, p. 2.

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[28] British Columbia Statutes, 1918, Chapter 98, Division 5, pp. 392-393.

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Stirling & Pitcairn Packing House - across the tracks in Vernon from the C.P.R. Station House.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

SELLING AGENTS AND FRUIT & VEGETABLE PACKING HOUSES OF THE NORTH OKANAGAN - 1890 - 1978

Harold Viel, Vernon, B.C.

Although fruit growing on a commercial scale started in the 1890's in the North Okanagan, it was not until the early 1900's that packing and shipping houses began to make their appearance. Generally fruit and vegetables grown here at that time were consumed locally.

It was felt by the B.C.F.G.A. in 1896 that a co-operative form of packing and shipping should be established. This was done with the Central Fruit Exchange being formed in May. Still many growers continued to sell on their own so that local markets were glutted and prices generally a failure, although 1902 and 1903 seasons were prosperous.

Apparently this first fruit exchange died out because at a meeting in Armstrong on April 24, 1907 it was decided by B.C.F.G.A. Members to form "The Fruit & Produce Exchange of B.C." with headquarters at Revelstoke to market fruit and thus promote co-operative marketing and central selling. It also failed, due to petty jealousies and lack of understanding of the benefits of mutual assistance.

In 1908 the Okanagan Fruit Union was founded to sell growers' produce. However in 1912 the crop was so large this company could not sell it profitably so that it too failed. Then in 1913 about 1000 growers formed the Okanagan United Growers (O.U.G.). It was more successful with shipping houses throughout the valley.

This organization carried on until 1922 when conditions were such that many difficulties arose. Many private organizations were operating throughout the valley and competitive practice and economic conditions were detrimental to returns to the growers. This caused unrest and dissatisfaction so the growers tried to improve the whole operation in 1923 by replacing the O.U.G. with the Associated Growers being formed to handle the 100% of the tree fruit tonnage. The crops at this time were so large that export shipping was required to get rid of the fruit and maximize the return to the grower. As usual some growers saw the possibility of greater returns by selling their own produce in nearer markets. Thus many independents carried on and some formed "The Sales Service" to sell their fruit. Due to this unorganized selling, and the depression, by 1930 to 1933 all fruit markets and the growers were in as serious trouble as they were in 1922.

Growers in the 30's with the slogan, "A cent a pound or on the ground" then decided to form a central selling authority. By acts of Parliaments the B.C. Fruit Board was created and the B.C.F.G.A. was able to form B.C. Tree Fruits Ltd. in 1936 and designate it in 1939, as sole selling agency for fruit grown in the interior of B.C. This grower owned company is still operating at this time (1979) but many growers have been allowed to sell their own produce in the nearer markets, and thus undermine confidence in the central selling endeavour.

When fruit became commercially available in the North Okanagan about 1894, many growers had their own packing plants. They sold either through various agencies or on their own. Most notable of these, I think, was the Coldstream Ranch with its C/R Brand.

In 1891 the Coldstream Ranch started planting out orchard land for its

own use and for sale to other people interested in growing fruit. By 1908 the Ranch had 200 acres of bearing orchard and probably shipped about 600 tons of fruit. This fruit was sold on the prairies and the coast, as well as in Australia and Great Britain. They had a packing shed and storage above the ponds early in the century, where fruit was packed by men from box to box.

About this time, to facilitate marketing, the Coldstream Valley Fruit Packing Co. Ltd. was formed to equip and operate packing houses at various points in the Coldstream Valley. Soon after this company was formed a new packing house was built on Long Lake (now Kalamalka) Rd. with more modern equipment. Packing sheds were also built at the Spicer Camp (corner of Aberdeen and Middleton Rds.) and at Kieffer Camp in the LAVINGTON AREA, Highway 6 and Murphy Rd. by the Coldstream Ranch. Other growers built packing houses in Lavington and Coldstream at this time. About 1933 the Coldstream Ranch Packing House on Long Lake Rd. was replaced by a larger, more modern plant with cold storage on the rail line. It closed in the 1960's and is now used by various small manufacturing firms. Ranch fruit now goes to B.C. Fruit Shippers in Vernon.

J. B. Kidston and A. T. Howe both had packing plants on Long Lake Rd. during the period 1920 to 1934 and did their own shipping. However, fire destroyed these plants in 1934. J. B. Kidston then decided to ship to Browne Lander Co. in Vernon while A. T. Howe built a new plant closer to the railway. This plant was later taken over by Dolphe Browne Ltd., then sold to B.C. Hydro and now is owned by Alpine Distributors.

Other grower-packing sheds that come to mind were owned by J. L. Webster and L. Wisbey in the Coldstream; Dawe Bros. in Lavington and B.X.; Gordon Robinson in the B.X.; Belgian Orchard Syndicate (corner of DeDecker and L & A Rds.) B.X.; Vernon Orchards Ltd. Highway 97. This latter plant had modern grading and cold storage equipment and operated until the late 1960's when it was sold to small private companies. There were many other growers who packed their own fruit and delivered their product to larger packing sheds for shipment.

Independent non-grower packing houses were being opened and operated all over the North Okanagan in the early 1900's to the 1930's. A list of which follows:

M&M Packers owned by Martyn & McKinnon, lasted 2 or 3 years about 1933 and then folded, then used as Kelly, Douglas warehouse for years and now a restaurant and Discotheque.

The Stirling-Pitcairn packing house opposite the railway station in the First World War Period. It was sold to a group of Oyama growers in the early 1920's. It was operated as The Unity Fruit Co. Ltd., owned by Mr. Irvine of Oyama. They then moved to a new building north of 39th Ave. but closed sometime in the late 1960's.

Bagnall packing plant operated for 3 or 4 years in the building known as Bagnall Block on the corner of 30th Ave. and 34th St.

R. H. MacDonald & Sons, 30th St. and 37th Ave., grower owned and operated from 1933 until the 1970's, when it was sold to a group of growers from Kelowna. It now operates as Allied Growers.

B.C. Fruit Shippers plant, former McNair Building between 24th Ave. and 25th Ave. was purchased in 1928 from the V.F.U. and operated by Mr. Joe Montague until his untimely death in 1942. In the late 1940's the directors

of B.C. Fruit Shippers purchased the Occidental Building and moved to where they are now below Highway 6. The McNair Building was used by Malkins Ltd. for years and now by Kal Tire for storage.

E. C. Skinner Ltd. was in business sometime in the early 1920's but was taken over by R. B. Staples and A. C. Lander as Lander Co. Ltd. in 1928. Later changed to Browne Lander and finally to Dolphe Brown Ltd. They also purchased Armstrong Packers in 1955, but closed up all operations in 1958. The Vernon House is now Archie Fleming Ltd. Dolphe Brown also had a packing house in Kamloops and Penticton at one time.

Inland Ice Co. Ltd. was established to make ice for Railway Refrigerator cars as well as to supply C.P.R. with ice for the passenger cars. A number of Independent Shippers bought shares to increase the size and operation for the purpose of cold storing their fruit for later packing and shipping.

The Vernon Fruit Union incorporated in 1913, taking over the assets of the Okanagan Fruit Co. The first plant was later known as the E. C. Skinner packing houses on 32nd Ave. They also took over the assets of the Vernon Fruit Co. with buildings in Vernon and Coldstream at Aberdeen and Long Lake Rd. They purchased the Coldstream Estate packing house at Long Lake, as well as the Lavington grower's packing house in Lavington, also a plant in Peachland. The V.F.U. packed and shipped fruit from a packing house on Okanagan Landing Rd. for South Vernon growers during this period.

The Long Lake plant was sold to J. B. Kidston in 1918. The Lavington and Coldstream plants were sold to growers in both areas for bunk houses for the girl pickers. The Coldstream plant burned in 1923. In 1913 the V.F.U. rented the cannery building in Oyama and finally built a packing house there in 1920.

In 1919 a small packing plant was built in Vernon on the present site by the Vernon Storage Co. and leased to the V.F.U. who purchased it in 1928. It has been enlarged ever since. They expanded to Coldstream, Oyama, Woodsdale and Winfield, so that today they have fruit delivered to one of the plants from Kamloops-Salmon Arm area south to Rutland. In 1924, the V.F.U. purchased the Mutual Packing Plant, McNair Plant in Vernon and the B.C. Growers plant in O.K. Centre. When the railway was built to Kelowna in 1925 new plants were built at Winfield and Woodsdale.

In the 1960's they purchased the B.C. Fruit Shippers houses in Oyama. Then in the late 1960's when the Winoka Co-operative Packing House at O.K. Centre went out of business, the growers joined the V.F.U. Part of the Winoka plant is now used by Allied Growers as a cold storage plant.

At one time fruit was grown at Fintry and packed and shipped from there under the labels of the V.F.U. This fruit was loaded on barges and boats for shipment.

Some fruit was also grown and shipped from Ewing's Landing the same way, notably by Mrs. A. H. Kenyon and Mr. Muirhead.

Some Oyama growers had packing houses in their own orchards before and during the 1920's and shipped through the V.F.U., Stirling & Pitcairn and the B.C. Fruit Shippers. Before the completion of the C.N.R. in 1925 this fruit was hauled to Vernon after being loaded on barges and taken up Long Lake by the Boats "Maude Allan" and "City of Vernon," then unloaded on wagons, probably south of the Country Club.

For a short time fruit and vegetables were grown and shipped from Enderby by The Enderby Growers Association formed in 1913.

In 1894 F. T. Jackson built a packing house in Armstrong to pack and ship fruit and vegetables. In 1910 this was sold to W. A. C. Cuthbert of Fairfield Ranch. Run by E. Poole and later by G. W. Dunkley during World War I, they supplied the Armstrong Evaporator with vegetables for processing as well as shipping to the fresh market. Both these plants are now part of Buckerfields. In Mr. Cuthbert's early days in Armstrong he managed the Mutual Fruit Packers near Smith Sawmills. This company went out of business and was demolished in the late 1920's.

In 1910 a large brick packing house was built and operated by Kaykin and Jackson. This plant was purchased by E. Poole in 1919. In 1923 Cuthbert bought out Poole and operated as Armstrong Packers with Associated Growers as selling agents. This plant had a large ice house and a contract to supply C.P.R. dining cars and hotels in the Rockies with fresh vegetables. And in the 1920's there was a co-operative plant "The Armstrong Growers Exchange Ltd," shipping through the Associated Growers.

A Mr. McDonald also had a vegetable packing house in Armstrong for a number of years.

In 1955 Dolphe Browne bought Armstrong Packers but he closed it in 1958, and that unfortunately, was the end of the vegetable packing and shipping industry in Armstrong. However, at the present time there are a few growers who sell their vegetables locally as well as the Seventh Day Adventist Community at Grandview Flats, who produce and sell specialized crops.

As a sideline to packing houses and to use some of the fruit and vegetables not suitable or required for the fresh market, other places and companies were incorporated. Canneries were built in Oyama, Vernon and Armstrong in the early part of the century. Also, in the World War I years and 1920's a cider factory was operated by W. H. Smith of Vernon where the NOCA plant is now situated. About this time Mr. Bulman opened his cannery and evaporator on 37th Ave. This burned down in 1928 but was rebuilt and continued in operation into the 1960's. Latterly, it has been used by several other businesses and is in the process of being sold so that the site can be used for a senior citizen's home.

In 1940 the Occidental Plant was used by that company to manufacture Appletine, a coffee substitute. This was not popular, so failed. At this time, also, Mr. Cliff Fallow, Fieldman of the V.F.U. experimented in the manufacture of Apple Juice and eventually quite a plant was built at Woodsdale. Later sold to Sun Rype Products Ltd., a company owned by all the growers of the B.C.F.G.A. This Woodsdale plant burned down in the 1960's and operations were moved to Kelowna.

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1945 Royal Commission on Co-operatives

Comments and personal experience of Old Timers

Editor's Note

Mr. Ted Atkinson has been involved in the processing end of the fruit industry for many years, and has, in recognition of his work, received many honors. A brief biographical sketch can be found in the "Biographies and Reminiscences" section of this report.

IN THE BEGINNING

By F. E. (Ted) Atkinson
Head Food Processing Section
1929 - 1936
Canada Research Station
Summerland, B.C.

Before I discuss product investigation I would like to describe the Dominion Experimental Station of 1929. Although it was mainly devoted to Horticultural Studies, it still had hogs, poultry, tobacco, and dairy cattle. The fields were still tilled with horses, and the first truck was yet to be purchased. An extension for processing had been added to the west side of the Horticultural Building to accommodate a semi-commercial fruit dehydrator and boiler. It was an entirely bare area with no equipment either for making products or analysing fruits and vegetables. An office desk was provided in the superintendent's office.

To start, too, I was assigned a handyman and general helper, Bill Pollock (now of Penticton). I am sure a better helper could not have been found. Bill was very clean, always busy, and always in good spirit.

Dehydration of Fruit

Old Timers will recall that the Dehydration Committee of the Canada Dept. of Agriculture operated a semi-commercial Dehydration Plant for fruit on Forbes St., Penticton, in the early Twenties. Mr. C. S. McGillivray, Chief Canning Inspector was in charge of the work. I think the operation was continued for about three years. I was known to Mr. W. T. (Bill) Hunter, Superintendent of the Experimental Farm, as I had worked in the "orchard gang" at the farm in the Spring of 1925. Consequently, when the Department wondered what they were going to do with the dehydration plant in Penticton, the thought evolved that this work be taken to Summerland, and that I be hired to prove the feasibility or otherwise of dehydration of Canadian fruits. When I arrived at the Station, the main instruction that I received was that Dehydration was to be the main product investigated. Through 1929 and into the thirties, the annual reports show a considerable amount of work on quality separation of Italian Prunes for drying, sun-drying of apricots versus dehydration, and packing and selling the finished products. The net results of this work was that the cost of fruit was too high compared to other drying areas in the world, and also the fresh quality of the main varieties available did not lean towards economic manufacture. For instance, Blenheim, Royal and Tilton apricots are required for dehydration rather than Wenatchee Moorpark. Also, most prunes that are dried are of the low acid French Petite type, whereas the crop here is the Italian variety. Under our growing conditions, the crop may have 70% of the prunes of a quality suit-

able for drying and 30% that are culls, or it may have 30% that are suitable for drying and 70% culls. So that effort eventually went by the board.

Distilling Experiments

In my mind 1929 is notable for a project fathered by the B.C. Fruit Grower's Association. At the annual convention held in Penticton in January 1929, the Growers voted to support experiments to test the feasibility of making brandy from apples (later liqueurs were added to the project). The B.C.F.G.A. was prepared to support this project by employing a French Distiller to teach me the art, (the U.S. was still suffering from the Volstead Act)! The man selected to teach me was Mr. Marcel Saunier from Westbridge in the Kettle Valley, and the man employed to interpret was Mr. Frank DeCaqueray. A small book could be written about my experiences with apple brandy and liqueurs. The first hurdle was that the Internal Revenue Dept. withheld a distilling permit from the Fall of 1929 to the summer of 1930. The pulps we had fermented had to be sealed so that they would not spoil until July of 1930 when we could proceed with the distilling. How could we preserve the mash for this period? Mr. Saunier employed a unique method by covering the surface of the pulp with a 2" layer of clay from the cliffs below the Research Station. This clay did the job 100%.

When the project started, Bill Hunter had asked me if I could design a still to which I replied, "Sure." I suggested I had bought a 20 gallon copper kettle and outlined to him how I would proceed. He said, "Well, okay, we'll put the kettle in the back of the Chev, and take it to Leckie's Hardware in Kelowna and see Mr. Burnett, the tinsmith." This Hardware later was bought by W. A. C. Bennett. In the end we had a still which had cost $135.00, but Mr. Hunter had not received permission from Ottawa to buy a still! I paid for it with money from dehydrated fruit. This later got me into very hot water!

The distilling experiments were carried on sporadically for about 3 years, but even though the apple brandy (Calvados) was aged in oak, and at the proper temperature, the resulting product was too fiery. Alcohols made from different raw material have different characteristics, and this fiery characteristic is natural to apple alcohol. The United Distillers in Vancouver were very cooperative, and illustrated to me how they could make alcohol from corn, rectify it to 95%, and use it immediately in Gin. Corn alcohol was quite neutral, and did not have to be aged. The Revenue Act regarding distilleries, at least in the 1929-1930 period, required that all other alcohols be aged at least 2 years.

An economic point that must be remembered is that crude sugar could be landed in Vancouver for about 3 cents a pound. Apple culls of 1929 average near 12% sugar or 240# per ton. This allowed $7.20 per ton for all manufacturing and selling expense. In the distilling project we also rectified some of the brandy, and obtained alcohol of 95%, and used this in making liqueurs. These included Chartreuse Vert (Green), Chartreuse Jaune (Yellow), Creme de Menthe, and Cacao. These latter products could have been commercial, but the sale at that time was not very large. I was very pleased to be able to direct my interest towards the development of a preserved apple juice. It was completely free of the severe restrictions of the Exise Act! More on this later.

When I was leaving Oregon State University, Prof. E. H. Wiegand, Head

of the Processing Department, and H. C. (Dutch) Diehl, of the U.S.D.A., were starting experiments to determine the feasibility of brining Royal Anne cherries in calcium bisulphite as a source of raw material for glace and Maraschino cherries. Royal Annes were receiving a very low price in the Okanagan, and I copied the work of these two researchers at the Oregon Experimental Station. In the fall of 1931, Les Roadhouse, Manager of the Penticton Co-operative Growers brought some visitors to the Processing Laboratory, and I showed him samples of brined cherries that I had packed. Early March of 1932, he contacted me and said that if I could get an order for brined cherries, that he thought that Mr. Chambers, President and General Manager of the Associated Growers in Vernon, would finance a trial pack. I obtained an order for 10 tons from William Robinson Ltd. of Vancouver, and supervised the packing of this product at the Penticton Co-op Packing House in Penticton during the cherry season of 1932. This was the first project originating in the lab, that was commercially adapted. This industry for brining cherries, pitting them, and selling them to candied fruit manufacturers continued in Penticton, Summerland, and Kelowna until the big freeze of 1949 which killed most of the Royal Anne trees. It was a worthwhile outlet to the growers, as it brought in more than double the revenue per pound than the growers were receiving when I started the project in 1932.

Apple Juice

Apple juice is the last item I will mention in the activities of the first three years of the Lab. A little was being made commercially in Vernon. This was unclarified, packed in glass containers, and pasteurized. It was cloudy, had a heavy sediment in the bottom of the bottle, and a cooked flavour. In the 1929/32 period, the only definite result that we had was that a high class German Seitz germ-proofing filter was not satisfactory as a means of sterilizing apple juice. The filter was so fine that it took out most of the flavour. There was also considerable cost involved in purchasing the germ-proofing plates. It was not until about 1938 that we had a process that would produce a clarified flash pasteurized juice of the type we now know as clear apple juice. In the intervening years, the American Company developed a satisfactory can using cold rolled type L steel plate. Arengo-Jones, in the Ottawa Laboratory, adapted a method for clarifying wine to apple juice, using Tannin and Gelatin. The Summerland Laboratory contributed the design of a flash pasteurizer that could be built locally, and handled up to 400 gallons/hour. (It must be emphasized that during these Depression years there was not very much capital money available). A filler also had to be designed for the start of apple juice canning. The cast iron parts of this machine were made by the Wilkins Machinery Co. in Penticton, and a stainless steel bowl was made by Ellett, Copper & Brass in Vancouver, John Embree, the able mechanic at the station, made the other parts. Accordingly, the first filler used by B.C. Processors, the fore-runner of Sun-Rype, cost $185.00 and was worn out in the first season!

Also, in these intervening years (1935), Dr. C. C. Strachan received his Ph.D. from Oregon State University, with his thesis work being done on the fortification of apple juice with Vitamin C. Putting all these factors together, the apple juice industry was born and this has been the greatest contribution of the Laboratory to date. An interesting note that should be included deals with my first efforts to introduce commercial grocery wholesalers to this pro-

duct. I submitted samples to the buyer for one of the largest wholesalers in Western Canada. He tasted it and said to me, "Ted, it is a good product, but will not sell!" So you see, if you are going to be developing new products, you sometimes have an uphill fight!

1929-1932 was the beginning. In 1933 Charlie Strachan joined the staff. Now the Lab is known world-wide and has given direct assistance in at least 26 foreign countries. The policy of working closely with industry is now called the "Summerland Formula" and has been adopted by Ottawa for the whole of Canada. Naturally I am very pleased with all this progress.

June 4th, 1979

Spraying the early way, with wands.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

Editor's Note: The following list of prizes which have been won by the Province of B.C. for exhibits of fruits and vegetables in the early days of the industry came to us from Mr. John Manning of Summerland who had it from his father of the same name (now deceased) who obtained it originally from the Dept. of Agriculture, Victoria. It is included here for the interest and research value it may have for those readers involved in or familiar with one of the Valley's oldest and most important industries.

MEDALS WON BY THE PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA FOR EXHIBITS OF FRUIT, ETC. IN THE DOMINION, GREAT BRITAIN, AND OTHER COUNTRIES

EXHIBITOR	AWARD	WON BY
	YEAR 1900	
Exposition Universelle Internationalle, France	Bronze	B.C. Fruit Growers Ass'n.
	YEAR 1903	
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Bottled Fruit, Agent General
	YEAR 1904	
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Provincial Exhibit
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Provincial Exhibit
Winnipeg	Silver	Provincial Exhibit
	YEAR 1905	
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Goldstream Estate
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	T. W. Stirling, Kelowna
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	J. C. Cartrell, Summerland
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Mrs. J. Smith, Spence's Bridge
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Provincial Exhibit
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Provincial Exhibit
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	J. L. Pridham, Kelowna
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	J. R. Brown, Summerland
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Stirling & Pitcairn, Kelowna
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Mrs. J. Smith, Spence's Bridge
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Mrs. J. Smith, Spence's Bridge
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Kootenay Fruit Growers' Union
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	T. C. Earl, Lytton
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	J. Ritchie, Summerland
	YEAR 1906	
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Mrs. J. Smith, Spence's Bridge
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Provincial Exhibit
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	T. G. Earl, Lytton
Scottish Horticultural Society	Gold	Provincial Exhibit
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Coldstream Ranch

Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	J. Johnstone, Nelson
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	J. R. Brown, Summerland
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	J. C. Cartrell, Summerland
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	Kootenay Fruit Growers' Union
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	Kelowna Farmers' Exchange
Winnipeg	Bronze	Province

YEAR 1907

Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Province
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Province
Sheffield	Gold	Province
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Oscar Brown & Co., Vernon
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	J. R. Brown, Summerland
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Kaslo Fruit Growers' Ass'n.
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Stirling & Pitcairn, Kelowna
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	A. Unsworth, Chilliwack
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Nelson Fruit Growers' Union
National Chrysanthemum	Silver	Province
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	J. A. Ritchie, Summerland
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	Salmon Arm Farmers' Exchange
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	F. R. Cartrell, Summerland
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	Grand Forks
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	Province

YEAR 1908

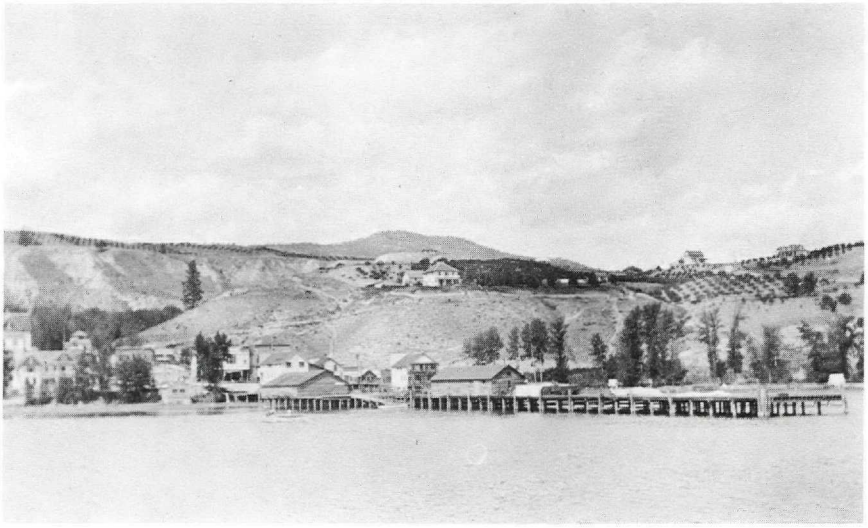
Royal Horticultural Society (November 26th)	Gold	T. G. Earl, Lytton
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Kaslo Fruit Growers' Ass'n.
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Kamloops District
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Province
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Province
National Chrysanthemum	Gold	Province
Bristol	Gold	Province
Scottish Horticultural Society	Gold	Province
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Province
Bath	Gold	Province
Birmingham	Gold	Province
Harwick	Gold	Province
Leeds	Gold	Province
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Summerland District
		Salmon Arm Farmers' Exchange
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Province
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Mrs. J. Smith, Spence's Bridge
Aberdeen	Silver	Province
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	Chilliwack
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	Salt Spring Island
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	Salt Spring Island
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	J. Gartrell, Summerland
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	J. Johnstone, Nelson
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	F. R. Gartrell, Summerland
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	Chilliwack District
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	Victoria District
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	Victoria District
Royal Horticultural District	Bronze	Provincial Exhibit
Royal Horticultural Society	Bronze	Provincial Exhibit
Chester	Bronze	Provincial Exhibit

YEAR 1909

Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Provincial Exhibit
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Okanagan Fruit Union
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Stirling & Pitcairn
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Kaslo Fruit Growers' Ass'n.
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Provincial Exhibit
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Salt Spring Island
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Victoria District
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Salt Spring Island
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	C. T. Cooney, Kamloops
Bath Gardners Debating Soc.	Gold	
National Chrysanthemum Soc.	Gold	
Harwick Horticultural Soc.	Gold	
Aberdeen Chrysanthemum	Gold	
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	
Toronto	Gold	

YEAR 1910

Bath Chrysanthemum	Gold	Provincial Exhibit
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Provincial Exhibit
Birmingham Chrysanthemum	Gold	Provincial Exhibit
Sheffield Chrysanthemum Show	Gold	Provincial Exhibit
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Provincial Exhibit
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Provincial Exhibit
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Provincial Exhibit
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Mrs. J. Smith, Spence's Bridge
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Vancouver Island District
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Grand Forks District
Royal Horticultural Society	Gold	Salmon Arm District
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Kamloops District
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	West Kootenay District
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Keremeos
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	Okanagan District
Royal Horticultural Society	Silver	G. R. Laws, Enderby
Chester Paxton Society	Gold	



Early Summerland.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

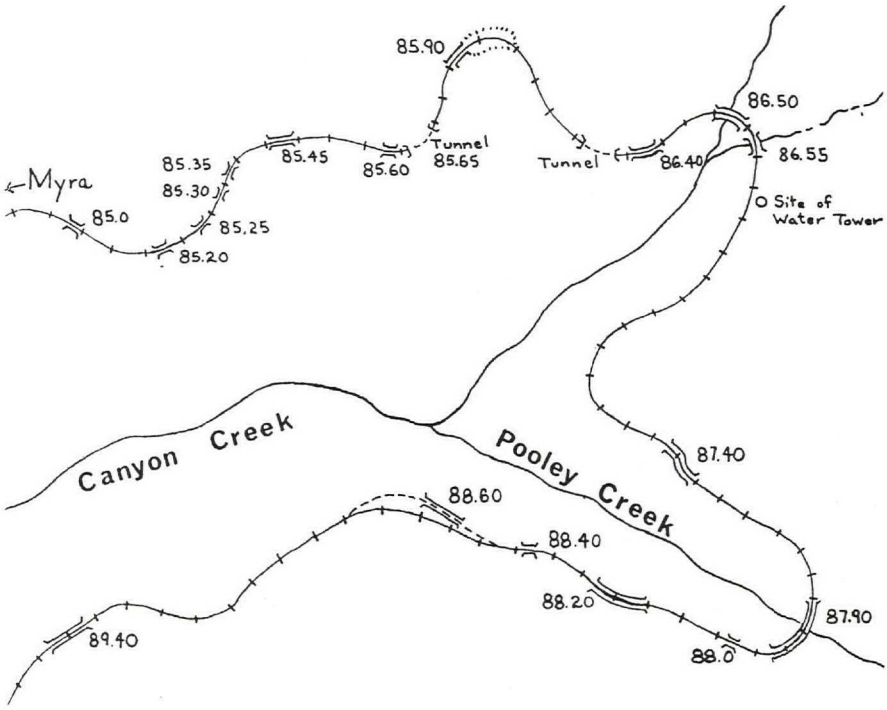
Editor's Note:

The subject of the future of the Kettle Valley line has been the subject of some concern to the members of the Okanagan Historical Society, as can be noted in the minutes of the 1979 Annual General Meeting. In recent years the trestles have provided the highway to some fine recreation for many hikers and cross-country skiers. It does seem a great shame that the destruction of that rail line is now threatened.

THE MANY TRESTLES OF MYRA CANYON

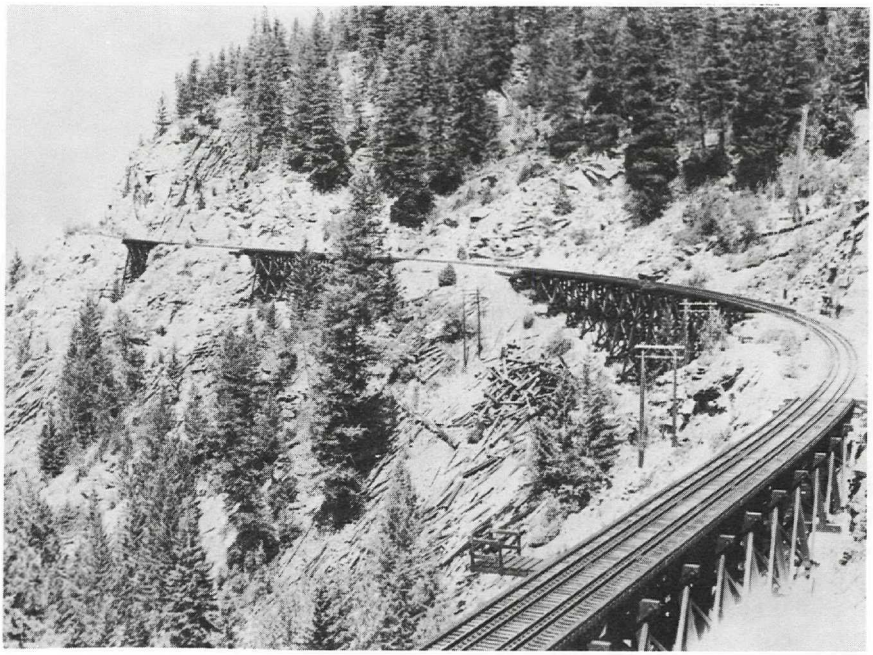
by David Wilkie

Its true name is Five Finger Canyon but over the years since the coming of the Kettle Valley Railway, the area has taken on the name of the nearest station - Myra. Each subdivision along the western section of the Canadian Pacific Railway has its high point and the section of trackage between mileages 84.0 and 89.5 on the Carmi Subdivision, that tortuous stretch of line between Midway and Penticton, remains unrivalled for scenic splendor. In this short distance lie sixteen trestles, two steel bridges, and two tunnels, for a total aggregate length of over a mile. As the accompanying map shows, the trackage is laid out in the shape of a rough "W" as it dips into the east and west forks of Canyon Creek.



C.P.R. Bridge 87.40, Carmi Sub. in foreground. Bridge is 35 bents in length (495 feet). Picture is looking West.

C.P.R. Bridge 86.50 and 86.55 looking Eastward on Carmi Sub. Bridge 86.50 is on 12 degree curve and is 365 ft. long and 158 feet high. Bridge 86.55 is 240 feet long and 70 feet high.



C.P.R. Carmi Subdivision Bridges 85.25, 85.30, 85.35, and 85.45 looking toward Kelowna and Okanagan Lake 3,000 feet below. All photos by David Wilkie.

List of Bridges, Tunnels and Trestles: Mile 84 to 89.5 Carmi Subdivision, C.P.R.

Mileage		Bents	Length & Depth in Feet	Degres of Curvature East to West
84.00	Myra Station			
84.20	Penticton Sawmills Ltd. Spur			
85.00	Trestle	13	180 x 31	Tangent
85.20	Trestle	7	90 x 26	8 Degrees Left
85.25	Trestle	7	90 x 39	8 Degrees Left
85.30	Trestle	11	150 x 40	Tangent
85.35	Trestle	17	240 x 38	12 Degrees Right
85.45	Trestle	20	285 x 48	Tangent
85.60	Trestle	7	90 x 32	12 Degrees Left
85.65	Tunnel		375 Feet	12 Degrees Left
85.90	Trestle	30 (Elev: 4179.17)	434 x 80 (Summit)	12 Degrees Right
86.35	Tunnel		277.5 Feet	7 Degrees Left
86.40	Trestle	14	193.8 x 31	10 Degrees Left
86.50	Steel D.P.G.	(Note 1)	365 x 158	12 Degrees Right
86.55	Trestle	17	240 x 70	12 Degrees Right
87.40	Trestle	21	295.7 x 81 S Curve	12/12 Degrees R. L.
87.90	Steel D.P.G.	(Note 2)	721 x 182	12 Degrees Right
88.00	Trestle	6	75 x 10	12 Degrees Right
88.20	Trestle	35	495 x 122	12 Degrees Right
88.40	Trestle	19	270 x 30	Tangent
(88.60)	Trestle	32 (Note 3)	465 x 86	Tangent
89.40	Trestle	25	360 x 49	Tangent

Note 1. This is a five span bridge over the East Fork of Canyon Creek. Spans from East to West are 85 ft., 45 ft., 105 ft., 45 ft., 85 ft.

Note 2. This is a 12 span bridge over the West Fork of Canyon Creek. Spans are 45 ft., 45 ft., 75 ft., 45 ft., 90 ft., 45 ft., 105 ft., 45 ft., 90 ft., 45 ft., 45 ft., and 45 ft.

Note 3. This trestle has been bypassed by a line diversion and has had the two top decks removed.

Grade over the entire distance is 0.40 percent ascending from East and West to Mile 85.90.

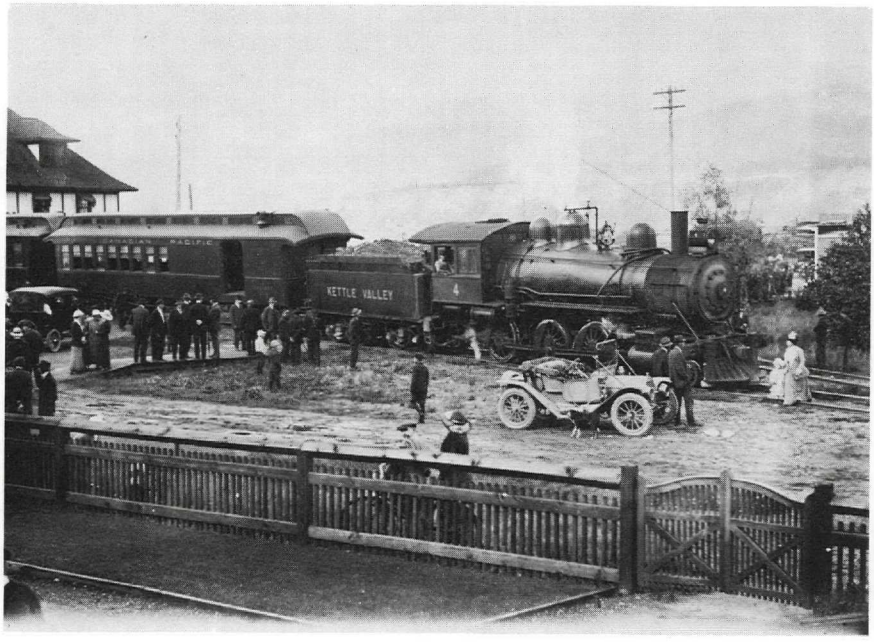
This past summer, I had the opportunity for a first hand look at these trestles during a hike from Myra Siding to Mile 88.6 and back. Myra Siding is reached easily by any but the most low slung car. We used a Volkswagen Rabbit and had no difficulty coming up the logging road from the Kelowna-McCulloch secondary road. Although the C.P.R. has abandoned service on this section of the line, the track is not at all overgrown and ties appear to be in good shape, supporting 100 lb. rail. The trestles have been renewed with treated timber in the not-too-distant past. Only one, Bridge 88.4 is of the old, untreated timber and it has a heavy base of timber cribbing, backfilled with rock to keep the bents in place.

The C.P.R. has recently been refused permission to abandon the Carmi

Subdivision. It appears that several years ago, when the B.C. Government wanted to activate their Kootenay and Elk Railway, to connect with the Burlington Northern in order to have a low gradient route for coal trains to reach the Pacific Coast, the C.P.R. was quite vociferous in maintaining that, in the event of a major stoppage on their main line, they had a perfectly good secondary main line via Grand Forks and Penticton that would handle any amount of coal tonnage in an emergency period. It seems that the Canadian Transport Commission has remembered that boast, and has now acted to inform the C.P.R. that the Midway-Penticton section is, by the C.P.R.'s own definition, not a "branch" line under the Branch Lines Abandonment Act.

At some future date, when the trestles are indeed in need of replacement, the C.P.R. will, no doubt, create a justifiable case for abandonment on economic grounds, and when that time comes, it is to be hoped that the B.C. Government through its Parks and Recreation Department will request an outright gift of this short five-mile section of the line to be made into a linear park in perpetuity. This would be the least the C.P.R. could do for the citizens of the South Okanagan who have for so many years been denied the facilities of passenger travel over this line.

Note: Since this article was written, the Canadian Transport Commission in December 1978, granted permission to the C.P.R. to abandon the Kettle Valley line from Penticton to Midway. Several groups are working hard in an effort to have the Provincial Government take over this section in order it will be preserved. As of June 1, 1979, no action has been taken by the government nor has the C.P.R. begun to take up the line. In the meantime, many people are hiking along the grade and taking pictures in case it is all gone by another summer.



First Train on Kettle Valley Line.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

THE SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH IN THE OKANAGAN VALLEY

W. Whitehead

Throughout the world there are some three million adult members of the Seventh-day Adventist denomination, with approximately twenty-two hundred living in the Okanagan Valley, in just under twenty churches. As the name indicates, these people believe that Christ's visible coming to the earth the second time is imminent. Because they believe in salvation through His atonement on the cross, they show their love for Him by obedience through His grace to His commandments, including the fourth which enjoins the observance of the seventh-day Sabbath. They are missionary-minded people, operating many hospitals, clinics, and schools throughout the world, and are active in welfare and disaster relief. Their practice of healthful living adds to their life span, as science has recorded, especially in the matter of diet and abstinence from the use of alcohol, tobacco, and drugs.

While the first Seventh-day Adventist church in British Columbia was organized in Victoria in June, 1890, it was not until 1901 that their work was begun in the Okanagan Valley. At that time a group of members from Montana settled in the Silver Creek area. Among these were two Haines families and a McLean family, descendants of which are still represented here.

Not long afterward an evangelist, William C. Young, came to Armstrong to hold a series of meetings, resulting in the first organization of Adventists in the Okanagan. In 1903 a place of workship was erected here with dedication in 1909.

In 1906 another series of meetings was held by the same evangelist in Vernon, where there were already a few Adventist believers. The Vernon church was organized in November of that year, the second in the Okanagan Valley.

Twenty-nine miles east of Vernon was a small settlement called Reiswig, where a few German Adventists, mostly Reiswig families, had settled. Here, in September, 1906, Asa Smith opened the first school operated by Adventists in the Okanagan.

By 1909 the number of members in the Silver Creek area had increased sufficiently to merit a formal organization, which was carried out by Pastor P. P. Adams.

In 1910 a church was organized at Round Lake by J. O. Walker, which later became the Grandview Flats church. The Reiswig families, formerly living east of Vernon, moved into the Grandview area in the fall of that year. The members, including the Stickle and Wm. McLeod families, erected a place of worship which was dedicated in December, 1911, one week after the church dedication in Vernon.

With a number of the congregation desiring services in German, two services were conducted each Saturday at Grandview — German in the morning, and English in the afternoon.

A church school was begun in the fall of 1911, with Lydia Stickle as teacher. (A letter from Miss Stickle, who became Mrs. Davy and spent some years as a missionary, was received in the summer of 1979 by friends in Armstrong, in which she recounted with pleasure her days in the Armstrong area. She mentioned that she is in her 88th year.)

The following year C. O. Smith became the principal, teaching in English at one end of the room, while his assistant, Henry Berg, taught in German at the other. At that time there were 16 Reiswigs in Smith's class. At the present a ten-grade school is operated at Grandview.

In 1915, the English-speaking group formed the Lumen Grandview church, and the same year, a Russian congregation was organized with M. S. Krietzky as pastor.

Two years later E. R. Potter moved to the Kelowna area and led out in the church organization in 1919. In the meantime, a family school was opened in the home of Robert Clayton, which grew through the years to the full-fledged high school at Rutland called Okanagan Academy.

One of the early Adventists still living in the area is Alex Carswell, residing at 3406 - 26th Street, Vernon, who came to Armstrong in May, 1919. At that time the Adventists had just sold their first church building and were holding their meetings in a hall. The pastor, C. Rider, assisted by Robert Swan, held a series of meetings, at which time the Carswells were baptized.

Mr. Carswell recalls that a new church was then built on the next lot south of the hospital, with all the members helping in the project. The front section formed the church sanctuary, with the back part used for the children's divisions. L. D. Sutherland was local elder, Mrs. C. Rider treasurer, and Alex Carswell deacon.

By 1928 most of the members had moved, necessitating the disbanding of the church. The main part was sold to the Silver Creek church and the smaller part to the Grandview group to enlarge their building.

By 1969 the Grandview church had outgrown its small quarters, and it was voted to build a structure that would accommodate district meetings for the area. The burning of the old church under fire department supervision was a sad experience for the older members, but the present structure is a beautiful edifice in keeping with both simplicity and artistic decor.

On January 6, 1973, after a lapse of forty-five years, services in Armstrong conducted by Seventh-day Adventists were resumed, using rented quarters, the Community Church on Rosedale and Wright. Although temperatures hovered around the zero (F) mark, thirty adults were in attendance at the first service. Two retired pastors served the church by alternating weeks for the worship service: Pastor Ben Kuhn of Silver Creek and Pastor Desmond Tinkler of the Otter Lake area. Members from Vernon and Grandview filled church offices until the formal organization in October of the same year, with 24 charter members.

Evangelistic meetings were held shortly after services began in the rented quarters, conducted by the district pastor at the time, Bob Teta. New members were baptized and others moved in from the coast, so that formal organization of the Armstrong group could take place by October, 1975.

During the months that followed, members began planning for their own church building on land donated by Mr. and Mrs. Siegfried Heimann in the southwest part of Armstrong, between the two schools on Pleasant Valley Road. By October, 1975, even before the sanctuary itself was completed, the group moved from the Community Church to meet in the foyer of their new building.

Shortly after the sanctuary was ready for use, Evangelist Ray Halvorson held a series of meetings in the church, and the baptistry, a special project of

A. J. Rogers, was used for the first baptism. Many hours of labour by members and friends have produced a neat, attractive house of worship accommodating the ninety members and more than fifty children in attendance in 1979.

The present pastor, W. E. Bergey, has announced that plans call for the dedication of the church debt-free in November, 1979, when conference officials will be present to join members and friends in the formal presentation to God of this sanctuary. If the number of visitors is indicative, this church lives up to its intention of being the "friendliest church in the Okanagan Valley."

Okanagan Mills, Armstrong, B.C. Farmers delivering wheat.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

ESSAYS

ESSAY CONTEST

The Okanagan Historical Society offers an annual prize of $150.00 for the best high school or college student essay on some aspect of Okanagan History. In addition, the Vernon, Kelowna, Penticton (including Summerland) and Armstrong-Enderby local branches of the Society offer prizes of $50.00 for the best student essays from their respective areas.

The following essays are submissions for the 1979 contest, including the major prize-winner, Dolores Weber, from Enderby, with her work on the early Ukrainians in Grindrod. Congratulations Dolores! We hope that you will continue writing for us for many years to come.

Carol Abernathy, Editor.

ESSAY CONTEST - GUIDELINES FOR 1980

- Submissions must be an original work written by a high school or college student.

- Submissions should be typewritten and double-spaced and showing sources of information in footnotes where appropriate and/or bibliography.

- The subject of a submission should be some aspect of Okanagan History. Judging will be based on quality and accuracy of historical research as well as writing style.

- Submissions should be within the range of 2000 - 5000 words.

- Submissions can be made to the Editor, or to any of the Editorial Committee Chairpersons of the various branches of the Okanagan Historical Society.

PRIZE WINNER

"A HISTORY OF THE UKRAINIAN PEOPLE IN GRINDROD"

By Dolores Weber, Enderby, B.C.

Special thanks to Mr. Ed Goldstrom and Mrs. Ruby Lidstone for their guidance and help throughout this essay.

Free land! That was one of the most powerful incentives which drew immigrants from all over Europe to the vast, unknown and largely unsettled expanse known as Canada. The offers of free land were only part, however, of the aggressive immigration policy being pursued by Sir Clifford Sifton, Canada's Minister of the Interior. Advertising took place on an international scale, exhorting the attractions of this new land. Immigration agents were provided a bonus for every settler dispatched. Hundreds of prospects were given free tours through the West and a liberal land policy was established. Sifton was a shrewd man who wanted a certain type of settler; namely, hardy, stalwart and agriculturally-oriented people who would turn the "empty" West into productive farming land.

> "I think a stalwart peasant in a sheep-skin coat, born on the soil, whose forefathers have been farmers for ten generations, with a stout wife and a half dozen children, is good quality."[1]

Among several ethnic groups who fitted Clifford Sifton's description were the Ukrainian people of Eastern Europe. In the late 1800's conditions in their homeland were becoming increasingly harsh. The Ukraine was divided between two empires, that of Russia and of Austria-Hungary. Under foreign rule, the people were subject to political, cultural and social oppression and the majority faced a hard life with meagre return. Added to this was the problem of overpopulation in western Ukraine and the increasing scarcity of land. By comparison, the Canadian government was offering sixty-four hectares (158.08 acres) of prairie farm land for only $10.00, while land further west was going free to anyone who wanted to settle there.

Prior to World War I, and in the post-war years which followed, there was an influx of Ukrainian immigrants to Canada. These immigrants, mainly rough farmers who were ever in search of good agricultural land, settled predominantly in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta. Those who had lived in the wooded areas of the western Ukraine tended to settle in the north, while others from the steppes made their homes on the familiar flat land of the prairies. Because the more fertile lands were, to a large extent, already settled, the newcomers found it difficult to acquire suitable holdings. The prairie climate was also much more harsh than that of their homeland. Like other pioneer settlers, the Ukrainians suffered through cold winter temperatures and scorching hot summers. Swarms of mosquitoes and black flies, shortages of money and supplies, and a lack of medical care fostered further dissatisfaction. As a result, the Ukrainians became easy prey for the glowing promises made by land speculators who were so prevalent during the expansion of the Canadian West.

In the late 1910's, a group of Ukrainian families in Sarto, Manitoba, finding the land they were farming and the cold winters unsatisfactory, were convinced by a company calling itself the Schwab Co. to sell their homesteads and move to Seymour Arm in British Columbia. Reverend Bazil Chopey, the first priest of the Ukrainian Greek-Catholic church in Grindrod, wrote:

"This first move of the Ukrainian people into the North Okanagan area of British Columbia was organized by a speculative land company. It bought out the land of these people in Manitoba at twenty-five dollars an acre and then sold them useless land in the Seymour Arm area of British Columbia for two hundred dollars an acre. In this way the company enriched itself by taking advantage and exploiting our immigrant settlers."[2]

The first group of settlers arrived in Sicamous in 1919. From there they were taken by boat to Seymour Arm where they were greeted by sand, hilly country, and heavy timber. It did not take long to discover that there was no work and all goods had to be shipped up the lake from Sicamous on barges. The Ukrainians felt cheated and became disillusioned. British Columbia, they had been led to believe, was a dream land of year-round sunshine, bountiful water supplies, and most important of all, rich soil. Their homes in Manitoba were gone, as was most of their money, so there was no choice but to spend the winter of 1919-1920 in the abandoned shacks of a previous settlement.

The Ukrainians sent a delegate, Mr. Kost Scherba, back to Sarto to demand that the land company return their property in Manitoba or find an alternate and more suitable location elsewhere. The company arranged a transaction with Mr. Carlin, a man who owned most of the Grindrod area at that time, to have the Ukrainians transferred there. Carlin was given a downpayment and the families, including those of Jablonski, Elnisky, Bugera, Savicky, Romaniuk, Harasemchuk, Chabaty, Pidhirney, Smook, Baran, Bohonous and Scherba moved into Grindrod.

Upon their arrival, these settlers, being agriculturally-oriented people, cleared the land and built their homes. It was not until several years later when they were firmly established that Mr. Carlin gathered them together to announce some unpleasant news. He told them the Schwab Land Company had not paid him for the land. Apparently, because many of the Ukrainians could not read or write English, they had accepted the assurances of the company and had not asked for a land title in return for the one they signed over. The people were given an ultimatum: either pay Mr. Carlin thirty dollars an acre or move on. Those who had the money paid and received their land titles, while others, unable to pay, were forced to leave.

As a result of their experience with the Schwab Land Company, their finances were strained to the limit. They were unable to buy cleared land and had to settle for bush land, which required a great amount of work to clear. Throughout the 1920's, a common sight in Grindrod was that of a new settler blasting stumps to clear their land. Rubber tires would be laid around the stumps to ensure neighbouring windows were not broken when the stumping powder was ignited. The families also had to make a living, which made it necessary for the men in the community, and even many of the women and children, to find jobs. Some men, though inexperienced and unskilled bushmen, took jobs in the logging areas of Grandview Bench, while others left to work on the C.P.R. railroad, a major employer during the 1920's. Still other men took jobs picking apples and berries, working in sawmills or helping more prosperous farmers who had already established themselves in the area.

If the men worked hard, so did the women. A typical day for many of them was similar to that of Mrs. Anchikoski. She arose at 4:30 or 5:00 in the

morning to spend at least two hours clearing brush before making breakfast and sending the children off to school. Then it was time to do the chores and go back to working in the fields. Bedtime was either 9:00 or 10:00 p.m. in order to start the next day early.

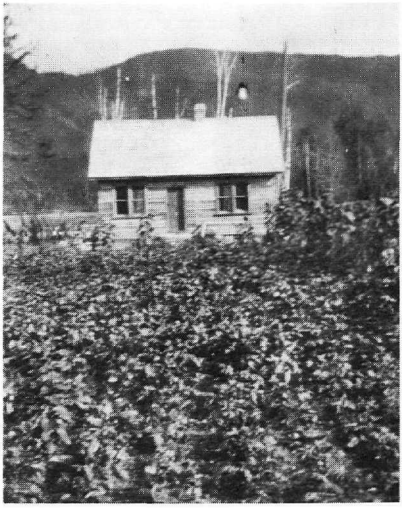
Everything was hand-made or recycled and nothing was wasted. Sheep wool was cleaned, carded, and spun, so that it could be knitted into clothing in the evening. White shirts were made from flour sacks. Even the alcohol was homemade. In some instances, potatoes were peeled and boiled in a pot with an upside down lid filled with ice. Condensation would form and drop into a second pot below resulting in a potent beverage which could quench any man's thirst.

Mrs. Jeanette Elsom recalls the time her parents and their five children arrived from central Saskatchewan in November, 1922, with only $10.00. For a while, they lived in a two storey house that belonged to Mr. Scherba; with four families and fourteen kids, conditions were crowded. Mrs. Elsom's father attained a job with the C.P.R. the following year. He earned 25 cents per hour and had to walk from Grindrod to Salmon Arm to work. The family managed to save a few dollars and bought a piece of property covered in dense bush. They cleared a spot and built a one-room shack with a dirt floor. Mrs. Elsom wrote:

> "My mother would spend all day grubbing dirt from huge stumps with axe and grub hoe. When the older boys came from school they would help mother pry the stumps up with a long pole and gradually pry them out. As the years went by and payment for the property was due we discovered most of the payment went for interest. That fixed us all. Our main food was cottage cheese and mushrooms in season. Shoes only for school. The oldest boy helped a farmer milk cows and we had all the skim milk we could use. It wasn't until several years later that we could buy an old cow for $10.00; then we had cream and butter as well. Most of the boys stayed home to help clear land for crops. We could also afford stumping powder after years of hard work."[3]

Times were lean and every opportunity was taken to earn an extra dollar. The women at home were excellent gardeners and it was amazing what crops of vegetables were raised from their small plots of land. Each pail of water needed to irrigate their gardens was carried from wells. In addition to gardening, the women and girls sought housekeeping duties. Mrs. John March (nee Shykora) recalls the times she was paid 75 cents a day for housecleaning. Two days work meant a week's worth of sugar and rice for her family. Later, she walked ten miles to Salmon Arm to stay in shacks for a week at a time to pick berries with other girls. Another woman, Mrs. Mohoruk (nee Jablonsky), one of the original settlers, tells the story of children working instead of attending school in order to help support the family. Her first job was pulling stinkweed for $1.00 a day. The day she began work it was so hot she suffered sunstroke. Later on, at the age of thirteen, she managed to get a job housekeeping in Vernon for a Dr. French. Despite the kindness of the family, who treated her as one of their own, she can still recall the bouts of homesickness that overtook her on many nights when she was alone.

Working on jobs away from home, the Ukrainian settlers in Grindrod



Early Dwellings

The houses built by the original Ukrainian settlers were simple in design and usually consisted of only one or two rooms. The above pictures are of John Smaha's early home in Grindrod. The photo on the left shows the heavy underbrush common in Grindrod during the 1920's while on the right the neat rows of vegetable garden are evident.

Photo Credit - John Smaha

could only clear their own land and build their homes on the weekends. On their small acreages, their first buildings were not large - the houses were, in fact, usually smaller than the barns and outbuildings. Trees were cut down and shaped into logs. Rafters were made of smaller logs and cedar was split for shingles to be put on the roof. Stove pipes, carefully plastered with a mixture consisting of clay, and short hay, ran through the roof. The walls were also thickly coated with a plaster consisting of clay, straw and water, which could later be whitewashed. As time went by and life became somewhat easier, more substantial buildings were constructed.

The Ukrainian people were not only noted for their hard work and industrious natures, but also for their hospitality and love of get-togethers. Mrs. Mary Strilchuk (nee Karpowich) arrived in Grindrod with her family in 1923. They were the only Polish family in the area and thus found themselves associating more and more with the Ukrainians.

> "I recall as a youngster the hospitality of these people was remarkable. It was nothing to see a group of young and old folk gather at a home on a Sunday afternoon and there was always to be found someone that was musically inclined and an orchestra would be formed and dancing was enjoyed all afternoon and well into the night - that was where I got my first lessons in dancing and I still enjoy it very much. Food was readily available; it was not fancy, but no one went away hungry. Cards were another form of entertainment and groups of young people would gather at a home, and here once again music would be enjoyed by cranking up the old gramaphone - someone always had to stand by to change the records.

Weddings were gala affairs, usually three days of celebrations. There were no catering services in those days, but a group of women would gather just prior to the wedding and prepare many roasters of cabbage rolls and other traditional dishes. The baking of the breads and cabbage rolls would be done in large outdoor clay dutch-ovens which almost every home found it necessary to have. It was amazing to see how these ladies would test these large ovens for the right temperatures before putting in their large loaves of bread which came out golden brown and so delicious. All during the days of the wedding celebrations the cooks would be busy preparing and cooking while others would be setting and resetting the tables for a constant flow of guests. There was also a number of volunteers for washing and wiping of dishes. Indoor plumbing and electricity were unheard of, so buckets of water had to be carried in and heated on wood stoves. If it was a summer wedding, a wood stove would be set up outdoors. Refrigeration was also unheard of, but food was kept cool in root cellars, which were a must in every household. Everyone shared in the work and the pleasure of visiting, dancing, and just being together."[4]

Mr. Tony Anchikoski remembers his childhood as being a "different" type of life compared to the accepted lifestyle of today. The people tended to communicate much more through Sunday visiting, parties, and week-long weddings. Though the kids lacked material means, they had little difficulty creating their own form of entertainment. A favourite weekly pastime, for

MARY STRILCHUK (nee Karpowich) as a young girl, sits on one of the numerous stumps found in Grindrod. Behind her, right, is the old Scherba house. It was one of the largest homes in the area and was two storeys high. When the Scherba family moved away from Grindrod in the mid-20's, it was carefully disassembled and loaded on a railway flat car for transport to Vernon.

Photo Credit - Mary Strilchuk

Mrs. Anchikoski, 87, is the only remaining original Ukrainian settler in Grindrod. She came directly from Sheho, Saskatchewan in the fall of 1921 together with her husband and four children. For two months the family stayed with neighbours while the house was being built; they finally moved in during February the following year. Mrs. Anchikoski still resides in the same house.

The congregation in the early 1920's when the St. Peter's and Paul's Church in Grindrod was being constructed.

Photo credit — Mrs. V. Mohoruk (Vernon)

example, was climbing nearby hills and mountains. It was not unusual to spend complete days in the woods. In the winters, crude skiis were fashioned from 1 inch by 4 inches by soaking the wood in hot water and bending it into the proper shape. During the summer months, swimming, fishing and hiking were common leisure time activities.

> "I don't remember the depresson being that bad. We lacked clothes, yes, but there was enough food; we had horses, cattle, ducks and chickens. For Christmas we got new pencils and scribblers, instead of toys, but we were just as happy. There was a lot of fun for both young and old."[5]

Another popular event in Grindrod was the 11:00 a.m. passenger train, which stopped to unload mail during its daily run from Sicamous to Vernon. It became an excuse for all the young people to congregate and socialize. Mrs. Kathy Strilchuk and her sister were at Danforth's corner one morning when they heard the steam whistle: "I still remember her making me run all the way to Grindrod so we wouldn't miss the train and the get-together. She was coughing quite badly by the time we reached the train, but it was more important."[6]

In 1923, the Ukrainians faced open discrimination over the issue of schooling for their children. Apparently, the school board was determined not to allow the immigrants' children to attend the Grindrod school, wanting the Ukrainian people to build their own school. The board's reluctance can partially be attributed to the fact that the teachers would be faced with teaching a new language, English, to the children, since the majority spoke only their parents' native tongue. After two outdoor meetings were held, the issue remained unresolved. At the third meeting, however, a lady came from Salmon Arm and, according to Nick Lopaschuk, told the board that it didn't

Bishop Butka from Winnipeg dedicated St. Peter's and Paul's Ukrainian Church in the Spring of 1927.

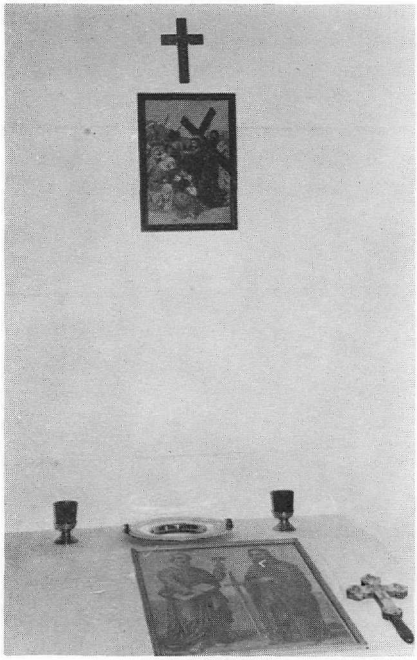
Photo credit — Mrs. V. Mohoruk (Vernon)

matter whether the children were Ukrainian, Japanese, or Chinese — they had a right to a good education. The matter was settled and the next morning all the Ukrainian children went to school with smiles on their faces.

Despite all the hardships the community had to face and overcome, it seems to have thrived and by 1923 there was a strong move to construct a place of worship. Religion constituted a very important part of the Ukrainians' lives and played a central role in their social activities. The people

St. Peter's and Paul's Church in Grindrod was built in 1924. It is the oldest one of its kind in the province of B.C.

The interior of St. Peter's and Paul's Church in Grindrod after recent restoration (1978-79). At the end of the aisle is the altar upon which rest the Holy Things. Candles flank the tabernacle located in the centre of the altar.



Part of the inside decor of the Ukrainian Church in Grindrod showing religious pictures and crosses.

elected a church building committee comprised of Kost Scherba, Gregory Bohonous and Dymtro Ilnytski. Mr. Carlin had previously sold the Ukrainian community land for a cemetery for $60.00 and had donated six lots for a church in 1922. This meant that the construction of the church by volunteer labour and under the leadership of P. T. Buchko could begin immediately in May, 1923. The church building was later completed in 1924 at the cost of $820.60; this figure included a $300.00 donation from Father MacKenzie, a priest from Salmon Arm. Some interesting features of the interior of the church which remain today are the old brass ornaments and crosses brought over from the Ukraine during the early 1900's.

Services in the church were first conducted by Reverend W. B. McKenzie, V. F., of Kelowna, B.C., who founded the parish at Grindrod and who ministered to the spiritual needs of the Ukrainian people from their arrival until the autumn of 1926. He was followed by Rev. Basil Chopey, Rev. Lubomyr Sywenky (1950-1951), Rev. Mathew Pawliuk (1951-1952), Rev. Bohdan M. Hanushevsky (1953-1955), Rev. Basil Woloshyn (1956-1958), Rev. Michael Stewchuk (1959), Rev. Marko Stek (1959-1964), Rev. Raphael Boychuk, OSBM, (1965-1966) and Rev. Marko Stek (1967-1971).*

The Ukrainians had many religious customs which they had brought with them. Mrs. Mary Strilchuk, for example, recalls the "Blessing of the Water" church parade, which took place during the wintertime, two weeks after Christmas. In colourful costumes and banners, the people would be led chanting and singing by the priest. The procession would walk to the river and cut a cross out of the ice for the priest to bless. Afterwards he would visit the homes of the congregation members and bless them with water. Some winters, the river would not be frozen and a tub of water would be brought to the church. In later years, this became the customary method of "Blessing the

Water." Another popular religious observance was Easter.

> "Before the Catholic church (in Grindrod) was built, Mass was said in the Anglican church by the kind permission of Rev. Blay, who was a minister in Grindrod at that time. For someone who attended church in Grindrod as a young girl, the beautiful Easter sunrise service made a lasting impression. The congregation would stand outside the church and as the first glimpse of the rising sun was seen the bell would ring and the priest would lead the procession into the church with everyone singing "Christ has risen." Inside the church it seemed there were a hundred candles lit, signifying enlightenment to mankind and that Christ was God indeed and had triumphed over death. After the song and Mass, the mothers and grandmothers would have baskets of decorated Easter eggs which they handed out to the children, who would receive them with great delight. It was a happy ending after sitting through a long service."[6]

Church fund-raising was often woven into an enjoyable social activity. The young girls, for instance, would prepare fancy lunch boxes filled with a variety of goodies which would be sold to the highest bidder. The money raised would go toward church building and maintenance costs. Another church function, though not a fund-raising activity, was the annual outdoor service and picnic held on July 12, in honour of St. Peter's and Paul's Day. People from Kelowna, Kamloops, Stepney and Armstrong usually attended this popular event.

Mrs. Stefanyk arrived in Grindrod at a time when many of the older settlers had moved to other parts of the country and the church congregation had been considerably depleted.

> "We came to Grindrod in April, 1943. My mother and father came with us. They could not speak English well, so we all attended the Ukrainian Catholic church. It still had 2x4's in the inside. Then Father Shadan came and he helped the congregation to have entertainment on the weekends, box socials or pie sales, and money was raised to finish the church nicely from the inside. Most of the early settlers mentioned were not in Grindrod anymore, but a lot of newcomers joined the Church. I was secretary for quite a few years, and at that time, there was 25 or more church members. A few families came from Armstrong and Stepney. That was in the '40's and '50's. Then quite a few old-timers passed away and a few familes moved away. Our young members married into English-speaking families, so there were not enough members left to support the priest and keep up the Church. So the last service we had was on January 4,

*Author's Note: The priests' names and the dates were taken from a pamphlet entitled "The 25th Anniversary of the Ukrainian Catholic Church in Grindrod." From various interviews I gathered that the names and dates may not be in correct order and some priests may have been omitted entirely. No other source could be found, however, and the majority of the interviewees were satisfied with the given information.

1970, with Father Zubeck."[7]

St. Peter's and Paul's Ukrainian church in Grindrod is the oldest of its kind according to Tony Anchikoski, son of one of the original settlers. Tony is a member of the new church committee formed after rumours began to circulate in the spring of 1977 that the land on which the church now stands was to be sold and the building torn down. The rumours, later found to be untrue, nevertheless rekindled community interest and plans were drawn up to restore the landmark.

In February, 1978, the church committee obtained a grant of $500.00 from the Enderby Historical Society to begin a program of summer work cleaning up the surrounding grounds and cemetery, as well as painting the exterior of the church. The interior of the church is still being restored by volunteers.

Father Sheffield, a Roman Catholic priest in Salmon Arm, wrote to Bishop Jerome Chimny, head of the Ukrainian church in New Westminster, asking to hold services four times a years in the Grindrod Ukrainian church. Permission was granted, and after eight years of being shut down due to a lack of a congregation, the first service was held in the spring of 1978, with Reverend John Sheffield officiating. Church services are now held four times each year.

After the church was completed in 1924, the Ukrainian community continued to grow as more settlers were attracted to Grindrod. During the mid-30's, the community was at its heighth with a total of 45% of the people living in the area being of Ukrainian origin. Gradually over the years, however, the children grew up and intermarried with other ethnic groups. Many moved to Vernon or other parts of Canada to seek their places in the world in all types of professions. Many of the older people passed away or moved to larger centres to retire, further decreasing the Ukrainian population. Today there are only a few Ukrainian families remaining in Grindrod.

The Ukrainians in Grindrod were part of a larger national scene. Immigrants, whether Ukrainian, Scottish, French or British were utilizing their skills, knowledge and hard work to till the land, lumber the forests, mine the rich natural resources, fish the bountiful waters, and create newer and more diversified industries all across Canada. Canada was no longer merely a huge expanse of wilderness sparsely populated by natives, but a working, driving nation intent on bringing itself to the cultural and economic levels of the older and more advanced European nations.

Canada grew through the influx of immigrants and the effect of these peoples on her economic, social and political life has been tremendous. Today Canada is amongst the leading industrial nations of the world and competes actively in the world market. Her rich soil, especially in the prairie regions, has made her a top food producer. Canada also enjoys a standard of living which is almost the highest in the world. This great prosperity is, of course, primarily due to Canada's rich natural resources. Yet, without people willing to devote long hours to develop these resources, this wealth could never have been realized.

Peopled by a wide range of ethnic groups, Canada's character was not molded into a definite form, but rather was a medley of many distinct cultures and heritages. Like the Ukrainian people in Grindrod, many of Canada's settlers originally tended to locate in large groups with similar cultural

backgrounds. It was not unusual for the older people in these groups to retain their language and never adopt either French or English. They continued to practise their centuries old customs, bake traditional dishes handed down through generations, and maintain their handicraft skills. Their children and the younger members of the community were, however, exposed to different ideas and a changing lifestyle which they gradually came to accept. Eventually they intermarried and drifted away from the original settlement. This trend occurred in Grindrod and resulted in a substantial decrease in the Ukrainian population. It must be noted, that Grindrod was a small centre subsisting predominantly on farming and larger centres like Vernon offered greater opportunity and a more promising economic future. Those who stayed, however, became a definite asset to the community of Grindrod as they continue to follow the creeds of hard work and basic honesty set down by their ancestors.

The life pioneer Canada offered was often harsh and unyielding, designed to test the mettle, determination and vigor of the new settlers. Those who survived the onslaughts of weather, the difficulties of learning a new language, loneliness, racial prejudice and natural disasters reaped the many-sided benefits of this rich country. Strong memorable characters, direct descendants of a hard life of trials and tribulations, were formed. The people became proud of their new Canadian identity which they helped to form and confident that seemingly insurmountable problems could be overcome. As one Ukrainian settler said, "The Ukrainian settlers in Grindrod suffered through hardships like everyone else, but there was always singing and laughing. It was not a bad time — we were happy just being together."

FOOTNOTES

[1] Gregorovich, Andrew, "The Ukrainians," edited by Norman Sheffe, *Many Cultures, Many Heritages,* Canada, McGraw-Hill Ltd., 1975. Page 503.

[2] Chopey, Bazil Rev., *"The 25th Anniversary of the Ukrainian Catholic Church in Grindrod (1924-1949),"* Edmonton, Alberta Printing Co., 1978

[3] Elsom, Jeanette, May 18, 1979, Enderby, B.C.

[4] Strilchuk, Mary, May 21, 1979, Grindrod, B.C.

[5] Anchikoski, Tony, May 18, 1979, Grindrod, B.C.

[6] Hawrys, Mrs. T., May 24, 1979, Enderby, B.C.

[7] Stefanyk, Mrs. J., May 19, 1979, Enderby, B.C.

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8. Lopaschuk, Nick	March, 1979	Enderby, B.C.
9. March, John	March, 1979	Vernon, B.C.
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MEADOW LARK Rev. E. S. Fleming

Herald of the Dawn I salute you
    your morning reveille is sweet.
I gladly forsake my pillow
A brand new day to greet.

No lover of trees or of forests
You make your home on the ground.
Some fence-post or roof-top your platform
Whence your song is heard all around.

As harbinger of spring you are welcome
    you assure us that winter is past.
As troubador of the summer
Each song is as good as the last.

In autumn you still serenade us
With lyrics both cheerful and strong.
So we thank the good Lord of heaven
For sending this seraph of song.

O Meadow Lark! O Meadow Lark!
Dispenser of good cheer.
Though you fly away to the sunny south,
You will come again next year.

LAND DEVELOPMENT ACTIVITIES IN THE OKANAGAN (1890's)

By Carol Scott

During the 1890's, the Okanagan underwent a great deal of change. The year 1890 marked the beginning of land development activities in the Okanagan which included the building of new transportation routes; the subdivision, irrigation, planting, and sale of land; and the planning of new townsites. The valley experienced drastic changes in land use and population.

Transportation had the greatest effect on the area. The initial capital that reached the valley came through financing the railway. The railroad attracted additional men of capital who formed land companies and began many of the land development activities in the area. The first railway line to come to the valley was the Shuswap and Okanagan Railway which was completed from Sicamous to Okanagan Landing in 1892. The *Vernon News,* started in 1891 by G. G. Mackay, a well known land developer, excitedly reported the progress of the S&O hoping to use the coming railway as promotion for further settlement and development in the area. The *Vernon News* stated that the S&O Railway had a two-fold mission:

> ". . . to facilitate trade already established, and to create commerce, which, without its aid would be impossible to carry on to advantage."[1]

The *Vernon News* supported the idea that the railway facilities would help turn Vernon into a natural market and supply point as well as aid in developing the valley's resources and give the area easy access to larger markets. When the S&O was completed in 1892, there was an increase in settlement and the need arose for expanded passenger and freight service on the lake. Before 1892, the valley had endured a sufficient yet unreliable steamer service operated by a most interesting character, Captain Thomas D. Shorts. Captain Shorts ended his business in 1892 and the CPR began a new passenger and freight service in 1893. On May 3, 1893, they launched a 554 ton sternwheeler, the "Aberdeen"[2], which acted as an extension of the S&O line to the rest of the valley. In 1907 when traffic had considerably increased, the CPR launched another sternwheeler, the "Okanagan."[3]

The establishment of reliable transportation was slow in South Central British Columbia but the first new routes had the effect of opening the Okanagan Valley up to a great influx of settlers. Also attracted to the valley were a number of financiers who established various land companies in the Okanagan. Most of the land companies were backed by foreign capital but some were financed by local investments. The land companies played a crucial role in the land development activities. They were responsible for subdividing large tracts of land into smaller plots which were suitable for prospective farmers who did not have large amounts of capital. The land companies also began a great deal of the irrigating and planting in the area.

One very prominent local company was the Okanagan Land and Development Company with Mr. G. G. Mackay as president and general manager. Mr. Mackay and his company bought a number of the large ranches in the Okanagan for subdivision and resale. Included were ranches belonging to Tom Ellis at Okanagan Mission[4], D. Nicholson and A. Lefebre of 800 acres each[5], and John Creighton[6]. Most of the land bought by the Okanagan Land

and Development Company was subdivided and sold in parcels which were usually 10, 20, 30, 40 or 100 acres in size. The price of the lots varied according to the amount of improvement the land had undergone. For example, in 1891, 2,000 acres of land at Okanagan Mission were advertised in the *Vernon News* for $60.00 an acre in parcels from 10 to 40 acres. The land had been planted and was being sold as fruit farms.[7]

Many of the land companies cultivated tracts of land to be sold as farm land. In June, 1891, the *Vernon News* ran an article, *"At Cost of Cultivation,"* which explained a method by which land owners could cultivate their land and subsequently increase its value. The *Vernon News* advised owners to divide their acreage into blocks which were to be planted and fenced in. The property was to be taken care of by the vendor until the orchards commenced to bear, and then they became the property of the purchaser. This method was advantageous to the seller as it allowed good profits from the enormous interest. There were also advantages for the purchaser who was able to make the payments over a period of time.[8]

With these small orchards and farms available for settlers, the Okanagan began a gradual change in agriculture from ranching to intensive farming. This change demanded an increase in irrigation. The early irrigation methods were not sufficient for the growing fruit industry. As early as 1860, pioneers experimented with a variety of irrigation methods. "The pioneer irrigators in the valley built individual ditches and irrigated the lower lands close to the streams . . . ."[9] These systems were sufficient until the farms and orchards were extended to higher bench lands. In 1892, the need for better irrigation was expressed in the *Vernon News:*

> "Now that the population of the district is fast increasing and railroad facilities encourage the raising of crops which until lately would not have found a market, it would be well to see a little more enterprise displayed around and to the south of Vernon in way of rendering land, hitherto useless, valuable by means of irrigation."[10]

It was around this time that a number of land companies experimented with irrigation. The first large irrigation system was set up by the Okanagan Land and Development Company in the Vernon area.

Beginning in 1900, more irrigation systems were set up by other companies. The Belgo Canadian Land Company, backed by a Belgian Syndicate, began irrigation activities on Mission Creek. They took the water out of the North Fork of Mission Creek and kept it in a high altitude ditch from where it was able to irrigate six hundred acres of range land. A storage dam was built at the head waters of the North Fork.[11] The Belgo Canadian Land Company also built a domestic water system on Eight Mile Creek. "A small dam was built on this creek where the present road crosses it, and the water was carried by wood stave pipe all the way to the Belgo properties."[12]

Other irrigation projects were carried out in 1906 by the Central Okanagan Land Company in the Rutland area on Mill Creek. A dam was built on Mill Creek and the water was diverted through a long main ditch to the Company's lots.[13]

Now that the land was subdivided, irrigated and planted, only one other element was needed to make the scene complete — settlers. Although settlers had been coming to the valley since before 1890, the land companies needed a steady stream of settlers in order to realize a profit, so the land companies set

out on an advertising campaign to attract settlers from all over the world as well as the rest of Canada. "The advertisements attracted world-wide interest, and soon settlers from many nations were heading to the Okanagan."[14] The influx of settlers during the 1890's resulted in the growth of townsites throughout the Okanagan.

Some of the townsites were formed as transportation centres and others were the product of careful planning. The towns of Peachland, Summerland and Naramata grew out of one man's interest and vision. J. M. Robinson, who visited the area from Manitoba, was surprised at the conditions he found, so decided to stay. He formed the Peachland Townsite Company in 1899.[15] One thousand acres of irrigable land was purchased and subdivided. The land was put up for sale and quickly bought by settlers. "Outgrowth of the Peachland success, where all available lots were quickly snapped up, resulted in the establishment of another townsite at Summerland by Robinson."[16]

The Okanagan Land and Development Company was active in town planning. They were helpful in planning the Vernon townsite. In 1891, G. G. Mackay and his vice-president, F. C. Innes, erected two buildings on Barnard Ave. They subdivided the lots on Barnard Ave. and priced them at $800 for inside lots and $1000 for corner lots.[17] The Company donated a number of lots to the town for a proposed hospital, church and other improvements. With their promotion, the town grew quickly. By 1911, the population of Vernon had increased to 2671 from a mere 802 in 1901.

Vernon, Kelowna, Peachland and Summerland all grew out of land development activities in agriculture. Other towns such as Fairview (now a ghost town) and Okanagan Falls were less successful. The townsite of Okanagan Falls was carefully planned by W. J. Snodgrass, who was backed by an American Syndicate, but the town never reached Snodgrass' expectations.

The economic development of the Okanagan Valley was spurred by an interaction between the various land development activities but it was the opening of new transportation routes that provided the initial impetus for growth. The railway attracted men of capital. Some of these men put their efforts into land companies which played a large role in the development of the Okanagan. The land companies planted, subdivided, and irrigated range land and gradually changed the agriculture in the valley to intensive farming. The valley, advertised by land companies, was attractive to settlers because of the new transportation routes that gave it easy access.

FOOTNOTES

[1] "Shuswap and Okanagan R.R.," *Vernon News,* p. 1, June 3, 1891, (Commonwealth Microfilm Library Project).

[2] J. A. Kitson, "The Role of Inland Water Transportation in the Economic Development of South Central British Columbia," (Penticton, B.C.) p. 8.

[3] A. Downs, *Paddlewheels on the Frontier,* (Surrey, B.C.: Foremost Publishing Co. Ltd., 1971), Vol. II, p. 21.

[4] "Town & District," *Vernon News,* June 18, 1891, p. 4.

[5] "Just What the District Requires," *Vernon News,* July 9, 1891, p. 1.

[6] *Vernon News,* September 10, 1891, p. 1.

[7] *Vernon News,* July 9, 1891, p. 1.

[8] "At Cost of Cultivation," *Vernon News,* June 18, 1891, p. 1.

[9] M. A. Ormsby, *A Study of the Okanagan Valley of British Columbia,* (University of British Columbia: April, 1931), p. 80.

[10] "Irrigation," *Vernon News,* February 25, 1892, p. 1.

[11] W. Quigley, "Belgo Canadian Land Company," *Okanagan Historical Society Report,* Vol. 25, 1961, pp. 140-142.

[12] *Ibid,* pp. 142-143.

[13] A. W. Gray, "The Story of Irrigation — Lifeblood of the Okanagan Valley's Economy," *Okanagan Historical Society Report,* Vol. 19, 1965, p. 92.

[14] Downs, p. 78.

[15] Ormsby, p. 82.

[16] *Ibid,* p. 83.

[17] *Vernon News,* June 18, 1891, p. 1.

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SOME INDIAN TRIBES OF NORTH AMERICA AND THEIR COMMUNICATION

By Janette Anderson
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Editor's Note: When it is taken into consideration that this essay has been written by a Grade 9 student, I really think that it deserves a great deal of praise — Congratulations, Janette.

The Indian population of North America was made up of many different tribes. Communicaton between them was often difficult if not impossible because they each spoke a different dialect.

When the first white settlers arrived on the continent understanding the customs and dealing with these various tribes was difficult because of the different dialects. In the Pacific Northwest region from the Rockies to the Pacific stretching from Alaska to Oregon and eventually California, the difficulty was overcome by the introduction and use of the Chinook "jargon," a form of communication finally understood and spoken by almost all Indian tribes and white men alike.

To name some Indian tribes, we find that in Eastern Canada and Northeastern United States were Algonkians, Hurons, Sioux and Iroquois. The Iroquoians were a proud but fierce and warlike race and were called "The Six Nations" because they were made up mainly of six other tribes — the Mohawks, Oneidas, Cayugas, Senecas, Onondagas and Tuscaroras.

The Hurons, a more friendly race with whom the Jesuit Priests worked through much hardship to teach Christianity, were almost completely wiped out of existance by the fierce Iroquois in constant massacres until only a few descendants remain near Quebec.

Tribes on the Central Plains, to mention only a few, were Crees, Ojibways, Pawnees, Cheyenne and Sioux. On the Canadian Prairies the main tribes were Blackfoot, Sarci, Stoney, Plains-Cree and Plains-Ojibway. These Plains Indians were noted hunters and the once great herds of Buffalo or Bison as well as other animals provided most of their food. Hides of animals were used for making clothes (tanned and made into buckskin) and shelters (teepees). Other foods used were berries, roots, plants, birds and fish.

In the Pacific Northwest region some of the main tribes were the Haida of the Queen Charlotte Islands and nearby mainland, the Kwakiutl of northern Vancouver Island and the mainland opposite, the Nootka on the west side of the Island, the Salish of the Coast and southeastern Interior mainland, and the Tsinuk (Chinooks) at the mouth of the Columbia River on the northern tip of what is now Washington State.

Communication

Communication between these tribes of the Pacific Northwest was made easier by the use of a few common words which closely resembled those of another tribe. Examples: The word meaning 'no' in the Chinook Indians' tongue was "Waket"; in Nootkan, 'wik' and 'wake' in the jargon. "Commatux" of the Chinooks was 'kummetak' in Nootkan; 'kemitak' in Clayoquot became 'kumtux' in the 'jargon,' meaning "understand" or to know.

In British Columbia and in the whole Pacific Northwest where there were some one hundred or more different Indian tribes, a common language was developed known as the "Chinook Jargon."

This 'jargon' gradually spread and was used by probably 100,000 people of Native Indian, Whites and mixed bloods in trading, bartering and in the homes. My great-grandparents, I am told, spoke the 'jargon' fluently during their early life in the Nicola and Otter Valleys conversing with the Thompson and Similkameen Indians and some of this has been taught down through our family, but skill in its use can only be preserved by practice.

Many people have thought that the Chinook jargon was introduced by the men of the Hudson's Bay Company. This is not right. No doubt some sort of trade language was used in the Northwest before the white men arrived.

When John Jewett in his captivity was a slave to Nootkan Chief Maquinna, he recorded some eighty words and ten of these are in the vocabulary of the Chinook 'jargon.' Slowly the 'jargon' spread and a book published in 1909, written by George Shaw, "Chinook Jargon and How to Use It," stated that 259 words made up the jargon. Of these 18 were Nootkan, 40 English, 34 French and 111 from Tsinuk (Chinook), the language used along both banks of the Columbia. The jargon is fairly easy to learn because the sentence structure and words follow a similar pattern to English structure. However, many Chinook words had many meanings and word coupling results in the same word used many ways to form sentences which in our English would require great numbers of words.

Mamook in the 'jargon' is a verb — to make, to work, the act of doing anything, action, labour, etc. Iktas — things, dress, clothes, etc. Kah means "where?, whence?" Klatawa — go, travel, move away, leave, get out. Mika — you; yours, Nika — me, mine. Tum-tum — the heart, mind, thought, plan. Sentences: Mamook tum-tum — to think, to reason. "Kah mika klatawa?" — where are you going? "Kun-a-mokst" — both, together, with. "Nika klatawa kun-a-mokst mika tillicum" — I am going with your friend. "Cultas" — bad, no good, useless, filthy. "Wa-wa" — speech, to talk, anything to do with speech. Kah mika wa-wa? — what did you say? "Cultus wa-wa" — idle talk, jabber, saying bad words.

In our own area where the Okanagan Indians are of the Salish tribe, the Okanagan Indian language makes use of the glottal stop, often to change the meaning of a word. It is done by stopping the air stream in the throat while saying the word. In this way the same word will have two meanings. Example: snamotn meaning "chair" becomes snam?otn (the stop between 'm' and 'o' changes the word to mean "stool."

Still dealing with communication, we could consider picture-writing, known to us now as "Pictographs." The Indians had no written language until the Chinook jargon was developed and several books later written on it. Indians passed their stories, history and legends from one generation to the next by telling their stories to their children and friends — "tillicums" in the jargon.

However, some messages were given by means of picture-writing on rock faces in many areas. Certain colored clays were used to make paint some of which are still to be found in the Similkameen and other local areas; one being between Princeton and Tulameen where vermillion (red) clay banks can be seen along the roadside. Examples of the meanings of some of these pictographs are: Hunger might be shown by a picture of a man with his ribs showing. Sorrow and sadness — an eye with tears falling from it. There are several places in the Similkameen and Okanagan areas where these pictographs can

still be seen today and these valuable reminders of our heritage should be carefully guarded and preserved.

Communication between people is one of the most important ways of understanding each other. Language is the expression of thoughts and feelings by means of vocal sounds and if the language used by each and all persons could be understood by all, then communication would be better, people would better understand each other's way of life and perhaps there might be fewer problems between groups, races, countries and nations.

The Chinook 'jargon,' a bit of a mixture of languages; some Indian, some English and French, but mostly based on words from the Chinook tribe of the Pacific Northwest, solved the problem of understanding communication between whites and Native Indians during the early days of the fur traders, gold seekers, and finally the settlers. Very few are left who speak the 'jargon' well.

Perhaps it would be wise for young people to learn this 'jargon' and help preserve some of our heritage and increase our understanding.

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My Grandmother - Mollie Broderick, Past President, Okanagan Historical Society, Penticton Branch, who gave up a lot of her time to help me gather all the information which it took to put this essay together.

MRS. ETHEL DOERFLINGER

By Shelley Raboch
A. L. Fortune Secondary School
Enderby, B.C.

Mrs. Ethel Doerflinger of Grindrod is an old-timer from the pioneer days. The following is a brief account of a few of her recollections as to what the area was like then and the type of lifestyle she had.

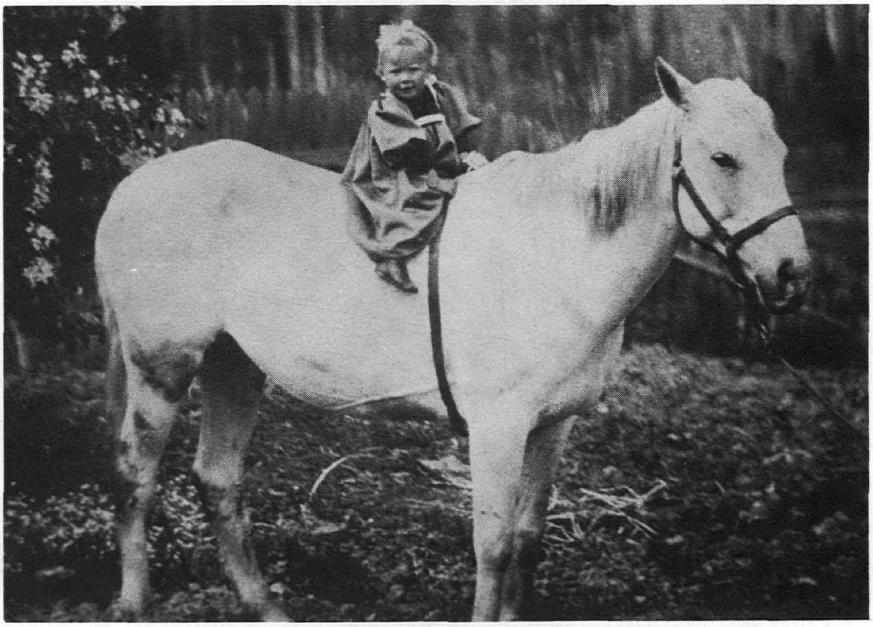
Mrs. Doerflinger's parents were Mr. Thomas Gray and Kathleen Gray. Her father came from Naburn, York, Yorkshire, England and settled in Mara in 1888. Her mother came to Canada from Budapest, Hungary in 1894, and resided in Mara with people she knew who were formerly from Hungary. In Mara, Mrs. Doerflinger's mother met her father, and they were wed in December of 1894.

Mrs. Doerflinger was born July 28, 1896, in Mara, B.C., and is the eldest of eleven children. Two brothers and one sister passed away in infancy. To date there are four sisters and two brothers surviving. There was no bridge across the Shuswap River, or Spallumcheen River, as it was then called. Because of this, Mrs. Doerflinger's father had to row the boat across the river to pick up a lady who attended Mrs. Doerflinger's mother when Mrs. Doerflinger came into this world.

In 1897, a bridge was built over the river. Even though Mrs. Doerflinger was then very young, she can remember the bridge being constructed, for there was a huge pile of timber and boards piled on her father's farm, which was visible as one approached the bridge. Not only does she remember the materials which were used to build the bridge, but Mrs. Doerflinger remembers the tent the engineer had, which served as his office. After the bridge was completed, Mrs. Doerflinger's brother and Mrs. Doerflinger would

run to get onto the bridge as soon as they heard the "Red Star" boat blow its whistle at the bend of the river. The blowing of the whistle was a signal to the person in charge to open the span to allow the boat to go through.

In order to keep the school in operation the attendance had to be kept



Mrs. Doerflinger at the age of two on "Fred" one of the many family pets.

Mrs. Doerflinger ➧

up, so Mrs. Doerflinger started school at the age of five years. The school had ten pupils. At school, the pupils used slates and slate pencils for their desk work. Schools did not have the grade system as they do now, but, rather, the books were first, second, and third primer, and then first, second, third, and fourth reader. Mrs. Doerflinger reached the fourth reader, which is equivalent to the seventh grade. At this time, Mrs. Doerflinger quit school, not because she wanted to, but because it was necessary. Her mother needed help at home.

Being the eldest of the family, Mrs. Doerflinger used to help her mother with the younger children, and, as she grew older, more and more chores were considered her responsibility. Although there was always a lot of work to do on the farm, it was for Mrs. Doerflinger indeed an enjoyable type of life. Milking cows, feeding animals and separating milk were among her daily tasks.

Although Mrs. Doerflinger's family worked hard, there was always time made for family enjoyment. Each year when school closed for the summer holidays, there was a community holiday when everyone joined in sports and a picnic.

Mrs. Doerflinger remembers so well when, at the age of eight, under her mother's supervision, she mixed and baked her very first batch of bread. It turned out very well, and her mother and father were very proud of her. Later in life, Mrs. Doerflinger married a baker, a Mr. J. Doerflinger who maintained the bakery in Enderby. The bakery's location then was the same as it is today.

In the early days, Mrs. Doerflinger's family packed water from the river and depended on coal oil lamps for light, and wood stoves for heat. Her mother and father later had a water system installed. A gas engine was used to pump water into a large tank twice a day, which allowed for inside plumbing.

Roads in Mrs. Doerflinger's day were mostly gravel and quite narrow. One could not see across the valley at Mara. Since then, farmers have cleared land in order to extend the farm space. Today, one can get a clear view from the river road in Mara, to the main highway, which is paved.

In the early days it was a common sight in the summer months to see the Indians going down the river in their canoes, heading for Mara Lake. They often stopped to camp overnight on Mrs. Doerflinger's father's farm and usually wanted fresh milk and eggs. Often, when they returned from the lake, they would have a nice, fresh trout, which they would want to trade for some home-cured and smoked bacon, which Mrs. Doerflinger's father always had.

Mrs. Doerflinger shall always remember going up the mountain with her family to pick huckleberries with the Indians — Chief Nicholas, his wife, his family and part of his band. The Indians showed her family how to make camp, and make a bed from fir boughs. But what Mrs. Doerflinger found to be the most impressive of all was an Indian ritual that took place in the early morning, at sunrise, and again at sunset. The following is Mrs. Doerflinger's account of this ritual:

> In the early morning the Indian women and girls would kneel facing the rising sun and pray, while the men and boys sat in a reverent position. Exactly the same ritual took place in the evening

while the sun was setting. We all joined them, sitting with out heads bowed. I have never experienced anything more beautiful than being so close to nature.

Mrs. Doerflinger, as an old-timer feels that the Indians were very fine people.

Today, living alone in her Grindrod home, Mrs. Doerflinger keeps herself fully informed as to what is happening in the world around her. She sometimes feels that life in the Pioneer Days was a better way of life, for people appreciated each other and their possessions more. Even so, she is not one to complain.

Mrs. Doerflinger keeps herself busy writing letters, baking, baby-sitting great grandchildren and visiting her relatives and friends. She is also an active member of the Eastern Star, which takes up some of her time.

Even though Mrs. Doerflinger is older she seems to fit into absolutely any age group. She especially takes an interest in young people and what they are doing.

Mrs. Doerflinger is living a happy life and shares her happiness with her friends, making others around her happy, too.

The "Red Star" on the Shuswap River in Enderby in 1889, plied between Sicamous and Enderby.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

BIOGRAPHIES AND REMINISCENCES

PATHS OF THE SIDEHILL GOUGER

H. R. Hatfield

There is a story about the scientist who ascertained the number of cows in a field by counting the teats and dividing by four. It is a good example of that turn of mind which from time to time attempts scientific explanations for the roughly parallel pathways on many of the Okanagan hillsides. Sometimes it is the retreating shoreline of ice melt lakes, sometimes the slump pattern of wet silt. We used to tell newcomers that the paths were the trails of the Sidehill Gougers provided by nature with two long and two short legs for easier grazing on the steep slopes.

For those living here for the past sixty and more years the obvious and common sense explanation for the paths is of course the action of the grazing animals, some wild, but mostly the thousands of horses and cattle that cropped the bunch grass for many years. Now that free ranging and wild bands of horses are gone and cattle forced to use the high country rather than the slopes of the lower valleys the cause of these trails is no longer so plain to see.

In hope that it may save some learned and expensive research and the obscuring of one of the interesting facets of our history some arguments toward substantiating the simple explanation of the serried pathways are here presented.

They are always the right distance apart so that an animal can graze the slope between them. They are definitely more marked on the slopes having the most grass; usually those facing any way but south. They occur in any type of soil, even talus, where grass grows. They are seldom exactly level and have quite steep connecting paths from one to the other. They go up and down around obstructions as trees or rocks. They are on slopes too steep for an animal to graze while facing up or down and gradually fade as the hillside flattens.

Now that the large bands of horses and great herds of cattle can no longer be seen on the hillsides following the paths eating as they go, cattle for most of the year, horses for all of it, one can easily understand how these trails seem a puzzle. Having as a boy coasted across them in the snow while sitting in a washbasin and being now past my threescore and ten our acquaintance extends back to the days of the open range and the explanation for them is simple. It would have been a beneficient Providence indeed if they were provided so perfectly to fit the animal's needs by geological or geophysical means but I believe they were made by the animals themselves to fit their own needs.

Privy Councillor, Officer, the Order of Canada, Doctor of Laws, Doctor of Political Science, Knight of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem.

M. Anita Tozer (nee Bennett)

William Andrew Cecil Bennett was made a Freeman of the City of Kelowna in 1979. The special ceremony was conducted on December 9th when the City Fathers gathered to honour the first Premier of British Columbia to come from Kelowna.

When Cecil Bennett first arrived in Kelowna in the summer of 1930 he thought he had reached the promised land! After a dusty three-day car trip from Vancouver via the Fraser Canyon highway he was impressed by the blue skies, sparkling lake and cherry-laden orchards.

Cecil Bennett came to Kelowna in search of a Hardware Store in which to invest. He had been in the Hardware business in Alberta - in both Clyde and Westlock but had sold out to his partner and decided to try the greener fields of British Columbia. He searched throughout the province but decided when he reached Kelowna he had found the best place. David Leckie, a long time merchant of Kelowna was hoping to sell his business - one which had been situated since 1912 in the same place. Cecil Bennett thought this was a

good sign and after much dickering they settled on a price and the deal was made.

May and Cecil Bennett moved to Kelowna with their two children, Anita and R. J. and Bennett's Hardware opened August 18, 1930. The local people often mistook young Mr. Bennett for one of his staff - he did not yet have the "established look" about him. Cecil also found another, unlooked for problem; there were already plenty of Bennetts in the area and their initials added to the confusions - "A," "C," "W," W.A., W.C., A.C. - they were all there. In desperation he decided to use all three of his initials - just to make sure he got his own mail!

Cecil Bennett was an active citizen of Kelowna and the Okanangan Valley from the beginning. He joined the Board of Trade, a fore-runner of the Chamber of Commerce, and was its President at one time. He joined the Gyro Club, the Masons, the Kelowna Club. He was active in the United Church. In later years he was active in the Red Cross, Salvation Army and Community Chest campaigns.

W. A. C. Bennett took a keen interest in the development of the City and the valley. He opened stores first in Vernon and Penticton and, later, in Westbank. His two sons opened the store in Kamloops at a much later date. The Bennett family prospered and continued to grow, a second son, Bill, was born and the family moved to larger premises and then, finally, bought the house at 1979 Ethel Street.

The various enterprises in the Okanagan which interested W. A. C. and which he helped to prosper were widely divergent. He encouraged the fruit industry through "Calona" Wines and "B.C. Tree Fruits," he encouraged the development of the radio station under Jim Brown and he helped the City of Kelowna to get reduced rates from the West Kootenay Power Company. He also campaigned for better roads and communication inside the valley and helped to get the second and third ferries on Okanagan Lake.

The Conservative party and the political scene was another great interest. He joined the party soon after he arrived in Kelowna and took an active part in all campaigns, federal and provincial, long before he, himself was a candidate. In 1937 he lost the nomination to T. G. Norris who lost the election to Captain C. R. Bull, a Liberal, but in 1941, when he gained the Conservative nomination, he won the seat and sat as the "Apple Cheeked Schoolboy from the Okanagan."

As a Member of the Legislative Assembly W. A. C. Bennett continued to take an intense interest in not only his Okanagan Valley but in his whole province. The Conservatives and the Liberals formed an uneasy Coalition government to fight the C.C.F. party which was gaining strength and they remained locked together in an uneasy truce until 1952. During this time British Columbia continued to grow but it was a very poor Province with large areas of empty, undeveloped land. The government set up the "Post-War Rehabilitation Council" to travel all over the province and study the needs of the province. W. A. C. Bennett was an active member of this Council and during this time he gained great knowledge of the whole area. Knowledge that was to prove very useful later on.

W. A. C. Bennett, although a Conservative by name and tradition, was interested in representing his area properly. When the Coalition government began to falter after the war he was one of the first to point out their weak-

nesses and suggest reform. He attempted, twice, to become the provincial Conservative leader but was defeated by the traditionalist Herbert Anscombe. He attempted to run federally as a Conservative but was defeated by O. L. Jones, the C.C.F. candidate. When he ran again in the next provincial election and won he knew his place was in provincial politics.

Finding himself unable to reform either the Conservatives or the Coalition from within he decided to leave the party. In 1951, in a bold and dramatic gesture, he "Crossed" the Floor of the House and sat as an independent Member of the opposition. At the first possible moment he returned to Kelowna and reported on his decision in two exciting meetings — there wasn't room for all the listeners in one setting!

When he decided to join the Social Credit Party he again reported directly to the Okanangan electorate and when the Provincial Election of 1952 was called his new party ran a candidate in every constituency - for the first time. They also won the most seats - one more than the C.C.F.! It was a close, hard-fought battle which raged for weeks as the new system, suggested by W. A. C. Bennett, of multiple votes took a long time to count! At a meeting of the elected Social Credit Members W. A. C. Bennett was chosen House Leader and so, when Lieutenant-Governor Wallace made his decision, he called upon W. A. C. Bennett to form a Government! He and his new Cabinet were sworn in in August of 1952.

As Premier W. A. C. Bennett remembered all the problems of the Okanagan and the rest of British Columbia and did his best during the next twenty years to rectify as many as possible. He knew that highways and transportation facilities were essential. As a consequence the roads were built, the railway extended, the ferry fleet established, and bridges were built. He realized the need for better education opportunities throughout the province so, as a result, the Vocational Schools and Regional Colleges were established and Simon Fraser University was built along with B.C.I.T. and the University of Victoria developed from Victoria College.

He was also aware of the need for better medical care throughout the province so new hospitals and Extended Care units and centres were established all over the province while the Hospital Insurance scheme was improved and the Medical Services plan came into being.

Okanagan Lake Bridge was another project that he insisted be completed, in spite of objections that it would never be used to capacity! The Honourable W. A. C. Bennett, for so he became when he was made a member of the Queen's Privy Council in Canada, always returned to Kelowna and the people he loved as often as the pressures of his business allowed him to. For years his annual Garden Party was a date for all to remember. Thousands flocked into his gardens, munching sandwiches and enjoying lemonade and tea and the chance to meet old friends.

William Andrew Cecil Bennett became the longest serving Premier of the Province of British Columbia long before his government was defeated in 1972. He gave British Columbia twenty years of dynamic leadership and over thirty years of political involvement before he retired in 1973. He died in February 1979.

THE HISTORY OF POLICING IN ENDERBY

Barbara Newman

Editor's Note:

This article was originally prepared as a speech by a Queen Candidate in Enderby's annual Pageant.

Have you ever wondered who kept law and order in Enderby in the early days? Originally, there were two people responsible because the law enforcement was separate from the surrounding area.

The first person to be responsible for policing only the city of Enderby was Mr. Bob Bailey, an uncle of Mrs. Vic Polson. He had no previous training but was a kindly, firm gentleman. One of his duties was to ring the curfew bell which hung in the tower of the present city hall. This bell was rung promptly at 9 P.M. and woe betide any child who was found on the streets after that without an adult chaperone. Another duty which he undertook was always to be the first person to welcome a newcomer to the district. He always met the morning and evening trains to be sure he wouldn't miss anyone. Mr. Bailey was also the foreman of the city waterworks so instead of wearing his uniform on duty he wore coveralls. His policeman's uniform was saved for special occasions. He mainly looked after the city police work but he also helped the district constable when the need arose. He held this position from 1905 until the 1930's.

In 1905 when Enderby was incorporated as a city a man named Basil Gardom owned a farm at Loon Lake more recently named Gardom Lake. His son Garde Gardom is presently the Attorney General of our province. Basil Gardom became Enderby's first district constable. He had been trained in England as a policeman and was not too successful as a farmer. His employment as a provincial policeman was fortunate. His duties were to police the Indians and keep watch over the countryside. This he did very well until 1910. He was followed by a Mr. Patten and Mr. Oland but neither held the position too long. As a point of interest Mr. Oland joined the army in 1914 and was the first man from this area to be killed in World War I.

Both the city and provincial policeman shared accommodations. The first police office and city jail was a combined building located on the site of the present Happy Day Supermarket. A courthouse was built later on the corner of Granville and George streets and the city policeman lived there in quarters at the back.

In the 1930's the position of the city constable was abolished and the Provincial Police took over the responsibility of policing the town. Jerry Smith and Constable McKinley were some of the early law officers. These men issued marriage and driver's licences from the Courthouse above the hospital where Clare's Fruit Basket is now located. They ruled in a firm manner and always went beyond the call of duty to help anyone in distress. They rarely had any serious or violent crimes to contend with and became friends with all the citizens.

The British Columbia Provincial Police continued to take care of our district until August 1950, when they were absorbed by the Royal Canadian

Mounted Police. The Enderby detachment of the R.C.M.P. was part of the Kamloops Sub-division. The first R.C.M.P. constables stationed at Enderby were the Provincial Police members who were already in Enderby. They were Drysdale and Teskey. One member was responsible for city policing and the other for rural policing.

New quarters were taken over from the Provincial Police so the force occupied three rooms in an eight room office building located on Maud Street. Unfortunately, this building was completely destroyed by fire on November 7, 1954.

Two days after the fire a new building was obtained on George Street. The force occupied five rooms in this building on the first floor. In October 1962 it was suggested that a new type of three level building be constructed for the force in Enderby. A site was found about three blocks from the centre of the city on George Street. Construction started on the site in August of 1963. The force occupied the new nine room building the following December. At this time the force still consisted of a corporal and one constable. These two men were responsible for all policing in the community.

Since that time things have changed a great deal. In 1971 there was one corporal and two constables. By 1973 one corporal and four constables; these increases continued until 1976. By 1977 a sergeant was stationed for the first time in Enderby with four constables assisting. Not only had there been an increase in manpower, there had also been an increase in the duties to be performed. The complexity of the police organization, for example traffic control, in 1905 was probably a very simple affair. Today, however it takes a large percentage of the time of the detachment and involves assistance from special units such as the Highway Patrol, the radar unit and the breathalizer test mobile. Some duties have remained unchanged of course. For example, the local police are still responsible for the Government Liquor Act, Stock Brand Inspection, Migratory Birds Act and Customs and Excise Acts.

Enderby has had a long proud history of law enforcing and policing. I feel honoured that I have been able to share it with you.

The Old Aberdeen Road Packing House in the Coldstream.

Photo credit – Vernon Museum

EXPERIENCES WITH WILD LIFE

by (Miss) Helen W. Reith, May 1978

As a child on the farm near Princeton I was keenly interested in all wild creatures as were my parents. Reading through Tom Hunter's "Wild Life of B.C." today brought back many memories. As they come to mind, but not necessarily in order of importance, I remember the groundhogs sitting up on the stone piles in the grain fields. Then there was the skunk that tried to make his home in our underground frost proof rock cellar beside the house. He entered by way of a deep drainage trench at the back of the cellar (dug to carry away the snow run-off in the spring from the sod and plank roof of the cellar). Mr. Skunk was most unwelcome. I remember my father trying all sorts of schemes and baits to coax him out of the cellar peacefully with no odors left. To shoot him in the cellar would have been disastrous, as it would have made the cellar unusable for months, if not years. Eventually he was lured out to the drainage ditch and shot there. Even then there was a bad odor around the house for some time.

Coyotes were constant pests. Some naturalists think them beneficial rodent killers. If they had had half of their young chickens (still in coops with the mother hens in an open yard) killed in one night, and many other nearly as disastrous raids over a twelve year period, they might not like the coyote so well. Because of those same coyotes we did not dare to raise sheep, and all sows with young pigs had to be kept in pens with high, tight log walls. The Coyote would steal the baby pigs, and loved lambs unless there was a shepherd on guard. We wanted a small flock of sheep in a medium sized pasture without a shepherd.

Birds of all kinds were constant friends. Meadow larks sang all spring and early summer. Their nests in clumps of grass were easy to find. I think I can still whistle an imitation of an average meadow lark song. Barn swallows (with tawny breasts, irridescent black head, wings, and longish forked tail) built their mud nests on the log beams in the horse barn. Marvellous nests! — each ball of mud built on the previous balls to make a perfect mud brick nest, all mud balls uniform in size. They carried that mud from near the stock well and water trough a good city block and a half from the barn. When the young swallows were learning to fly, their first flight was a few feet from the nest to the wire back of the stalls where he hooked a lantern if needed at night. Then the youngsters were coaxed by parent swallows to fly to the stable half-door, and thence to the big outside world. Life in stabling the horses during this training period was a bit complicated, as swallow parents firmly believed that their bumbling offspring had first rights — but oh the beauty and gracefulness of those swallows in flight over the barnyard, catching flies on the wing for their own dinners and to fill those gaping baby mouths reaching over the edges of the intricately built mud nests.

Magpies! Some naturalists call them shy birds. I disagree. At butchering time in the late fall they came in flocks to feast on the offal. One would almost step on them. A flirt of their long tails and a flip of wings and they were in a tree branch above one's head, chattering harshly because they were interrupted in their feast. One hen of our flock made a nest under the end of a pile of rails near the granary. A pair of magpies discovered this and regularly stole the eggs. One could chase them away, but they would be back as soon as

you turned around, quietly waiting for the hen to leave the nest with a fresh egg in it. Shy birds? Oh no! There used to be hundreds of them near the road to Summerland and Peachland in the 1930's and 40's waiting to make their dinner from a rabbit or groundhog killed by a passing car — not a bit shy! Too many cars, modern speeds, and the killing of roadside weeds by chemicals have driven them away. My first item in a bird's egg collection I used to have was a magpie's egg. My father took me to a thick bushy clump of willows and showed me their huge nest of sticks with a woven stick canopy built over it and attached to one side of the nest. He helped me get up to it so that I could see in and steal a few eggs — fair game after the number of hen's eggs that same pair of magpies had stolen.

The crows built their untidy stick nests in the tall poplar trees. I managed to climb up to one and steal two eggs for my collection. Strange to say, the two eggs were not alike, so two female crows must have laid in one nest. One egg was bluish green with brown speckles, while the other was deep yellowish green with brown markings and was slightly longer in shape. Robins built their mud houses in the eaves of the barns and sheds — not as neat or beautifully shaped as those of the swallows. Flickers for years had their nest in a hole in a half dead poplar tree by a path to the stock well. Bluebirds, ground sparrows, vireos, and warblers sang and nested in the aspen trees by the house.

The last two or three years we lived on the farm, a pair of barn owls lived in the barns each winter. I remember my father and I trying to find out how far a little owl could turn his head. The owl loved to sit on a tall gate post. My father and I would walk around the gate post to see if the owl's eyes (and head) followed us all the way around. I think he was too sharp for us and flicked his head back when we did not realize it in the dim lantern light because his eyes seemed to follow us full circle though his body did not move.

And red squirrels — A family of them lived somewhere in or near the barns. They used the seven foot high rail fence that ran from barns to well (dividing the cattle yard from the horse yard) as their highway from barns to water trough for drinks of water. We all got red squirrel scoldings frequently every day, but they caused me no end of trouble on one occasion. It was autumn, harvest and threshing time, with many stacks of wheat sheaves in the stack yard by the barns ready to be threshed the next week. My father wanted the cows and horses shut in the yard out of the way of moving the threshing machine to the stacks next morning. We had them in, and my father was busy closing the gates by the well behind them, and he asked me to run ahead of them and close the other gate by the roadway to keep them in. I got there and tried to ram the wooden bolt into its hole to fasten the gate. No go! The big auger hole in the post was stuffed full and tight with wheat ears. I had to hold the gate closed with one hand and try to pull the wheat ears out with the other. They were too tightly packed for me to get them out. By this time my father had come from closing his gates to see why I couldn't leave my gate closed. He dug and dug with his jack-knife for some time before he could get the wheat ears out and bolt the gate. Those wretched squirrels had stuffed all gate bolt holes with ears of grain we discovered. They must have done it that day, too, because the same gates had been used the day before. They were stuffed tight, harder than if tamped in with a hammer.

Then there was my encounter with a wolf. It was late fall after the grain

was harvested. The cattle were allowed to pasture in the grain fields on a second growth in the stubble that often grew with the late fall rains. It was my job to bring the cows in for milking in the evening, so I walked up to the south end of the farm (more than half a mile from the house) to bring them home. Usually our collie dog went with me, but this time he missed my going. When I found the cows I started to drive them from their nice grass patch between fields, when from among them trotted a rather queer looking large dog, dark tawny grey with somewhat unfriendly face. He must have sneaked in while the cattle were grazing and was disturbed when I began to herd them home. He trotted towards me to within ten or fifteen feet. Then the cows really noticed him, and chased him bellowing and making quite a fuss. They drove him back into our timber lot and I had quite a job to get them on their way home for milking. I wondered why they hated a stray dog so much, although I was glad they had chased him away. They never bothered about our neighbor's dogs visiting with their owners.

When I got home and told my father about it, he said it was no dog, but was a wolf, and was very glad the cattle had protected me, although I doubt if the wolf would have hurt me. He seemed just curious. It was the only wolf we ever saw on the farm although in winter we sometimes heard them howling on the other side of Five Mile Creek (Hayes Creek today) miles away. Their long drawn out mournful howl is altogether different from the short howls, shrieks and yaps of the coyote.

A real live wild cougar is also one of my memories. The last two years on the farm we had very dry summers so that our well water supply was not enough for our growing herd of dairy cattle and other livestock. The result was that the young cattle were herded down the mountain side to the creek for water and allowed to feed on the flat of an unclaimed section of land near the creek. One of my jobs was to hunt them up ever day, check to see that all were present and drive the milk cows home for the night if they had been sent down for water too. This sunny Saturday afternoon I had done my herd check and was riding my pony up the trail towards home along a little grassy flat. The pony began to act very scared and jumpy. When I looked around to see what was scaring her, I saw about a hundred and fifty feet from the trail, a full grown cougar lying (or restfully crouched) on a fallen log in the sun at the edge of the flat. He just lifted his head and looked at me, but poor Dolly, my pony, was shivering with fright. However, he stayed put enjoying his sun bath, and I and my pony wasted no time getting up the trail to home pasture. Horses seem to be favourite game (?) food for cougars but this specimen wasn't interested in hunting just then, I am thankful to say.

These are treasured memories of my first hand experiences of B.C. wild life encountered in my youth. They taught me the beauty, variety and character of life in the wild, and in this way have enriched my own life.

BRIEF BIOGRAPHY OF F. E. (Ted) ATKINSON

by Dorothy Whittaker

F. E. (Ted) Atkinson has made an outstanding contribution as a food technologist in the food processing industry. During an interview with Ted this writer took advantage of the opportunity to ask questions about maraschino cherries, apple juice and dried fruits to name only a few. It was a delight to hear about the experiments and research that had taken place in the early days at the Research station and Ted's article "In the Beginning" has captured some of the original attempts to analyze food products. It might also be of interest to note that the Summerland Research Station Food Processing Section is celebrating its fiftieth anniversary this year.

As a boy, Ted attended school in Penticton and later graduated from Oregon State University with a B.Sc. in Food Technology. From 1929 to 1965 he worked as a research officer with the Canadian Department of Agriculture in Summerland. In 1959, Ted Atkinson won a fellowship in the Agricultural Institute of Canada, justifying national recognition. As an expert in his field, he was the first Honorary Life Member of the Canadian Institute of Food Technologists. In 1965, Ted retired after 36 years of dedicated effort only to become President of Summerland Sweets Ltd. This factory is unique in that it produces fruit syrups and fruit candy with an exceptionally high percentage being fruit content.

A modest man, Ted Atkinson did not tell me that at one time he had served as Mayor of Summerland for 8 years, alderman for 9 years, and in the interest of the community was president of countless other clubs. Furthermore, in 1956, Ted and his wife Inez, were awarded the "Summerland Good Citizenship Cup." At the present time Ted Atkinson has a right to be proud of the progress made by the Summerland Research Station lab; after all he was the instigator of a food processing technique that is now recognized around the world.

Early Kelowna.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

THE FIRST AEROPLANE TO FLY IN KELOWNA

C. Renfrew

The first aeroplane to fly in Kelowna was a Curtiss Biplane powered by a Roberts engine, flown at the Kelowna Regatta on August 13, 1914.

The aircraft was shipped in, crated on the "Sicamous" and assembled on the beach now known as the "Hot Sands." In those days it would be termed a "Hydroplane" as it was mounted on a single float, on the centre line, with two wing-tip floats to steady it.

The pilot, Weldon Cooke, sat on the leading edge of the lower wing, fully exposed, in front of the engine which drove a "pusher" propeller located aft of the wing. Early photographs show no evidence of safety belts. The aircraft made one flight, and earned its fee, rumoured to be $2,000, but further attempts were not successful, and the machine was dissembled, recrated and shipped away.

While a "First" for Kelowna, Cooke's flight was not the first flight in the Okanagan Valley. William M. Stark, a Vancouver pilot of considerable experience flew Gus Curtiss' Biplane, powered by a 75 horsepower, eight cylinder "V" type Curtiss engine at Armstrong on the occasion of the Dominion Day celebration there in 1914.

His machine was crated for shipment, as was Cooke's, for these aircraft were not capable of cross-country flights. A single flight was made under gusty conditions.

Also in 1914 Ralph Bulman, George Silke, and Stanley Silke built a biplane glider at the Bulman Ranch at Ellison. This would be known now as a "Hang Glider." No wheels, the pilot hangs feet down, runs like h--- down a slope and does the best he can if he gets airborne.

Ralph Bulman unfortunately did get airborne and managed to crash land, with some personal injuries but without losing his life as might well have happened.

The glider was later exhibited at the 1914 Kelowna Fall Fair, suspended on the wall of the Exhibition building, it looked very small, hardly capable of carrying a man, more like a large kite.

In 1919, also at Regatta time a Curtiss biplane model JN-4, commonly known as the Jenny, was flown from Vancouver by a Capt. Trimm, who remained in the area for some time, flying passengers off the Polo grounds, located East of Boyce Park (Gyro Park).

As he was able to carry passengers, and on occasion "looped the loop" with them, his visit created considerable interest, which the previous flight had not, and probably repaid the captain very well for his initiative. It was no small matter to cross the mountains between here and Vancouver in a Jenny, which though widely used as a trainer in World War I was not noted for its reliability.

We should not forget Capt. Ernest C. Hoy who flew the pioneer Canadian crossing of the Rockies in a Curtiss JN-4 (Jenny). His route was Chilliwack-Vernon-Cranbrook, Lethbridge and Calgary. Not non-stop, perhaps, but all on the same day, leaving Chilliwack at 4:13 A.M., August 7, 1919 and arriving at Calgary in the dusk at 8:55 P.M. He landed there with the assistance of automobile headlights.

His total elapsed time was 16 hours and 42 minutes, and the total flight

time was 12 hours and 34 minutes.

He must have been one tough customer, 12½ hours flying, 3 refuellings and four landings in a 17-hour work day. All in an open cockpit aircraft. His later return flight was not completed as it was terminated by a tree in Golden. To the best of my knowledge he is still alive, living in California.

In 1927 or '28 Rutland was visited by an Alexander "Eaglerock" piloted by Clyde Wannon on a barnstorming tour to the Yukon. It must have been a successful tour as they did a "land office" business, flying from morning to dark for several days before leaving for the next stop on the way North.

An Eaglerock was an open cockpit biplane, powered by a Wright radial engine of about 200 hp. The pilot sat in the rear cockpit, and the passengers in the front, three at a time if they were light. It had a rather spectacular angle of climb, even for today, but of course was not very fast, about 90 miles per hour.

In 1928 to 1931 Radium Flying Service, John Blakeley, proprietor, and Lowell Dunsmore, pilot, operated a D-H Gipsy Moth at Rutland, training student pilots, but as Rutland was not officially licenced made their base in Vernon on the field now occupied by the Army. Local students trained were: Anthony Pooley, Jok Mar of the Golden Pheasant Cafe, once on Bernard Avenue, and C. Renfrew. Vernon students at the time were: Harold Thorlakson, George Jacques, Eldon Seymour, Jim Duddle and others. Other pilots to fly into Rutland "Airport" at that period were: Ginger Coote, later to form his own small airline flying from Vancouver to Zeballos during the gold mining there.

Eric De Pencier, in a beautiful taper-winged "Travelaire" biplane. Grant McConachie with his Tri-Motor Ford, who is well known as a past president of Canadian Pacific Airlines, and in that capacity started their scheduled service into Kelowna.

1930-31 Barney Jones-Evans operated a Gipsy Moth from Boyce Field, the area surrounded by Cedar Ave., Osprey Ave., and Pandosy Street. Other aircraft also used that area for a short period, but it was too small for aviation purposes, and was put to other uses.

It should be pointed out that the late Mr. Axel Eutin, whose orchard was in the Hollywood area foresaw the need for an airport in Kelowna. He had visited the Calgary Airport in 1926 (or there about) at the time that Western Canada Airways was active there and thought that it might, at some time, be practical to ship fruit by air from the Okanagan. He allowed his property in Rutland to be used as an airfield in the hope that this may come about. However it was increasingly evident that the available space was not sufficient to accommodate the aircraft of the future, and the present Ellison site was decided upon.

Shipping fruit by air may now be practical enough, but not many of us shared Mr. Eutin's vision in 1926.

In 1933, Yukon Southern Airlines made an attempt to establish itself, using a Waco cabin biplane. They flew from Vancouver to Oliver and Rutland. The Penticton airport had not been constructed at the time. However the traffic was not sufficient to support a regular service and the run was discontinued. They were more successful at a later date, and with twin engined aircraft on a run from Vancouver to Prince George, Fort St. John to Whitehorse and finally merged with Grant McConachie's United Air Transport.

Post World War II

In 1945 or '46 Okanagan Air Service, later Okanagan Helicopters was formed in Penticton by several partners: Carl Agar, Andy Duncan, Alf Stringer, Barney Bent and Douglas Dewar.

After operating in Penticton for a period they moved to Rutland until a decision was made to concentrate on helicopters at which point they sold their fixed wing equipment to the Aero Club of B.C. and moved to Vancouver. In 1949 the Aero Club of B.C. operated for about a year from the newly opened Kelowna Airport at Ellison and then moving their equipment to Vancouver. This move left the Ellison field threatened with closure and unoccupied except for two individuals, Jim Browne and C. Renfrew who continued to fly from there in the hope that the airport could be kept active until a commercial operator could be found.

In 1948 L & M Air Service of Vernon attempted a Vernon, Kelowna, Vancouver Schedule, first on floats with a twin engined Beech 18, landing in Kelowna right at the foot of Bernard Avenue. The float operation was changed to wheels and to the Kelowna Airport. This was the year of the Fraser Valley floods and the operation might have been successful, but the floods dried up and eventually so did the enterprise.

Around 1951 Ralph Hermansen's Cariboo Air Charter came to Kelowna offering air charter, student instruction and similar services until the mid 70's. Many local pilots qualified for their DOT licences under his guidance. Mr. Hermansen also served as airport manager, and supported Mayor Dick Parkinson's efforts first to persuade Grant McConachie to establish CP Air's Scheduled Service to Kelowna, then to persuade the Federal Government to lengthen and pave the runway. Without both of these developments the airport could, not for long, have survived the pressures of real estate subdivision, and Kelowna would have lost its place in the picture of air transportation.

Grant McConachie's enterprise in committing his company to serve the Okanagan should well be remembered. We did not have much to offer at the time, a short turf runway, in an area where others had tried and failed. No radio navigation aids other than those at Penticton. No runway lighting. Only a short "haul" which is usually uneconomical. However the persuasion of Mayor Parkinson, the airport manager and the enthusiastic backing of the airport committee of the time, but against the advice of his traffic manager, Grant made his decision on the spot. "Yes, we will do it!" He did, first using Douglas DC-3 aircraft, then the pressurized Convairs and finally as traffic increased with Douglas DC 6's.

A change in Government policy resulted in CP Air relinquishing the Okanagan run and Pacific Western Airlines stepping into their place as regional carriers, operating at present with Boeing 737 Jet aircraft on frequent schedules.

We have come a long way from the time when the railway terminated at Okanagan Landing and one spent half a day, very pleasantly, on the CPR Sternwheeler travelling between there and Kelowna.

THOMAS ALFRED NORRIS — 1874-1960
Lumby's First School Teacher
by (Mrs.) Lloyda Wills

My dad, Mr. T. A. Norris, was born of English parents on May 22nd, 1874 in Bolton, Ontario, the second youngest of nine children. Not being a person to talk much about himself, I do not know what his pre-school years were like, but do know that he attended schools in Bolton, Galt and the University of Toronto where he obtained his Teacher's Certificate. While at school, he played soccer, rugby, football and lacrosse.

At the age of nineteen this tall, slim, handsome young man left his home in the East and travelled westward, ending his journey in the tiny settlement of White Valley, later known as Lumby. Here, at the Ram's Horn Hotel after church, he met the Board of School Trustees and became the first teacher at White Valley School, situated just west of the first Catholic Church, built in 1892, where the cemetery is today.

After five years' communion with his twenty-four pupils, he said, "I have often felt sorry that I allowed the lure of the far north goldfields to wean me from that noblest of all tasks: the making of Good Citizens," and left for the Klondike.

Upon his return to Lumby, he married, on February 28th, 1900 Edna Mary Christien, daughter of Louis and Celina Christien, who had been a pupil of his for a short time. This happy union brought five children: Louis the eldest, who passed away February 8th, 1977; Earl, who, at the tender age of six and one-half years, drowned in Jones Creek; Lloyda, Mrs. Cecil Wills of Lumby; Charlie of Revelstoke, and Ruth, Mrs. Ernie Pierce, of Lillooet.

To support his growing family, Dad bought the Ram's Horn Hotel from Mr. Louis Morand, selling seven months later to his father-in-law. He then purchased several acres of land at Mabel Lake, where the new park is now, and built a log house for his family. Here he engaged in logging, sending the logs down a wooden chute from "Camp Four" into the Lake to be hauled in booms up the Lake, down the Shuswap River to Enderby mills. As his children became of school age, he had to abandon this venture, moving back to Lumby to live on Mr. Catt's ranch for a few years.

Dad and Mr. Bardolph were partners in Lumby's first Real Estate and Insurance business and were the first owners of cars in Lumby: no paved roads in those days. Then it became Norris and Catt, finally just Mr. Norris as sole owner. Dad was also the first Justice of the Peace in Lumby.

In 1915 or 16 the Norris family moved to Vernon, living on the old Price Ellison property where Capitol Motors, Tasti-Freeze etc. are today. While in Vernon, Dad was a partner of Mr. Arthur Cochrane in Real Estate and Insurance for about seven years, the children completing their high school education. Sometime in 1923 the family moved back to Lumby, Dad carrying on with Real Estate and Insurance. After the death of Mother in 1936, Dad sold the Real Estate part of his business but continued with Insurance for several years in a small building with office space and living quarters on the Gooding property, across from Nap's Cafe, now the Laundromat. After a broken hip and failing health Dad retired, selling to Mr. Pat Duke.

Dad spent his few retired years in the homes of his two daughters. It was from my home he was taken, seriously ill, to Vernon Jubilee Hospital where

he passed away March 22nd, 1960, just two months before his eighty-seventh birthday, burial being in the family plot in Lumby cemetery alongside his wife, Edna and young son Earl.

My Father was a person of kindness and generosity, helping many throughout his lifetime in the Lumby District. I, for one, will always be grateful for his encouraging advice and help.

Golden Gate Hotel in Fairview.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

JUDGE J. R. BROWN OF FAIRVIEW

by Georgia Brown

The pages of British Columbia history are scattered with as many and as different characters as pebbles in a creek. Whatever their dispositions, their aims and accomplishments, each has carved an important and individual role that is essential to the total picture of British Columbia history. For various reasons some of these men have had the tales of their lives elaborately told, retold and told again. On the other hand some have taken the tales of their quiet but colourfully unique lives with them. One such man is my great-grandfather, J. R. Brown who became one of the Government Agents of the old mining town of Fairview.

James Robert Brown was born on September 27, 1854 in Musselburgh, Scotland. He was the eldest son of John George Brown and Rebecca Monteith, a family of Scottish upper-class traditions and lineage. Because information about his childhood and life in Scotland is unavailable, the years before he came to British Columbia are very sketchy. Like the men of his class and time, after a high school education, he attended the University of Edinburgh. He enjoyed riding and was known as a "gentleman jockey," one who rode in horse races but received no remuneration. He first married a young Scottish woman who died in childbirth and left him with a little daughter, Monte, who was raised by J. R. Brown's sister, Sarah.

After about twenty-two years in Scotland, J. R. Brown began to seek his fortune abroad. He moved first to New Zealand where he became involved in sheep farming, then to the Canadian Prairies where he was involved in the co-ownership and management of a ranch, then to Vernon, British Columbia. There he met and married Martha Elizabeth Sadler on April 5, 1893, at the age of thirty-nine. Miss Sadler was born in Stow-on-the-Wold, England, and at the time of the marriage was twenty-nine years old. The newlyweds settled in Penticton where J. R. became the part owner and manager of a livery stable. Here he also became a constable, with the B.C. Police.

At this time Penticton was merely a travellers' stop and consisted of little more than a livery stable, a grocery store and a hotel. It could not boast of such luxuries as a doctor, so Martha Brown had to travel to Long Lake (now known as Kalamalka Lake) to give birth to her first son, Ian Richard Brown on November 13, 1894. Eighteen months later the wheels of civilization had progressed to Kelowna so that for her second childbirth Mrs. Brown had only to travel to Kelowna where on July 8, 1896 she gave birth to another son, Alister Charles Brown.

The family then moved to Midway where J. R. Brown was the constable, and then to Osoyoos where he became appointed on July 21, 1897 as a:

> "Mining Recorder for the Osoyoos Mining Division of the Yale Electoral District at a salary of $75.00 per month."

To J. R. Brown the years which he spent at Fairview probably proved to be the most satisfying and memorable. In 1897 the family moved to the "booming mining town"[2] where J. R. Brown was appointed to be the tax assessor and collector of the Yale Electoral District under the direction of the Government Agent, C. A. R. Lambley. Fairview was at its heyday which possibly paralleled the personal and business activity of Mr. Brown. In 1897 Mr. Brown had the family house built. It is still standing on its original site in

Fairview. He allowed enough room for one of his favourite pastimes, vegetable gardening, and could usually be seen in the early summer hours tending to his various vegetable crops. A letter to his wife, dated August 20, 1897 suggests the pace of his life:

> "I really have not time as Deus is away too, looking after this big "sticking up" Case (over $10,000) near McKinney, 3 bricks of gold, 636 ozs., a good haul for somebody. I hope to be up end of next week, but don't look out for me, I may be longer. If everyone is busy I can't get away.
>
> Your very much bustled husband."[3]

The years at Fairview were also reminiscent of growing family life. On December 25, 1898 Mrs. Brown gave birth to her third child, a daughter, later named Constance Sarah Brown.

When the Government Agent C. A. R. Lambley died, J. R. Brown became the Government Agent of the Yale Electoral District. Then he and his family moved from their little house on the hill to the larger government house on the flats. It was built by the Lambleys, English-style, with large rooms and high ceilings, with Government offices built on to one side. The modern house boasted of the only tennis courts in the area and because of this, became the centre of numerous "Fairview functions."

On August 23, 1895, while still in Penticton, J. R. Brown was appointed by the Lieutenant-Governor, Edgar Dewdney, to be a Public Notary in the Yale Electoral District. Twelve years later, on June 3, 1907, Mr. Brown was appointed a Stipendiary Magistrate for the County of Yale. This appointment made him known to many as "Judge Brown." He was also appointed to be the Assistant Commissioner of Lands and Works for the Similkameen Division of the Yale District, and a Collector of Revenue Tax.

> "All the offices mentioned in the former and present communications will date from the first of February, 1907, at a salary of $110.00 per month, payable to the 30th of June, 1907, and after that date such sum as is voted in the estimates."[4]

In 1921 the Government Agent office was moved to Penticton and the old gentleman was superannuated. The family then moved back to their little house on the hill where Mr. Brown operated a part time Post Office for the local residents of Fairview. He continued as a deputy mining recorder - "which post he held up to the time of his death."[5] At seventy-four years of age, Mr. J. R. Brown died quietly at his home on Christmas night, 1928.

J. R. Brown played a constructive and important role in the development and maintenance of law and order in the Okanagan Valley. He was a provincial government employee for over thirty years, a well respected man who was admired both by the local Indians, who after he became Judge called him "Judge Brown," as well as the early mining folk and settlers.

> "A man of kindly and generous spirit, he was liked by all who knew him and, as one who played his part in the "Making of the West" in this Valley, was held in high esteem."

THE LAST SOLDIER OF THE 30th REGT. B.C. HORSE

#1678 A/Corporal T. E. Jessett

The 30th Regiment British Columbia Horse had its headquarters at the Armoury in Vernon. It consisted of 510 officers and men divided into four squadrons plus a band and headquarters staff. At least two squadrons, if not three, came from other communities in the Okanagan valley.

Shortly after war broke out in August 1914, the regiment was called into active service. After training in Vernon the bulk of the regiment were transferred to the coast and combined with a similar unit to form the 2nd Battalion, Canadian Mounted Rifles. This unit served in France as part of the Canadian Mounted Rifle Brigade.

Left behind in Vernon was a headquarters recruiting group. When an internment Camp for enemy aliens was established on Mara Avenue, the regiment was re-established with four skeleton squadrons. "A" Squadron composed a small mounted unit for a time, the other three squadrons proved the guards for the internment camp.

Every day the guard marched along Mara Avenue, past our house, led by

B.C. Horse on Goose Lake Range.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

the small regimental band. A guard consisted of an officer, a trumpeter, a sergeant, three corporals and thirty troops. Owing to the annual training of troops for overseas at Vernon, all the eligible young men in the town were soon enlisted. The 30th B.C. Horse had difficulty maintaining the necessary strength. Many older men enlisted because of the hard times, and young boys joined the band.

Because I could type and take a little shorthand, I was accepted as a trooper on December 5, 1916, while only fourteen years of age. A month later I was in the Orderly Room at the internment camp under Captain Carl Grossman, the adjutant.

After conscription became law, all of us in the B.C. Horse were given physician examinations in May 1917. As I was only fifteen the doctor marked my paper "for immediate discharge." Nothing happened, and two months later I was given the two stripes of a corporal. This created a small problem at home as my father was a trooper in the regiment, but fortunately, stationed at headquarters.

Early in 1918 the regiment began to receive young conscripts ineligible for overseas duty. In August the 30th B.C. Horse was disbanded and its members transferred to the 11th Battalion, Canadian Garrison Regiment, or discharged. The headquarters of the 11th C.G.R. was in Vancouver, so the B.C. Horse headquarters in Vernon was closed and the soldiers moved to new quarters on the grounds of the internment camp, and placed under the command of Major E. A. Nash, the commandant of the Vernon Internment Camp.

At the time of this change there were twenty-seven soldiers who, because of age - over and under - or physical condition, were not accepted by the 11th C.G.R. They were considered essential to the operation of the camp and were attached to the 11th C.G.R. for pay and allowances. I was one of the twenty-seven.

Early in December 1918, the armistice having been signed, I applied for discharge and was sent down to the headquarters of the 11th C.G.R. in Vancouver. Weeks passed, and I was placed on duty over my protests. What did not occur to me was the problem facing the officers of the 11th C.G.R. How do you discharge a soldier from a regiment that no longer exists?

Fortunately, Major LeDuc, last Commanding Officer of the 30th B.C. Horse, was on the staff of the 11th C.G.R. He was prevailed upon to sign a discharge for me. It was dated January 18, 1919, my seventeenth birthday. That summer I visited the internment camp again and was informed that to avoid further problems, the 11th C.G.R. was ordered to accept the other twenty-six attachees.

I served for two years and forty-four days in a mounted infantry regiment without either mounting a horse or firing a rifle. I was probably the last militiaman on active duty in Canada during World War I to receive his discharge. Certainly, I was the last soldier of the 30th Regiment British Columbia Horse.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF AN INSPECTOR NO. 1 1959 - 1969 CANADA DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

By J. L. Piddocke

We have read about Father Pandosy, that kindly gentleman who introduced the Apple tree to the Okanagan, and how the area became famous as an Apple growing centre.

Now let us see what happens to the Apple just before it leaves the Valley on its way to the consumer and we'll take a look into "One day in the life of a Fruit Inspector No. 1," 1959 - 1969 under the Fruit, Vegetables and Honey Act, Canada Dept. of Agriculture.

Arrive for work sharp at 8 am, five minutes or so earlier is good business. You ask why? Well, you never know from day to day what lies before you and you must be prepared for any eventuality. For example, you had orders for two trucks hanging on the peg in your office for the next day when you left that evening.

On your arrival at the office in the morning you find three more trucks have to be loaded that day.

All hell cuts loose — first you must find out which truck is to be loaded and which door it is being loaded at. Having found out this much, you go to your office and find the order covering this particular load and perpare your detail sheets MF192, blue ships MF37 and write the order in your *Note Book,* being very careful that the correct Certificate number and BCTF order number - consignee's name and address, name of trucking firm - truck number - when this is completed record the number and kind of packages, variety, grade and sizes, which are packed into the various packages.

Before we go any further I would like to impress upon you the importance of your *Note Book.* Carry it with you at all times in a safe pocket, write your name and address on the outer cover so that it can be returned to you if lost.

It contains information that is vital to you and your department (i.e.) Certificate numbers which must follow in sequence, a record of railway car numbers, truck licences, temperatures, notes on conditions of cars, trucks, etc., were the vents open or shut, how much ice in the bunkers, was the heater cold or hot. You may have assisted a fellow Inspector in his work and you will have to record his certificate number, and in no other better place than in your *Note Book.*

Every week you will need it to look back over the certificates, re-ships, assists, detentions, releases, A reports, so that your weekly report MF-10 can be completed properly.

You will complete a fee statement MF-4, here I refer you to F.V.&H. Act, and you record the fee for each certificate.

Now, go back two weeks in your *note book* and there you will have all the information you require to complete the MF-4.

Another way that your note book can help you is this — while you are inspecting a load of fruit, you may not be conscious of it at the time, but your mind is constantly memorizing the condition of the produce, and when a consignee makes a complaint against a recent shipment and it was yours, look

it up in your *Note Book* and read the order.

The picture of that load comes back to you, perhaps some other association such as someone hurting himself or the fellows in the basement sent up the wrong grade and it had to go back down, and again your details will tell the complete story.

So much for your *Note Book,* guard it with your life for you'll never remember everything that's in it.

Let's go back to where I started to tell you about the *Note Book.* You have all information on the quantity etc. of fruit that is going into this truck, and you find that some of the fruit comes under "quality control." This service is rendered to B.C.T.F. by our Department whereby you will, after cutting and pressure testing, certify this fruit as being A or B category, the tools necessary for this job, a knife and pressure gun.

As you look over the packages, you notice that some are telescopic and others are not, the latter require you to have a hammer and a box stitcher so that you can open and close these packages.

I would like to remind you that our job is to assist in the movement of produce by seeing that it meets the requirements of C.A.P.S. Act. You will do this quietly and efficiently, inspecting as many grower numbers as you can or until you are satisfied the lot meets grade.

Factors that make for good inspection include: good lighting, knowledge and recognition of sundry orchard pests and diseases, being able to tell the good quality fruit from the poor, if in doubt bite into it, there's no better way.

On off-shore shipments, Plant Protection Branch, has on various occasions requested our Department to make an inspection for "San Jose Scale." This increases our work and is very time consuming because each apple must be inspected very thoroughly, at times requiring a magnifying glass to determine what you see.

Now you proceed to open boxes which weigh approximately fifty pounds and examine each apple in the tier before you. It is a good idea to open a box from the bottom and take a look to see that all is well down under.

Well, you've looked at thirty or forty apples and have found some defects. Score these on your detail sheet and at the end of the job tally up all the defects and you will know if the lot meets grade.

Should you find that a certain K number is scoring too many defects, contact your shipper and inform him that this number must not be shipped, request a count and place under detention.

When the Storage Houses are filled to capacity, it becomes difficult, if not impossible, to make an inspection before loading and under these conditions you have no alternative but to do the inspection on the platform outside. Most Packing Houses are cooperative and would give you time to do your job. Should you run into any difficulty along these lines you can refuse to issue the M.F. 37 and that generally smooths things out.

I have mentioned that you should look at all the K numbers you can, because some Packing Houses have as many as two hundred growers shipping fruit to them and many growers have a small tonnage, thereby making fewer packed boxes in various grades and more K numbers to inspect.

It is almost impossible to catch all these numbers, so in your future inspections, you look for anything new and concentrate on them so that you do

have a good idea of what is going on the market.

In all Houses we were made welcome in the grader room, there to look at the fruit in the bins, and make any corrections necessary. Do this as often as you can. I can't go on without telling you how important it is that you remember that you are a Civil Servant and public relations are most important in this work. You are a diplomat and you must be diplomatic in all your dealings, but do not allow diplomacy to replace efficiency.

You will also be called upon to inspect vegetables. To mention a few — onions, potatoes, carrots, rutabagas, tomatoes, peppers of all kinds, hubbard squash and a few more.

For those vegetables that are not covered under C.A.P.S. Act, the I.V. M.A. (Interior Vegetable Marketing Act) has asked our Department to see that their regulations are enforced, thereby rendering another service to the industry.

Onions are field graded by the growers and it is our job to see that the onions meet requirements of the act.

You proceed very much in the same way as you would for apples. Your order calls for X numbers of sacks to go to John Doe, in Swift Current, Saskatchewan. Once again you contact the Shipper and ask which grower lots he intends to use. From here you are on your own.

You do not need to load yourself down with equipment, as with apples all you need is a knife, thermometer, M.F. 192, a small box for culls, a strong back and arms and good stomach muscles, because you will be handling sacks that weigh fifty-two pounds.

You may say that all onions look alike. This is not so, as you will find out. Each variety has its own characteristics, and from experience you will be able to tell them apart.

This situation is becoming more difficult each year, as new varieties are coming on the market, and growers are constantly looking for disease resistant stock.

You should examine up to five sacks per hundred, depending on the lot, you may find that three sacks are sufficient. On the other hand you may find that you have to look at more.

Carry the sack to the sorting table, and empty the onions, or whatever, onto the surface and examine each piece carefully, paying special attention to the neck and root.

Neck rot and smut go to work in the neck end of the bulk and if not visable from the outside, cut the neck open so that you can see inside. The root end should be examined for insect damage and decay which will be found in two more readily recognized forms, (1) soft and watery with a repulsive smell. This is the work of the onion maggot. (2) Dry Rot, has no smell, is dry and cork like and is progressive. Place all defects in the cardboard box at the end of each lot inspection, weigh the onions and score the findings on M.F. 192 - details. All other graded products require the same careful examination before certification.

Hazards of Inspection

Railway Car inspection calls for great care on your part, and the way you reach the ground from the platform, either by jumping or climbing down a ladder, should be done in a way that will not cause a twisted ankle or cricked back. You'll need both later on to boost apple boxes and sacks

around. You got down safely and you are going to check the ice in the bunkers, climb to the top of the car, open the hatches to make sure all is well, at the same time watching your step, as sometimes there are small pieces of ice on the roof of the car and one piece of ice could cause a swift trip to the ground.

It has been mentioned by our Supervisors that the view from the top of a box car is something to behold — I wonder how they know?

Well you made it up and down, now check the heater. Don't burn your hand. These things get hot. Climb back onto the platform, enter the car, making sure the gang plank is properly in place and it has no ice on it, and it will carry your weight. The car must be clean, smell clean and temperature right.

In season, look out for snow slides off the roof of the packing house. Be on the lookout for employees who are moving fruit with hand trucks, they are on the move and you could end up with a broken ankle. Lift trucks are a new hazard and need special attention. Please be careful how you take that top box off the stack, and also when you put it back. They weigh fifty pounds.

If you are working in storage, dress for it even if the outside temperature is 98 degrees F. You are called upon to do all this in all kinds of weather, be it -20 degrees F or 100 degrees F. You left a warm office feeling just fine and by the time you get back you're chilled through, hands stiff with cold, writing to be done. Do it or face the wrath of the Supervisor.

If you are working with a fellow inspector, be careful how you remove the staples in the packages you open. Should one hit him in the eye, the results could be serious.

Now you have finished the inspection and you can give the shipper the M.F. 37, and if there is more work for you to do, repeat the whole thing over. Sometime you will get time to write up Certificates, depending on the orders. A full half day could easily be spent writing.

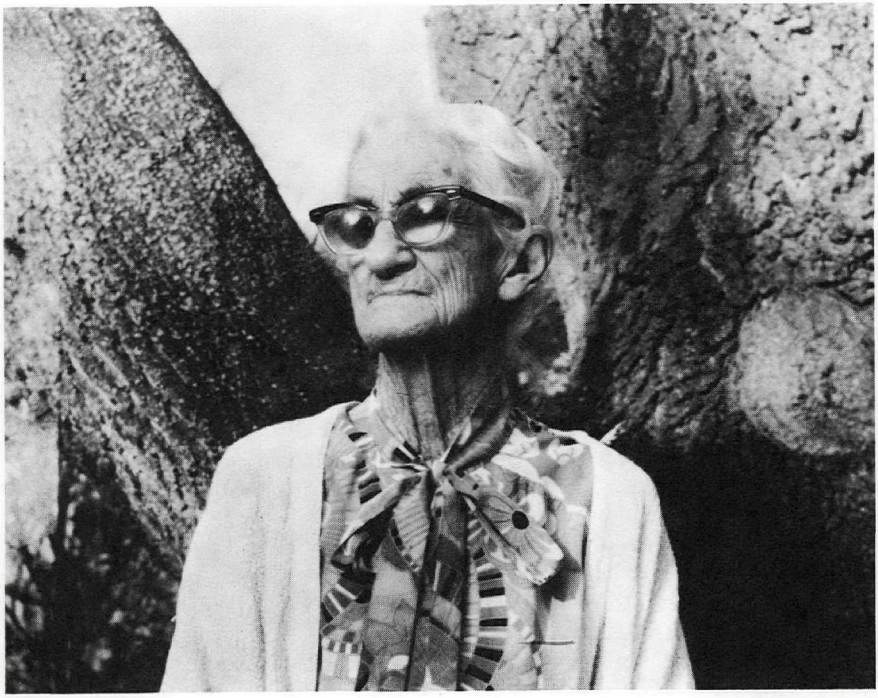
Good night Herb, see you in the morning.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all the members of the Department of Agriculture and the Managers of the Packing Houses, the Car Loaders and Office Staff.

You all made my job easier by your cooperation and tolerance.

A LIVING MIND - A BIOGRAPHY OF MRS. LUCY MACFARLANE OF OKANAGAN CENTRE, B.C.

by Flora L. B. Snowdon



For many years, I have been the friend of a lady much older than I. As I enter her back door from my early morning walk, conversation could begin before I had sat down.

"Aren't riddles fascinating? Did I ever tell you the one about the Israelites? Do you know what they lived on in the desert?"

Even if you remembered the old chestnut about "the SAND-WHICH-IS there," you were not home-free. "Yes," said Lucy, "but what were the sandwiches made of?" My blank look would make her laugh merrily. "Well, you see, Shem brought Ham, and the people bred and mustered!"

Then she would serve me a breakfast of strong tea and toast spread with Marmite. All her meals were as simple: a casserole dinner at noon, and a supper of cheese sandwich with a glass of red wine.

One day my husband, who goes morning and night to change her talking tapes, now that she cannot see to read print, came home highly delighted.

'I told her you'd mentioned that today was her friend 'Marjorie's birthday, January Thirteth, and she said, 'Oh yes, I must phone her: it's so interesting - she was born on the anniversary of the date they beheaded Charles the first!"

This is the mind of a woman of ninety-nine. She knows every political foible and flaw of Ottawa and of Victoria, and wonders often *what* the world

is coming to, "but I'd like to stay around to find out how it all turns out."

The New Democratic Party two years ago gave her a plaque which graces her dining room wall, in which they "wish to accord special recognition to Lucy Macfarlane for devoted and special service to the Party and Movement." Dave Barrett's name heads the three signatures.

Mrs. Macfarlane was a farm child in Kent. She is not a Kentish Maid, but a Maid of Kent, by virtue of having been born on the east side of Medway stream. She says she remembers the farm as having been made up of animals and happiness. There was a fireplace in the kitchen, and a bigger one ten feet long in the outdoor kitchen. You could stand up inside it and look up at the blue of the sky. On rainy days the soot fell down. A copper for boiling the clothes was built right into its wall, and the fire made under it. Today's clothes would never take the punishment, says the lady. Her mother baked ten or twelve loaves of bread at once in the outdoor oven. Lucy and her four sisters and three brothers slept on feather beds: she does not remember mattresses. Home was always full of extra relatives who could not afford to live at boarding houses. Her grandmother and several aunts came to finish their days in her home. Her father's first farm was "The Warren," near Penshurst; the second, "Hog's Hatch" (which her mother quickly changed to Halborough); and the third was "Charcott."

Her father grew hops and cured them over fires made of homemade charcoal, brimstone and hard welsh coal. "The charcoal man was so black from his work, we thought him half a demon," she remembers. The beehive-shaped oasthouses had a big fire down on the floor, and away above on a circular stretched-canvas platform lay the hops, emptied out of the twenty-bushel "Pokes" into which they had been picked, and spread to dry. Later they would be repacked into hundred-and-ten-pound "Pockets."

"Who-who" (her baby sister's name for Lucy) said they had so many cousins in neighboring towns and villages that it was always easy to get up a cricket match without going outside the family. But the real unifying factor was the farm itself: everyone worked; the boys milked cows every morning, the girls had both indoor and outdoor tasks. "But," says Lucy, "Father sent us girls off to school fairly early - to keep us out of trouble!"

School was fourteen miles by train from home, so they only got back for holidays. All five sisters were eventually in the one school at once, but by then Lucy was teaching there. She had a good school friend to whose place she could go on weekends, but not on the weekends when the friend's father was drunk, which sometimes happened.

The education was good, and the sports numerous. Lucy engaged in tennis, cricket and hockey, and in skating on the pond with her schoolmates of Heathleigh, and with the boys of the parallel boy's school, Heath House, run by the brother of the ladies who ran her school. These were Miss Lizzie ("the boss"); Miss May (French Mistress) and Miss Janie (English and ordinary things,") says Lucy. The girls made their own beds, but there were three servants to keep everything in order. One of these, Betsy, made all the bread necessary for the thirty girls. Through the years there were various dancing mistresses who visited the school, and a music Mistress who lived in. There was also a singing master crazy about the Messiah, "who so drummed it into me, it's a wonder I still like it." Another oratorio the girls performed was Judas Maccabeus. Then there were plays and concerts at both schools, and a

weekly walk, three miles to church and three miles back every Sunday. Miss Lizzie's mother lived at the school, and had her own Pony-chaise for church. A possible treat when you were very, very tired on the walk was to be picked up in Mrs. Tabor's pony-chaise. They also on occasion travelled in a Brake to neighboring towns to see a football game. The writer had to ask what a brake was. Mrs. Macfarlane said it was a four-wheeled barouche with lots of room in it.

Miss Lizzie was keen on early morning walks, before breakfast to give the girls an appetite. They did not have to walk in a crocodile but wandered as they liked, but always with a mistress in charge.

Lucy had to go to the boy's school for her final year of Mathematics as "I had gone beyond the Mistresses." Here the master offered to arrange a screen around the one girl in an all-boy class. "But," says Lucy, "I scorned that."

Finally she had to go to London for her Matriculation. She had for this period a coach, Charles Masterman, very interested in work in London's poorer east end. They became lifelong friends. She passed the earlier Preceptor's Tests with first class standing, which gave her the right to teach, and then passed the University Entrance exams. Then she went back to teach at Heathleigh. Miss Lizzie's subsequent letter of reference describes her performance: "She is a lady of high character, amiable disposition, at all times sensible, reliable and pleasant. Miss Faircloth is particularly clear and able in Science and Mathematics, but sound and thorough in all. She is a very sucessful teacher and an excellent disciplinarian."

Lucy was engaged during her teaching years to a tall, very handsome young farmer one year her senior. He soon set off to Canada to seek his fortune and she followed him a year later, taking several teaching and housekeeping jobs to occupy the time. She recalls her trip across the Atlantic: "There were three women; Miss Armstrong, Dorcas Denton (both friends) and myself, so the captain would not sail until he had hired a stewardess. We four were the only women on board. It was a cargo vessel, you see. It took us two full weeks to sail from Hull to New York and Boston."

In the years that followed, her fiance Lynn wrote less and less frequently from the west coast, and finally came word he had married another girl.

With that she returned to England, but "couldn't settle" and came again to Canada. She had to re-qualify as a teacher, and eventually found herself on Cortes Island and later at Alert Bay on Vancouver Island, where there were four Indian schools and a small one for the few English children. She has also taught at Yale, at Windell in the Kootenays and lastly at Okanagan Centre, her home for over half a century. She was, says a citizen of that Village, a wonderful teacher.

She married Mac Macfarlane and they spent many years together in mutual independence of spirit. When he died, she travelled to Ireland to visit his relatives. "It was a green and lovely land," she recalls, "but you soon learned that an Irish mile was a mile, and a bit, and the bit was longer than the mile."

At ninety-two she took a jet plane over Greenland to England, saw the midnight sun, and ascertained that her old school-buildings were still standing in their little village of Horsmonden. She stopped at her brother's daughter's home, and was at that time, interviewed by the British Press, to whom

she recalled that the first election in Okanagan Centre called out exactly fifty-two voters.

Until her eyes grew too dim, she used to make all her own bread, varying the ingredients each week: whole wheat, rye, cornmeal, sesame seed, oatmeal and surprisingly one week, carob powder, which gave a "very interesting" cocoa bread. She spent time in her vegetable garden uphill of her house, and carried the produce back to the hosue in her "trug": a flattish basket of rivetted wooden slats, which she bought in England.

She played tennis on the old Okanagan Centre courts until she was seventy-three, when she broke her ankle on her own back step. ("It wasn't the dog's fault: I was careless!") However she was back on two good legs in record time, though she felt "as awkward as a cow with a musket" until her leg healed. She has never again thought it worthwhile to break any bones, and as for cuts, scrapes and bruises, she simply applies unpasteurized honey and is well in a remarkably short time. Wine, honey and oil, she recalls, were the ancient Biblical remedies for everything.

She was one of the first election scrutineers, and the first and almost the last secretary of the local chapter of the Women's Institute, and of a lively discussion group known as the Citizen's Forum. And it was only the other day, on a visit of mine to shape up this essay, that she told me she was studying the phases of the moon. "I just want to get them straight, but I don't think even the moon herself knows what she is about."

She is an inveterate lover of auto-rides, a going concern at ninety-nine, whose most characteristic reply to an invitation for a drive is, "I'm ready: here's my purse and my gloves. I do so like gloves - it's so nice to pull them off!" And with a motion as light as a leaf in a slight breeze she is away to the car, and in it, what is more, while the driver is still making polite noises about opening the door and helping her in.

I had to tell her recently of the death of a mutual acquaintance. Her reply?

"People keep dying. I wonder why they persist in doing it. I'm sure I don't know what is going to carry me off: I don't feel at all like dying. And then with her whole face a-twinkle, comes the final word: "I don't think I'll bother."

MRS. DOROTHEA ALLISON CELEBRATES HER 100th BIRTHDAY

by Dorothy Drake

The 100th birthday of a very exceptional Okanagan Valley resident was celebrated August 14th, 1978, at the Rainbow Ranch, Okanagan Centre, the home of Nancy and Peter McDonnell, when more than 200 guests assembled to honour Peter McDonnell's Aunt, Dorothea Allison.

Mrs. Allison was born in Lancashire, England August 14th, 1878. She graduated as a teacher from Bedford College, London with Cambridge University Teaching Diploma. In 1908 she travelled to Burma to spend some time with her eldest sister, whose husband was practicing law in Rangoon. Later she visited another sister in India, whose husband was a judge in Madras. In 1912 Dorothea Scott Coward came to Canada to visit a cousin, John Stokes, an orchardist in Oyama. There she met Robert Allison who owned the adjoining orchard, and they were married in 1913.

Before her marriage she taught for a few months at Okanagan Centre School. Later she served for several years as trustee on the Oyama School Board, as well as being active in many other affairs of the community. To those who are fortunate enough to know this tiny and remarkable lady the thought is always that she is "100 years young." Dorothea Allison is an inspiration to all on how to live, no matter whether enjoying the comforts of life in her early years, or in the busy life of an orchardist's wife, she took such a keen interest in every phase of life, so that now in looking back over the years her memories are rich in the real worth of life.

Always interested in art, music, literature, and world affairs, she has also taken a very sincere interest in the early culture of the Indian tribes in the valley, and given help and encouragement in reviving old crafts. Among her many friends there are many young people still at school or college, who enjoy her keen mind and sincere interest in today's world, and who make a point of visiting her whenever they are back in Kelowna.

The high regard in which Dorothea Allison is held was shown when friends and relatives came from all around the community, from other parts of Canada, and from England, to celebrate her 100th birthday. A nephew, Richard Strange from England introduced F. G. (Chick) Barlee, who proposed the birthday toast, and also spoke of the late Robert Allison, and the very interesting life he had led, and of the part he had taken in the great gold rush days in Dawson City, before becoming an orchardist in Oyama.

Dorothea Allison had stipulated that she wished no gifts, but instead she presented all those under twenty-one years of age with gift wrapped 1978 silver dollars to commemorate the occasion. But as one of them said, "how could we ever forget someone special like Mrs. Allison."

Two days later, August 16th, her church paid tribute to her, when a special Pontifical High Mass was said by Bishop Doyle at the Church of the Immaculate Conception in Kelowna. Mrs. Allison's cousin Adrian Stokes from England and nephew Christopher Pearce from Vancouver Island, read the lessons and the Catholic Women's League served tea in the Church Hall afterwards.

CORA'S MEMOIRS

By Cora Rice

Cora Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Roberts, was born in a little log house near Enderby on March 17th, 1887. They later moved to Armstrong where Cora entered her first grade at school. In 1907 she married Bill Brett, a widower with seven children. Mr. and Mrs. Brett had nine children at the time of his death in 1950. She married Romey Rice in 1951. Mr. Rice passed away at the age of eighty-five in 1965. Mrs. Rice lived in Winfield with her daughter, Ethel Remsberry, who urged her mother to write her memoirs in 1965 and again in 1967. The following are a combination of both writings, unfortunately never completed.

I will write this on as far back as I can remember. I was born on the 17th March 1887. I am now 80 so I will have quite a long ways to remember everything that happened in those days.

My Father and Mother were living in a big log house on a place they made into a nice home. My brother Harry was two years older than me. My sister Laura was two years younger than me. Another brother was born two years later. I remember my Father had to hitch up a team of horses to go and get a woman to be with mother when he was born. Her name was Mrs. Caroline Bacon. Well, when she got off the democrat, we looked and wondered when he was going to take the Bacon into the house. Anyway, we were all put to bed upstairs as usual. My Mother's sister and my counsin Willie Wilson came that night and they slept downstairs. In the morning I heard this brother cry. We were told not to come down, that Aunt Annie would come up and get us. She did and told us we had another Baby Brother and we were to keep very quiet. As youngsters would think and wonder why, but we didn't ask why, but wondered if we were going to have Bacon for breakfast. Yes, but it was Caroline. We knew her well and she often babysat for us. She was very kind to us and we had to kind of mind her. We had no trouble doing that.

The baby brother was just two years younger than Laura. His name was Milo. Two years later a brother Dick came along. Then two years later a sister Alma came along. Two years later brother Jeffie. He was the seventh and all two years apart. He was the last of the Roberts family.

My Father was fifty-six and was troubled with heart for a few years. He was a shoemaker by trade at the time he was married. He bought a nice one-hundred and sixty acre farm four miles from Enderby.

I remember when I was three years old, I got three spankings for being too noisy with the baby. I loved to sing; so when I had to rock the baby in an old-fashioned cradle, I hung spoons on the head and foot and they rattled. Mother said, "Take the spoons off," so I just took off one string of spoons. I got spanked for that, so I just wasn't entertaining enough. I tried to take the baby up. That didn't work either, so mother said I could go to bed. I did, with a spank. I sure deserved a lot.

Then when I was five, my Aunt Annie gave me a little birthday party. Her son Willie was five the day after my birthday. My aunt told us of St. Patrick and his life and how he got his name. I remember just after that, we were all at the barn as papa just got home from town. He hurried us away, so we went to the house, but we were anxious to know why he told us to keep quiet,

so we did. When he came in, he told us our mare, Nellie, had twin colts, really nice ones. But we couldn't see them until tomorrow. My cow Dolly had twin calves the same day. So we had lots to talk about that night. When papa went out to the corral that night to milk, we would take our cups to get milk with lots of foam on. We can't do that nowadays.

We were a fat bunch of children. When I was six, papa sold our nice ranch at what is called Grindrod and moved to Armstrong where my brother Harry and I started school. He was eight.

We lived there a year, then moved to a place in what was called White Valley. We didn't go to school for three years. We moved from there to a ranch at the foot of Bluenose Mountain, called Rickeren Ranch. Then we started school again and had to walk or ride horseback three miles there and three miles home. There was Harry and me, Laura, Milo and Dick. We had fun running down hill going and up hill off and on going home. Sometimes in the winter, we had to break our road through four feet of snow and we changed our clothes at school and dried out the wet ones; then change again when we got home. We had a poor teacher. There were about ten children most of the time for school. One teacher Mr. Silverwrite, would let the children run to look out of the window when someonc was going by. Well, we learned to read, write and spell.

I never left my desk or looked around and always got a roll of honor for Deportment at the end of school. Two of them burned when our house burned down and I still have two. I guess it was because I was the oldest pupil at that school. I was thirteen when I left school and in Grade five for four years, as there was no higher grades, but I get along okay.

Yeoman of the Guard - Vernon Scout Hall, 1950's.

Photo credit – Kermode Studio

GILBERT & SULLIVAN OPERETTAS IN THE OKANAGAN

by H. V. Webb

The comic operas of Gilbert & Sillivan have brought pleasure to millions of people in many lands and it is ironic that the very talents which brought them fame should have caused their separation - for it is said that each was so jealous of the abilities of the other that their partnership was brought to an end.

Mr. W. S. Gilbert was born in London in 1836 and had written a play and the Bab Ballads before meeting Arthur Sillivan in 1870. The latter was also born in London, but six years later, and after winning the Mendelssohn Scholarship at The Royal Academy of Music in 1856, was widely acclaimed as a composer before his meeting with Gilbert.

Their first collaboration was the opera "Thespis" in 1871, followed by "Trial by Jury" in 1875. From then on, with their feet securely on the ladder of success, their productions became more elaborate, and in 1877 "The Sorcerer" was produced under the direction of D'Oyly Carte. During the next twelve years nine more operas made their appearance. In 1889, a breach occurred between the two men which lasted for four years, but they got together again in 1893 to produce "Utopia Limited" and later "The Grand Duke," but neither had the sparkle of earlier productions.

The first recorded production of a Gilbert & Sullivan opera in the Okanagan was in Kelowna in April, 1908 when "H. M. S. Pinafore" was put on. The show as also taken to Vernon and to Penticton which in itself was a real undertaking for those days. After an enthusiastic reception both at home and elsewhere, the Kelowna Musical and Dramatic Society as they were known, put on in the next three years, "The Pirates of Penzance," "The Mikado," and "Iolanthe." These were also taken to Vernon and Penticton and were received with equal acclaim. It is notable though, that a highlight of "The Mikado" appears to have been the designing and painting of the scenery. This was done by Edgar McKie in his spare time while quietly growing fruit in East Kelowna, unmindful (at least at that time) of the general opinion that he could have named his own price in New York as a scenic artist.

It is unfortunate that no record is available of the names of those who played the principal parts, or of those responsible for all these productions although we do have a partial list of the players in "Iolanthe." Pinky Ford played the part of Strephon; Mrs. Jim Harvey was Phyllis; Mrs. Len Hayman played Iolanthe; George McKenzie was Private Willis and Bobby Reed took the part of the Lord Chancellor. These names may perhaps stir a memory here and there. From here the scene changes and we move to Summerland where in 1913 "The Mikado" was performed by a local group under the direction of Mr. Stanley who hailed from Ottawa, and Mr. Dan Williams was the conductor. Miss Barthea Mason was the pianist and Grace Whitaker, who was then Grace Logie, was a member of the chorus.

Here the War intervened but these popular operas came to the surface again in 1919 - once more in Kelowna, and there is record of the following performances:

1919 Patience
1920 The Mikado
1921 The Yeomen of the Guard

1922 The Gondoliers
1923 The Pirates of Penzance.

There is no record of the principal players in "Patience," but Elaine Cameron took the part of Yum-Yum in The Mikado. She was also the pianist in 1921 for The Yeomen of the Guard, having replaced Alison Foot who at that time was preoccupied with a production of her own in the form of her son Ted. The following year, Mrs. Cameron conducted The Gondoliers. Others playing principal parts in The Mikado were George C. Benmore as Pooh Bah (for whom the part was designed), Pete Atkinson as Pish Tush, Albert Shaw as Ko-Ko, Dorothy Leckie as Pitti Sing and W. H. Mantle as The Mikado of Japan.

Most of us have heard of Bernie Braden, but it is refreshing to know that his Mother was known not just as the wife of the United Church Minister in Kelowna, nor as 'Bernie Braden's Mother,' but as a singer and actress who was quite well able to stand on her own two feet beyond the reflected glory of her illustrious son. She took the parts of the Duchess of Plaza-Toro in The Gondoliers, Katisha in The Mikado and of Dame Carruthers in The Yeomen of the Guard.

In 1923 The Pirates of Penzance was produced by Mr. Soames and his wife was Ruth the Pirate Maid. Pete Atkinson took the part of the Pirate King, Leopold Hayes was the Sergeant of Police and George Benmore played Major General Stanley.

That year marked the departure of George Benmore from Kelowna and his appointment as Manager of the Occidental Fruit Company Limited in Summerland. Possibly this may not have been a move of national importance, but it is significant that Gilbert & Sullivan operas (with the exception of occasional school productions), came to a close in Kelowna and caught fire once again in Summerland - a case of Kelowna's loss and Summerland's gain.

Summerland by this time was ripe for Gilbert & Sullivan and Mr. Benmore lost no time in joining forces with other enthusiasts including W. V. B. Webb who became business manager and later stage manager of the newly formed Summerland Operatic Society, and afterwards the player of several principal parts. Starting in 1924 the following operas were produced:

1924 H. M. S. Pinafore
1925 The Mikado
1926 The Yeomen of the Guard
1927 The Gondoliers
1928 H. M. S. Pinafore, and later in the year
Trial by Jury
1929 Iolanthe.

George Benmore of course took his usual parts up to and including 1928 after which he returned to Kelowna, much to the sorrow of the Summerland group. The tenor parts were taken by Ben Newton, the unassuming possessor of the most glorious golden voice one could ever hope to hear. Other principal men included Jack Clement and Frank Mossop while Carol Graham and Lillian Craig were outstanding among the ladies. Harry Howis as Private Willis, Marjorie King as the Fairy Queen, Jo Paradis as Iolanthe, Vere Webb as the Lord Chancellor and Howard Daniel as Jack Point and Strephon all added to the polish of the performances.

To go back for a moment, special mention must be made of the portrayal of the Lord High Executioner by Mr. C. B. Winter in 1925. His acting was flawless and his humour top class, particularly during his song "On a tree by a river . . .," when his antics left him so breathless that he could do no more than sit on the apron of the stage and go through the motions of singing - with no sound whatever. His singing of additional verses to "I've got a little list . . .," written by Mr. Vere Webb and poking fun at local personalities, also proved a hit.

The productions of 1924 and 1925 were both taken to Kelowna and put on in the old Empress Theatre. The dressing rooms below the stage were quite inadequate for a company of 45 or 50, and arrangements were made to use the back portion of Chapin's Cafe next door. It was necessary too, to arrange for a special ferry so as to get everyone home again the same night - scenery and all. After that Kelowna was dropped from the itinerary owing to transportation costs, but the Company continued to play in Penticton and was always assured of a good reception.

Performances in Summerland were put on first in the old Empire Hall but this building suffered the same fiery fate as the other main buildings in the lower town, and later productions were staged in the Ellison Hall at the foot of the Peach Orchard hill. This building served the community well for stage shows, exhibitions, badminton and dances.

In 1930, The Pirates of Penzance was put on, but here the depression and later the Second War cut short all further thought of comic operas and it was not until 1948 that they were again revived - and again in Summerland. Here again there are gaps in the information available, but productions were regular, as one can see:

1948	H. M. S. Pinafore	1955	Ruddigore
1949	The Pirates of Penzance	1956	The Gondoliers
1950	Iolanthe	1957	Trial by Jury, plus Down In the Valley
1951	Patience	1958	The Pirates of Penzance
1952	The Mikado	1959	The Sorcerer
1953	Princess Ida	1960	Iolanthe
1954	The Yeomen of the Guard		

Without in anyway belittling the other members of the various casts, without whom the shows simply could not have been put on, it seems that this was the era of A. K. Macleod and Stan Gladwell - the one as a performer par excellence and the other as the power and inspiration behind the scenes.

To A. K. Macleod, Gilbert & Sullivan was meat and drink, and after a year or two his entry on stage was all that was required to draw applause. The audiences knew - and nor were they ever disappointed - that this man gave in full measure of all the pleasure to be drawn from the parts which he played so well.

Stan Gladwell on the other hand, was not a performer in Summerland though he had played in Gilbert & Sullivan in earlier years elsewhere. He was thoroughly steeped in his subject, and his contribution to the success of the productions can be assessed by reference to the programmes where his name appears as Producer, Director, Stage Manager, Set Designer, etc. etc. Such notices on a succession of programmes must mean that Stan Gladwell was as

nearly indispensable as a person can be, and the Summerland Singers & Players Club, as the Company was then known, was the richer for his presence.

Ever since 1924 the Summerland Players have drawn upon Penticton to augment their orchestra and as the years went by, Penticton musicians gradually outnumbered those from Summerland. Notable exceptions however, were Miss Ruth Dale and Mrs. Isabel Dunham as pianists, John Betuzzi on either trumpet or drums and Mrs. Evelyn Hookham who played the 'cello' for every performance from 1924 to 1960 with the exception of 1929, when her place was taken by Mr. B. C. Bracewell of Penticton.

Summerland readers (if such there be), will recall with a smile the enthusiasm of Mr. S. B. Snider as he worked over his double bass, the pure notes which emerged from the flute of Mr. A. Hargreaves despite his somewhat ample moustache and the sometimes unpredictable sounds from Tom Charity's coronet.

The good people of Penticton also began to provide more of the principal players and among the singers were Jack Stocks, Jack Rorke, David Stocks and others. On the other hand, the names of Laura Boothe, Ethel McNeill, Alma Fudge, Ken Boothe and Flora Bergstrome remind us that Summerland is by no means out of talent. Here we must recall that Delmer Dunham was indeed one of the faithful, for his name appears on almost every programme over the 36 years - first as a member of the chorus and latterly as a principal player.

Despite the popularity of Broadway musicals and rock groups, it is refreshing to know that the Summerland Singers & Players Club, with welcome assistance from Penticton both with voices and orchestra, is well and flourishing, and that Gilbert & Sullivan operas continue to be performed regularly.

May they long continue.

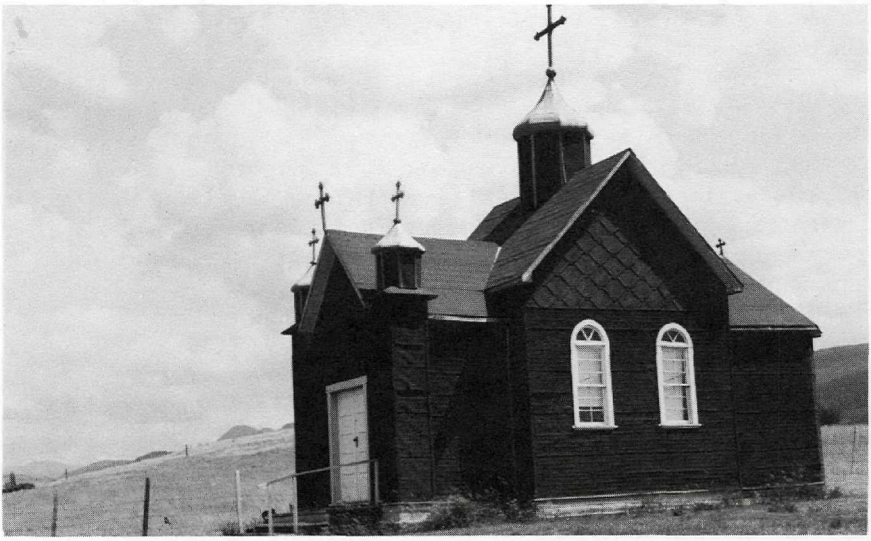
Early Penticton, Pre-1914.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

ST. NICHOLAS CHURCH

The accompanying photos are of the first Greek Catholic Church to be built in the Vernon area in 1937. This church was for the most part, hand-built by volunteer labour supplied by a small group of Ukrainian settlers, including the Scherba and Shamanski families, some members of whom still live in the region. The land for its construction was donated by Mr. Scherba (now deceased) and the large cross in the churchyard, traditional in Greek Catholic cemeteries, was hand-hewn by a Mr. Chobatar.

St. Nicholas is still in use for occasional services and for weddings. For passers-by, this church provides an exotic reminder of Vernon's Ethnic history; for those who linger, a quiet restfulness that is very rare in 1979.



WILLIAM McLEISH

by Thomas Walter Cowan

Bill McLeish was born on November 13th, 1884, in the town of Oban in the county of Argyll, Scotland.

He was the only boy in a family of four youngsters and spent the greater part of his teenage years working in the same trade as his father, who was a professional gardener.

Having left school at an early age, he sought work in England as a gardener and worked on many of the estates of some of the more prominent families at that time, including the Baron Rothschild of European banking fame, and the countess of Lauredale.

His specialty was in the care and operation of greenhouses.

One of his acquaintances in England was a fellow by the name of Jim Lister who had a brother Jack in Vernon, British Columbia. Jack, a carpenter by trade gave a glowing account of the Okanagan in his periodic letters and eventually in 1911, Bill and Jim left for Canada. The trip to St. John, New Brunswick took seven days and another seven days were spent on the C.P.R. train across Canada, arriving finally in Sicamous where they transferred to the branch line into Vernon.

After arriving in Vernon, Bill worked in the orchards and gardens of many of the well-known residents, including J. Kidston. Another of his employers was the firm of Paton and Findlay, who later sold their holdings to A. T. Howe.

Mr. McLeish was later hired by an American (name unknown), to plant fruit trees in the Glenmore area in Kelowna. The Glenmore area, according to Bill, was owned and operated by Dr. W. H. Gaddes, who became one of the most prominent real estate agents in the Okanagan. Bill recalled quite vividly, the great activity around their tent town in Glenmore. Over 30 men and 12 teams of horses were put to use to plant the Glenmore area and he chuckled at the thought of the thousands of trees they planted.

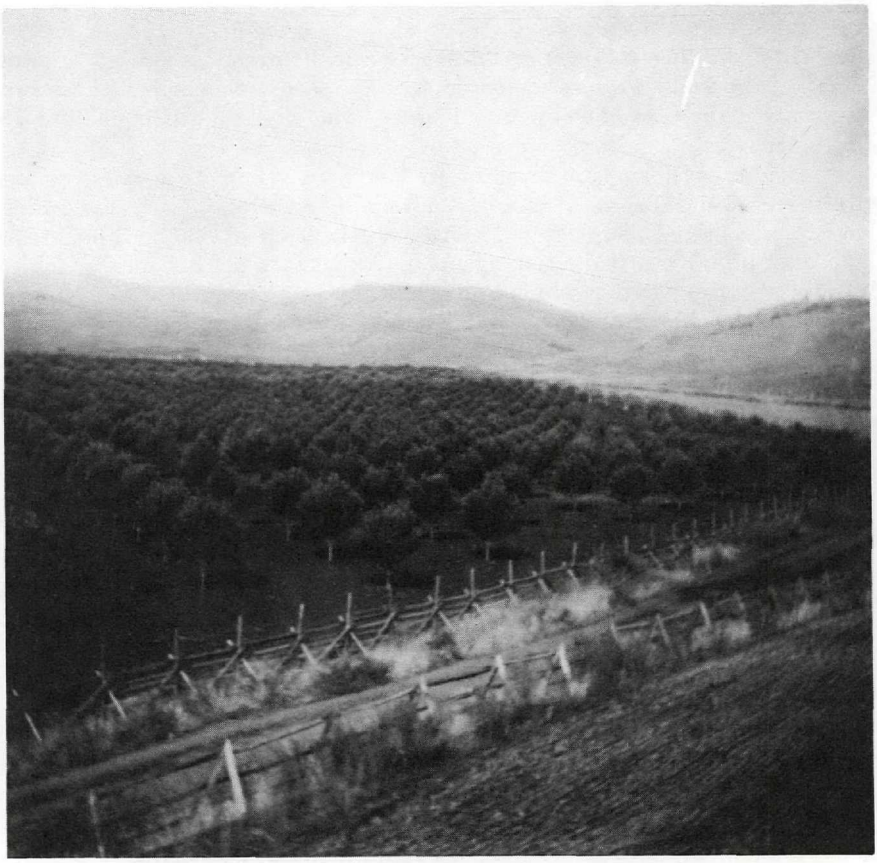
With the Glenmore job closed for the winter months of 1912-13, Bill went to work in a logging camp up on the mountain East of Winfield. It was the usual practice to walk to Vernon for the weekend, and walking across the frozen surface of Wood and Kalamalka Lakes was the fastest and smoothest way. It was on one of these trips that he fell through the ice on Kalamalka Lake about opposite the point later developed as an alfalfa field by Jack Bailey. The two partners with Bill at the time were lucky enough to escape a dunking, but Bill went through, and only his outstretched arms saved him from going completly under. He finally managed to pull himself out and completed the remaining 8 mile walk to Vernon. His Vernon quarters at that time was the Jubilee Hotel, later known as the Vernon Hotel on the spot now occupied by the Safeway Stores Ltd.

In 1914 Bill married Jane Gordon Heriot, a young lady from Perth, Scotland. She was a laundry maid and dressmaker by trade and employed by W. C. Pound, the taxidermist, who for many years operated a shop on Bernard Avenue near the Imperial Bank of Montreal building.

In 1935, the McLeishes purchased the home and orchard of Colonel Bott in the East B.X. District, just below the Grey Canal. Fire destroyed their home in 1938 and the present house was built on the same site. For many

years the McLeishes attended to their gardens and orchard and were ardent gardeners, enjoying the beautiful location they had chosen.

Mrs. McLeish died in January 1971, and Jean, whose husband Werner Boch-Philips had died in 1961, took on the care of the household. Now at 93 years of age, Bill is still able to recount very clearly, many outstanding events that took place in the Okanagan Valley over the past 67 years he has lived here.



Early orchard in Vernon area.

Photo credit — Vernon Archives

PENTICTON IN THE 1920's

by Don Steele

On a summer day in 1922, if you were sitting on the step in front of the small corner office of Freddie Bassett's livery barn - just about where Guerard's Furniture Store is now located, at the corner of Nanaimo Avenue and Robinson Street in Penticton, looking south, instead of seeing a parking lot and buildings - the Royal Bank, the Greyhouse Bus Depot and the Elks Hall and all adjoining buildings in that block, you would only see cottonwood trees, a pine or two and brush. Among them, Bassett had the local Indians pile their wood - which he purchased, in neat measured cord stacks. Most Indians would drive their teams down Main Street at a slow walk, usually with a lanky long-haired dog slinking along under the wagon, keeping pace with the team. Among the favourites from the Reserve, was Billy Kruger, who would let one of his boys drive the team and he would be riding one of his race horses. He would kick the horse in the ribs occasionally to make it prance and when one of his many admirers would yell to tell him how they admired his horse, in a pleasant higher-pitched voice, Billy would smile and only say "yaah, yaah."

From Bassett's office west to the lane, instead of the present Clarke's Building Supplies Store, it was a corral for horses. At the rear of the livery barn on the corner, Freddie had several open coal sheds so that his one Maxwell truck and several horse-drawn wagons could drive close along side of the open sheds to load the various types of coal by hand shovel to fill orders. You would never hear of a theft of wood - left in the open lot, or coal from these wide open sheds. The one truck was driven by Freddie's brother "Top." The teams were driven by Jock Burgess and an old fellow named Louie.

At the age of 12, due to my fondness for horses, I would either hang around the barn to help feed the horses grain, toss hay down from the mow above or clean out the stalls. When there was nothing to do, often Freddie would tell me to put the bridle on one of the saddle horses and take them for a little exercise. This was heaven - or at least happiness.

It was always customary for the teamsters when returning from a delivery, to stop their team and wagon on the weigh scales out on the street allowance in front of the barn, drop the reins and enter the small office to receive the next orders. As usual, after receiving the next order, Louis had a habit of just picking up the reins, stepping into the wagon and just whistle to his team, who would automatically walk off the scale, around the corner on Robinson Street and pull up along side of the coal sheds to load. He would return to the weigh scale to determine the amount of coal on the wagon - Freddie would emerge from the office to read the scale and mark the weight down on the counter slip.

One quiet sunny day, while several of us were sitting in front of the office, Louis yelled "whoa" to his team on the scale, walked into the office but while he was getting instructions, a small boy walked by on the sidewalk and let out a whistle. The team immediately started off at a walk with the lines trailing, carried on around the corner to stop along side of the coal sheds at the rear of the barn. Everyone watched Louis's face when he emerged from the office to find his team gone - the joke was on him.

In the early twenties, if you faced south on Main Street, standing on the

wood plank sidewalk - which was about two feet above the ground, south from Nanaimo Avenue in the 300 block, you would be looking at trees and scrub brush on the east side, with the exception of Sam Clarke's small shoe repair shop - which was set back about 20 feet from Main Street with access to it also by a high wood sidewalk. Opposite on the west side of the street, a two-storey building occupied by Tily's insurance office on the main floor and I believe, Mr. Colquhoun's law office on the second floor. That building still stands next to the corner brick building. The remainder of the area on the west side of Main Street was brush and trees with a seepage of water running under Main Street forming wet ground in low spots around the three corners at Nanaimo and Martin Street. This seeping water made it necessary to put the sidewalks up off the ground. But things have changed.

At that southwest corner on Martin Street which is the present Penticton Inn, was the Municipal Office - a one-storey building with wood siding. It housed the small staff, a Council Chambers, police station and small court room at the back. At the rear of the Municipal Office was a high plank corral fence which was the town Pound. Horses and cows were often found wandering the streets, to be picked up by the policeman on duty. Laying against this corral fence for several years, was a 8 inch by 8 inch wood post about 6 or 7 feet long - an old sign with a glob of concrete stuck to the bottom end. This sign had been removed from the centre of the intersection on Main Street in front of the Bank of Montreal and it read "Keep to the Left." But things have changed. I believe it was in 1920, a new post had been placed in the same spot at the Main Street intersection and each vehicle - buggy, wagon or car, had to go around it. You couldn't cut the corner. This new post was painted white too and from the top down it read "Keep to the Right."

In those days, the Post Office occupied small quarters in an old wood building about the middle of the east side of the 200 block on Main Street. Because Penticton Creek often flooded a portion of the lower part of town, one would have to step up 7 or 8 inches to the floor and all town residents called to the Post Office to ask for mail - there were a few rented boxes. I spent much time around there because the weekly Penticton Herald was printed on Thursday and several boys would "gamble" by buying just so many papers at 3 cents each and stand around down town until probably 7 p.m. to sell them for 5 cents. Those were the days. We might miss our supper but we would probably make 50 cents profit. And don't forget that sum would buy us two chocolate bars, a large bag of popcorn, take us to the Saturday afternoon matinee - probably a silent Tom Mix "shoot out" at the old Empress Theatre on Front Street, and enough left to pay for one-quarter of an apple pie and a cup of chocolate after the show.

It was normal procedure in those days for the Liberals, when elected, to form the Provincial Government at Victoria, to make their own appointments - even to magistrates. When the Conservatives were elected, they would fire the Liberal followers and appoint their own people. So, at times, that nice old fellow George Guernsey - a Conservative, was appointed Magistrate in Penticton. One summer day there were five young boys standing before the Magistrate - one of them his own son "Buck" and I was another, all charged with gaffing Kokanee fish in Penticton Creek. These fish would swim up the creek, spawn and die. The Charge of Gaffing was read by a stern, militarist and disliked character known as Chief Doidge. He and one other formed the Town

police force. All of the boys admitted gaffing the fish so the Magistrate fined them fifty cents each and my father asked permission to pay the fine for all. Magistrate Guernsey just smiled and agreed. After this incident, each time my father and I were walking to or from home on the sidewalk, if Chief Doidge was passing, he would be strutting down the centre of the road and as he passed near, my father would always stop and in a loud voice say, "Do you smell skunk? I do." Finally, the Town fired Doidge.

Referring to horses and cows, in the 1920's many residents had both, and chickens too, usually kept in a small building at the rear of their house lot or across the alley on another garden or vacant lot. These small outbuildings were usually comprised of a barn for one or two animals, a combined wood and coal shed, a place for tools and an outside privy. But things have changed.

With reference to the old Municipal Office, I recall that in later years the City of Penticton charged every employee a $5.00 Poll Tax and they compelled each employer to collect this Tax from every employee who was not on the City Rolls as a land tax payer. One of my friends - let's call him "Clem," a young fellow who was firing steam locomotives for the K.V.R., told the story of how he had recently purchased some real estate in town. When the K.V.R. office deducted the $5.00 Poll Tax, my friend Clem said that with fire in his eye, he stamped in the Municipal Office to demand a refund of the $5.00. The Town Clerk replied that Clem had only purchased the property six months ago and he thought the tax was still payable. Clem said "I pounded the table and stated 'my lawyer said No'." The Town Clerk backed up and immediately turned to the girl clerk and said "allright, allright, refund the $5.00 to him." Later with a grin on his face, Clem admitted he had never seen a lawyer.

During these years in the Twenties, the C.P.R. operated the Sicamous on Okanagan Lake - leaving Penticton early each morning six days a week, returning each evening. As kids, we would hark to the deep-throated steam whistle from her coal-burning boilers, when she was about half way between Trout Creek Point and the wharf at the foot of Martin Street. This warning gave us time to run down to the wharf to see the people walk off the boat and see the express and freight being handled.

At this same wharf, the Kettle Valley Railway two-storey building next to the rail, housed the baggage, express room, railway agent - Mr. Kirkpatrick and the telegraph office - where all commercial telegrams were sent by the operator, John Hope. On the second floor, there was a staff to handle the railway accounting and managerial departments. Whether the Sicamous was arriving or one of the two daily passenger trains, the commotion was about the same. People going in all directions. There was always a man standing by a two-wheeled baggage cart yelling "Incola Hotel" - in a dignified voice, and Dave Riordan standing near his old McLaughlin-Buick touring car, also yelling "B.C. Hotel, free bus." He owned the hotel (now the Valley Hotel) on Front Street. But things have changed. The Sicamous is beached, the passenger trains have stopped, the wharf and the station building have been demolished. But I can still hear the yelling above the noise of the crowd, "B.C. Hotel, free bus."

MILLER OF TRINITY VALLEY

By Mrs. Jennie Saunders

V. L. E. Miller came to Trinity Valley in the 1890's. He was the first settler, as that honour presumably, went to James Holbold Christie, who was a prospector, early explorer in the Pacific Northwest, former Northwest Mounted Policeman, miner and listed as a farmer at Mabel Lake in 1894. Two holes in the "Peaks" are known as Christie's caves, where he mined a little. Christie used to come and visit Miller at odd times.

In 1892 thirteen pioneers came into the Valley. Of these, the first to stay was V. L. E. Miller. He took up the S.E. Quarter of Section 9, Township 43 (Holland Bros.) on June 17, 1892. He lived in the Valley but did not pre-empt land that he "proved up" until December 8, 1896, when he claimed the S.E. Quarter of Section 7 and the S.W. Quarter, Section 8, Township 43. *(From: "Beyond Shuswap Falls," compiled and written by Rosemary Dueling, 1973.)

He was a neighbour to Harry and Grace Worth for over 30 years. They arrived in 1901. His ambition was to obtain 10,000 acres of land in B.C. He would buy cheaply, sell for $100.00 an acre and thereby become a millionaire. Many men did this and by 1913, when he made his last pre-emption he owned 12,000 acres in the Lumby area, but it is doubtful that he attained his financial objective. *See Okanagan Historical Society Report 23 - "Highlights of a Honeymoon," Grace Worth.

Miller was known as "V.L.E." which initials stand for Vernon Leslie Eden. Few of his friends realized or knew what his given name was. Even as Magistrate of Lumby, he was known as "V.L.E." He was the son of a wealthy coalmine owner and his British financial interests were in the Durham Coal Mines, amounting at times to $100.00 per day and at others as low as $35.00 per day. He went to school in London and told us that he had his own key to his rooms at 8 years of age. He attended Oxford and later graduated as a barrister, practicing in England, but not in Canada.

At first he lived in a little cabin at Shuswap Falls, where the river was crossed by cable and boat. In 1892 the first bridge was built over the Falls. This proved a great convenience to settlers coming in at this time, but was a cause for complaint by V. L. E. who grumbled about "over-crowding." Consequently, he crossed the river, climbed the mountains and pre-empted land in Trinity Valley, where he was to live for the balance of his life as a bachelor with a Chinese cook to care for him. His homestead in Trinity Valley consisted of 1,000 acres. Here he constructed a large house and other buildings, so many in fact, that it was nicknamed "Millertown." These frame buildings were covered with metal and are still in use today. He had a beautiful library, lined with all his law books and beautifully bound sets of Balzac and Conan Doyle. He was a tremendous reader. He used to get the London Times, Argosy, Atlantic Monthly, Observer and others. We used to get these passed on to us and they gave great enjoyment. Farm income was very small in those days and most people could only afford the weekly Vernon News and the Family Herald. He had a large kitchen and a Chinese cook called "Sam." There was a dining room with a long table covered with "damask" oilcloth, very new in those days. His large attic was known as the harness room and there he had all kinds of saddles and harness parts, which he never used. A special sort of staircase led up to the attic. This could be raised to the ceiling

when not needed.

The farm had no animals except his two fat horses, who lived the life of pampered pets and finally outlived him. Men were hired to harvest the hay for them each year.

Mr. Conn, the old Trinity Valley Postmaster and stage driver, would go in by one end of the Miller drive and pick up Miller's mail and grocery order, etc. once a week, and go out the south entrance on the way home with the groceries and other orders. He used to get New Zealand butter by the 50 lb. box and would not have any other kind. Also tea in big lead-lined tea chests. He would mail an order to Vernon for these and other things and Neil and Cryderman would deliver them by horse and wagon.

Around 1918 or 1919, Miller decided he would buy a car, but found it difficult to learn to drive. He got a chauffeur called "Dutchie" who boarded in Lumby. The car was a McLaughlin and a special garage was built for it on Miller's lot in Lumby, where the Feed Store now stands on Shuswap Avenue. Mr. Miller had no phone and had to tell his chauffeur (by the mail stage man) to come up for him and take him to Vernon. He would spend a few days at the Kalamalka Hotel and do business and visit friends. Dutchie would call for him on a set day and take him home to Trinity Valley and return to Lumby with the car. As far as we can tell, there was only one other car in Lumby at that time, that of Postmaster Quesnel. Dutchie had a grand time taking the Lumby girls for rides with much blowing of horn, as it was all a novelty. Miller found out and sacked Dutchie, then tried to drive the car home to Trinity Valley. The car landed in the ditch, halfway home. There it stayed until Miller sold it to Mr. Gooding of Lumby, who had it for years.

A windmill supplied the house water from a good stream near by. Sam, the Chinaman, stayed for years. One day, he got itchy feet and a fat wallet and said he was going home to China for a visit. The visit proved very lengthy and V. L. E. got worried. He got after Consuls and other officials to find out what had happened. Sam never came back; it is thought he must have been killed and robbed for his money, for he intended to come back. Miller had a big photo of Sam and it is said that he was heard to talk to it.

He owned large tracts of land at Mabel Lake as well as his farm. As he got older and was not feeling well, he got a young chap, George Bailey, to stay with him. He got quite fond of George and talked him into buying a piece of his land for $1,000.00, which was quite a bargain. He also gave him a lot of material to build a house on this property and a reasonable time to pay for the property. Not long after this, V. L. E. Miller died. He had no relations except a nephew in Australia, who evidently inherited the money of the estate. George was surprised to find that he had inherited the Miller house and farm, but had to go on paying for his own house and 80 acres.

The property has been bought and sold many times since then. One owner, an American named Ganneau, drove a covered-wagon-sort of sleigh to take children to school at Trinity Valley. This only lasted a year. One year, Mr. Ganneau and Harry Worth snow-plowed the road with six horses. Horses and men stayed at the Saunders' place overnight. Don Saunders had the first car in Trinity Valley to stay there and be driven around from there.

V. L. E. Miller was an eccentric. He was land-hungry and desired, more than anything, to acquire more land than his brother in New Zealand. He joined the British forces in the Boer War and much of the land acquired after

1900 was gained through the South African War Veterans' Land Grant Act. More was gained through having friends pre-empt in their names, while he in fact paid for it. He would sell nothing and valued his peace and quiet almost as much as his land. He bought land from N. P. Nelson and the Cartwrights. Nels Peter Nelson pre-empted Section 7, Township 43 on November 2, 1892 and part of Section 8 at the same time. In 1896, he applied for two pre-emptions, one on Section 28 and one on Section 33 adjoining Millers', which was eventually taken over by Miller. In February, 1906 he took up the west half of the N.W. Quarter of Section 6 for Miller.

In 1903 Miller was part owner with J. Highman and G. Muller of two mines, 5½ miles S.W. of Vernon, the Royal Standard and the British Empire Claim. Here there were nine veins of Quartz carrying free-milling gold, running from 10 inches to 2 feet wide and giving values of from $8.00 to $48.00 per ton in free gold. The shaft on the British Empire was down 68 feet at the bottom, and the ore gave assays of $16.00 in free gold. These claims were situated on a range of hills that jut out strongly into Okanagan Lake, splitting the north end into two arms.

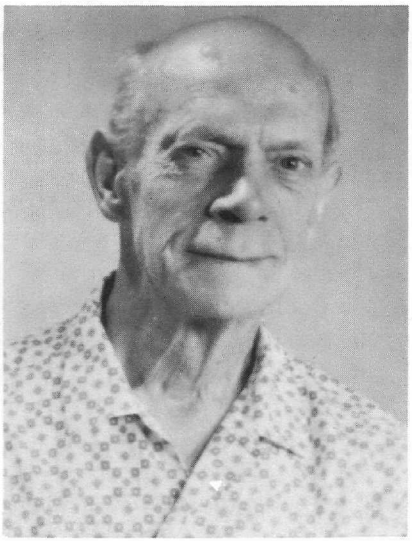
Mr. Miller died on April 15, 1932 and is buried in the Pleasant Valley Cemetery in Vernon.

Vernon Contingent, Strathcona Horse - South African War.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

GUY BAGNALL - CHARTER MEMBER
A TRIBUTE
By Ivan E. Phillips

1904



1966

Guy Bagnall, soldier, pioneer, historian and author, was born on October 8th, 1882, in Dublin, Ireland. He is truly a remarkable man! Although he was denied, at the age of seventeen years, from volunteering for active service in the South African War of 1899-1902, he was not dismayed, for he immediately underwent training in the Militia, at the Royal Military Infirmary. Phoenix Park, Dublin. At the end of twelve months, his wish to serve overseas was gratified. As a stretcher bearer with the R.A.M.C. he saw much service during those eventful years. Guy's training and skill in the care of the wounded and of the diseased, was to stand him in good stead also in Zululand and in World War I. He was painted a graphic word picture of those wars in which he served. Guy was awarded the following decorations in this order: Queen's South Africa Medal and four Bars 1899-1902, The Natal Native Rebellion of 1906, The Meritorious Service Medal 1906, The British Great War Medal 1914-1918, The Allied Victory Medal 1918 and The British Overseas Long Service Medal - Auxiliary Forces. It is of interest to reflect that the Meritorious Service Medal of 1906 was presented to Guy at Vernon, British Columbia, at a parade of the British Columbia Horse, by Col. Cyril Bott, also a veteran of the South African War. This was in 1906, the actual year of Guy's arrival in Canada, and his settlement in Vernon. All of these medals are now in the National Museum, Ottawa.

After his service in Natal, Guy felt the need of a respite. So it was that he travelled to the United Kingdom and Ireland, and thence to the United States of America, and eventually to Winnipeg in Canada. He did not realize it at that time, but this was to be journey's end. After working on a farm until the winter, he was able to secure a position with the Hudson's Bay Company. Later, he was sent to Vernon in British Columbia. He has said that from the

first day of his arrival in the City of Vernon, he was made to feel welcome by all with whom he came into contact. In return, he has made Vernon his home and has served it throughout the years, and even into old age. As for the City, there is hardly an organization, public or private, that has not felt the impact of this dedicated and dynamic figure in their midst. Neither must one forget the help and inspiration afforded by his late wife Luta in all of his endeavours. It was a grievous loss to Guy when his wife passed on in 1977.

These are but a few of the numerous and eventful occasions and projects of Guy, in a long and busy life. No attempt has been made to chronicle his war experiences in detail. These are recorded in his book of some years ago.*

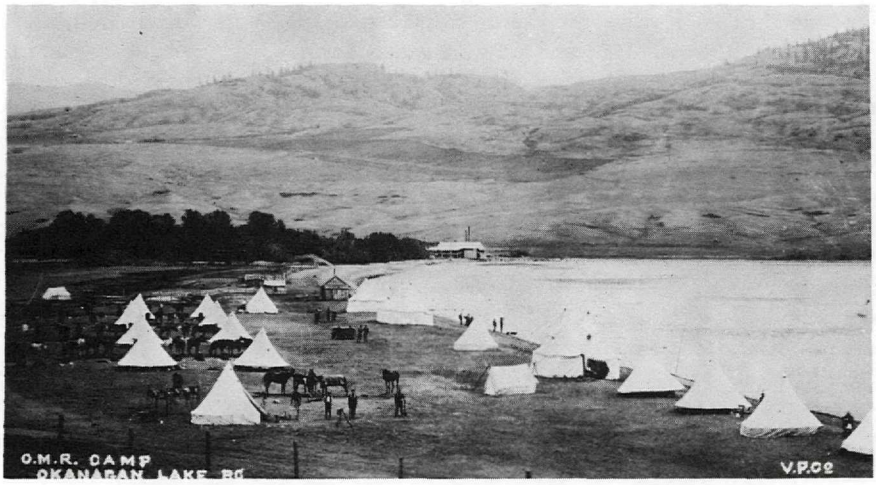
1. Formation of the South African War Veterans Association, 1959.
2. Guy lays the wreath on South African War Memorial, Ottawa, 1962.
3. Present at the dedication of Vernon Restholm, 1964.
4. Confirment of Freedom of City of Vernon, British Columbia. 1971.
5. Named Good Citizen of the Year, 1967.
6. Guy and Mrs. Bagnall with Rev. Allan C. Pound, were the founders of the City of Vernon Museum and Archives, 1949.
7. Scoutmaster, Boy Scouts, 1913-1914.

Guy has always been a deeply religious man, and is closely associated with the United Church of Canada in Vernon.

Anent the Okanagan Historical Society, Guy is an authority on its history, and particularly that of Vernon. He and Horace Galbraith of Vernon are the only surviving founders of the Society. And they actually attended its inaugural meeting fifty-four years ago. Over the years, he has helped actively in the building of its structure as we know it today.

May he long continue to head the list of our "Life Members" for many years to come.

*See Okanagan Historical Report No. 37, page 175.



B.C. Horse Camp - 1909.

Photo credit – Vernon Museum

PEACHLAND SCHOOL REUNION
1908 - 1978
by Sheila T. Paynter

Don Wilson, committee chairman summed up the reunion when he said, "It must have been a success, I haven't heard any complaints and we're all exhausted."

He was referring to his committee of twelve local women: Ivy Law (Mrs. Edgar Bradbury), Patricia Clements, Joan Fulks (Mrs. Verne Cousins), Vahdah Stump (Mrs. W. de Plonty), Myrtle Keating (Mrs. Arnold Ferguson), Beth Topham (Mrs. Geoff Garlinge), Mrs. Lillian (P. C.) Gerrie, Dolores Mash (Mrs. D. Houghtaling), Margaret Domi (Mrs. C. Kerr), Betty Buchanan (Mrs. George Long), Sheila MacKay (Mrs. Henry Paynter) and Sadie Todd. Don could also have been thinking of the two hundred and fifty former students of Peachland school who, with husbands and wives, attended the two-days festivities on July 15th and 16th, 1978 in the Peachland Community Hall. Six months of preparation were required to make this a smooth-running event. A thirty foot cloth banner hanging over the old school steps symbolized what was happening. "Welcome Back," "It's good to see you again."

Peachland School on Beach Avenue is one of the oldest schools in continuous use in School District 23. It was opened on September 8th, 1908 with forty-two students enrolled. Three of the first teachers were Mr. C. Elliott, Miss Milne and Mr. Paul Murray. The first trustees were Mr. M. Morrison,

CLASS OF 1908

Front row, left to right: K. Hardy, M. White, B. Town, J. Dryden, E. Winger, three Henry sisters, I. Murdin, E. Law, A. Clements, F. Clements, (?), M. Keating, C. Morrison, A. Ferguson, B. Keating, (?), A. Town, Shaw, W. Keating, (?), V. Winger, (?), G. Whyte, Mary White, R. Elliott, A. Seaton, W. Buchanan, L. Seaton, (?), E. White.

Back row, left to right: B. Dryden, H. Morrison, V. Hicks, (?), O. Needham, E. House, Miss Milne and Mr. Murray (teachers).

DIVISION 1936

Front row, left to right: Jack Gaynor, Bernard Clark, Ron Ffollett, Peter MacIntosh, Raymond Wilson, Peter Veregin. Second Row, left to right: Jim Evans, Don Miller, John Gummow, Gordon Sanderson, Joe Khalembach, Frank Chilton. Third Row, left to right: Dorothy Miller, Rosemary Wilson, Edna Cousins, Dorothy Gaynor, Mona Roberts. Fourth Row, left to right: Cleo Baptist, Vivian Vincent, Annie Topham, Madeleine Ekins.

Mr. S. J. Callender and Mr. John Vicary. The first school inspector was Mr. J. S. Gordon. Before 1908, school was held in the building which later became St. Margaret's Anglican Church. Several former teachers were able to attend, helping to add to the reminiscent atmosphere. They were Dorothy Clements (Mrs. Easton), Miss Brown (Mrs. Mahood), Mr. Mel Barwick and Mrs. Laura (Roach) Lucier who is still teaching in the same building after thirty-two years. A new elementary school has been built on the former Lambly Ranch property, while Kindergarten and Grades One and Two remain in the old building. In 1949 Grades Seven to Twelve were transferred to George Pringle Sr. Secondary School in Westbank, so it was decided to use the previous year as the cut-off date for invitations. Funds from the last Student Council graduating class from Peachland had been saved and were donated to this reunion. Under the direction of Dolores Houghtaling a fine souvenir program was published and presented to all who attended.

From nine in the morning until two in the afternoon on Saturday, July 15th, there was registration and the beginning of reunion and fellowship. "You're looking great." "I'd have known you anywhere," and handshakes and

emotional hugs and kisses were the order of the day. From 10 a.m. until 4 p.m., students paid a nostalgic visit to the school and enjoyed the many photographs and memorabilia.

One of the highlights of the weekend was the collection of photographs of early school classes and events. Congratulations and thanks to Harry St. Claire of Peachland for this successful exhibit.

On Saturday evening, a more formal event took place. A banquet supper was served, catered by Nora Crookes (Mrs. Art Kopp) and the Peachland Auxiliary to the Kelowna Hospital. Gordon Sanderson, as Master of Ceremonies, took care of introductions and announcements and Gary Topham read a well documented message from Olive Gummow (Mrs. C. Clarke) who was unable to attend. Dancing followed, with music supplied by the Orchestra of Neil and Harold Witt. Both brothers were present, joined by Hilda Hunt (Mrs. Ted Clements) at the piano and another old-time member, Syd Smalls with his ukelele. Two newcomers who helped out were Tom Itani and Al Ehlers. At Intermission, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Domi gave a display of round dancing and made a presentation to Margaret Kerr in appreciation of her work as secretary on the reunion committee.

On Sunday morning, July 16th, there was a chance to meet your friends again in the line-up for a Pancake Breakfast. The Senior Citizens in their new complex on Beach Avenue rallied around the hot plates and coffee urns to get everyone off to a good start on this closing day.

An Interdenominational Church Service followed. It was conducted in the Community Hall by the Rev. C. A. Warren (Retired) with Mrs. Betty Long's piano accompaniment.

Mr. Warren spoke of the theme of community service. He advised us to work at making and keeping Peachland the sort of place people want to come back to. Two solos by Betty Manring (Mrs. Alex Sim), accompanied by Mrs. Jean Todd were enjoyed by the large gathering of Peachland residents and visitors.

A buffet lunch, group picture taking and the serving of a large decorated cake rounded off the entertainment. This weekend will long be remembered and, as Cora Evans said in one of the many letters of appreciation received, "I knew it would be good but it surpassed anything I'd hoped for."

A unique group of five sisters attended. They were: the former Misses Winger-Amey (Mrs. G. Tubbs), Dorris (Mrs. G. Ross), Esther (Mrs. E. Carter), Hilda (Mrs. W. Hatch), and Katie (Mrs. G. Hilts). Many other early settlers were represented at this gathering, among them McCall, Seaton, Miller, Wilson, Coldham, Keyes, Buchanan, McLaughlin, Keating, Ferguson and Topham. Another unusual family group was made up of three generations of Peachland School students: Joan (Fulks) and Verne Cousins, their son Don and his daughter Sheryel.

Friendships were renewed that will give pleasure for years to come. Conversations about "What are you doing now?" and "Do you remember when" were heard on all sides.

As she was leaving, Peggy Heigway (Mrs. Chuck Whinton) saw a tired-looking elderly lady sitting on the porch steps. "Resting your feet?" she asked sympathetically. Promptly came the answer "No. resting my tongue."

That was the Peachland Reunion, Summer of 1978.

MR. AND MRS. ALLAN CHARLES POOLE

by B. Ferworn and M. Geurard

Our dad was born in Coventry in 1878. At the age of sixteen he Apprenticed in Wales, in the art of Confectioner and Baker. He came to Canada with the Barr Colonists in 1903, with the intention of taking up a homestead and farm but, instead became a baker, grocer, sign painter and window dresser, in Cairne's store in Saskatoon. There he met our mother, Isabel Mcdonald, who was visiting from Toronto. She was born in Tobermory, Ontario in 1880. They were married in 1907 and came to Kelowna two years later. They lived in a small house on Richter Street, north of Bernard Avenue for four years, until the house they had built for them on Ethel Street, north of the bridge, over Mill Creek was completed. Here they lived the rest of their lives. Dad had come to Kelowna to be a partner in a grocery store that became known as 'Biggin and Poole.' Soon an oven and bakery was added to the premises and there Dad began making the bread and confections for which he became famous in the town and district. Later, this business became 'Chapin's Confectionery and Tea Room.' Dad then moved to his own newly constructed 'Bakery and Green Lantern Tearoom.' This tearoom, could on occasion be turned into a banquet hall and on Saturday evenings, a small dance band played, so clientel might dance between their ice cream sundaes and banana splits.

During the Depression Dad Poole, (as he became called later by his twenty-three grandchildren), had a bake shop built behind the home on Ethel Street. In those hard times, very many transients found their way there, and were never turned away empty-handed. He worked the long hours of a baker, until a few years before his death. Much of those last years were spent growing a fine vegetable garden and lovely flowers.

Mother was noted for her beautiful sewing and tailoring. She was the first president of the Women's Guild of St. Michael and All Angels Anglican Church and was a member the rest of her life.

They raised a family of six, four of whom still live in the district: Ada Gillespie, Madeline Guerard, Donald and Betty Ferworn. Allan Jr. resides in Vancouver, and Mary Lane in Parksville.

Dad with his fine bass voice, took part in all the Gilbert and Sullivan presentations, which took place over the years, from 1909 until 1928, the last one being 'Les Cloches du Cornville.' He was a member of St. Michael's Church choir for forty-five years. He died in 1954. Our mother died in 1960.

THE HUTCHISON STORY

by Beryl Wamboldt

Russell and Hazel Hutchison celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary.

The first Hutchison to come to the Enderby area was Matt Hutchison, who came from his home in Ontario and managed the eighteen hundred acre farm that was owned at that time by Moses Lumby and a Mr. Bennett. Later this ranch was sold to Sir Arthur Stepney and became known as the Stepney Ranch.

In 1893 Matt Hutchison decided to turn the management of the Ranch over to his brother George, who had come from near Owen Sound, Ontario, in 1886 to work with Matt.

George Hutchison was born on April 12th, 1863 and was then 29 years of age. He had married Elizabeth Mumford, a school teacher from Owen Sound, in the old Presbyterian Church in Enderby, where the foundry is today. He continued to manage the ranch for ten years, subsequently working it for himself, paying $3,250 cash rental and in addition $800 worth of oats, hay and straw. Besides grain, he raised cattle and sheep. A son, Lorne, and a daughter were born while they lived on the Stepney Ranch.

After Sir Arthur Stepney bought the ranch, George Hutchison remained as foreman for three years. He then joined his brother Matt and brother-in-law Mr. Mumford, operating a produce store in Armstrong, B.C.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hutchison decided, in 1900, to go back to Ontario to live but after six years they found the West was in their blood so they moved to Carstairs, Alberta, in 1906 and bought 2½ sections and lived there, raising cattle and horses. Three daughters and three sons were born in Carstairs. In 1922 they retired and moved to Calgary.

In 1931 the "Calgary Herald" featured George Hutchison in a 'Pioneer Column.' He was then 68 years old and had just returned from a three month bus trip through the southern states, Pacific Coast and the Okanagan Valley to visit relatives and to see once more the Stepney Ranch he had pioneered in 1886. He found this area now broken into many farms and known as "The Stepney." Mrs. Hutchison died January 20th, 1942 and George Hutchison died on August 12th, 1950, at the Gleichon Nursing Home, Calgary, Alberta, following being struck down by a vehicle eighteen months earlier. He was then 87 years of age.

A third Hutchison brother, William, came to Enderby in 1895 with his bride, the former Margaret Mumford, a sister to George Hutchison's wife.

William Hutchison was born in Chatham, Ontario and his wife in Owen Sound. They spent the rest of their life in Enderby. Bill Hutchison, as he was known there, operated a blacksmith and Hardware shop across from where Lundman's Hardware store is today, and at that time their home was on the property Lundman's Hardware is today.

There they raised a family of seven, four sons and three daughters: the late Roy Hutchison, Port Angeles, Washington, Mildred Kurtz, Oswego, Oregon, Ruth Marion Case, Goldendale, California, Grace Beatrice Freado, Spokane, Washington, William Russel Hutchison, Enderby, B.C., Harold Hutchison, Port Angeles, Washington and Frank Hutchison, Port Angeles, Washington.

William Hutchison died in 1932 and Mrs. Hutchison died in 1948.

Only Russel remained in Enderby; he had learned the blacksmith trade working with his father and took over the shop when his father died.

On April 23rd, 1929 Russel Hutchison married Hazel Dale in St. James Anglican Church, Armstrong, B.C. and they moved into the house on Hubert Street, Enderby that they still live in today.

Hazel Dale was born in North Enderby and went to school there and in Mara where her family moved to later.

The Hutchisons have two children; a son, Alvin Russel, who lives in Montrose; he is married and has three sons, Murray, Kelly and Blaine. He works for the Department of Highways; a daughter, Muriel McQuillan of Enderby, who has a son, Patrick and a daughter, Jean.

In 1948 the Samol family came to Enderby wanting to build a theatre on Cliff Street. They bought the Hutchison property behind and built the theatre which has since become a bowling alley.

After selling the blacksmith shop, Russel went to work with the Department of Highways in Enderby and worked with them for nearly 20 years, retiring in 1967.

The Hutchisons are active in the Old Age Pensioners, the Drop-In Centre; Sr. Citizen's Complex Society; Royal Canadian Legion activities; Vernon Senior Citizen's Society; St. Ann's Women's Auxiliary and the Armstrong-Enderby Oldtime Dance Club.

The Russel Hutchisons celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on April 23rd, 1979. At a reception the Saturday before, both old and new friends attended to wish them many more years of happiness together.

As a friend and as a lover of pioneer history of our area, it gives me pleasure to write the story of the Hutchison family which goes back 94 years at least in the Enderby area.

THE LEBLANC FAMILY

by Hector LeBlanc

Joseph LeBlanc Sr. was born in St. Anicet, Quebec in 1854 and married Elmire Quesnel, also a native of St. Anicet, born in 1856. They decided to come to Lumby because they had been told of the nice cattle country, gold mining in Cherry Creek and the plentiful timber and wildlife that abounded in this area. Louis Christien, a brother-in-law of Elmire, was one of the people who encouraged them to come. Eventually, Elmire had four sisters and three brothers, all of whom came from Quebec in response to the glowing reports their sister sent home. They were Celina (Mrs. Louis Christien), Josephine (Mrs. Candide Quesnel), Selima (Mrs. Louis Morand), Zulima (Mrs. Jean Deschamps), Alphonse, Cleophas and Osias Quesnel. There was one brother, Antoine, left in Quebec.

Joseph Sr. and Elmire had four children in 1889 when they left St. Anicet and travelled by train to Sicamous and then by democrat to Vernon. Their eldest child was Joseph Jr., born in 1882. He was followed by Josephine, born in 1884; Cleophas, born in 1886 and Alphonse, born in 1889. The family stayed in Vernon for about four months while Mr. LeBlanc looked for a homestead in the Lumby area. They moved out to Lavington and stayed there for several months. It was there their fifth child was born. This was Anicet, the first white child to be born in Lavington, and the first child to be baptized in the new Catholic Church in Lumby, by a priest who came once a month from Kamloops.

They located their homestead at the bottom of Blue Springs hill by the Rollings Lake turn-off. The property is a large dairy farm today. The maple trees still growing there were planted by Elmire from seed she brought with her from her home in St. Anicet.

Joseph Sr. cleared his land with a single-bitted axe and a cross-cut saw. He was said to be one of the best axe-men in the valley, along with his sons Joseph Jr., Cleophas, Alphonse and Anicet. The tradition still stands today with his great-grandson, Wayne LeBlanc who competes in world competitions in axe, cross-cut and powersaw. His great-grandfather would not use a double bitted axe and neither will Wayne.

In 1893, Bertha, their second daughter was born and two years later, Elda arrived to complete the family. Tragedy struck when in 1908, Alphonse became ill. Dr. Morris was called out from Vernon but to no avail. The family still has a newspaper clipping from the Vernon News that was saved by his mother.

Joseph and Elmire, along with all the pioneers, lived a hard life and a busy one. When he died in 1938, at the age of eighty four, he was sadly missed by his family and friends and is still remembered as a cheerful man who loved to sing and tap dance. Elmire lived to be ninety-five and died in December of 1951. At the time she died, she left five children, twenty-two grandchildren and forty-seven great grandchildren, thirteen great-great grandchildren.

The eldest son, Joseph Jr. drove what they called the school bus from Blue Springs to the school which was located where the cemetery is today. The "school bus" was a grey coloured horse and democrat in summer and a cutter or sleigh in winter. He attended this school until he completed the curriculum in 1897. One of his teachers was Tom Norris. He married Marie Anne Gallon in 1917 on November tenth. They were married by Father

Bessette. Marie Anne's family came from France in 1907 and after a short stay in Revelstoke, they moved to Lumby the following year.

They lived on their farm at the north end of Lumby that he had rented from Price Ellison in 1915 and purchased in 1917. Part of this property included the site of the Elementary School of today. He also owned land in Bear Valley which he had homesteaded and he retained ownership of this land until 1931.

Joseph Jr. and Marie Anne raised a family of four children: Evelyn, Margaret, Hector and Lorraine. Joseph Jr. was a lover of horses and had many prizes to his credit at the Fall Fairs in Lumby and Armstrong. He went into partnership with his cousin Armand Quesnel and his brother-in-law, Pete Catt, to buy a Percheron stallion in Alberta in 1928 for $10,000. They raised many fine horses from this stallion. He also went into the sawmill business with his brother-in-law, Napoleon Bessette. The sawmill was set up on the Mabel Lake Road just south of the original farm house, which still stands today. The lumber to build that house was cut in this mill, as well as many timbers for the Canadian Government who bought them for bridge timbers and shipped them overseas during and after the First World War. He sold his share to Mr. Bessette in 1924. Mr. Bessette and his sons went on with it until it became a large sawmill known as Interior Sawmills, located in Kamloops.

Joseph Jr. died in 1956 after an accident on his farm. His wife, Marie Anne, still lives in Lumby at Saddle Mountain Place.

The eldest child born to Joseph Jr. and Marie Anne, Evelyn, attended school in Lumby and married William Adams who had come to Canada from Wales. They are life-long residents of the village and raised a family of three daughters: Margaret, Ann and Patricia, and one son, William Jr. Mr. Adams worked for Bell Pole Co. until his retirement. They have recently sold their home. This lovely piece of property will soon become a new subdivision. Their daughters are all married and they are the proud grandparents of nine grandchildren.

The second child, a daughter named Margaret, married Henry Schneider of Vernon. They owned a farm on Mabel Lake Road, north of Lumby. They raised two daughters, Marlene and Sherrie. They sold their farm several years ago and moved into Vernon where Henry is a real estate salesman. They are the proud grand-parents of four grand-children.

Hector Joseph LeBlanc was the third child and only son. He, like his sisters, received all his education in Lumby and married Adeline Werner, whose family had homesteaded in Cherryville. He was a trucker and logger and spent his working life in this area. He was the trucker who hauled the one hundred and seven foot flag pole that was set up in the Community Park in 1956. He retired from trucking a few years ago, but felt that life had become a little dull, so started a new career as a salesman. Hector and Adeline have a family of four children: Wayne, Darlene, Richard and James. At the present time they have four grand-children.

The last child to be born in this family was Lorraine. She received her education in Lumby and then moved to Vancouver where she became a hairdresser. She moved back to Lumby and married William Stewart, who had moved here from Alberta. They raised a family of three: Gregory, Lynn and Brenda Lee. Lorraine lives in her home which was part of the original farm, and has been the faithful mail lady for Mabel Lake Road for many years.

Josephine LeBlanc was the eldest daughter of Joseph Sr. and Elmire Le Blanc. She married Napoleon Bessette on January 2, 1900. They had ten children: Leah, May, Rose, Cleophas, Arthur, Hilda, Gladys, Dorothy, Betty and Norman. They spent their lives in Lumby and their daughter Gladys is married to N. R. (Pat) Duke, the Mayor of Lumby. Josephine died in March 1963 at the age of seventy-nine.

Cleophas LeBlanc was the second-born son. He married Rita Marie Brandle in 1920. They raised five children: Peter, Charles, Theresa, Isobel and Denise. Cleophas homesteaded at the top of Blue Springs which is the Bob Edwards place today. He spent his life logging and trucking as well as farming his homestead. He passed away in 1949.

The fourth child, Alphonse, was only eighteen years old when he died in February of 1908 of spinal meningitis.

Anicet was the fifth child born in this growing family. He was born in Lavington in a house owned by J. P. Gillespie. It was located across the road from where Henri's Store is today. Anicet farmed his father's homestead at Blue Springs as well as doing a great deal of horse logging. He married Ruth Mills and moved into Lumby where they resided for several years before retiring to Vernon. Anicet died on June 14, 1978 in his eighty-seventh year.

Bertha LeBlanc was the sixth child and the first to be born on the homestead in Blue Springs, in 1892. She married Donald Essary and moved to Leduc, Alberta. They raised two children. She is the only surviving member of the family and lives with her son, Donald, in Toronto, Ontario.

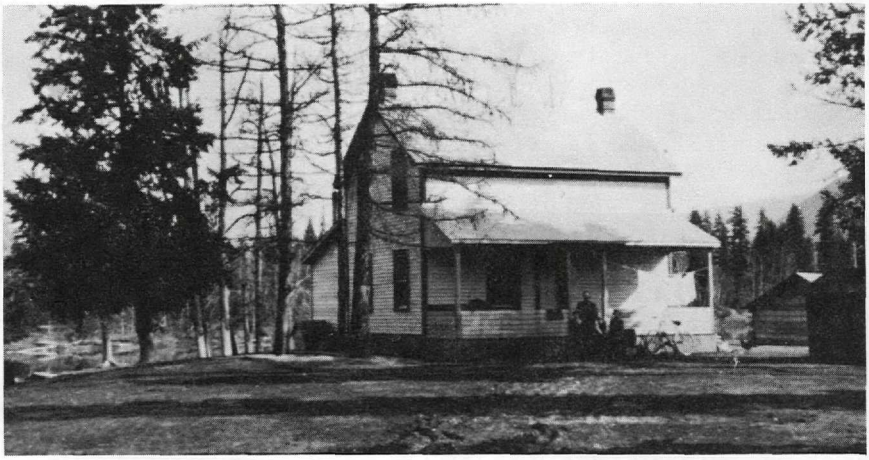
The youngest child, Elda LeBlanc, was born in 1894 on the homestead. She married Hugh (Pete) Catt who had been her teacher at school. They raised a family of five children: Ena, Henry, Joy, Niki and Ronny. They lived on their ranch, much of which is part of the town of Lumby today. The Catt family is well known and respected in Lumby. Pete Catt was magistrate for many years and the ranch is still being run by Henry and Ronny. Elda spent her life in Lumby and died on November 30, 1975, at the age of eighty-one.

Shields & Company store, Lumby, B.C.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

WATERSIDE

by Rachel C. Price



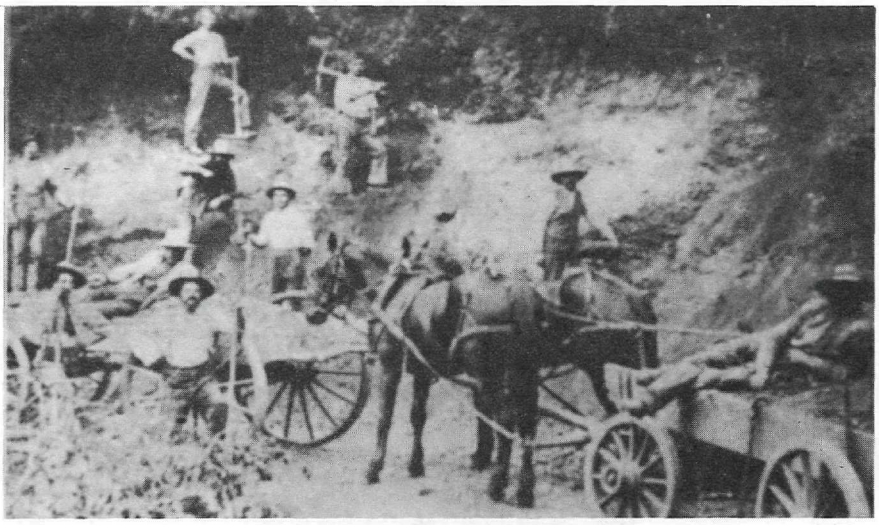
Our home at Waterside, 1938.

When a very young man, my father, John McKay left his birthplace in Ballymena, County Antrim, Ireland, to go to Glasgow, Scotland. There he worked at a large dyeworks in Shettlestone, a suburb of Glasgow.

While working there he met my mother, Mary Campbell, whose father owned and operated the business. After their marriage they moved to Clydebank where Dad worked in a steel mill. Later they moved to Mary Hill, another suburb of Glasgow. Here he became a salesman for the Singer Sewing Machine Company. By this time three sons had arrived, Tom, John and Robert. At eleven months, Robert passed away from pneumonia. While here, Dad's doctor advised him to move to a drier climate, either Australia or Canada, since he was threatened with consumption. He chose Canada.

Leaving his wife and two small sons behind, he arrived in Canada in the early spring of 1904. Starting in the East he hired out as a labourer on farms all across Canada. Most farmers were very helpful and kind while a few were

Very high water in 1928. Had our boat tied to fence, just a few yards from front of house.



Members of the crew who worked with Mr. McKay on the Salmon Arm Hill road in 1913.

tantamount to being slave drivers. A few even refused to pay the wages agreed upon. In the early fall he arrived in Enderby. He felt this was the spot for him, here his health improved and he lived to be nearly seventy-six.

He worked at times for L. A. Fortune, also for a time at the big lumber mill which was in operation then. In preparation for his family's arrival, he rented a house on Cliff Street, just above the Motor Inn. Due to the serious illness of their eldest son Tom, my mother had to cancel her sailing to Canada. She didn't arrive until July 1, 1905 with her two sons and a baby girl Ella, who was born in December, 1904 while Dad was in Canada. Seven more children were born in Enderby.

By 1909 Dad was able to purchase from Charlie Strickland, forty acres of bushland on the Shuswap River about two miles north of Enderby. This he named Waterside. This achievement brought great pleasure to him. This seemed a big farm in comparison to the small holdings he had been used to

Mother (in dark dress) and Dad (wearing cap) with two Old Country friends.

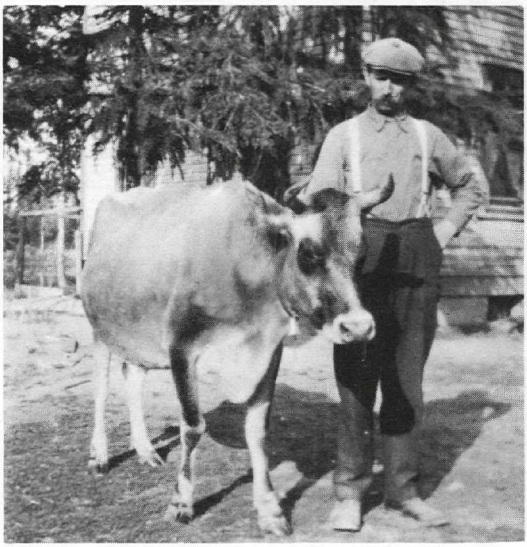
in Ireland, so much so that he sold fifteen acres to Sam Roberts. Sam's son Alex still lives there.

Dad soon cleared a spot on the riverbank. With the assistance of Harry Preston, he built a large two-storey house with four bedrooms upstairs. Here he gained the experience in carpentry that enabled him to later build all the other farm buildings. In 1936 he had Ewart Price of Hullcar add on the present kitchen and bathroom. This was when rural electrification became available. He had a well drilled near the house but the water proved unsuitable. It was a dirty, rusty colour. He then had an electric pump installed on the river bank which drew the water from the deep side of the river. The end of the intake pipe had to be protected with a fine screen. Prior to the advent of electricity we had to carry all our water from the river. Later we used a large barrel on a horse drawn stone boat. So, electrical power eliminated this onerous task.

Most years at spring run-off the river overflowed its banks, filling the lowland between the river and the front of the house. To reach the river for clean water we had a series of heavy planks, laid on supports, over the flood water. We children enjoyed this, but it was a source of worry for mother. When the river overflow dried back it left many pools of water in low spots which provided ideal breeding places for mosquitoes. Some years the mosquitoes were terrible. Heavy smoke smudges had to be kept by the door to try to keep them out of the house.

In later years when I was teaching at Solsqua where mosquitoes were prolific, I discovered an incense-like product called 'Katol' (made in Japan), which caused mosquitoes to disappear like magic from a room even with the windows open when one stick about the size of a 'Pick-up Stick' was lit and allowed to smolder. What a boon these proved. No more chasing mosquitoes at night. After World War II these sticks disappeared from the market.

The river also provided much pleasure for us children, swimming and boating in the summer and skating in the winter. Now-a-days the river is much shallower and doesn't seem to freeze over as in times past, possibly due



Dad and his registered cow.

to pollution in the water. After the river froze to a depth of twelve to sixteen inches Dad and neighbours cut blocks of ice and stored them in sawdust in a well built ice-house. This was a boon in summer as it kept butter and milk in good condition during the hot weather. The children loved the cold, sweet milk, and how good those occasional feeds of home made ice cream tasted. We took turns turning the handle of the freezer, also at licking the freezer paddle. Ice cream was such a treat those days, much different from now.

I recall Indians camping on the farm while they cleared the land. They cut cords and cords of firewood and burned huge piles of brush. As the land became ready, Alfalfa and wheat were planted. There were always three crops of hay put up in the loft of the barn and in stacks outside. A fourth crop was fed green. In the late 1930's Dad built a large hay barn onto the big barn which meant all hay could be stored under cover. At first only enough wheat was grown to feed the poultry. This small field of grain yielded heavy crops. Tom French cut it with a cradle sythe. When the children were big enough they took over the binding of this grain. They made bands from the straw and fastened it into sheaves. The hens did the threshing.

Later, large amounts of grain were grown and a binder cut it. The sheaves were stacked to await the arrival of the threshing machine operated by Billy and Andy Glen. This meant extra work for the women as a fairly large crew of men had to be fed. The huge stacks of straw provided bedding for the animals and poultry, also mattresses for our beds. Mother made large cases from flour sacks and we filled these with fresh straw as required.

We kept four or five dairy cows, usually Jerseys, which provided much good food for us and milk and butter for sale. Butter averaged 40 cents a pound and milk 10 cents a quart. Mother usually made twenty to thirty pounds of butter per week. The children helped by turning the big barrel churn and by operating the wooden handle that squeezed out the moisture after the butter was thoroughly washed. Mother was a good butter maker and

Dad, some of family, his son-in-law, and three grandchildren.

so her butter was in great demand. We delivered milk, butter and eggs to individual homes in Enderby. Here the ice was useful as mother packed the butter in ice when ready for delivery. Any surplus butter and eggs were exchanged at the stores for staples that couldn't be produced on the farm. As Dad's job was only part time, mother put aside a certain percentage of his wages to lay in a winter's supply of such staples as flour, sugar, rice, macaroni, rolled oats, and a twenty pound pail of lard. As she could make a considerable saving on these, she sent her order to Kirkhams in Vancouver. Our winter supply of eggs was assured by the preservation of them in water-glass during the spring and summer, when eggs were plentiful. To add to our food supply, we raised two pigs which were butchered in the fall. The pork was made into bacon, ham, headcheese and blood sausage. Everything but the squeal was used.

About 1912 Dad became road foreman for the Enderby district, building such roads as parts of the Canyon area and also the old Salmon Arm Hill road in 1913. I recall his telling of great trouble with the Salmon Arm road because of quick sand. In one area near the top of the hill, they had to make quite a jog in the road in order to bypass this spot. Everything thrown in quickly disappeared. In those days all work was done with horses, scoop shovels, hand shovels and wagons. The men made camps and slept in tents. They also had a cook when the distance was too great to return home each night. This position was part time. All work closed down in the fall and re-opened in the spring. My father continued in this position until about 1925.

Prior to 1920, Dad had a homestead on the Glen Mary near Loon Lake. During the summer he had a group of Japanese cutting cordwood and cedar poles. In the winter months he hauled these to Enderby where there was ready sale. He gave up this homestead when it became compulsory to live part of the year on it. This proved impossible especially because there was no school for the children. So all in all, he was able to make a decent living. The farm provided much of our food, such as small fruits, vegetables, potatoes, eggs and dairy products. Mother added to the income by taking in washing, which was done by hand on the old fashioned washboard.

About 1925 Dad purchased a building on the main street in Enderby where he operated a general store, mostly groceries, for some time. At this time he bought his first car. A period of indifferent health made it necessary to give up indoor work. His youngest son Jim and his daughter Jeannie carried on with the store until they both enlisted in World War II. The store was closed out and the property sold. Dad continued to run the farm in a small way. After his death in 1949, at the age of seventy-five years, Waterside was sold to Pat Farmer of Enderby.

My mother was greatly missed when she passed away in 1938. Her early passing and the death of his youngest son overseas were not easy on Dad.

Our parents were insistent on seeing that we received a good education. They felt that they could provide this. Our mother always told us we could carry this around with us even if we never used it. Only three members of our family didn't graduate from High School. One of my memories of school was the splendid leadership we all had under Miss Beattie. Four of us became teachers. Of our large family, only four of us survive. These are Rachel (Ella) and Martha of White Rock, Roberta of New Westminster and Jeannie of Lumby.

THE CORNERS OF GLENMORE

by Catherine Mary (Corner) Levins

Raymond Westley Corner.

Edna C. A. Corner.

My father, Raymond Westley Corner, was born on February 23rd, 1894 in St. Lambert, Quebec. His schooling was at Westmount Academy in Montreal and he moved to Vancouver, B.C. in 1912.

His first visit to Kelowna, was in 1913 by the Kettle Valley Railway and the SS Okanagan.

1916 was the year my father went overseas, first in the Canadian Army Medical Corps; then into the Royal Flying Corps, transferring to the Royal Air Force April, 1918.

In 1919, after Dad's return to Vancouver, he came back to Kelowna and picked apples in an orchard in North Glenmore with George A. Barrat, (his brother-in-law) under the guiding hand of Douglad MacFarlane and Harold Somerford when it came time to learn pruning of the apple trees. He married my mother, Edna Bateman, May 1st, 1920, in Vancouver, returning with her to Kelowna where they built and moved into their home in Glenmore, now owned by Mr. Collinson. The home was built by contractors Arthur Baldock and Alex Bennett. My parents lived in this home until they moved to 1650 Bernard Avenue in 1961. The family home was on Valley Drive.

My mother, Edna Caroline Annie Bateman was born in Hartney, Manitoba and very soon moved to Portage La Prairie, Manitoba. She attended Public school and Collegiate there until the family moved to Winnipeg, where she took a business course. In 1910, she went with her family to Vancouver and took a position as secretary to the bank manager of one of the first branches of the Bank of Nova Scotia. She worked in this capacity until her marriage to my father, May 1st, 1920. A note of interest: Heritage Village in Burnaby, B.C. was built and was lived in by my grandfather, E. W. Bateman.

My father and mother had many varied interests. Dad had his orchard and also raised chickens and eggs for the retail trade in Kelowna. Dad served on many boards, B.C. Fruit Shippers, Glenmore Irrigation District, and for a time, a police constable for Glenmore. In 1925, he was appointed Clerk of the District of Glenmore, a position he held until 1955. He also drove the school bus for 19 years, taking students into Kelowna to school. He sang in the United Church choir and was very active in the Kelowna Rotary Club. In this, he spent many happy years and travelled almost world wide attending Rotary Conventions. He was President of the Kelowna club 1943-44 and Governor in 1959-60.

My mother was a very active church worker and was also in the United Church choir. She promoted a combining of the Ladies Aid and the Women's Missionary Society into the Womens Federation and was their first President. During World War II she had the ladies of the Glenmore Community to her home in Glenmore to sew quilts for the Red Cross. My mother will always be remembered for her cheery ways and happy smile and she was never too busy to help wherever she was needed. She enjoyed travelling with my father on his Rotary pursuits and they made many friends wherever they went. Everyone was welcome in their home. My mother passed away in Kelowna, September 24th, 1969.

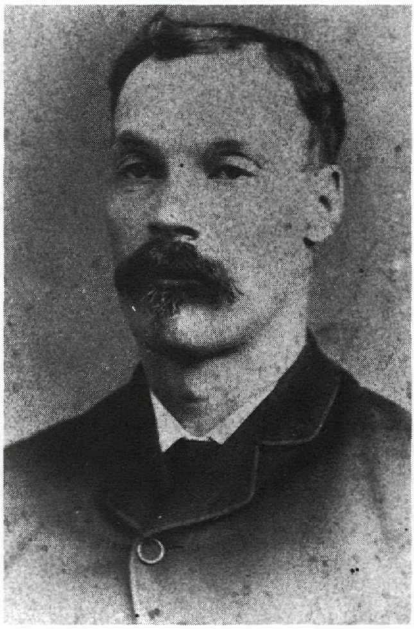
In 1970, my father married a longtime family friend, Ethel Short. But everyone knows her as Taff. She and Bill Short are well known names in Glenmore and Kelowna. Taff met me when I was 8 months old and she and Bill and my folks were close friends for many years. Taff was a wonderful wife and took wonderful care of my father, especially in his last years of failing health. She is living in the home at 1650 Bernard Avenue, Kelowna. My Dad passed away November 20th, 1978 at the age of 84.

I was born in Glenmore, with Dr. W. J. Knox attending at the family home, in April, 1927. I will always have many wonderful loving memories of Raymond and Edna Corner as will their four grandchildren, Stephen, Dan and Bill Blackwood and Susan Blackwood Williams.

The Family Home, Glenmore, B.C.

GEORGE PARKINSON OF HULLCAR

by W. J. Whitehead



For one hundred years, the name Parkinson has been synonymous with the development and progress of the Hullcar district of the North Okanagan.

George Parkinson was born of English parents at Rawden, Province of Quebec, in the year 1855. In his early youth, he responded to that well known phrase, "Go West Young Man, Go West," and travelling across the United States to the West Coast port of San Francisco, and then north, presumably by boat, to the little hamlet of Hastings Mill on Burrard Inlet in British Columbia. He would have been no more than twenty years of age, very young to be seeking his fortune, and a long way from home.

At this point in time, he might have had his choice of land for a homestead, on what is today the site of the City of Vancouver. However, the work and expense of clearing the heavy forest of that area, caused him to decide against settling there and he began to look farther afield.

It was at this time the reports of the placer mining on Cherry Creek in the Okanagan Valley, were creating a lot of interest.

Parkinson, in company with Henry Swanson and two other men, decided to try his luck. Travelling by way of the Dewdney Trail, over the Hope-Princeton mountains, they made their way into the North Okanagan where both he and Swanson were to spend the rest of their lives.

There is no record of having pursued the mining which first drew their attention, but he told in later years of how they were so taken with this beautiful valley, they made their decision to stay.

Parkinson first homesteaded on land near Otter Lake. Soon after he sold this property to a Mr. Horsley for one thousand dollars ($1,000), a fair

amount of money in those days.

His next venture was a partnership with Henry Swanson, with whom he had come to the valley. It involved a large piece of property in the Round Prairie district, a mile or two northwest of the present City of Armstrong.

It was soon discovered their individual natures were not conducive to an amiable partnership, so they agreed to disagree. It was decided to toss a coin, the winner to purchase the interests of his partner. Swanson won the toss and Parkinson moved north to the Hullcar district. He purchased a large block of land, covered for the most part with virgin forest. His property lines extended from the mouth of Deep Creek valley in the north to the top of Knob Hill in the south, and west to what is now known as Parkinson Road. No more than twenty-three years of age, he was now settled on land that was to be his home for the rest of his days.

The development of forest land for farming purposes is very demanding, with much hard labour even at the best of times. Such was the task this pioneer had undertaken. Lacking the equipment and machine power that was to come into use in later years, he had to rely on his saw and axe for felling the trees, and his horses for the extra power.

There were very few settlers who had sufficient means to supply their financial needs of those days without working away from home. Parkinson was no exception, for a time he drove the stage between Kamloops and Lambly's Landing (Enderby), with intermediate stops at Lansdowne and Grand Prairie. On another occasion his name is found listed in the provincial accounts of 1881-1882, as having received the sum of $6.00 as a special constable in a posse that had been formed to pursue one Coyote Louis, an Indian from the Head of the Lake, who was not taking too kindly to domination by the white man. (Re Okanagan Historical Society No. 6 - Early Days at Enderby - Robert Lambly.)

Parkinson's neighbours of these early years were the Steele brothers, John, James and William. They lived on property adjoining him on the east and were noted for having brought the first purebred Durham cattle to the valley. This ranch was later sold to become the Platten and the Skelton farms. Fruit ranching had suddenly become the vogue and it was the intention to develop this area for orchards, but the lack of a regular supply of moisture, combined with severe winters put an end to this ambitious project. George Nelson bordered him on the west, soon purchased by Mr. Lynn. The Lambly brothers also owned property near by. D. Crane bought this and is remembered for opening the first post office in 1894. It continued until 1913, when at that time the rural delivery routes took over, running from Armstrong to Hullcar and then continuing on to Falkland. The first courier was a Mr. Perrault, followed by Mr. Harding, a Mr. Pement and lastly Sam Swift. The Falkland portion was then discontinued and the route only went as far as the Woolen ranch, but delivery was every day instead of the previous twice a week. Mr. Donald Matheson was also a neighbour, well known and respected in the community. He later became the first president of the Interior Provincial Exhibition.

Parkinson spent the first eight years clearing land, developing his herds of horses and cattle and beginning the building of the farm home. Lumber for this house was hauled from the little sawmill the Postill brothers from Duck Lake had erected on Deep Creek. They engaged W. Patten, from

Ontario, to operate the mill and he later took over the ownership as well. He installed a grist mill and operated the sawmill in the daytime and gristmill at night, thus taking advantage of the limited power available. The house Parkinson built with the lumber hauled from this mill is one of the few built in those early days that has been in continuous use since it was erected.

He was now ready to enter into another partnership, but one quite different from the last. In 1886 he returned to his birthplace to claim the girl he had left behind. On November 11th he was united in marriage with Jane Ann Copping and the following year they returned to the farm at Hullcar.

There were still many years of hard work, punctuated with a fair share of disappointments and achievements. With money still very often in short supply, he often had to rely on his own ingenuity and barter to provide the needed implements with which to work. On one occasion he built his own sleigh and then hauled it to Vernon, where he had Price Ellison put iron shoes on the runners. In exchange for this service, he broke horses for Ellison for three weeks.

There were six children born into the family; Charles, Sidney, Walter, Stanley, Annie and Ethel. As the family grew, extra rooms were added to the house, the boys were soon big enough to help with the work and often it was necessary to interrupt their schooling when help was needed at home.

The first school in the district was started about 1892. It was a makeshift, set in the old Tom James house on Parkinson property. Sources do not indicate if it was Tom James or the house that was old, perhaps it was both. The first teacher was a Miss Schweinger. She boarded with the Crane family and later married a man named Gardom from Enderby, who was the village policeman. They later settled in the Fraser Valley where he became a prominent dairyman. About 1893, the first proper school was built, again on Parkinson property and situated about a quarter mile west of the present Hullcar and Knob Hill crossroads. Mr. Atcheson was the teacher, followed by Mr. File and then several succeeding teachers. This school continued in use up until 1920 when the country and town schools came under consolidation, after which the children were brought to Armstrong by bus.

In 1904, Mrs. Parkinson died suddenly and was buried in Hullcar Cemetery. Mr. Parkinson was left with a young family to care for as well as the responsibilities of operating a large farm. A very heavy load indeed, but his usual determination and perseverance proved sufficient for the task.

When it came to community involvement, he was there ready with his share. The district decided they needed a hall, Parkinson donated the logs; his neighbour, Tom Sharpe, milled them into lumber; Mr. Platten donated the necessary land, and with labour, materials and other furnishings provided by like-minded people, the hall was soon a reality. A true example of cooperative effort for a community need!

Notwithstanding his many responsibilities, Parkinson did not confine all his interests to the farm. In keeping with the enterprising spirit of early pioneers, he gave financial support to more than one commercial venture. Some turned out well, others provided more experience than financial gain.

He was one of the directors of the first flour mill built in Armstrong. The mill did very well for several years, then poor economic conditions and a lack of strong management forced closure of operations. The courts ruled that the directors alone, and not the shareholders, were responsible for the financial

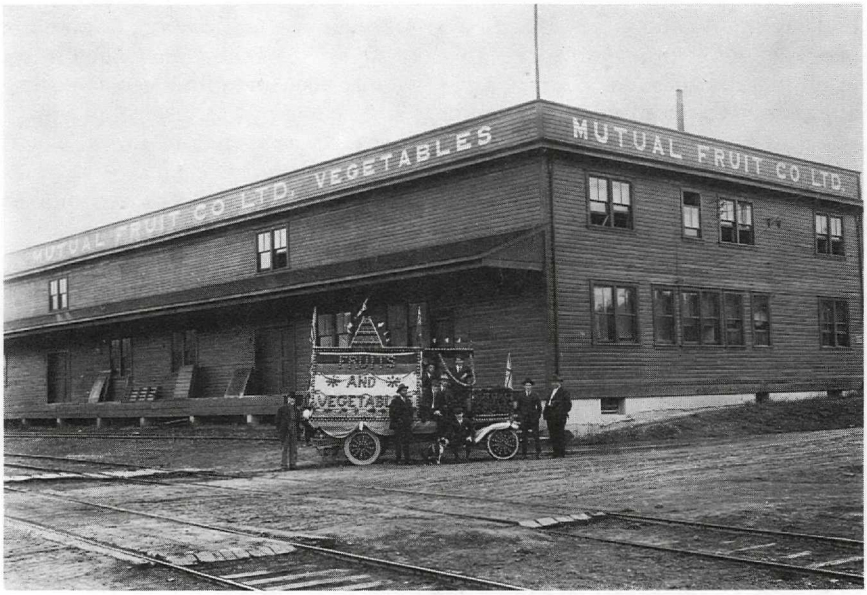
indebtedness. Parkinson honoured his share of the obligation along with the other directors, but it created a period of "belt tightening" back at the farm.

When the first creamery for the area was built on the creek east of Armstrong, Parkinson was the president and Mr. Henry Hawkins, the secretary. The original share certificates purchased by Mr. Parkinson are valued treasures of the family. This industry did well for many years; at first under the hand of the directors, later under lease to private operators. In 1925, after a very long and warm meeting, (it was a hot day in June), the plant and business was sold to Pat Burns & Co. In 1927 the plant burned and was rebuilt in Vernon. Another loss to the rival in the south.

Meanwhile, the family holdings had continued to grow, while some of the original acres had been subdivided and sold to incoming settlers, the main portion of the farm had been retained and added to them were other holdings at Ashton Creek east of Enderby, and at Francoi Lake in northern B.C. Charlie, the elder son, established his branch of the family at Ashton Creek, while Stanley moved to the property at Francoi Lake. Walter continued at the home farm, taking over from his father. After a few years, Stanley returned to Hullcar and he and Walter divided the farm, Stanley settling on the west with the original buildings and Walter erecting his buildings one half mile west of Hullcar hall on the road of the same name.

George Parkinson died in 1927 and was buried in the family plot in Hullcar cemetery. He lies in company with many of his friends and neighbours. Many still remember him for his upright physique and his strong moral character.

He, with other pioneers of his time, faced many hardships, but they were a sturdy lot. They left succeeding generations a wonderful heritage and an example to which all may strive.



Mutual Fruit Co. Ltd. in Vernon, B.C.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

DUNSDON REUNION

by Mrs. Dorothy Forster and Mrs. Kay (Jack) Dunsdon

A family reunion of two of Summerland's oldest pioneer families, the Dunsdons, was held July 29, 30 and 31st, 1978. A total of 108 adults and children came together, from across Canada, and as far east as Ontario. Fifteen were unable to come.

The Dunsdon brothers came to settle in Summerland (known as Trout Creek then) from Harrow, England, Harry arriving in 1891, joined by his younger brother Jim, in 1896. Both settled side by side in Garnett Valley, ranching and later planting orchards.

Friday evening the festivities began with relatives arriving in campers, motor homes, trailers, etc., to form a huge circle in the meadow of George and Mary Dunsdon, on the original Harrowdene Ranch. The scene, lit by lanters, was reminiscent of earlier covered wagon days. During the evening, a sing-song was arranged, and led by Steve Dunsdon on his guitar, ably assisted by Tim Esson on accordian and his son Tom on guitar.

Saturday, a picnic lunch was held at Powell Beach, with sports and races for the children, while adults played a hilarious game of softball - cheered on by older members - ending in a tie.

That evening, a dance for young and old, was held in Odd Fellows Hall. Sunday morning, all gathered at the Research Station for a family picture, and to enjoy a picnic lunch; afterwards farewells were made, all agreeing it had been a wonderful way to renew family friendships.

The idea and planning of this happy event, was carried out by younger members of the two families, convened by Marcia and Ron Dunsdon, and Gloria and Doug Dunsdon.

In accompanying picture, the family of Harry Dunsdon in foreground - left to right: Philip, George, Jack, Fred, Arthur, Ted, Dorothy; and family of Jim Dunsdon, standing, left to right: Stephen, Margaret, Harry (Doc) and James.

A remarkable part of this story is that all members of the above family are all living in Summerland.

JIM DUNSDON

By Margaret Ringstad

Born July 13, 1877 at Harrow, England. Arrived at what was known as Trout Creek (this was not yet known as Summerland) in September 1895 at age 18 years. He died on November 15, 1955. On December 5, 1906 in brother Harry's home, he married Hannah Osborne Harvey.

Miss Harvey was born September 16, 1885 in Leigh-on-Sea, Essex, England. She came to Canada in 1902, lived for about eleven months in Red Deer, Alberta, with her sister, before moving to Vancouver. She then took a position as children's nanny with Mrs. George Barclay at their Ashcroft Ranch. (The Barclays had earlier ranched in the Summerland area.) Upon Mrs. Barclay's sudden death from rattlesnake bite, Miss Harvey returned to Vancouver. When she became ill with pleurisy, her doctors ordered her to the Okanagan, where she met and married Jim Dunsdon.

They took up residence in their new house on property adjoining brother Harry's, in Garnett Valley, where they lived till Jim's death in 1955. Mrs. Dunsdon passed away on June 8, 1979. They had three sons and one daughter, who as of March, 1979 were all still living in Summerland.

When Jim Dunsdon arrived, (four years after his brother Harry) coming from Vernon by boat, there was no one to meet him. He had sent his brother Harry a telegram from Montreal, but it was not received until ten days after his arrival. The boat crew told Jim to follow the path up the cliff and keep going across the flat, etc. It was getting on toward evening and no doubt pretty scary for an eighteen-year-old lad just out from Harrow. But Harry had heard the boat whistle. He knew no one was leaving — so they must have let someone off — could it be Jim? Harry saddled up and rode down the trail, and Jim was never more happy than when he recognized his brother coming to meet him.

Early Kaleden, Pre-1914.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

DR. ARTHUR C. NASH

by Antoinette B. Paradis

Dr. Arthur C. Nash emigrated from England in 1908, and after a few months spent in Victoria obtaining his practising certificate for British Columbia, he settled in Peachland. A year or so later his fiancee, Margaret Farrell, an Irish girl from Galway, also came from England to Kelowna, where they were married by the late Father Verbeke at the Mission. In Peachland, son Francis was born. After another year or two Dr. Nash established his practice in Lumby, where he stayed another few years. In Lumby sons Bernard and Kenneth were born. A few years ago I met the late John Hoas, who was a lumberman in Lumby, and he well remembered Dr. Nash and his concern for the community.

After a brief stay in Massett, Q.C.I., Dr. Nash and his family moved to Sandon, where Gertrude was born. Four years later the family moved to Lillooet, where they stayed until 1926. Eventually, the school requirements of his growing family forced Dr. Nash to leave Lillooet and move to the Coast. He set up his practice in West Vancouver, where he stayed the remainder of his life. His wife Margaret predeceased him in 1959, and he later remarried. He passed away in April, 1965, in his 80's.

Dr. Nash was always very much concerned about the health of the Native Indians, and did a great deal of work among them in his various interior practices. and particularly in Lillooet and the Queen Charlottes.

One of a family of professional men, Dr. Nash was a graduate of the prestigious Guy's Hospital medical school in London. He had an excellent classical education - he was a pianist of no mean ability, and in his later years he exercised his talent for painting, for which he had lacked the time during his early years in practice. He was also a prolific poet, and had some six or seven books of poems published, mostly of short poems. Exceptions to this were 'The Drama of Dunkerque,' and 'The Sojourner,' a series of connected thoughts about life, written in the most beautiful poetic prose. He and Mrs. Nash enjoyed discussing poetry, and in particular the English poets, and one recollection they had of their early days in Lillooet was when their small daughter, Gertrude, then only four or five, would toddle over to the bank at closing time to take the bank manager, Mr. A. B. Greig, by the hand and lead him home for tea with Dr. and Mrs. Nash, where the conversation invariably turned to a discussion of poetry. Mr. Greig later became bank manager in Enderby, my old home town, where he remained for many years.

Dr. Nash was a year-round swimmer, and his idea of a holiday was to spend two or three weeks at such places as Salt Spring Island or the Sechelt Peninsula, but in 1939 he and Mrs. Nash left by passenger-freighter for England, Ireland, and a brief visit to Rome. In early September, when they were about ready to leave for Canada, the war broke out, and after a difficult, nerve-wracking few days, during which they just missed the ill-fated Athenia, they left Southampton and came home, zigzagging across the Atlantic to New York, on a much camouflaged Mauretania.

The eldest son, Francis, was ordained a priest in 1936, and officiated at his father's funeral in 1965. He is still active in the lower mainland. Bernard is a lawyer, and returned to legal work after a stint in the Navy during the war as a lieutenant. He is now Coroner for the North Shore. Kenneth served

in the Air Force, and later became a teacher. He passed away a year ago. Gertrude is married, with a grownup family, and lives in West Vancouver.

In Memoriam to 'The Sojourner'

We gathered round the bier and thought sad thoughts,
and sorrowed for ourselves that we had lost
a father and a friend;
We grieved that Death had stilled his noble heart,
heard requiems and eulogies, and saw
the first dust falling from his priest-son's hands
upon his grave - then turned away -

We talked of bygone days - how, with his Irish bride
he braved the wilderness, of how
the kind physician's hands had healed the sick,
and made sweet music by the evening fire;

We talked of happier times -
of swimming in the early morn by Salt Spring's shore
and Sechelt's silver sand -
Of how his door was open wide, and how, on winter nights,
with fragrant pipe and slippered feet he sat
beside the fire, and with his sons,
held lofty discourse;

We spoke about the poet, and then -
remembered - how he spoke
of mysteries ere the dawn of Man, of how
he knew himself a sojourner upon the earth
for but a moment - a brief span of time;

And then we knew that his far-seeing eyes
had pierced the shadowy curtain of the Infinite,
and that his spirit even now had sped
upon its last long flight towards Eternity.

April 9, 1965

THE PRINGLES OF HULLCAR

Elizabeth Prudence Pringle was born at Lansdowne, in the municipality of Spallumcheen on March 16, 1889. Her parents were John and Caroline Pringle, originally from Ontario. Ralph John Pringle was born on January 2nd, 1892 at Lansdowne.

About 1894 the family moved to their new homestead near Hullcar. They moved their house John had built to its new location. On the adjoining homestead their uncle Will Pringle settled.

Their younger sister Myrtle Caroline died in 1915 at seventeen years of age. They all attended school at Hullcar and Lizzie completed High School at Armstrong, living with her aunt Mrs. Gray while doing so. Being ill for awhile, she did not continue her schooling further but lived at home helping her parents and brother on the farm.

By 1922 they were alone on the farm. Later Lizzie took a course in water color painting and did some nice work. She excelled in writing interesting letters to her friends. She wrote reports for the newspaper, chiefly of the Hullcar Literary Society, of which she was a secretary for several years.

They were all actively involved in the Presbyterian Church, the services being held in the Hullcar Hall.

Prior to her last illness she was preparing material to write a history of Lansdowne but she died of cancer at age fifty-five.

Four years after her death, Ralph sold the farm and moved to a small place at Enderby where he grew berries and vegetables. Later he sold that and moved into a small apartment. He last lived at Parkview Place in Enderby, where he died at eighty-six in April, 1978.

MISS MARTHA PEHOTA

In 1904 Lawrence Pehota, born in Prussia 1864 and his wife Johanna born in Itzehoe, Germany 1867, left their home in Lagendorf, Germany to start a new life in Canada. They had four children, Annie born 1889, Emma born 1896, Freida born 1887 and Charlie born in 1898.

They settled in Bankhead, Alberta where on June 3rd, 1908 twin daughters Martha and Ella were born.

In 1909 in search of work and better living the Pehota family came to B.C. and settled in the Knob Hill area. Their first home was a house built by Mr. Pehota's brother Louie. Here Lawrence and Johanna Pehota settled down to a busy life of farming and raising their family.

In 1911 a son Harry was adopted into their family.

Martha and Ella started school at Knob Hill in 1915 when they were 7 years old. To help their teacher distinguish the twin girls, Mrs. Pehota put a blue ribbon in Emma's hair and a red ribbon in Martha's.

It was a mile and a half walk to school for the girls but often they would take a short cut through the bush.

One of the teachers at this time was a Mr. Coates who would ride his horse to school each day.

The children took their lunch to school and would leave it outside on the porch till lunch time. One day Martha came out to find a dog had had a delicious meal of chicken sandwiches and chocolate cake. After that she was sure

to put her lunch in a safer place.

The children of the school would take it in turn to carry water for drinking purposes from the Brydon farm.

In 1918 Martha was presented with a certificate for punctuality and regularity from her teacher, Dorcas Brash, and again in 1919 she received a certificate from her teacher Laura Inglis for deportment. Martha proudly displays these certificates in her home today.

In 1921 the Knob Hill school closed and the children of the area were bussed to the new consolidated school in Armstrong. Ed Harding drove the first school bus from Knob Hill. Martha's teachers at the brick school were Miss Wilson, Miss McTavish and Mr. Garner.

In the wintertime when the children arrived at school cold from their ride in the draughty school bus, Miss McTavish would rub their hands with snow in an attempt to warm them up.

With great anticipation the Pehota family would look forward to the Annual June 3rd Picnics held at the Matheson farm. This day not only commemorated the King's birthday, but it was also Martha and Ella's birthday.

There would be lots to eat and games to play. One particular event that all the children enjoyed was when one of the adults tossed handfulls of nickels into the air, and the children would scramble to retrieve them. The Pehota children were expected to help around the farm. On days when their father went into town and they were left behind to weed the vegetable garden, there would always be a reward in the way of a small treat for a job well done.

In the wintertime Johanna Pehota spent many happy hours taking her children on sleigh rides on a sleigh built by one of their neighbors, Mr. Crawford.

It was a sad time when Johanna became ill with Tuberculosis and Dr. VanKleek advised her to leave her home for fear of spreading the contagious disease to her family. It was to the Hullcar area she moved, but never recovered from the illness. On July 28, 1916 at the age of 48 years she passed away leaving a great gap in the Pehota family.

Emma took over as mother to the three younger children, teaching the girls the things their mother would have taught them. Martha remembers baking her first cake when she was nine years old and everybody agreeing that it was delicious.

Lawrence was a good father to his children. On his trips into town he would not only pick up all the regular required household needs, but would also choose fabric and patterns for the girls' dresses from Colman's Store.

Mrs. Colman would then sew the dresses. Martha can not recall ever being disappointed with his choice.

In 1921 Lawrence Pehota moved a short distance away with his family to a new log home where he was to live until his death on September 18th, 1944. After their father's death Charlie, Martha's elder brother, with lots of help from Martha, continued to run the farm.

Martha and Charlie Pehota lived on this farm till October 18th, 1969 when they moved to town to a house on the corner of Schubert Road and Wood Avenue. Charlie Pehota died suddenly ten days after he left the farm, and was greatly missed by Martha. Martha then moved to her present home on Becker Street and there she lives in contentement with her memories of the past.

CRANE FAMILY

Dave Crane came to Hullcar in 1893, a year after the railway spur came down the Valley. His father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Crane and brother Jack arrived in 1894. They bought acreage from the Lambly Brothers. Their home was on the hillside and they farmed their crops and had their cattle buildings across the road.

Alice Ashton who was to become Dave Crane's bride, came to work for the Crane family in 1908. They were married in 1909 at Vernon and settled at Hullcar. She was born on the McNair farm in 1886 and lived and went to school at Lansdowne. Her family went up the Shuswap River and homesteaded the Ashton area.

Dave and Alice Crane had 3 sons, one dying as a child, Wally at Okanagan Landing and Percy in Vernon, and 3 daughters, Verain, Victoria, and Frances in Vernon and Freda in Vancouver.

The Crane farm was the home of the only Hullcar Post Office. It opened in 1894 and was in operation until 1913. It was situated in a log cabin near their home. Percy and Wally recall the pigeon holes in the wall and old stamps and pads although the post office had been close for a while. It is interesting to note there are only 2 known stamped envelopes with postage and they are very valuable today, both are in Vernon. The mail came from Enderby and was sorted by Cranes.

Wally attended Hullcar school for one year at age 5 years and Percy was there for 2 years as he didn't start school until he was 7. Their teachers at Hullcar included Miss Taylor and Miss Abbott. Some of their classmates included Jack and Isabel Worthington, Andrew and Dorothy Mitchell, the Martin brothers, Lloyd George Christie, Leslie Pringle, and Triss Price.

In 1921 the Hullcar School was closed and the children were bussed to the Armstrong Consolidated School. George Game was the Hullcar bus driver and he drove his Model-T capacity about 20 plus. The route began at Lynn's down to Hullcar Hall, turned south and onto Schubert Road, down "Poverty Hill" and left again onto Highland Park Road, past eh cemetery and down the switchback to town. Often times coming home the children disembarked at the bottom, ran up the steps on the hillside and waited for the bus to arrive at the top, climbed aboard and went home.

During heavy snowfall, Jim McCahon drive the children to school in a 2 horse sleigh as the new modern bus couldn't manage the white stuff.

Percy and Wally recall 2 principals from their days at the Brick School - Tom Aldworth and later Fred Garner, stern disciplinarians who demanded law and order. Also Miss Elsie, Miss Wilson and Miss Calbick were early teachers who came to Armstrong for experience at the "Big School." They insisted on good grammar and mistakes in daily spelling often earned the leather strap on the hand for each error. Percy is proud of his good spelling today. The last day of school, Sports Day, in June 1921 the Hullcar children were riding to school in a wagon - benches on both sides, type of wagon. It was coming down Poverty Hill (Schubert Road from McKechnies to Hitts) and it tipped on its side, all the children fell off in the mud and had to walk to Armstrong, 3 miles and await another ride home.

Dave Crane was a good farmer helping the new neighbours; the Price family when they arrived. They raised cattle and sold them to Vancouver,

shipped them by rail. Mr. Crane also sold grain and in the fall he hauled apples from his orchard to the McDonald Packing House in Armstrong. The orchard was begun in but the cold winters were unkind to fruit trees and now only the Maw Orchards have survived. The C.P.R. bought his buttermilk as he housed about 40 cows in a large barn as well as grainery, chicken house, implement shed. Percy remembers following his father in the furrows as they plowed, moved or when they ran the binder.

In winter Dave Crane hauled logs to Armstrong Sawmill and the Roger Lumber Company in Enderby. The extra income was always appreciated. The Hullcar Hall is fondly remembered for many social events throughout the year. The Annual "Christmas Tree" was popular; it was the concert and sing songs put on by the children from school. They worked hard preparing this evening of entertainment. There were church suppers and picnics for all the neighbours.

Mrs. Crane and her children joined the Hullcar ladies in their "At Homes" usually held monthly or more often is possible. This involved driving or walking to their neighbours for afternoon tea and exchanging ideas on everything from recipes to child raising and coping with their day-to-day joys and hardships. She also drove to town - Armstrong or Enderby - with the horse and buggy taking the children for their weekly treat. She did her shopping and visiting. On the way home they usually stopped at Floyd Hunter's farm (Svenson) as it was the halfway stop off to home.

There was also sleigh riding, skating on Crane's Pond and even a shed to change in and hot chocolate followed the evening's fun.

Indian People "Blind Pierre" walked from the reserve (past Matheson's) to Enderby carrying a huge tall stick and hitting the ground as he walked — the children were afraid of him and they often went a couple of extra miles around about in order to avoid him.

Jim Christian farmed above Matheson's; he picked fruit, even though he was a white man he had a squaw wife and always lived amongst the Indians.

The Crane family left Hullcar in 1922 along with the Tilton family of Knob Hill. Both families went to Likely and Quesnel and worked the mills and mine there. In 1925 they went to Ashton Creek, after 7 years there they came to Enderby and the girls finished high school. Percy had previously come back to Armstrong and attended high school. Dave and Alice Crane are buried at Enderby and the Crane grandparents are laid to rest at Hullcar. Another link with our past has gone and we are to be grateful for their participation in the development to this "Garden of Eden."

THE BEDDINGTON FAMILY

Mr. and Mrs. William Beddington arrived at Hullcar in October 1920. After World War I Mr. Beddington took a 3 month course in Animal Husbandry and he and his family arrived from Edmonton to Enderby on the train. They originated from Cumberland, England. Anna Bell Beddington was born July 24, 1893 and William Beddington was born in 1886. They homesteaded on Pyott Road northeast of Hullcar Hall following a soldier's settlement agreement as William had been a World War I veteran and had sustained head injuries. Part of the War settlement included with the land were horse and wagon, harnesses and implements plus Mr. Beddington agreed to farm the acreage for several years. They built a one room log house and various outbuildings. The Beddingtons were blessed with three children: Lawrence, Audrey and Marion. They went to Hillcrest School north of Hullcar Hall with the Kenneys, Lindseys, Hills, walking 3½ miles. Lawrence had all his Grade schooling at Hillcrest and the girls finished their schooling at the Brick School.

Farming was not easy for these early farmers; the virgin land needed to be cleared, stumps to be burned and then planted into crops. One spring when Mr. Beddington was having post war treatments in Shaungessey, Anna ran the 12 inch plow behind a horse team. Audrey helped her mother while Marion took care of the domestic tasks indoors. Lawrence was attending High School in Armstrong and was boarding at W. A. Hunter's on Pleasant Valley Road and later at Aaron Ford's on Knob Hill Road so he was unable to assist with the chores during the week days. Mrs. Beddington also milked cows, and later they had goats as well, the goodness of goat's milk was a great boast to Marion's health. From the cow's milk, they made butter and sold it as well as the cream. Once a month Anna drove the horse and rig to town for her shopping supplies, bought groceries, maybe did some visiting and headed home, nearly taking a whole day. The catalogue was the fashion staple for the year from which every homemaker chose her needs from harnesses and farm supplies to yardage and other items. Its pages were softened and useful for "out back" in the wee house, long after the fashions had come and gone.

Some of their neighbours included Pyotts, John Scotts, Wolfgangs, Kenneys, and there were various social events to encourage get-togethers. The Hullcar Literary Society was the focal point for everyone. Mrs. Beddington recalls participating in a play including George Lynn, Lottie Kenney, Verna Skelton (Ford), Dorothy Ford, Holley Skelton and others. They would practice at the Kenney and the George Game home.

Anna would put on her husband's dungarees and heavy boots, climb on her horse and speed away to Game's home several miles eastward just to practice for this play in winter weather not caring about temperatures! They performed their 2 hour play for the Hullcar Literary Society and later took it to Salmon Valley, Enderby and Armstrong. Maybe the seeds were sown then for the future drama and theatre groups we have today! Mrs. Kenney was often called upon to accompany musicians as she played the piano. Many eloquent speakers were heard by the audiences who attended evenings at the hall. Church services were also held on Saunday afternoon. Mr. Beddington liked to organize games and sports activities for the children in the area, including broomball and soccer. The Christmas Tree at the Hall was a memorable

event. Stan Parkinson was the Santa Claus and some "goodies" were given to each child. The candies had been bought in town and were distributed with fruit and nuts into individual bags. The children from Hillcrest always put on a good program, obviously under the direction of many dedicated teachers. The women especially enjoyed these outings at the Hall as it was their chance to chat - they talked and caught up on all the latest news while making coffee and lunch in the kitchen because it was a real family gathering and a night out.

Mrs. Beddington vividly recalled the great forest fire of July 1929. It seems to have begun near the Kenney farm, moved up the hill and down the other side to Pyotts and Beddingtons. The Beddingtons were returning from a jaunt away from the farm when they saw the flames roaring down the mountainside. Mr. Beddington stopped at the Pyott's to assist them as the fire was moving quickly. Mrs. Beddington and Lawrence hurried on home, the girls were visiting other neighbours at the time, to find the flames near their farm. Anna and her son vainly tried to push their quarter ton truck to safety only to discover later that the breaks had been on. They lost their barn full of hay and other outbuildings, but managed to salvage their home by covering the roof with blankets and pouring water over them as it had wood shingles. Bob Coldicott arrived on horseback to assist them and they were able to save items from their shed as well as the horse and rig by taking everything into the open meadow. Through the quick thinking of Mrs. Beddington, they were lucky to save these belongings as the fire continued to burn away crops and finally burned itself out down the way.

The Armstrong Fair was a much anticipated event. Mr. Beddington entered his reed work as he had become an accomplished basket weaver making everything from tea trays to tea wagons. The whole family went to town for the entire day with picnic lunch and hoped to see and visit with as many people as possible. It was the annual event for all to gather and see the prize cattle, fruit and vegetable displays and cooking expertise as well as the newest line of farm implements.

Mr. and Mrs. Beddington left Hullcar district and moved to Victoria in 1933. William died in January 1967 and Anna still resides in the home they bought in 1936. She proudly displays pictures of 7 grandchildren and 12 great grandchildren and keeps active with letters and phone calls to old and dear friends from Armstrong and area. Her son Lawerence does her weekly shopping and comes to play cribbage with her every Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Beddington has a true pioneer spirit having lived through many hardships and now enjoys retirement in Victoria. She retains a happy and jovial attitude about life. May she continue to enjoy it for many years to come!

RUBY MAW (Nee Crawford)

In 1883 Alexander Crawford, born in Ontario, and Elizabeth Crawford nee Rollinson, born in U.S.A., and their two children John Henry (Jack), born in 1878, and Susan Augusta, born in 1882, came west. First to Victoria where they stayed only a short while, then on to the Okanagan Valley where they homesteaded at Knob Hill.

Three more children were born to them at Knob Hill, another son Alexander in 1892 and two more daughters Ruby 1894 and Myrtle 1899. As the nearest doctor lived in Kamloops neighbours came in and helped as Midwives, one in particular was a Mrs. Levings who was well known for smoking a clay pipe, which in those days for a woman was quite out of the ordinary.

The Bowells, Burnetts, Rushes, Mr. Rush (childhood friend of Alex Crawford), the McNairs, Fords and Hallams were a few of their neighbours at Knob Hill. In the years to come Mrs. Crawford and Mrs. Bowell were to become close friends.

Alexander Crawford was a carpenter by trade and often worked away from home helping to build different homes in the area. The Hotel in Armstrong was one of the buildings he helped construct. Mr. Keys, the owner of the hotel, was a friend of Alex Crawford from back east.

John Henry and Susan Augusta attended the Round Prairie School, which was the first school in the Municipality. It must have been quite a trek each day for them both. When the time came for Alex, Ruby and Myrtle to attend school they went to the Knob Hill School which was built on the Bowell's property in 1893. Ruby started school when she was six years old but remembers being sent for a day when she was five years to enable her to be vaccinated by the Medical Inspector, who travelled from school to school to vaccinate the children. The names of the children that attended the Knob Hill School prior to and during the time the Crawford family went to school were Bowells, McNairs, Hallams, Docksteaders, Hunters, Reids, Rushs, McKays, Curtis, Burnetts, Brydons, Fords, Sharps, Petars and Petrie.

The Curtis boy who lived further away at the Woollen Ranch and rode to school on horseback would often let young Ruby Crawford ride home on his horse while he walked along with his friends.

Miss Sylvester was Ruby's first teacher; others that taught at the school from the time it started till it closed in 1921 when the Consolidated School opened in Armstrong, were Harry Frazier, Arthur File, Fred Tupper, Miss Robertson, Miss Bowell, Miss Crankshaw, Miss Grant, Miss Bell, Miss Elliott, Annie Hunter, Harold Murray, Miss Brash and Myra Brydon.

School went from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. and the children would take along a packed lunch as most of them lived too far away to go home for their mid day meal. Fred Tupper was described as a stern Disciplinarian who used the strap frequently on the boys when they misbehaved. Ruby Crawford remembers her brother Alex often hiding the strap in the loft of the school but it would just be replaced by another piece of Threshing Machine strap. The girls were kept behind after school as their form of punishment.

When Christmas time came round, a Christmas tree was held in the School, and all the children participated in some way or another for the benefit of their parents and families. The Knob Hill School is used regularly today for card parties and the annual Knob Hill Tea.

The Knob Hill Church was built in 1901 by community effort on an acre of land donated by Mr. and Mrs. Aaran Ford. The corner Stone made from White Lime Rock was from the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Bowell and carved by Mr. A. Fear. The Church is no longer standing but a Mr. Levings of Kamloops, a grandson of Mr. Fear has the Corner Stone in his possession. The Church was plastered by Mr. Andy Baird using the product of the Lime Kiln from the Bowell Farm. The Pulpit was bought and donated by Mr. Rush and Mr. Alex Crawford Sr. Mr. Fred Tupper, one of the School Teachers, donated the Organ. Rev. Powell was the first Minister at the Knob Hill Church. Before the church was built, church service was held Sunday afternoon in the school with the minister coming from Enderby.

When Alex Crawford Jr. finished school he ran the farm while his father worked away. Part of the farm he rented out to their neighbours, the McNairs, who used it to grow potatoes.

Once a week Mrs. Crawford would take the horse and buggy or sleigh if it was wintertime and shop at Lansdowne, later on in Armstrong. If she was unable to find what she needed in town she would shop by catalogue.

The Crawford girls were taught to sew by their mother. Ruby enjoyed making her own clothes on their Singer sewing machine at an early age.

Mr. Crawford was a proud member of the Armstrong Band. Ruby remembers her father looking very smart in his uniform. When the Band travelled to different town celebrations, the whole Crawford family went along for the enjoyment.

Practice sessions often took place at the Crawford home. When it was required of the Band to play at night or in poor light, a lighted wick was attached to their caps to make it possible for them to read their music sheets.

Jack, the eldest of the Crawford children, like his father, enjoyed playing musical instruments. Often, at house parties, he would be called on to play the violin and guitar.

As the Crawford children grew older, they enjoyed going to dances at Larkin and Armstrong. On one occasion two sleighs full of young folk went as far as Grand Prairie to a dance.

Many a winter's evening was spent skating on the Lake at Hallam's Farm and Crane's pond at Hullcar.

Arthur Maw and Ruby Crawford were married fifty-three years ago, and set up home on the same farm that they are living on today. They have raised four children; Glen, Myrtle, Art and Margaret. Art Jr. now runs their busy farm.

Over fifty years ago the women of Knob Hill formed The Knob Hill Ladies Aid. Once a month they meet in various members' homes, with each member contributing to the refreshments. Aprons and pillow cases are just a few of the beautiful handicrafts that the ladies make to sell at their annual Knob Hill Tea. During Warld War II as part of their war effort they turned their talents to making socks and blankets for the Red Cross.

It is interesting to note that the Crawford - Maw oldtimer families are still contributing to the community life at Knob Hill as well as to the whole Armstrong-Spallumcheen area.

FRUITFUL LIFE OF BELOVED PIONEER ENDED

Died at his home near Enderby on Monday morning at 8:30, July 5th, 1915, Mr. A. L. Fortune, aged 85 years.

Forty-nine years ago on the 15th of June, Mr. A. L. Fortune, and a partner from the Cariboo gold fields rowed up the Spallumcheen river and landed on the river bank just west of the present site of the commodious pioneer home, overlooking what has since been known as the Fortune Meadow, a fine stretch of fertile land. At that time no white man had been seen in this end of the Valley, and the roving Indian bands made life somewhat uncertain. There was something in the atmosphere of the Spallumcheen that was attractive to the then young man. He decided that he would not look any further. With a party of venturesome spirits he had come from Fort Garry (now Winnipeg) to the Cariboo. Not finding what they were looking for in the Cariboo, the party broke up, some going here and some there. Mr. Fortune found in the Fortune Meadow the exact spot his heart longed for. Despite all persuasion on the part of his partner, he located on this choice section. The early years of his life here were more or less eventful, with the Indians then of a less civilized type, and with tribal troubles frequent and fatal to the troublemakers.

Some six years later he returned East and brought Mrs. Fortune out with him. There on the banks of the Spallumcheen they have since made their home. They had no children to bless their union, and, perhaps because of this, they loved and were loved by the children of others with whom they came in contact. Long before there was a white child in the district, Mr. Fortune was conducting, in conjunction with the Catholic Priest, a Sunday School on the Indian reserve, adjoining the Fortune Meadows. Mr. Fortune's work in this connection was a great help to the Indians, and to this day his memory is revered by the Indian men, women and children.

Later when the white people began to locate in this district Mr. Fortune held a prominent place in the hearts of all. He was ever on hand to lend his aid to any helpful movement. He was the only magistrate in the district for many years. To him, as such, many a weary wanderer in life's byways owes a debt of gratitude for being helped upon the pathway to better things by Mr. Fortune.

As the Christian Churches were established in Enderby, Mr. Fortune took up the work in the larger field. Here he served more particularly in connection with the Presbyterian Church, for many years, giving up the work only when his feebleness made it impossible for him to attend regularly.

On June 15th, 1911, a banquet was given for Mr. and Mrs. Fortune by the citizens of Enderby and district in recognition of the great service they had rendered as the pioneer settlers of the Northern Okanagan. At this banquet there were present pioneers from many parts of the Interior. On this occasion a costly gift of silverware was presented to the aged couple. On this occasion, too, the banquet hall resounded with praise from men of the old school and men of the new, in honour of the guests of the evening, for their steadfastness in principle coupled with their unselfishness and broad hospitality.

That was four years ago. Even on that occasion, Mr. Fortune was able to, but feebly respond to all the good things said of him and his good wife. Mr. Fortune's words at that time mirrored more closely than anything that we might say of the magnamimity of that man. "I am at a loss to express to you

my feelings tonight," said he. "I can only say, thank you, thank you, thank you, friends, for all the esteem you have shown unto us. There are many pioneers in this section who are making their mark, yet they are not banquetted like this. Were I a genius who had given the world some great and good work, or had invented some great machine destined to be of some untold benefit to mankind, then such an honour as this could be understood. But, instead of any of these, here am I, a simple plain clodhopper. Just because I have held to the work and love of Jesus - just my duty - You have shown me this honour."

This banquet was given to celebrate the 45th anniversary of the landing of Mr. Fortune on the banks of the Spallumcheen at Fortune Meadows. It was seen then four years ago, that Mr. Fortune's days with us were numbered. The Rev. Duncan Campbell conceived the idea that it would be the proper thing to fittingly honour the aged couple while they were still in health and service. It was a magnificent affair, and the citizens of the district have felt better for its having been given. Mr. Fortune's decline since then has been slow, but ever perceptible. Each winter has found him less able to withstand the rigorous climate changes from summer sunshine to winter's snows. Owing to the unusual mildness of the past winter, he came into spring exceptionally well and looked forward to another summer in the home he loved so well. But this was not to be. For several weeks his condition has gradually become worse - he had no recuperative power. Kind friends were present to administer to his every need. Sunday evening last he insisted that his clothes be placed at his bedside, he intended to dress himself and get about the next morning. When Monday's morning sun shone on the green fields of Fortune Meadows the eyes of the beloved pioneer were looking out upon other shores, not of the Spallumcheen.

Mr. Frank Hassard and Mr. George Heggie, close friends of the deceased from pioneer days, took charge of the funeral arrangements, while Mrs. Jaquette, Mrs. Greenhow, Miss Race and other close friends comforted Mrs. Fortune in her great sorrow.

The funeral services were held in the Presbyterian Church, on Wednesday afternoon, July seventh, Rev. Mr. Dow and Rev. Mr. Henderson of Armstrong officiating. A great number of pioneer friends of the deceased were scattered in the congregation, several auto loads coming from Vernon alone. Every part of the Okanagan district was represented. The Pallbearers were all old-time friends: Messrs. Gus Schubert, Frank Hassard, George Bell, J. M. Wright, Donald Graham and B. F. Young.

Beautiful floral pieces were piled high in every available place upon and around the casket and the pew occupied by the deceased when in health was draped with a tiny spray of white sweet peas pinned at the headrest to denote purity in the life that had been spent. In his remarks on the life of Mr. Fortune, Mr. Dow spoke of the great worth he had been to the community, but spoke as one in the dark. This is not strange. Indeed, it is more to the honour of the speaker and the departed, for as Mr. Dow explained before proceeding that he knew the departed but a short time and could not speak of him as the pioneer. In this connection it should be said that the eloquence of a Demosthenes would fall flat in attempting an oration on the life of a man of the type of the departed pioneer. It was Mr. Fortune's simple heart-to-heart touch that made him such a power for good. There was not an ounce of eloquence in him unless it was the eloquence of his simplicity and this one might

grasp by personal touch with the man but not by speech. Mr. Fortune's life in this community became a part of it; it was not the man. He stood for a principle of service, and, as the Rev. Mr. Dow put it, it was his fidelity, his gentle courtesy, his thoughtfulness of others that made his simple life loom so large.

Interment took place at the Lansdowne Cemetery, where so many of the pioneers rest beneath the grassy slopes of the hill, which long years ago was the playground of the children of the first settlers.

Amongst the old-time friends of the deceased in attendance at the funeral from Valley towns the following were noted: Vernon - Messrs. L. Norris, Hon. Price Ellison, F. B. Jacques, Thomas Crowell, J. Campbell, S. McDonald, A. O. Cochrane, J. A. MacKelvie, S. Smith, S. McCally, George and Hugh Heggie, S. Muir, W. R. Megaw, and wife, C. O'Keefe and wife. Armstrong - Mayor Wright, Messrs. Donald Graham, Frank Young, Gus Schubert, Aaron Ford, Sam Reid, George Murray, H. Swanson, T. R. Skelton, W. H. Keary, L. W. Patten, George Parkinson, J. F. Pringle, Alex Crawford, W. T. Marshall and wife, J. Fraser and wife, William Hayhurst. Kelowna - Mayor Jones and party.

From The Enderby Commoner
July, 1915

MRS. A. L. FORTUNE

In the death of Mrs. A. L. Fortune, which occurred on November 13, 1930, the Okanagan Valley lost one of its most widely known and highly respected pioneer women.

Mrs. Fortune was a remarkable woman. A splendid type of the womanhood of Eastern Canada of the past generation. Her whole life was devoted to her home and her friends, pioneers and native peoples alike. She was endowed with a graciousness and tact which made her an ideal hostess. The hospitality of her home was proverbial.

She and the late Mrs. B. F. Young, who died on the third of December, 1930, had much in common. They, for a number of years were the only white women in the Spallumcheen. Being the type of women they were, their influence for good was marked. Their presence, especially within the circle of their friends and acquaintances, tended to soften the rather crude life which prevailed in the valley during the early days.

They each lived on the same place, after coming into the valley, until their death. It is rather remarkable that these two women, the first white women in Spallumcheen, should have died within twenty days of each other. As if to further mark the parallel on the day of each one's funeral it was a mild early-winter afternoon. A mantle of newly fallen show covered the fields and still clung to the nearby forest trees. A group of pretty much the same friends and neighbours gathered around the open grave to pay the last sad tribute to her whose long life was so full of changes and vicissitudes, so beset by privations and hardships bravely faced, and so replete with duties faithfully performed.

KENNETH McKAY OF NARAMATA
A Tribute
By Jacqueline Clay

After an extremely varied career, Kenneth McKay passed away last November, 1978. He had been in poor health for a number of years, but had never failed to attend a Rotary meeting except when ill. Thus, at his death, he had an unbeaten record of attendance dating back to his joining the club in 1933 under the presidency of his good friend, Dr. H. McGregor. He, himself, was president in 1938-39 but his term was abruptly broken when he was called up by the Royal Navy for special war service.

Born in Liverpool in 1894 of a Scottish-American family connected with the Cunard line, he went to Wisbourne Grammar School and then joined the Merchant Marine at the age of 14 years where he trained on the *H. M. S. Conway.*

This was the end of the era of square-rigged ships and Mr. McKay once served from 1910 - 1913 on one long voyage. In 1914, he joined the Royal Navy and saw active service until the end of that war. During this period he married his beloved wife, Joyce, herself the daughter of a sea captain. She entered Guy's Hospital in London to train and nurse as a VAD until their only child was born. His father did not see him until Ian was three years old. Kenneth's own father was a Commodore of a Cunard liner, where, as Kenneth once expressed it, "he lived like a king on board in peacetime, but in wartime never left the bridge."

The McKays came to Naramata in 1923 and bought the last orchard and house on the upper road leading to Chute Lake. There they enlarged the home, built several outbuildings and together created a magnificent garden. They won many prizes for their flowers and arrangements in the Penticton Garden Club until they no longer entered competition except in a special class by themselves. They were interested in a varied number of fields and en-

joyed a busy social life as well as being instrumental in founding Naramata's traditional May Day, the Cricket Club, the Community Hall and the Scottish Club of nearby Penticton. Later they were asked to join the Summerland Horticultural Society in which they were given honorary memberships and a permanent cup for their roses. Their many enthusiasms brought in friends into these societies.

Kenneth McKay was truly a unique and highly individualistic man. Eccentric, argumentative, a lover of fine music and reading, an original host, Kenneth's home was always distinctive with its Oriental and antique furnishings, their magnificent China collections around in its open hospitality. Their Christmas dinners were unique each year with unusual floral centerpieces, the distinctive food and the thoughtful gifts for each guest on the traditional tree, creating a memorable evening for their many friends.

During World War II Kenneth's duties consisted in plotting the routes of the convoys from Charleston, N.C., New Orleans and eventually, New York harbours to the U.K. Joyce joined him after closing their home for six years as Ian had joined the R.C.A.F.

His later years were naturally spent more quietly, although he clung to his beloved car, the old 1954 model, which is pictured here, until his health prevented him driving. He leaves his son, Ian, a customs official at Osoyoos, as well as his daughter-in-law, Blanche (nee MacKinnon), his granddaughter, Marion at Rossland and his grandson, Rory from Kelowna, as well as his sister in New York and two brothers.

Dr. Harold McLarty, the present Historian of the Rotary Club, summed up his career well, when he said that, "Kenneth McKay served his community of Naramata and his Commonwealth well, for nearly fifty years."

HENRY (Harry) HOPE

One of Armstrong's most highly respected senior citizens, Henry (Harry) Hope, died in the Armstrong-Spallumcheen Hospital on July 23, 1978. The genial nonegenarian was in his 95th year. Although in declining health for the past few years, he was a familiar figure in Armstrong until just prior to his death.

Mr. Hope was one, if not the last, of a disappearing breed, the village smithy. He was generally recognized as the dean of blacksmiths in British Columbia when he officially retired in 1971.

He first came to Armstrong in 1907, settling there permanently in 1910.

Born November 8th, 1883 at Bothel in the north of England, near Carlisle in the county of Cumberland, he took up the occupation of blacksmithing at the early age of twelve, following in the footsteps of his father. He had had ambitions to be a lawyer, but, as a result of measles and scarlet fever suffered the loss of his hearing at that age. Thus he elected to pursue the family tradition.

Glowing accounts of the new country across the Atlantic, from an older brother John, who had emigrated to Penticton in the southern Okanagan

sprurred his desire to follow his kinsman.

Henry Hope arrived in Canada in June 1906. He was 22 years of age. The ambitious young Englishman went directly to Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan where he worked in a blacksmith shop, shoeing horses. In October of that year he left the prairies, securing a blacksmith's job at a logging camp in Athelmer, some ninety miles south of Golden. Four and a half months later he arrived in Vernon (April 1907), again gaining employment as a blacksmith.

He first went to Armstrong in the fall of 1907. Mr. Hope bought the blacksmithing business in November 1910. Until it's demolition several years ago Hope's blacksmith shop was a landmark. In the 1920's he and his brother William operated the shop and were area agents for Massey-Harris farm machinery. They introduced many of the mechanized farm machines and implements throughout this productive agricultural community. Harry Hope, as he was familiarly called, assumed sole ownership of the business in the 30's when his brother left for the coast.

Despite almost total deafness throughout his life, Harry Hope was always active and aware of current events, at international, national and local 'grass roots' level. Curtailed in participating in civic boards due to his hearing affliction, he nevertheless served several terms in the late 20's and early 30's as police commissioner for the City of Armstrong. He was a member of the Royal Canadian Legion. Mr. Hope met his handicap with bubbling good humor. To those who were closely associated with him, he was a unique and beloved individual.

He married his first wife Emily in Armstrong in March 1914. He had known her in England. She died in 1952. They had one son Cyril, who presently makes his home at Princeton in the Similkameen.

In 1955 he married his present wife Mary Jane, whom he had met fifty years previously at Moose Jaw. Coincidentally, this lady had been born and raised only twelve miles from his home town in Cumberland. She survives him as does one brother in England.

LEONARD N. LEATHLEY
1909 - 1978
By Rosemary King

Kelowna lost one of her most community-minded native sons when Leonard Noel "Len" Leathley passed away suddenly on March 31, 1978. He was born in Kelowna December 24, 1909 to John and Clara Leathley who had emigrated to Kelowna in 1908 from their home in Otley (near Leeds) in Yorkshire.

John Leathley established the Orchard City Record newspaper which he published from 1908 - 1920. In 1920 the Kelowna Printing Co. was established which was a job printing shop. As soon as he finished school around 1925, Len went into the business with his father and in 1942, after his father's death, Len took over the business. He was joined by his sister Doris when they opened the stationery store in connection with the printing business. He enlisted in the R.C.A.F. and served for the duration of the war. On his return in 1946 he married Christina Burt. They have two children, John and Mary. He retired from business in 1970 when the printing company was sold.

Len was a great raconteur and delighted in an evening with "old timers" recalling events and people. His children could always get him started by their requests of "Tell us about the 'olden times,' Dad." Out of these sessions came story after story of the old days of Kelowna. His earliest recollections stem back to the home on Glenn Ave. At the back was the barn which housed the wagon and the sleigh and their two horses Jennie and Nellie, who were their trusted means of transportation on trips and outings to the surrounding areas. Their neighbours were the Meikles, Loanes, Trenchs, Fumertons, Knowles and Renwicks — names whose businesses could be found along Bernard Ave. He attended school at Central Elementary and at the High School on the corner of Richter St. and Glenn Ave. which is now part of the Kelowna Elementary School. He recalled proudly that the manual training class under the instruction of Mr. Carter, had built the Womens' Institute Hall on Glenn Ave. and it was always a source of pride to him and classmates for years. They could even point to their initials carved in the rafters.

Young people in those days found their recreation in sports. Len took part in track and field, swimming and basketball and was a member of the Provincial Championship team of 1929-30. Other members of this team were Ken Griffiths, Cedric Boyer, Don Poole, Bill Chater, Charles Pettman, Fred Taggart and coach Gordon Meikle. Those were the days too when odd jobs were hard to find and to earn pocket money he recalled the times they worked far into the night loading the Pentowna with fruit destined for Penticton and thence by rail to points east and west.

Life in Kelowna in those early days makes interesting reading but to hear about it from a first-rate story teller was fascination indeed. His father had befriended an old prospector Harry Mills, who was pretty much a recluse. When business papers had to be signed, it meant that Len and his Dad had to hitch up the wagon and set off for Gallagher's Canyon to find him. Another prospector of that area was Dan Gallagher, after whom the canyon was named. These two men were bitter enemies — quarreling no doubt over some disputed claim. However on one memorable occasion when the Leathleys had to make a "mercy trip" in the dead of winter to bring Harry to the hospital for the last time, it was Dan Gallagher who followed them in and stayed by his old

"Friend" until he died.

At one time the family took out a pre-emption at Three Forks in the Joe Rich area. A log cabin with a sod roof was built near the creek. At least twice a year the trip had to be made by horse and buggy, to do a certain amount of work on the property. It was a two-day trip up to it with a "camp out" at 8-mile creek on the way.

The Sunday outings brought forth interesting stories by the dozen. An all day picnic would take them out to Cedar Creek. It took 3 hours to get there by horse and buggy and even involved a portage across Mission Creek on Lakeshore Rd., near the present CKOV transmitter. After a picnic and an afternoon of swimming and games, another three hour trip home was undertaken.

Later on people began having summer camps across the lake at Bear Creek and Wilson's Landing. Again this would involve a long trip, first by ferry across the lake and then up the west shore to the destination. However, one family vacated their camp due to the rattlesnake population. The McEwens floated their cottage by barge across to Manhattan Beach where it stands today next to "Lone Pine" where Doris Leathley lives.

The two lake steamers in those days were the S.S. Sicamous and the S.S. Okanagan and an exciting time was an all day trip either up or down the lake. Those very fortunate ones were sometimes taken on the evening trip which meant sleeping in a cabin overnight!

Len was a "natural" for an Historical Society member as he had quantities of memorabilia carefully filed away. Probably the most valuable are the files of the Orchard City Record and later the Kelowna Orchard City Record which have been kept from 1909 to 1920. While some are beginning to disintegrate others can be read with great enjoyment, quiet chuckles and outright laughter. Herewith are a few vignettes!

April 22, 1909 — Mr. Dallen has decided to run a weekly Tally-Ho to Okanagan Mission. The rig holds 14 persons and starts from Willits corner at 2:30 p.m. every Thursday. Fare $1.00

April 29, 1909 — Mr. Dallen has met with a serious accident having broken his leg while jumping off his rig. (Ed. note: No more Tally-Ho rides?).

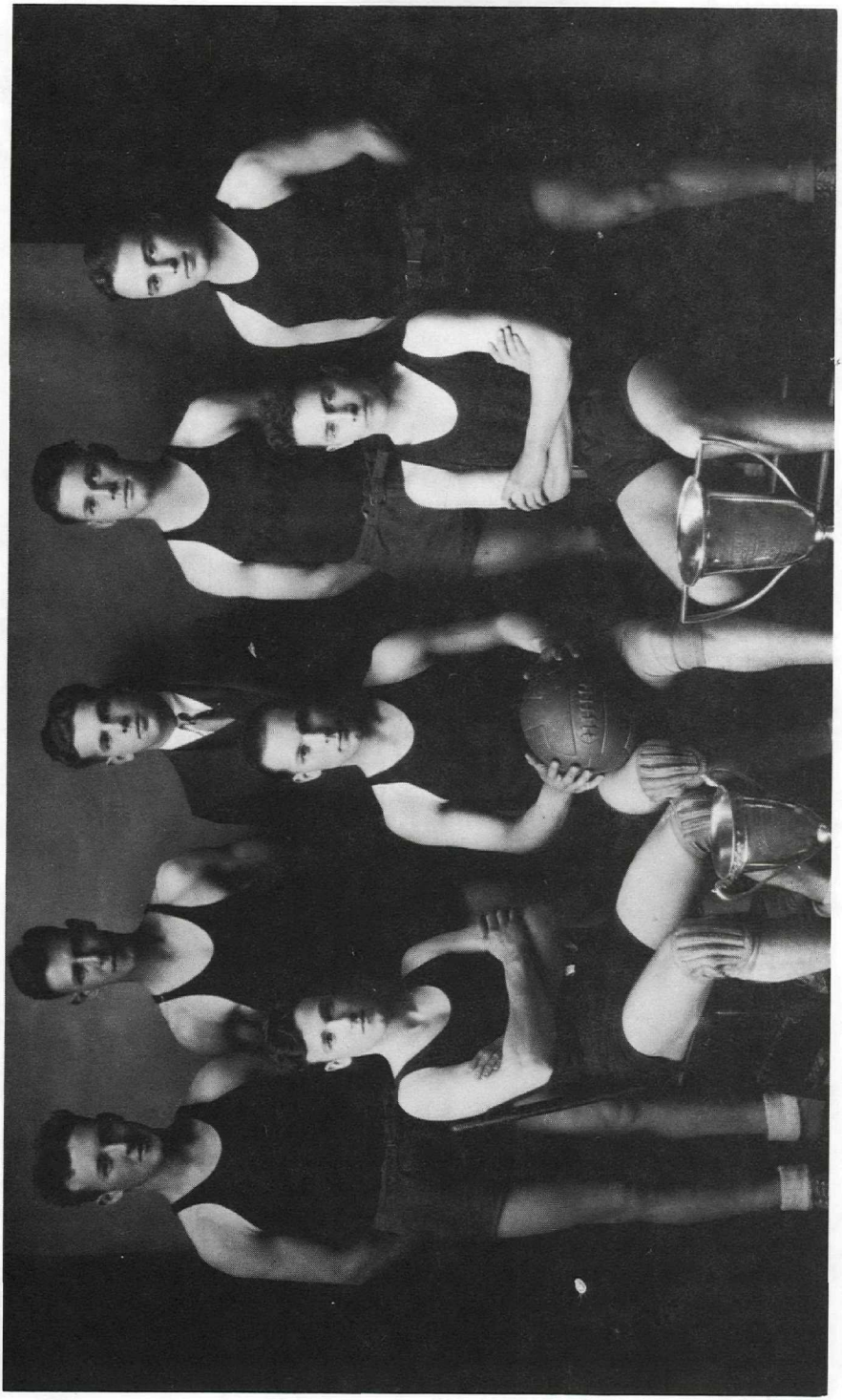
May 6, 1909 — The Aquatic Association has been incorporated. This has been a bad week for runaway horses, three having bolted on Bernard Avenue lately.

December 9, 1909 — "Wild Goose Bill" of Westbank was admitted to the hospital suffering from poison ivy.

December 23, 1909 — During the week a new floor has been placed in the bar of the Lakeview Hotel. The bar being closed for a few days during the operation, a temporary stand was erected near the entrance.

May 26, 1910 — City Council News - A price of $75 was quoted for the audit of the City books. It was pointed out by one Alderman that the City had only been in the habit of spending $50 for the past three years. - The School Budget for 1910 was $7,744. - To Let: A 3-roomed cottage to let with cellerage and stable at back. Situated on Pendozi St. $10 a month. Apply Box J, Record office.

January 2, 1913 — Skating parties have been fashionable this week, the ice on the lake having been in fine shape. The young people are waiting for the ap-



pearance of the new moon to provide illumination for evening parties!

January 16, 1913 — A referendum was held recently. The question was "Are you in favour of the City selling part of the City Park for hotel purposes?" The result: Yea 46, No 129. No spoiled ballots.

January 30, 1913 — On Friday a party of Rutlanders set off to Ellison to enjoy hearing the Literary Society debate, but to our surprise we found a dance in progress. Of course, being addicted to tripping the light fantastic too, we paid our dollar and stayed to enjoy the fun. - For Sale - Okanagan Mission Lakeshore lots - ⅓ acre each - 2 miles from the City — $325.

February 13, 1913 — Another splendid feature picture entitled "Foe to Richelieu" will be shown at the Opera House on Saturday. This is a powerful historical drama by the famous Pathe Co. and the two reels in this presentation are beautifully hand coloured.

August 28, 1913 — The public is invited to the harvesting of the tobacco crop by the British American Tobacco Co. In order for the public to see something of the process, the Company is arranging for the 30-acre tobacco field at Benvoulin, where the crop up till now has been covered with cheesecloth, to be thrown open for inspection. - Mr. F. R. E. DeHart entertained a party of friends at his Manhattan Beach cottage with an old fashioned corn roast. - Mr. F. M. Buckland moved into his new house on Pendozi St. this week. His old house on Water St. has been rented by the City for police offices and the jail.

October 9, 1913 — A big shipment of 16 carloads of Okanagan apples left Vancouver by the S.S. Marama for Australia. Also 300 tons of potatoes and a large quantity of onions were aboard destined for Suva in the Fiji Islands.

Some of the advertisements of the day made us all wish we could drop back in time and pick up a few bargains! Here are a few:

Solid oak buffet with a 36" beveled plate mirror	$25.00
Axminster rug 9' x 11'	25.20
97 piece dinner service - English - semi porcelain	12.00
Extension tables - oak - 42" top	8.50
Coffee or tea - 3 lbs.	1.00
2 cans Pork & Beans - 16 oz. size	1.00
2 cans Salmon - 16 oz. size	1.00
Cow Brand Baking Soda	.10
8 pkgs. Corn Flakes	1.00

Xmas Dinner at the Palace Hotel - tickets $1.00 - children 50 cents.

As a young man, Len was into many community activities and this continued all his life He contributed greatly to all the organizations to which he belonged. He was for many years a member of the Fire Brigade. Those were the days when it was a volunteer brigade and a common sight when the hooter sounded was to see the grocery man, the meat man, the printer undoing aprons as they raced down the street to catch up with the fire truck as it was leaving the Hall! Len often recounted his first fire (the night he joined actually) when, called out in the middle of the night, he wore one brown shoe and one white one which were both ruined. In those days there was no recompense

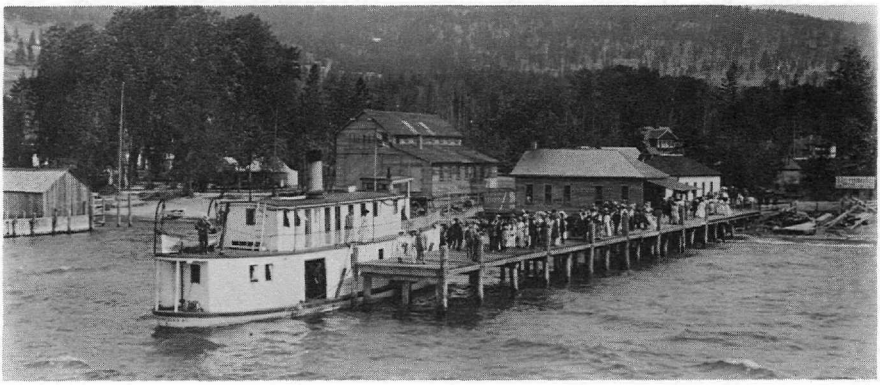
for damaged clothing so he was short two pairs of shoes!

While a member of the Board of Trade, he and other members worked their half-day and weekends at "road building." This was at the time Kelowna was trying to push the road through from the end of Lakeshore Road to Naramata. The project was later abandoned due to the very rocky terrain. He was a member of the Board of Trade and later of the Chamber of Commerce and was president in 1960.

The Aquatic Club was the activity centre in summer and after entering many Regattas in his younger days, Len "graduated" to a member of the Association. Later he was a Director and was President of the Regatta in the years 1961, 1962 and 1963. As a member of the Gyro Club and its President in 1949, he was an organizer and active worker on their many projects. These included among many others, the establishment and maintenance of Gyro Park, the Children's Pet Parade on the May 24th holidays, and the now famous Gyro Auction which was a forerunner for present day money making schemes. He was a valued member of the Masonic Lodge and took his turn in heading up the Community Chest at its inception, this later became the United Appeal. He was Director of the Kelowna Branch of the Okanagan Historical Society to which he contributed a lot of historical input.

He gave of his time and talents to the Kelowna General Hospital. For 6 years he was a Director on the Board and was Chairman at the time of his death. A real outdoor man at heart, he would take off in his Scout to explore all the back roads in the North and South Okanagan. When their children were young, camping trips to various parts of B.C. were always part of summer activities. He was an ardent environmentalist and all his life was very careful not to disturb the natural order of things in the woods. Young children loved to go on a hike with him and would later remark, "We learned so much about Nature."

After retirement while still active in community affairs, he had time for travel, golfing and fishing. His life spanned an era from a horse and buggy in one's own barn to private car and jet travel overseas. As someone was heard to remark at his funeral, "He was a man we really couldn't spare." He will be missed in Kelowna but will long be remembered by his many contributions to the City.



Early Naramata.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

HERITAGE

As this *Report* goes to press we learn that plans are afoot to grant a timber harvesting license for the logging of the watershed of Snass Creek. So? One might ask what is special about the watershed of the Snass?

If one has no interest in our past there is perhaps not much really very special about it. It is the home of a varied wildlife, is picturesque, clean and unpolluted but there are doubtless similar areas in these respects. For those who are interested and who believe that an awareness of our history has much to do with the quality of our present and future, it is a very special area.

Through here up the Snass and the canyon of its west fork was built in 1860 the Hope to Similkameen Mule Road, located by the Royal Engineers and built under contract for the Colony of British Columbia. This was certainly one of the first public works contracts made in behalf of the Government. The price was seventy-six pounds sterling per mile to be paid partly in cash and partly in British Columbia bonds bearing interest at six per cent. The Mule Road was to commence at a point on the Hudson's Bay Company's Brigade Trail about four miles from Hope and terminate at a point on the Similkameen River. (One would think this a rather vague condition from a bidder's viewpoint but our geography was very vague and our pioneers venturesome.) The road was to be not less than four feet wide with the centre foot and a half to be smooth and hard.

The contract was let to Edgar Dewdney and the trail along with the extension built by him from Princeton to Wildhorse (Fort Steele) in 1865 became known as the Dewdney Trail. Associated with Dewdney on the work was Walter Moberly. Both men were to earn by this and further notable work places in the history of British Columbia and indeed of Canada. The section from Rhododendron Flat, where the sign is now by Highway 3, to Paradise Valley was known to old timers as the Canyon Trail.

In 1858 Capt. De Lacy of the U.S. had located the Whatcom Trail using the route by the east fork and Punch Bowl Lake, the discovery of A. C. Anderson of the Hudson's Bay Company in 1846. Clearing for this was paid for by the merchants of Whatcom (now Bellingham) in hopes of diverting the trade of the goldfields to their stores.

From Hope for some twenty-five miles to the Snass the Dewdney Trail was very shortly made into a wagon road, small pieces of which can still be seen. Only the section up Snass Creek and a piece in Paradise Valley can be seen and walked or ridden on pretty much as the crew of Dewdney and Moberly left it. To be sure rocks have come down and bush grown up in places but much of the rock work is intact, the route could not change appreciably and the whole atmosphere of the Mule Road and its rugged wilderness setting remains. Once out of the canyon and Paradise Valley and over the second divide into the watersheds of Granite Creek and Whipsaw Creek the Trail is only a line on some old maps, the physical presence wiped out by logging roads and clearcut.

Of the Whatcom Trail in the Snass basin a fair portion has been swept by snowslides. However one might search far and wide to find better or comparable original sections than are still left between Punch Bowl Pass and the junction with the Dewdney.

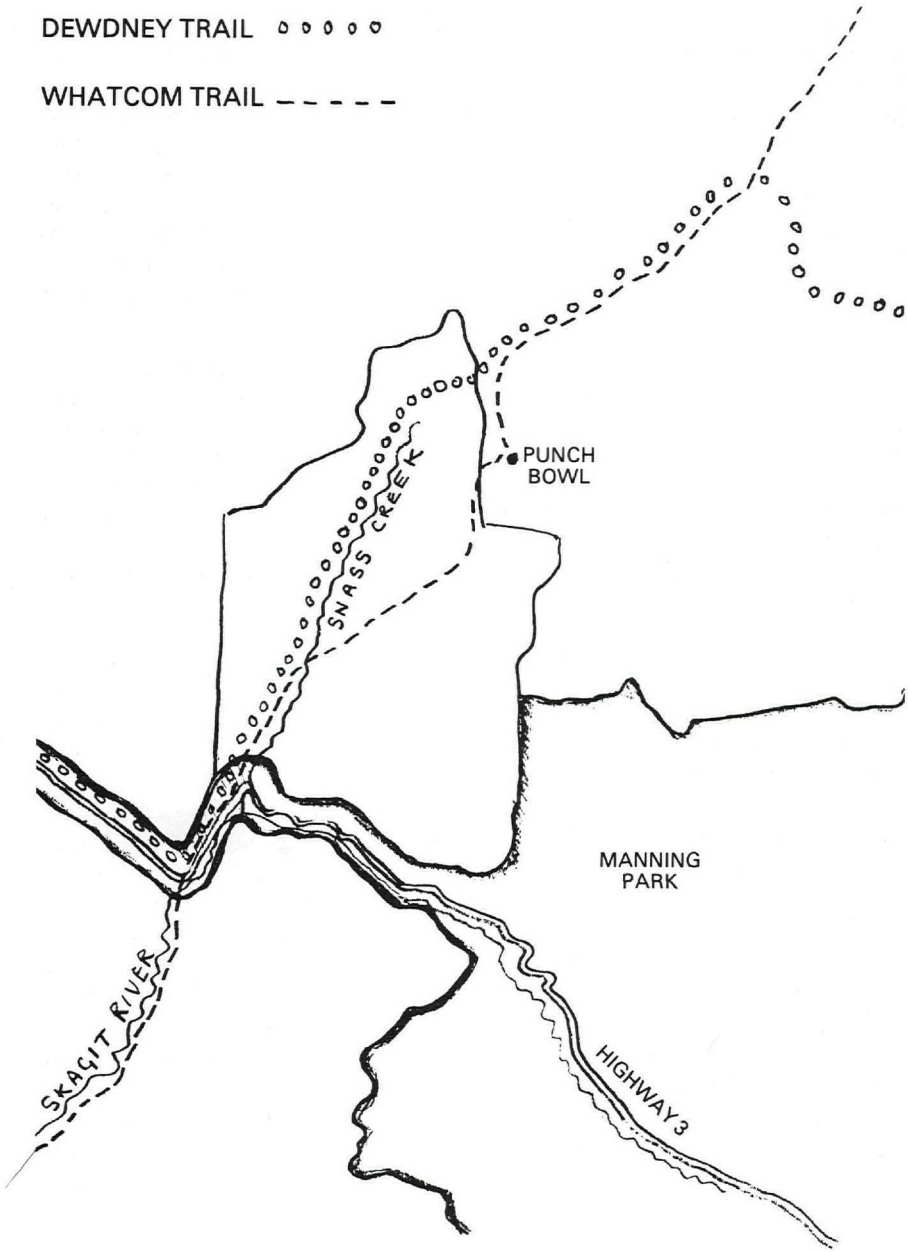
Not only would logging in the basin spoil if not obliterate these trails,

ancient in terms of our history, but it would be a breakthrough into the Cascade Wilderness Area with its network of historic trails; which the historical and outdoor groups of B.C. have been trying to have set aside just as it is. Several years ago a road up the canyon was proposed with a riding resort in Paradise Valley. Only the Parks Branch refusal to allow construction through the strip of Manning Park by the Highway prevented it. But for the Snass to be logged, by methods now common, a road would have to be built across the Park strip. It is difficult to see how road access could then be denied for anyone to Paradise Valley and the whole proposed Cascade Wilderness. The Dewdney, Whatcom, the older H.B.C. Brigade Trail, the very much older Blackeye Indian Trail and the probably somewhat newer Ghost Pass, Vuich, Rice and other old trails are all inter-connected in the wilderness area. To cut off any large piece such as the Snass watershed would be to diminish the whole by far more than the proportion of the area taken just as to cut off a man's head may not reduce much the total weight of his body but certainly spoils the overall effect.

We rightly go to great trouble and expense to save spots of our historic heritage so that this and future generations can look at them and try to appreciate what the day to day life of our forebearers was like. We can only try because it would not be practical for each of us to live in say the Brothers' cabin at the Okanagan Mission for a week or month or to eliminate the people and buildings for miles around in order to get the genuine atmosphere of the old days. Only on the trail in the wilderness, afoot or horseback, can we actually relive a part of our history. Here is the same physical stress, the same sweep of lonely country, the same dependence on ourselves and the same thrilling beauty of land and sky as met the pioneers as they trudged and rode ahead of us. The trails filled the place occupied in our lives by highway, railways, airports all combined. They were a very large part of the life of Indian, fur trader, miner and early settler and for so long as we keep them we can relive that part and, with the aid of bits of other heritage protected, better understand the rest.

It is amazing that our Government with wisdom will buy back and restore at considerable expense worthy bits of our heritage and yet is seemingly reluctant to keep as it is a network of historic trails already the property of the people. It can hardly be due to poverty in the treasury when healthy surpluses continue and the B.C. Resources Corporation is looking for investment opportunities. As for places to employ people the vast majority of the public land is already committed to timber harvesting. A program of reforestation and improved silvaculture would surely in the long run yield more profit for the Government and the industry than would seeking out and exploiting the last pockets of natural forest in this heritage rich wilderness.

If you really believe that the proposed Cascade Wilderness adjoining Manning Park to the northwest should be kept as it is, let the Premier, relevant Ministers of the Crown and other Members of the Legislature know, without delay.


DEWDNEY TRAIL
WHATCOM TRAIL
PUNCH BOWL
SNASS CREEK
MANNING PARK
SKAGIT RIVER
HIGHWAY 3

ALLEN GROVE

By Rev. F. C. Howell

If you look on a map of B.C. you will notice Allen Grove. It is eleven miles from Penticton on the Green Mountain Road to Keremeos and the Apex Ski Resort. You will have to look to find it.

In the early years of 1900 it was a lively community. Two horse Stage lines, the W. E. Welby out of Penticton and the H. Tweddle out of Keremeos Centre, gave passenger and mail service. There was a Post Office and R. L. Allen was the Post Master. The Tweddle Stage made it the stopping place, the Welby Stage made the stop and change of horses at the Leonard Clarke Ranch three miles farther on.

At first the Welby Stage carried the mail; later on the Tweddle Stage took it over.

Allen Grove had a School House; the first teacher was Miss Irene McKenzie and she used to go from school each day grey-haired. Not because the children were unruly, but she being tall, and wearing her hair piled high on her head, the school house, a log building with a low roof and white-washed inside, the teacher would take some with her on her hair.

In 1913 a new School House was built by Walter Detjen and it then became the Community Centre where everything was held. School Trustee, Political, and Stockmen meetings and Christmas Programs both by the school and the adults. These were social events that could draw seventy-five and up in no time flat. It was sure missed when School consolidation took over.

Allen Grove was not a wide spot on the road for the road passed right through everything and many times a day there would be a scattering of children and ducks and sometimes little pigs, for the houses were on one side and the barns on the other.

If you watch as you go through you will see a few of the landmarks that are left. First the barn of the Old Gerald Clarke Ranch almost hidden in the trees, then you will see the old log barn with a broken back, a log milk house, the garage close to the road that held the Model T Ford of the Fred Howell and Sons, Fredrick Cecil and Edward Percy of the Circle H Ranch, a little way ahead what is left of the chicken house and root cellar of the R. L. Allen Ranch. The School house, along with every house, has been destroyed by fire including the teacherage and the Ditch Riders house of the Kaleden Irrigation system.

The surrounding ranchers who made the community and who got their mail there were Leonard Clarke, Louie Goodchap, where the Apex Chalet is now, Angus Smith and his nephew Johnny Thompson, G. Clark, William Foster, William Hedges, Ferdinano Brent, the teacher, and a couple of brothers, Tom and Pere Barrett, who worked on the road, which has since become a paved highway. Of all the names mentioned, I am the only one left from Allen Grove that was, and is no more.

PIONEERS

By Donna Parr

What is a pioneer? The dictionary tells us that a pioneer is an early settler in a territory. Mr. George Rands was an early settler of Enderby. He came from Medina, New York in 1913 with his wife Christina, whom he met in Niagara Falls and married in 1908, and their small daughter Gertrude. They first lived in a small log cabin across Ashton Creek from his father until 1914. Then they moved to Los Angeles where Mr. Rands took a course in Auto Engineering. They returned to Enderby in 1916.

George Rands got a job in Armstrong working for twenty-five cents an hour. Later he worked in Vernon. In July 1916 he bought a half interest in a garage on the corner of Russel Street and Highway 97. Much later he bought the other half interest. This garage burned to the ground in 1928, so Mr. Rands moved from their log cabin to their new home in town.

Mr. Rands' son George Junior was born in 1920, so later on they worked together. Mr. Rands also went into Electric wiring while his son became a teacher. George Sr. was seventy years old at this time.

In his later life he spent some time at Parkview Place. While staying there he had a heart attack and was in the hospital for a month. George Rands was a member of the Retail Merchants for sixty years but held no position on the executive. He said he had worked hard all his life and never quit until he was made to. His worst job of all was retirement.

Mr. Rands lost his driver's licence when he was eighty-nine. He is now ninety-three years old and makes his home with his daughter Gertrude Peel at Ashton Creek and with his son George. He spends two weeks at a time with each one.

In talking with Mr. Rands, I was most impressed at his marvellous memory and his ability to converse. A wonderful person for his age.

Another Pioneer, David Jones came to North Enderby with his family in 1904. He attended North Enderby School until 1910. He worked on his father's farm until 1915 when his father gave him half the farm. In 1915 he was secretary of the North Enderby School Board. Mr. Jones enlisted in the Fort Gary Horse and served in France and Belgium. He married in 1919 and built a house on his farm at North Enderby.

He recalls that Enderby was very small. There were no electric lights, so lamps were used. There were no water works so they had to use wells from the river. There was a community well on Knight Street from which the citizens carried their water.

There were cows running all around town. Horses were used to deliver groceries until the 1940's. Horses and buggies were used instead of cars. Almost every home in town had a small barn where now they have a garage. The local doctor travelled all over the community with a horse and buggy in the summer and a horse and cutter in the winter.

There was a sawmill, a flourmill and a brickyard in Enderby in the early days. There were a lot of Chinese who worked in the mills and on the farms. Some had market gardens on their own and sold produce in town.

There were only one or two cars in the early days. The school had only two rooms and there were sixty students to a room. In 1913, the brick school was built.

Dave Jones had no children but was married for fifty-five years. He had one brother and three sisters. He is the last survivor of the family.

Another pioneer with a keen memory and a real zest for living.

I have enjoyed my research with these two pioneers and I feel we are very fortunate to have had them with us for so many years. I hope they will enjoy many more years in our little city.

MR. SPEERS

Tonight I would like to tell you the stories of two of Enderby's most respected citizens, true pioneers in every respect. Mr. Speers and Mr. Coulter.

The first pioneer, Mr. Speers, was born in the year 1886 in Barrie, Ontario. He left his home at the age of 15 and worked on the Great Lake boats. Several years later he started working his way westward. He arrived in Vernon in 1905. Not long after his arrival he married Olive Polson on Christmas Day in 1908. The marriage took place at Armstrong but the marriage licence had been forgotten. They had to drive back to Vernon, by horse and buggy, then return to Armstrong to the waiting minister.

They moved to Enderby about 1909 where Mr. Speers managed Polson Mercantile for his father-in-law, Samuel Polson. He managed this store a short period before deciding to go into business for himself. This produced Speers Department Store which was located on Main Street directly at the end of the Old Vernon Road.

Mr. Speers had a reputation for his impeccable attire but also one for being very late for work. One cold winter night he and three other men were returning home from a hockey game in Vernon. Visibility was almost impossible as the windshield was frozen over. They missed the turn in the road and wound up in Mr. Speers' store. He was said to have at last arrived to work in good time. Several years later he moved to the present drug store building where he carried on his business until June, 1975, when he retired.

Mr. Speers was an avid golfer and curler. For many years he took an active part in sports, particularly hockey. He was a member of the Enderby Masons in 1910. He also managed a local hockey team in 1923 when Enderby won the B.C. Intermediate Championship and received the Coy Cup.

Mr. and Mrs. Speers had two sons, Howard and Barrie - both now married. Mrs. Speers died a number of years ago.

Now, 93 years of age he intends to live in Enderby for the rest of his life. He lives with his son and daughter-in-law on Belvedere Street.

(Since the autumn of 1978, Mr. Speers has been in a nursing home at Oliver.)

MR. COULTER

Mr. Coulter, our second pioneer is our next personality. He was born at Westbrook, Ontario in 1896. After leaving Ontario, Mr. Coulter has since lived in the Kootenays, Prince Rupert and Fernie.

In Fernie he married his wife, Bess who was a former school teacher. While living there Mr. Coulter worked in the mines. He had also travelled across the prairies several times before he and his wife settled in Enderby in 1933.

Of a shy and retiring manner, Mr. Coulter was very reluctant to give any information about himself, but he did give me this information about his business.

Mr. Coulter's business, which dates back many years, was situated on the bank of the Shuswap River beside the bridge. The building was owned as far back as the 1890's by Harvey Dobson. It was known as the Mercantile Shop and handled all kinds of merchandise. The second floor served as Lodge Rooms until the present Fraternal Hall was erected.

In 1910 the building was purchased by Samuel Polson and was known as Polson Mercantile.

In 1917 it became known as the Enderby Growers Association and was managed by Mr. Chris Reeves. At this time it was used for a fruit packing house for the numerous orchards in the district.

Mr. Coulter bought the building in 1936 and operated it successfully for thirty years. Here, Mr. Coulter handled all types of flour, feed, fertilizers and seed. In later years he handled building materials and paint.

The building was sold in April, 1966 to Mr. Jim Boots. That same year a disastrous fire burned it to the ground. For many years the lot remained vacant. A year ago, Mr. Dack built his recreation centre on the same site.

The site, itself, has a very historical background for it was here that the paddlewheeler steamer docked at Lambley's Landing as Enderby was first named. This boat came from Kamloops to Enderby and would carry back a load of flour from the Enderby Flour Mill. In 1885, the C.P.R. mainline was constructed and in 1891 a branch line was built from Sicamous to Okanagan Landing. Situated as it was beside the C.P.R. station, the building was easily accessible for loading and unloading the freight which was part of the business.

Mr. and Mrs. Coulter have enjoyed their retirement in their home on Belvedere Street where Mr. Coulter takes great pride in his beautiful rose garden. Mr. Coulter has always been interested in athletics and is still an ardent curler. It was he who organized Enderby's Board of Trade in the 1940's. He was the president for many years. He was also an active member of the local School Board, president of the Curling Club and a member of the Rehabilitation Committee to help war veterans get jobs. It was he who kept the skating rink from fading out.

A great humanitarian, he has been involved with many activities which have greatly helped out city.

We are very fortunate to have two successful pioneer businessmen still living with us.

Shannon Petersen

SPRINGTIME ON THE FARM

By Elaine Robertson

The coming of spring means many things to many people.

To me, it means a time when winter feeding comes to an end, a time when nature renews itself. As a person who lives on a farm, I have a chance to see many of these changes from winter to spring. Possibly the most exciting feeling of all is to help new lives into the world. From this you get a special feeling knowing that you have helped to save a life.

As spring continues I enjoy watching the growth of all young animals, especially the calves. The struggling effort they make to get those wobbly legs to hold just long enough to stand up, and those brave and cautious first few steps are a joy to watch. Then as they get older and stronger, they become playful, chasing each other around in circles. They take a few unnecessary chances but are never far from mama.

However, farm animals are not the only ones who bring a joy to spring. Sometimes you may see a baby fawn down by the creek. For the first time walking with slow, careful steps and a timid manner or you see a mother cat parading her kittens across the green lawn — those soft, lovely little balls of fur. Do they ever like to play with wool.

Of course young puppies are different. They just love to chew on slippers or anything else they can sink their teeth into. That may be cute to start with but after a while it becomes a bad habit.

Besides the arrival of animal life, there is the new arrival of plant and bird life. The longer and warmer days of spring tell us of the flowers and green grass that will fill the air with the eternal promise that the cycle of plant life continues. When we see all these beautiful things of nature we often think of that lovely verse that says, 'A host of golden daffodils

Beside the lake, between the trees
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.'

The return of birds from their winter in the south is another promise of spring. Nests will soon be started and we see the bright colours of the birds darting through the branches and the leaves of the trees.

Along with the coming of spring we must remember the value of water. It comes with a rush as the snow melts and the rivers grow. Although it may cause some damage to eroded banks and wet roads, it also gives the necessary food to all animals and plants.

Besides the beauty we see in the growth and development we see in all young animal and plant life, there is another value to be noticed. We are all part of this process. It is our role to protect wild life as much as possible.

We learn to work. It takes work to plough, to stack hay, and to grow farm vegetables. We learn all this and much more when we watch the coming of spring on the farm.

Living as I do on a farm, in the shadow of the Cliff, the landmark of our valley, I am particularly fortunate to be a part of all the changing seasons.

All the seasons have their own beauties and perculiarities, but the season that I enjoy the most is spring.

From the first balmy breezes to the bloom of the flowers with their delicate perfumes, I experience a feeling of renewal with nature and the promise that 'God's in his heaven and all's right with the world.'

I hope spring means as much to everyone as it does to me.

ASHTON CREEK

The community spirit at Riverside all began many years ago when a man named Charles Ashton came over from England to the West Coast. He became tired of salt pork and weavily biscuits which they fed to the sailors so he jumped ship and decided to become a farmer.

By the time he discovered Ashton Creek, later named for him, he was married and had four children. He filed on the first homestead in this area. One of his sons John Ashton stayed in this community and farmed also. Mr. Ashton built himself a log cabin and cultivated the land to meet the requirements of the homestead law.

In 1915, John Ashton enlisted with the Rocky Mountain Rangers Training Unit at Vernon. This company left for overseas on September 27th, 1916. Two years later, John was severely wounded. Moving from one hospital to another, he finally made it back to Canada on a hospital ship, in time for Christmas with his family.

While John was away the Ashton Creek community was growing. The children getting older, needed proper schooling, so the whole community banded together and built a school house. John Ashton was a school trustee for many years. The school was used for social activities, a library and for Sunday Services. A community hall was built. Always being a leader, John served on the hall committee for many years.

After he returned home, John set to work on road maintenance with his team of horses. He lived by himself for many years. When his father died John's mother and the rest of the family lived with him.

John Ashton served in the Second World War with the Pacific Coast Military. With his old wartime injuries, he was forced to sell his farm. He moved to the coast where he found the climate was too moist for him, so he moved back to the Okanogan.

In 1952 John married a Kelowna girl, named Nancy Glover. They moved from one place to another, then finally settled in Penticton, living in a trim little cottage on Tennis Street. To keep himself busy, John tended his well trimmed garden.

While visiting Enderby last year with his wife, Mr. Ashton was stricken with a heart attack. He was rushed to the hospital where he passed away the next day, thus ending the life of one of the district's respected pioneers. His wife lives on in their home in Penticton.

Many other families settled on the Mable Lake Road area and their descendants are still living there, including our own M.L.A. Mr. Len Bawtree and his family.

ENDERBY SAWMILLS

By Brenda Stankoven

The following is the text of a speech given at the Canadian Legion Hall, on Saturday evening, March 12, 1977 on the occasion of the "queen contestants" Public Speaking Contest.

"Good evening Ladies and Gentlemen. I'm Brenda Stankoven and I've lived here for seven and a half years, where I have been a student at the local schools. I am presently attending Okanagan College, where I am taking a teaching program. Did you know, that at one time there were many oriental workers at the sawmill here? Japanese, Chinese and East Indians. I wonder how many of you gathered here tonight remember or know anything about Enderby's first sawmill. Hopefully, what I speak on will be of some interest, and bring back memories to some of you.

It was in 1894, when S. C. Smith of Vernon, decided to move the sawmill he was operating at Okanagan Landing to Enderby. In 1900, the mill burned down, and was rebuilt on a larger scale. On March 1st, 1905, Enderby first became incorporated as a city. At that time, Enderby started to boom, with 1000 men working in the mill and camps up at Mabel Lake. Just imagine, that was almost our total populaton of Enderby today — which is 1410 people.

The loggers worked under such contractors as Mr. Albert Johnson and Mr. Andy Faulkner. They worked for $1.00 a day and board, and in spring whooped it up at Webb Wright's hotel. That is where the forestry building is today. The manager of the mill built the big white house on Sicamous Street, where Mr. George Salt now lives, while the bookkeeper and second manager lived where Mr. Jim Watt and Kineshenkos live today.

Enderby had a large population of Chinamen, who also worked in the mill. They wore pigtails and lived in stores and houses along Old Vernon Road. In the attic of one of the stores, there stood a ten foot Budha, whom the Chinese worshipped. There was also a colony of East Indians, who lived in shacks along the railway tracks, south of the mill. They wore their colored turbans, and would not eat butter with salt in it.

The orientals worked from 7 a.m. to 6 p.m., and earned $1.00 a day. The white men earned 22 cents an hour, and after threatening to go on strike, their wages were raised to 25 cents an hour, a grand total of $2.50 a day. The native Indians still lived on the reserve, and some of them worked on the log drive. At one time, there were two banks in Enderby, along with just as many stores then as there are now.

The year 1905 saw the greatest change. The sawmill was sold out to the A. R. Rogers Company of Minneapolis, for the sum of $350,000. In 1912, the sawmill changed its name to Okanagan Sawmills. The Japanese took over the piling of lumber in the yards, which extended from Barnes Playground to the Indian reserve, and from the mill north to Cliff Street. They lived in a large boarding house which was later converted into the present Lundman Apartments.

In 1921, owing to a slump in markets and labour troubles, the mill closed down. The mill supplied the town with electricity, and when it closed, Enderby had to get its own power plant. In the early twenties, a local company was formed with Mr. Percy Farmer as president, to try and keep a mill

in Enderby. They were supplied with logs by Clarke and Lantz, who took over the mill and ran it until it was sold to Mr. Jack Smith of Armstrong.

While in operation, the mill built many houses in the area. Particularly, still to be noticed today are the four "mill" houses on the north side of Hubert Street, formerly owned by Daems, Rands, Hutchinsons and Farmers. The mill cut white pine which was made into matches by the Eddy Match Company.

All the logging and mill work was done by horses, which made a good market for the hay farmers. In town, the company had a mill barn, which was on the corner of King Street and Old Vernon Road, and it held about sixty work horses. There was a large drying shed east of Vernon Road. The sawdust and edgings were burned in a pile close to the mill, until a large burner was built on a small island in the river. The mill operated steadily, running days and nights, for twelve months in the year. In addition to manufacturing lumber, the mill also shipped thousands of poles to the United States market.

I must make particular mention of the mill whistle, which from its infancy was of particular importance to the whole community. Running two shifts, the whistle called the men to work and dismissed them at the end of their duties. It was very loud and clear, and could be heard distinctly as far away as Grandview Bench. When there was a fire in the town or area, the whistle signified a call for help. On November 11th, 1918, it blew loud and clear for several hours, heralding the armistice of World War I, so that the people far and near knew of this important event. The mill whistle took the place then, of present day radios and TVs.

Most of the logs came down the river in the log drive, when the water was high in the spring, and would lie in the booms for over a mile from the mill. When the logs came down in spring, both young and old gathered on the bridge to watch this drive. Of particular interest were the men on the booms, with their long pike-poles, who jumped about so nimbly trying to dislodge the log jams. The annual drive was an event eagerly looked forward to by the citizens of Enderby.

Farmers from North Enderby and Hullcar districts hauled the logs to the mills in the winter. Did you know, that at one time, this sawmill cut more logs than any other mill in British Columbia? Later, a pulp mill went up to Powell River and it then cut more lumber than the Enderby mill.

In 1942, the A. R. Rogers's Company sold the mill to Mr. Jack Smith of Armstrong, who ran the mill successfully for twenty-five years. It gave steady employment to many men, and provided a regular source of income to the town and district. In August of 1970, Mr. Smith sold the mill to Crown Zellerbach, who after one year, moved the operation to Larkin, where many local men are still employed.

I hope, Ladies and Gentlemen, that this little journey into the past has revived a few memories for some of you, and provided new knowledge for others. I know I have enjoyed learning about the early days in Enderby. In closing, I wish to extend good wishes to all the candidates with whom I have been working. Thank You."

EARLY DAYS OF ENDERBY
WILDERNESS TO 1914

By Lori Packham

It is difficult for youths our age to recognize the importance of learning something historical. After all, we are only kids and to most of us we have many more interesting things with which to occupy our time. As one gets older it seems one really does get interested about who one is, one's family tree, also places and dates of historical interest. I personally feel that if you learn something historical when you are younger, you will have information that you can take with you through life and eventually pass on to your own family.

For a topic, what could be a more favourable subject than our town of Enderby? Instead of just going back twenty or thirty years ago, I am going to speak about the important years for our little town from the wilderness to the year 1914.

Do any of you have any idea what Enderby was like long ago? Can you imagine dense forests with occasional lakes and plateaus? If you said 'yes,' you are correct. Along with these we find our first settlers, who were our native Indians. It is not known how long the Indians had lived in our area, but when the first white settlers who were Alexander Leslie Fortune, John Malcolm and John Thomas paddled down the Spallumcheen River on June 14, 1866 and camped on the river bank, they were visited by the Indians.

Mr. Fortune took land and homesteaded in the open country, south of town, known as the Spallumcheen District. He was the first to clear the land and plough it for the spring planting.

Mr. Fortune homesteaded on this land because it was an open area, which did not require much clearing. It was also along the river, which was his main means of travelling. His original house, with a few changes still stands on the river bank and is the present home of Mr. and Mrs. Heal.

In 1876, Robert Lambly walked through the valley into what is today Enderby. He came by way of the Dewdney Trail. A year later his brother Thomas sold his store in New Westminster and joined him. After the Lamblys had settled here, one of the first things they did was to build a freight shed on the river bank. This is where Dack's Recreation Centre now stands. The first house in Enderby was built for Thomas Lambly by his brother Robert and William Postill.

People were beginning to take a liking for the area and were beginning to settle so that land began to be subdivided and lots were offered for sale. Roads were becoming important at this time as the only other means of transportation was by the river. After the C.P.R. was completed in 1885 a wagon road was built along the east side of Mara Lake, connecting Sicamous to Enderby. In the earlier years river travel was by canoe, boat or steamboat.

The first name given to our town was Steamboat Landing, so named by the Indians. In later years it was changed to Lamby's Landing. How many of you know how our settlement acquired the name of Enderby? It's interesting to note that a group of ladies involved with the Literary Society would read poems and essays at their meetings. One afternoon these ladies met at the home of Mrs. Lawes, where the present Francis property is today. One of the ladies read a poem called 'High Tide on the Coast of Lincholnshire.' The

poem was about the brides of a little town called Enderby. Mrs. Lawes suggested calling our town Enderby. On November 1, 1887 the Enderby Post Office became official with Oliver Harvey the first postmaster.

After the turn of the century Enderby slowly began to develop. People moved in so that businesses such as Pork Packing, Real Estate, a Trading Company, Hotel, Columbia Flour Mill and F. B. Jacques, Jewellers, were built and established. The freight shed, built earlier by the Lamblys was now necessary. Flour from the Columbia Flour Mill was now being shipped out. This mill gained distinction for shipping the first Canadian flour to the Orient.

Methods of travelling were still being considered. A company known as Patterson and Larkin began the construction of a 280 foot bridge, across the river where the present bridge is today. On May 23rd, 1891, the town became very excited when the first train on the new valley line from Sicamous arrived in Enderby. Several ladies from Sicamous ventured the trip, a really daring feat.

Before 1895, the town had no logging, but in this year Smith and McLeod opened a sawmill. This opened up things and paved the way for more people to settle in the area, so that at the turn of the century Enderby was expanding and developing in every way. Land was now selling at $3 to $10 for an undeveloped acre and $4 to $100 for an improved acre. Enderby's first newspaper, which was called the Edenograph, was published in 1904 by H. M. Walker. It became the Commoner, which we still have today.

Industry was booming, orchards were planted and a packing house was located where the Motor Inn is today. The town had its lumber company and a coal mine was in operation. The outlying farms were doing well. It is interesting to note that wheat sold for 60 cents a bushel. Potatoes were $10 a ton and apples were $1 a box. Wages were $30 a month. Because crops were doing so well, Enderby's branch of the Farmer's Exchange was organized.

Two good wagon roads now led both north and south from Enderby. The one led to Vernon and the other led to Salmon Arm and the C.P. railway line.

During the spring and summer of 1904 Enderby's population was 500. Owing to the increase twenty-five new houses were built. New businesses such as a Furniture Store, Hardware Store, Brick Company and a Pharmacy were just a few to be added to the business centre.

An important day came for Enderby when on March 1, 1905, the town was finally incorporated as a 'City,' with George Bell as the first mayor. Graham Rosoman was appointed city clerk.

The first Bank of Montreal was also opened that year with A. E. Taylor as the first manager. This bank is still with us and is the only one here, though for several years the city boasted two banks.

Enderby was booming now. There was discussion about water for the city. In January, 1907 the water from Brash Creek was turned into Enderby mains, at a cost of approximately $20,000. Today Brash Creek is still Enderby's main water source.

Several new churches were completed and dedicated, including the Presbyterian, Baptist and Methodist buildings.

Do you know that Enderby's first policeman was Basil Gardom, related to our present Garde Gardom in the Provincial Legislature. He received the

sum of $15 a month. Compared with today's wages that doesn't seem like much. In 1907 Robert Bailey was appointed city foreman, later becoming city policeman and water works custodian.

While the city was making a decision on whether or not to build a hospital, other relaxing and entertaining things were happending. These included listening to the town band which played at all events. It also played for the townsfolk on nice summer evenings. Mr. Charlie Dugdale's father was one of the original conductors. Some of the instruments used then have been placed in the local museum.

In 1912 Smith and McLeod Sawmill was purchased by Rodgers Sawmill Company. Now many more opportunities became a reality for employment. This resulted in a rapid growth for the town.

An important yet sad year for Enderby was 1914. This was the year that England became engaged in the first World War and the men of Enderby were called to duty. The men fought and as usual some were lucky and returned to their home while others died for their country. The Cenotaph in the city park is a memorial for those who gave their lives at this time, also for those who fell in World War II. After 1914 Enderby continued to grow and to develop until we know it as it is today, a sprawling little city still growing with a present population of 1482.

I find it interesting to compare the earlier descriptions with those we see as we daily walk our streets and gaze about at the familiar stores and people. I hope you have learned something that may be of value in years to come as Enderby continues to grow and to expand. Just remember, in about fifteen years time, most of you, still living here, may have children or grandchildren who might ask, "Where did Enderby come from, and what was it like long ago?" Then you can smile and say, 'Well — it all started when —?'

EARLY DAYS AT GRINDROD

By Michelle de Dood

Have you ever wondered what it was like to live many years ago in the town or city you live in right now? Do you ever hear your parents saying how easy we have it today and how hard they had it yesterday? Do they ever say that we always have time for fun but they always had to find time because they were so busy? We never really listen to stories about what it used to be like but because you are all sitting here now, I know you have to listen to my story. It is the story of Grindrod.

First I would like to tell you a little about one of the early settlers of the area which I am representing, 'Springbend!' This settlers' name was Edgar Emeny. He was born in Milton, Ontario on March 23, 1884 and he arrived in B.C. in August 1888. From that time on he spent his entire life on his homestead at Springbend, until his death on October 25, 1965. He was eighty years of age. Mr. Emeny was a quiet, home-loving man. One pleasure he enjoyed was the act of taxidermy and in it he excelled. He did this for his own pleasure and later for others upon request. Edgar Emeny was a great man and well respected by all who knew him.

The history of Grindrod began many years ago, before the turn of the century, when the first settlers arrived. They were Mr. George Weir, Mr. Alex Bisland and Mr. John Lambert.

Mr. Lambert and a friend were later settlers to Grindrod. They came as far as Golden by train. They then walked until they found a dugout which took them down the hazardous Eagle River. On their way down the river, the rapids dumped the boat over and they fell into the water.

All that they managed to save were the clothes they were wearing and a rifle. For two days they were without food and so they were very hungry. They managed to shoot a grouse, which they cooked wrapped in clay, and they ate it without salt. To them nothing tasted quite so palatable as that grouse without salt, in spite of their hunger.

Arriving at Grindrod the two men took up homesteads. They had many hardships and were deprived of many things we have today. Mr. Lambert built the home in which the Don Wells family live today. He made all the shingles and timbers for the interior of the building by hand. For the roof he split all the timbers, of which there was an abundance, and he made the cedar shingles by hand. It took him two years to build the house because at the time he was clearning his land by hand. Later on he invested in a horse-drawn hay-baler. On this the horse would go round and around on a sweep, to bale the hay. It was of course necessary to change the horses when they became tired. With his baler, Mr. Lambert would go around the neighbourhood baling his neighbour's hay.

Not owning any other machinery or horses of his own he didn't clear much land on his own place. However, Mr. Lambert had enough cleared land for his house, his barn and yard, and he had a lovely garden.

Much of the surroundings were covered with swamps and bog, so Mr. Lambert dug a drainage ditch, one spade deep and one spade wide, which developed into a rushing creek, now known as Lambert Creek. This kindly gentleman will always be remembered for his cordial manner and lovely voice. Although he was a confirmed bachelor, he married at 72 and became a

husband, father and grandfather, all in one day. This he said, was quite a job.

The only means of transportation before the advent of the railroad was by the Red Star, a river steamer used to transport flour from Enderby to Kamloops. It was 1896 when the Red Star made its last run. The branch line of the C.P.R. from Sicamous to the Okanogan Landing had finally been completed. The train now became the major form of transportation so Grindrod grew from then on as it was on the right of way. The little two room C.P.R. Station was located where Sure Crop Feeds are today. It contained the first telephone in Grindrod. This telephone was a crank and holler type which anyone could use to get in touch with the exchange in Enderby. It was not until 1923 that a line was finally put in to service the residents in their homes.

On May 6, 1908, a disaster struck Grindrod. The largest fire ever swept through the town. It started at the North Enderby school, crossed the river going down both sides, all the way to Mara. Many of the men had been clearing bush to make farm land and had been burning the brush when a fierce wind, blowing at tremendous speed swept all the fires together and they gained momentum. Residents' homes and barns were burned. People even had to hide in wells to escape the fire.

Mr. Wedell, one of the wealthy land owners at that time, had just built a big brooder house in the middle of his large clearing. The children were taken there while their parents fought the fire. During the night homes were alight many times, but the fires were quickly put out by the men and women of the community.

The next day, dawn revealed the whole countryside seared and blackened. Mr. McEwen, Mr. John Monk and Mr. William Monk were temporarily blinded from the smoke. Before the children were taken home from the brooder house they were taken to breakfast. This proved to be an interesting experience. It was the first time they had been served porridge by a Chimaman cook.

Bridges were taken out, fences were burned away and cattle had strayed to safety. No one knew where to find their cows. It was a terrible sight. The bridges were out for a long time and people had to detour where they could in order to get groceries. Everything was a blackened mess for months to come and the peat fires were not extinguished until fall arrived.

It was 1910 before Grindrod received its name. It was so named after a telegraph linesman who operated the local telegraph and train station. Prior to that it was called North Enderby.

In 1910 Mr. Fred Barnes constructed a bridge and people were finally able to cross the river without the use of a boat. Mr. John Monk moved his family from the east to the west side of the river and soon after they opened a post office which was located in part of their house. This was the first post office closer than Enderby.

In 1915 the first store, garage and repair shop were opened by Mr. Harry and Mr. Arthur Tomkinson. This was quite a convenience to the residents as they didn't have to make the seven mile trip to Enderby, often made on foot. In 1952 fire destroyed this store. Mr. Arthur Tomkinson owned the first radio in Grindrod. Many times his little house would be crowded with people who were eager to listen to their favourite programs on the new invention.

In 1919 the shareholders built the Farmer's Hall. They worked hard to

have it ready for the entertainment which was to be put on for the soldiers returning from the First World War. Thus, the opening of the hall became a double celebration.

In 1922 Mr. Monk and his son John, opened a store under the name 'Monk and Son.' This was located where the Packham family live today. The post office was moved into the same building in the same year. For fifty-seven years the post office and store remained in the Monk family.

In 1920 a large number of Ukrainians arrived in Grindrod under the impression they were in Carlin Orchards where there were supposed to be lots for them to purchase. There wasn't any land cleared for them and they ended up living in tents and shacks. One of the things the Ukrainians faced was racial discrimination, especially the school children. This, plus hard times encouraged many families to move away. The ones who did stay became very good citizens, interested in the community. They built a large church and several stores.

Hearing the date, June 3rd today, it probably doesn't mean a thing to us. For many old timers it was the day for celebration. A day that meant horse-racing, baseball games and sports of all kinds for men, women and children. All year people saved for this outing. Twenty-five cents was a large sum for children for the day. They could have a great time with that much money and thrifty ones often took a few cents home. The proceeds of the day went to needy families and to people abroad. This June third sports day was celebrated until 1939 when the male population went off to war and all that was left were young boys, old men and women who looked after the farms.

How would you like to carry a lamp around with you to every room in the house, in order to have light? This was what it was like before electricity came to Grindrod. When it came it was such a delight to everyone. At first each house had only one light, but that one light was the most wonderful thing that had ever happened. Electricity was just like Heaven. Everything seemed to flourish because at last so much more could be accomplished.

People long ago had to do a lot of work. Not only the older ones but the younger ones also. One of the jobs for the women and girls was to make the butter which would be sold in Enderby each Saturday. There were no creameries then. One Saturday two little girls were helping their mother with the churning. What a job it was. The girls became so tired. They put the lid on the churn but they didn't put it on right. Of course when the girls started churning, down came all the cream, over the milkhouse floor. The little girls ran for their lives afraid that they would surely be scalped. These two little girls were Mrs. Helen Drake and Mrs. Blanche Finlayson. Have you ever felt as they did, after an accident?

The horse and cart were a great invention — so much better than walking. More things could be carried. Butter and cauliflowers were just a few of the things taken to town. Depending on the horse it usually took one hour to get to Enderby and return home. One good thing you didn't have to carry a spare tire.

Children loved to go to town though they didn't like getting cold feet. When their toes became cold they had to get out of the cart and run behind while their father whipped up the horses. They had to run until their feet warmed up, what a way to do it. Another way was to wrap hot bricks in sacks and place them on the floor of the sleigh. Better than today's heater, I don't

think so. Isn't it amazing how all our fun is organized today? We do little for ourselves. People long ago had to make their own fun. They put on concerts, had dances at every opportunity, went skating and played hockey on the frozen lakes and outdoor rinks.

One thing people looked forward to was the yearly travelling show, the Chautauga which featured magicians, music and plays. People saved all year for this entertainment.

In early Grindrod days, a Mr. Weir liked pigs so much that he went into the hog business. He had so many pigs but, with insufficient feed for them. One day while he was away he engaged someone to look after his animals. The pigs were so hungry they nearly ate the caretaker. One thing for sure, he never offered to help Mr. Weir again. It was an interesting experience for Mr. Weir, but he went into the business too deeply and had to give it up.

Grindrod has experienced many things through the years. It even had a gold mine located above the falls. There wasn't much gold found but there was sufficient to keep people interested. There was also a coal mine. What has happened to it? No one knows. Maybe another one will be discovered in the future.

Grindrod has changed a lot through the years and much has been gained.

I hope my speech has revived memories for many of the older people and brought an insight into earlier times for the younger people.

GRINDROD SCHOOLS

By Leanne MacKay

In the first few years that I am going to look back on, Grindrod was not called Grindrod. It was included in the large North Enderby District. The location of the present day school has not always been situated there. It was one mile south of the present day Grindrod bridge on land owned by the Elliots which is now the Glenn Stickland farm. The school building was very, very small, with tiny little windows. Some students had to travel long distances to attend school. Some walked, some rode horseback, and others had to cross the river by boat.

In 1910 farmers built a bridge across the Spallumcheen River and a townsite was formed. The area was then called Grindrod, after the C.P.R. telegraph agent from Kamloops. For local accommodation, volunteers set out to build a little log school house. This one roomed school house was also used for a social centre.

From England came the first teacher, Joe Grey. The second teacher was Nellie Crandlemire from New Brunswick. Some of the early students were families of the Monks, Folkards, McManus, Stroulgers, Logans, Peacocks, Hornells, Weirs, Handcocks, Bairds, Neves, Kiltys, and Sparrows.

With the growth of population in 1914 the log school was overcrowded

and the need arose for a larger building. A large new school was built. It had a two storey frame with a large classroom on the upper floor, and a furnace and storage area occupying the ground level floor. The little log school house was now used for meetings and sometimes for a teacherage. By the early years of 1920 two more classrooms were needed; these were added to the south side of the building. Twenty-two years later, in 1942 this building was destroyed by fire.

The little log school house came to the rescue. It served the purpose while the third school was being built similar to the second school. The third school was a two storey frame building. The depression years had decreased the school population so only two classrooms were on the upper floor. A furnace and storage space was on the ground floor. At last this building had running water and indoor washrooms.

This school was sufficient through the 1940's and 1950's. In the 1960's there was overcrowding due to the increase in population and the changing of school district boundaries. In 1968 primary classes were moved to a portable classroom. Michelle, Elaine, Lorie and I attended this portable.

In 1969 the portable classroom was removed and replaced with a beautiful modern style school. This school was one of the first of its kind in British Columbia. It is a quonset hut style building with classrooms, offices, library and a large activity room used by the community for many and varied activities.

In 1976 overcrowding was again a problem so portables were added in September 1976. Today there are 135 students attending Grindrod school. It has the grades of one through to seven with a kindergarten in Mara. The principal is Mr. Peebles and there are six other regular teachers and two teacher aids with a music teacher coming in twice a week.

Grindrod school is the only school in the Shuswap district in which each child receives gymnastics every day, as a keep-fit activity. Plus, each child receives regular physical education classes.

This is very unique and proves to be very beneficial to each and every child. With the kind co-operation of the principal, Mr. Peebles, and the Shuswap School District, there are evening gymnastic classes for the people of the community.

I feel that I have been very fortunate to have attended Grindrod School. I hope you have enjoyed hearing the school's early background and the up to date information because I have enjoyed doing it for you.

THE HISTORY OF ENDERBY'S HOSPITALS

Who cared for the sick and injured in the early days? At first they were cared for in the homes and the most severe cases were transferred to the Vernon Hospital. One doctor and one nurse served Enderby for many years, while the town continued to grow. A flour mill and several sawmills made Enderby boom. So, a cottage hospital was started. It was located in the large house, adjoining Mary Wood Manor. The land for this was donated by Mr. Sam Polson.

The hospital best remembered was first the Worthington residence and today is the Enderby Rooming Lodge. It is located on Highway 97 and Stanley Street. Once a nine bed hospital that was started in 1917 today is proving to be ideal accommodation for pensioners. It has several housekeeping units and a small suite. Though there has been some changes the resemblance to the original building can still be seen.

The first matron of the Enderby Hospital was Miss M. Bowes, a kindly person. The first nurses were Mrs. Webb Wright and Mrs. Campbell. Their work began long before there was a hospital here. The first hospital Auxiliary's president was Mrs. A. Reeves assisted by Mrs. H. Walker. In the beginning, only men ran the hospital. Due to the laundry and mending a ladies auxiliary was formed. At first the ladies did all the mending and laundering.

Enderby's first doctor was Dr. Bentley who came here in 1903. But, Dr. Harry Keith will always be remembered as the 'Old Doc.' A kind, unselfish man whose skill and wisdom will long be remembered. He was here from 1903 to 1933. His first transportation was horse and buggy or horseback. He would travel many miles in all types of weather to care for the sick and injured.

Following Dr. Keith were Docturs Munroe, Helem, Haugen and Coltart. They practised for approximately two years each. Dr. Haugen continued to show an interest in Enderby and acted as an assistant to Dr. Kope after he arrived here in 1941.

It was in the year 1947 that Dr. Kope met with two members of the hospital board and a group of concerned citizens. The meeting was to look over the hospital with thoughts of modernizing it. The conclusion was reached that only a new hospital would fill the needs of Enderby. So plans began immediately. After many struggles to raise the money the hospital was opened in 1952. The official opening was held on May 21st, 1952, when the Honorable Byron Johnson formally opened the building. Dr. Kope continued to serve the community tirelessly, working day and night and travelling many miles. He is still beloved for his unselfish devotion to the sick and disabled.

Enderby and District Memorial Hospital is part of the regional district that includes Armstrong, Lumby and Vernon. Major additions were carried out in 1967 and again in 1973. The now twenty-three bed hospital with a staff of thirty-five serves the community well.

Mrs. William Faulkner was matron from 1942 until 1960. The present matron is Mrs. Pamela Booth. The Doctors are now Doctors Dixon, Sawatski, Wendland and McClure.

The hopital now has up-to-date X-Ray equipment and laboratory facilities. They have great emergency and day care facilities. There are at least four on the office staff and a well staffed, modern kitchen. The hospital also has a beautiful board room. The radiologist and a specialist calls once a week.

There is also easy access to other specialists in the area. We have come a long way in sixty years.

On June 11, 1977, Enderby celebrated the sixthieth anniversary of the first hospital and the present hospital's twenty-fifth year in operation. It was a day to be remembered with pride at having such a well run, modern hospital in our community.

Ginny Mitchell
Miss Riverside, 1978

FORTUNE RED BRICK SCHOOL

Sandra Hovey

Maybe some of you here will remember the first school in Enderby that stood at the top of Cliff Street. When it became apparent that it was too small for the number of students it housed, plans for a new school were made. It was planned that students within a three mile radius would attend the new school. Any beyond that would attend the nearest rural school.

So the site for the school was cleared. The new school was planned with an eye for the future. Extra rooms were put in, in the event that more students would attend later. The school, when finished was to be the most modern and complete school in the west.

The school was built for about $50,000. Although the contractor had added many extras, he did so free of charge. Where he could have skimped on the finishing material, he didn't, he used nothing but the best. The work of finishing had been carefully looked after and every flaw and weakness avoided. Where he could improve on the specifications he did so at his own cost. The classrooms and hallways had been heated and ventilated by the best system of heating and ventilation known at the time. The total cost of the school was $50,201.00

The students finally moved into the new school building during the Christmas holidays in 1913. What they saw on entering the new building were large swinging doors guarding the wide stairways which led to the first floor stairways off which were the principal's office and four classrooms. Each classroom had large cloakrooms for the girls and boys.

From the first floor stairs led to the second floor hallway where the assembly hall and four more classrooms were situated. Connected to each classroom were private rooms for the teachers.

The heating system was by hot water registers from a boiler fired by wood. Wood was used until 1940 when a coal stoker was installed. The school switched over to natural gas in 1967.

The school at first must have seemed very empty. Only four rooms on the main floor were used. This was for elementary students. One upstairs room was used for high school. The auditorium was rarely used and then it was used only for Christmas concerts and the occasional lecture. Later on it was used as a gymnasium and then it was partitioned to make a library and classrooms.

When the school districts were reorganized and the enrollment became

larger, a new school for the elementary students was built. A. L. Fortune now housed only students of junior and senior grades.

New offices were built for the principal and vice-principal. The front entrance was closed and the students used the north and south doors. In 1965 the first intercom system was installed. A nurses' room, staff room and a council room were built when the new wing was added.

The new wing blended in with the original building. It housed a main office and four private offices. By the main office was the Industrial Art shop and upstairs were the Home Ec. rooms and the Science and Physics rooms.

With the amalgamation of Enderby and Salmon Arm into Shuswap District 89, the grades eleven and twelve were bussed to Salmon Arm. A. L. Fortune then became a Junior High School.

With more and more students enrolling the need for a gym increased, so a gym was added to the east side. This part of the building featured a gym upstairs, with a cafeteria and band room downstairs.

In 1973 a sixty year reunion was held in the school. Many of the students from the years before attended. It must have been quite an experience for the students. In 1974-1975 the school was overcrowded and every inch of space was being used. It had become once again necessary to start planning for a new school. The School Board secured a site and began to make plans. The fire in May 1975 made these plans a necessity.

A. L. Fortune went up in flames May 8, 1975. Although I had only attended the school for one year, it made me very unhappy to see a building that had stood for over sixty years gutted by fire and left almost in ruins. For, through its portals in the sixty-five years that it had been a secondary school, had passed thousands of students who had made their way in the world, in every walk of life. Lawyers, doctors, teachers, clergymen, missionaries, nurses, engineers and politicians. Howard Johnson in the Federal Parliament and Len Bawtree in the Provincial Parliament to mention but a few. So many have become real solid citizens who have become the backbone of our community.

Now this school is gone and in its place is a brand new, modern school. But, those who attended the red brick school will always remember it.

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BOOK REVIEWS

A Review by J. R. Holtz

In the Sea of Sterile Mountains: The Chinese in British Columbia.
By James Morton

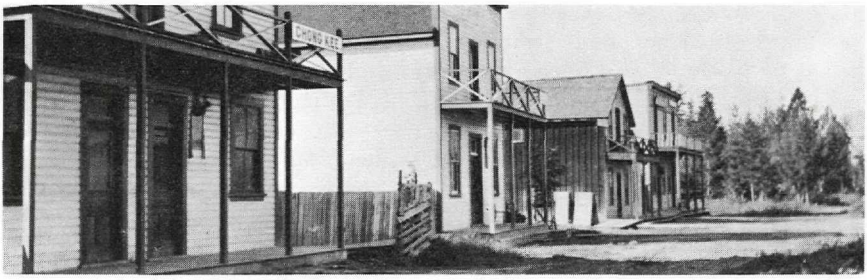
As soon as the reader begins James Morton's history of the Chinese in British Columbia, *In the Sea of Sterile Mountains,* he is conscious of the laborious research that has obviously gone into the book. The detailed presentation of this research is the book's major strength; its dominance of the text is the book's most serious weakness.

Mr. Morton has gleaned from early B.C. newspapers every reference to the Chinese that he could find. His major source was the Victoria *Colonist,* but he has many other references as well from Interior papers like the *Cariboo Sentinel,* and the *Mainland Guardian.* Mr. Morton has even gone further afield than that to obtain pertinent references. There are excerpts from U.S. and Eastern Canadian papers as well. The result is an endless cascade of journalistic fact and opinion that reveals the very negative feelings of the Anglo-saxon Canadians for all Asian immigrants, in particular, the Chinese.

The reader learns, for example, that practically every boat load of new Chinese immigrants was duly noted in the *Colonist,* along with the exact number of the new arrivals. Such careful accounting of other immigrant groups was apparently not deemed necessary. Other "straight" reporting of incidents involving the Chinese was frequently coloured by the reporter's treatment of the story. A reporter for the *Colonist* submitted this story in January of 1876. "A Chinese Joss house or temple of worship has been erected on Government, just behind Cormorant Street, and was dedicated Friday night and yesterday. Joss means God or idol, and the over-devout children of the Celestial Kingdom have set up two gods and a goddess in the new establishment. Crowds of Chinamen of every rank and description filled the place and the din of the instruments and the scent of opium and foul clothes was so great that the few whites who ventured in were soon glad to beat a retreat."

It is in the editorials of the newspapers, however, that the reader sees the attitudes of the white majority most clearly. Year after year the same comments are made. The Chinese, often referred to as "Johns" or "Celestials," are lazy heathens who present a health hazard to the community and will eventually contaminate Canadian society with their alien customs, ideas, religion and morals. They should be discouraged from coming to this country, encouraged to leave it, and, while they are here, taxed more than anyone else to make up for the money that they send back to China. It is a familiar pattern. It is the same set of prejudices that always greet a major ethnic influx of immigrants. It is not a phenomenon that is peculiar to North America; it has just happened more often here and in a shorter period of time than elsewhere. About the only standard prejudice that the white majority could not burden the Chinese immigrants with was sexual promiscuity. The immigrants were almost all male. In the last century, the ratio of men to women was astronomical; even in 1941 the ratio was eight to one.

Mr. Morton spends a good deal of time correlating the economic growth of B.C. to the presence of large numbers of Chinese workers. The capacity for hard work and the willingness to work for small wages infuriated many of the



Vernon's early Chinatown.

Photo credit — Vernon Museum

working class, of course, and was the major single reason for the anti-Chinese feelings in B.C. Those in power in government and industry always saw the importance of the Chinese labour force, however, and so, while often mouthing anti-Chinese sentiments to appease white working class voters, they made sure that the Chinese labour force was of adequate size to keep the wheels of industry turning.

Because the material in Mr. Morton's book is presented in chronological order, it is interesting to note the recurrence of the same prejudices, the same political gambits, the same sources of friction between the white and Chinese communities over the years. The reader feels that Mr. Morton missed little, if anything, that appeared in a B.C. paper that dealt with the Chinese in British Columbia. Of course, what the reader hopes for when encountering a book such as this one, which contains so much background material, is some new insight into the whole process. Why, as Mr. Morton states, were the Japanese accepted more readily than the Chinese? What causes the ultimate acceptance of a race into a society? Is it economic success? The adoption of the cultural values of the majority? Does tolerance somehow "grow" in spite of continuing differences? Mr. Morton draws no conclusions; he offers no insights. Of course, he states in his prologue that his book "is not a necessarily sociological history of the Chinese in the sea of sterile mountains, nor for that matter a particularly accurate or complete one." Despite that statement, one would expect an historical account of the Chinese in British Columbia to reveal the thoughts and feelings of the Chinese themselves. It seems slightly ironic to this reader that a book designed to show the discriminatory attitudes of the white majority toward the Chinese should be written without any reference to Chinese sources.

A Review by J. A. Mellows

Land, Man & the Law: The Disposal of Crown Lands in British Columbia, 1871 - 1913.

By Robert E. Cail

Rare indeed is the post graduate thesis that is sufficiently relevant and scholarly to merit general publication: even rarer is one that retains its importance to the extent of receiving critical acclaim and winning the prestigous Eaton's Literary Award some twenty years after its author's tragic death. The thesis is published in its entirety, complete with footnotes, appendices and bibliography, the only concession made to the general reader being a brief introduction by Margaret Ormsby, and the addition of a section of excellent

illustrations. But the reader should not be deterred by the formidable appearances of the academic format, and awe and trepidation are swiftly dispelled by Robert Cail's clarity and energy. His vast topic is cleverly divided into thirteen chapters which give seperate treatment to the various aspects of land policies. There are thorough accounts of the evolution of policy toward mining, timber and water, a careful explanation of the intricacies of the C.P.R. land acquisitions, and finally three chapters on Indian land policy. In these latter sections Cail was very largely breaking new ground, where he has since of course been followed by many others as the Indian land question has continued to assume greater importance. His description of Indian land policy, or rather the virtual absence of one, is presented with restraint and lucidity. There are no heroes or villains: Douglas' fairness and generosity are set side by side with his lamentable failure to gazette or even record the bulk of the reserves he personally awarded to the Indians. Trutch's blunt rejection of aboriginal rights is matched by a sincere concern for the welfare and progress of the Indian people. But a clear picture of neglect and exploitation emerges. Even Douglas thought that ten acres per family was sufficient reserves to ensure that "the native tribes remain quiet and well disposed" and not cause any "agrarian disturbances." He was not wrong, and the Indians never obstructed the process of white settlement. Instead they became a defeated and dispossessed people whose numbers were halved by disease and privation between 1871 and 1891. In 1912 it would appear that the federal and provincial governments were more anxious to determine which of them should assume control of reserves no longer required by tribes that had become extinct than they were concerned to introduce measures to avert such extinction. At this time the land reserved for Indians in British Columbia reached a maximum of 774,000 acres, while land granted or alienated to a superfluity of railway companies amounted to an incredible 18,694,000 acres.

Throughout the book Cail makes good use of correspondence between the handful of central figures, and much of this key material is to be found in the appendices. It is the language of these documents that conveys most faithfully the all pervading hypocrisy of the era, or as Cail more cautiously describes it, "something of the spirit in which public business was carried on" when Smithe exhorts Bole to "observe those rules of politeness common among gentlemen," we are even now almost tricked into accepting at face value that gloss of urbanity and decorum that served as a smokescreen for scabrous rapacity. As Cail quietly notes in his first chapter, "from the 1860's until at least 1910, there was scarcely a public figure in British Columbia who did not acquire large holdings of agricultural, pastoral or mineral lands . . . these acquisitions appear legal, but . . . ." This observation might have been much more fully developed but Cail prefers to remain within the proper confines of academic discretion. Where he does make references to a particular piece of land-grabbing, as he does in the case of the O'Keefe pre-emption of Indian reserve land in Vernon in 1873, it is relegated to a footnote and given in briefest outline. Overall Cail can be accused of seeking to strengthen his case by giving the impression that he has deliberately understated it!

Robert Cail was raised and taught in Vernon, and would doubtless have made a significant contribution to Okanagan studies. His only book remains an indispensable source for anyone at all interested in the real history of the province.

OBITUARIES

ADAMS, WILLIAM

Residence - Cottonwoods, Kelowna, B.C. Born in Hanover, Ontario. Died March 26, 1978. He was an employee of the Central Okanagan Land and Orchard Co. Ltd. and its subsidiary, Kelowna Irrigation Co. Ltd. Mr. Adams was managing director of Okanagan Packers Ltd. from 1924 to 1945 and from 1940 to 1964, president of Growers Supply Co. Ltd. He was an alderman from 1922 to 1925. He was a school trustee for a number of years as well as president of the Board of Trade and Rotary Club. He was an honorary charter member of the Kelowna Rotary Club and a charter member of the Royal Arch Masons.

ANDERSON, HELEN ELIZABETH

Residence - Vernon, B.C. Died August 25, 1978. Helen Elizabeth Anderson passed away in the Vernon Jubilee Hospital on August 25, 1978 at the age of 64 years. She is survived by her loving husband, Bud; one son, Nelson; two daughters, Janet and Dorothy; four sisters, two brothers and eight grandchildren.

BAIRD, ROBERT ANDREW B.

Residence - Enderby, B.C. Died May 29, 1979. Mr. Baird died suddenly in Enderby Hospital on May 29, following a long illness. He was born in Enderby in 1908 to a well-known stonemason family. Bob was a member of the Armstrong-Enderby Branch of the Okanagan Historical Society. He was fond of photography and knew every mountain for miles around. Survived by his wife Maye, son Larry and daughter Carol Vandenberg, and six grandchildren, two brothers and a sister.

BAUMBROUGH, WILLIAM HERBERT

Residence - Vernon, B.C. Born in Tunbridge Wells, England on May 4, 1891. Died on June 2, 1979 in Vernon, B.C. Mr. Baumbrough came to the Okanagan as a young man in 1908. He served with the Royal Engineers in World War I. After the war he farmed in Vernon for many years where he raised his family. He was associated with the B.C. Seed Grower's Association, President of the Canadian Seed Grower's Association, and Trustee for the Vernon Irrigation District.

BENNETT, WILLIAM A. CECIL

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Died February 23, 1979 in Kelowna, B.C. Survived by wife, May. See story of the life of W. A. C. Bennett in the *Forty-third Annual Report* of the Okanagan Historical Society.

BRYDON, (NEE HUNTER) RUBY MARGARET

Residence, Kelowna, B.C. Born January 30, 1892. Died February 23, 1979 in Kelowna, B.C. Predeceased by husband, James. Mrs. Brydon came to Kelowna with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hunter in 1902. The Hunters had a bakery in the Leckie Block for several years; when it burned down, they moved to another location and carried on from there. Ruby and James married in 1915 and spent their lives in Kelowna.

CAMERON, ELAINE

Residence - Guisachan Road, Kelowna, B.C. Born 1894 in Scotland. Died April 10, 1978 in Kelowna, B.C. Survived by husband, G. D. (Paddy) Cameron. Mrs. Cameron worked for Okanagan Valley Musical Festival for many years. She was accompanist, secretary, chauffeur, coach and general factotum for it and was recognized for her service with a life membership.

CARMICHAEL, FREDERICK WILLIAM

Residence - Nelson, B.C. Fifth child of Duncan and Fredericka Carmichael, pioneer family of Fairview, B.C., he was born in Fairview on October 18, 1908, where he attended school and worked until he moved to Nelson in April, 1929, where he has resided ever since. He passed away on May 18, 1979, after attending the Fairview Reunion on May 11-13 in Oliver, B.C. He is sur-

vived by his wife, Jean; two sons, Rod of Fernie, B.C., and William of Richmond, B.C.; five grandchildren and one great-grandchild; brother Donald of Nelson, B.C., and sister, Eileen Close of Surrey, B.C.

CARMICHAEL, WILFRED THEODORE

Eldest child of Duncan and Fredericka Carmichael who were married in the first wedding in Osoyoos, B.C., and who lived in Fairview, B.C. in the 1890's. He was born in Fairview in October of 1899. He lived there until 1917 when he left for California where he resided most of the time until his death on October 27, 1978, in Walnut Creek, near San Francisco. He is survived by his wife, Mabel; brother Donald at Nelson, B.C.; and sister Eileen Hilda Close of Surrey, B.C.

CASORSO, LEO LAWRENCE

Residence - Kamloops, B.C. (formerly of Kelowna, B.C.). Born in Kelowna, B.C. in 1892. Died on October 16, 1977 in Kamloops, B.C. For many years he was with Casorso Brothers Meat Market, which was later known as Gordon Meat Market, situated on Bernard Avenue, in the Casorso Block, now part of Fumerton's Store. He served in the armed forces during World War I.

COATES, ERNEST

Residence - Penticton, B.C. Died at age 83 on December 19, 1978 in Penticton, B.C. He is survived by his wife, Evelyn. Canadian Goodwill Ambassador for Penticton's B.C. Square Dance Jamboree. First came to Penticton prior to World War I. Pioneer hardware merchant in Penticton.

COE, JOHN

Residence - Penticton, B.C. Born on May 14, 1900 at Surrey, England. Died on January 24, 1979 in Penticton, B.C. Survived by his wife, Gladys, and two sons. Mr. Coe was a pioneer orchardist for forty-eight years in the Okanagan Valley. He was President of the Penticton Co-operative Growers for many years, Past District Governor of the Rotary Club, and alderman of the City of Penticton for ten years. He also served in the Royal Flying Corps in World War I.

CONROY, JOSEPH J.

Residence, Kelowna, B.C. Born in Ellison, B.C. on April 25, 1898. Died in Kelowna, B.C. on March 15, 1978. He was active in community affairs, being a life-member of the Okanagan Historical Society and a member of the Knights of Columbus with the Immaculate Conception Church. He was actively involved in the affairs of vegetable and fruit growers, milk producers and the Scotty Creek Irrigation District.

CROSSBY, ALBERT GEORGE

Died suddenly in Enderby, B.C. on February 26, 1979. He lived at Hupel since 1965, but was formerly from Coquitlam. Survived by two daughters and one son.

DeHART, FRANCIS GUY

Residence - Abbott St.,, Kelowna, B.C. Born on March 19, 1900 in Indian Head, Saskatchewan. Died in January, 1977, in Honolulu, Hawaii. He is survived by his wife, Christina. He served in the Royal Air Force during the First World War and with the Seaforth Highlanders in the Second World War. He worked for the Department of Agriculture as a fruit inspector for many years, but prior to that he was an orchardist.

EDWARDS, ALBERT (ABBIE) BAILEY

Residence - Vernon, B.C. Died on December 8, 1978 in Vernon, B.C. Albert Edwards passed away in Vernon at the age of 75 years. He had been a resident of Vernon since 1906 and was an employee of the Okanagan Telephone Co. until his retirement ten years ago. He was active in the sport of hockey in his younger days. He is survived by his wife, Laurel; his son Richard (Dick) of Vernon; his daughter, Susan (Gail) Rosie of Vancouver; two grandsons and two granddaughters; two sisters, Dorothy and Marion of Vancouver; one sister Eileen Nolan of Vernon; and many nieces and nephews.

ESTABROOKS, CAPTAIN OTTO LUDLOW

Passed away in Penticton, B.C. on September 9, 1978 at the age of eighty-eight years. He was the son of Captain George Estabrooks and came to the Okanagan with his parents in 1898. Captain Otto served under the command of his father on the S. S. Okanagan and the S. S. Sic-

amous. Later, he captained many boats on the Okanagan, Skaha, Arrow and Kootenay Lakes until his retirement in 1951. He was a member of the Okanagan Historical Society, and was a veteran of World War I. He is survived by his wife, Mayda, one son, one daughter, six grandchildren, and eleven great-grandchildren.

FARMER, CARRIE ELIZABETH

Died December 1, 1978 at 84 years. Born Carrie Hassard of a highly respected and well-known pioneer family of the Enderby District. A life member of the Hospital Auxiliary and the Canadian Red Cross Society.

FORD, JOHN NEWTON

Died at Penticton, B.C. in May, 1978, aged 78 years. He was born in a log cabin in the Hullcar district of Armstrong. His father settled in the area prior to 1885.

FOWLER, JOHN

Died at Armstrong, B.C. on November 21, 1978, at age 84. He was an active supporter of Armstrong development for a lifetime. He was a veteran of World War I. His association with the Canadian Legion Branch 35, Armstrong, extends over 57 years. Active in the Royal Military Reserves prior to 1939, he was Commanding Officer, (Major) during World War II. He was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and took an active interest in the new Sunset Rebekka Homes. He was a descendant of Alexander Ross, an early fur trader of the Northwest.

FRANCE, MABEL LOUISE

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Born on April 20, 1896 in Barrow Gurney, England. Died on March 23, 1978 in Kelowna, B.C. She was predeceased by her husband in 1974. For her community work, Mrs. France was honored at a dinner and presented with the Order of the Ogopogo and a city spoon by Mayor R. F. Parkinson. She was presented with a life membership in the Kelowna and District Red Cross for her devoted service, receiving the honorary title of president. Mrs. France came to Kelowna in 1913 with her parents.

GALE, RICHARD F.

Born in Lacombe, Alberta and moved to Kelowna in 1921. Apprenticed as a butcher with D. K. Gordon Ltd., for whom he worked for 11 years in Kelowna, Kamloops and Penticton. During World War II he served 4 years in the Canadian Army, attaining the rank of Quarter Master Sergeant. In 1945 he returned to his job in Penticton but soon was associated with Bill Watt's Meat Market. In 1950 he married his wife, Joan, a nurse at the Penticton Hospital. They settled in Kaleden where Dick was instrumental in the formation of the Kaleden Volunteer Fire Department. In 1952 he began a new career as a bookkeeper, working for Interior Contracting and Hatfield Truck and Equipment. He worked for International Harvester for 12 years before he retired in 1977. Dick served as Secretary of the Okanagan Historical Society from 1968 - 1971 and Director 1972 - 1977, as well as Director of the Penticton Branch 1974 - 1977. He is survived by his wife Joan, a son Michael, a daughter Debra and one sister, Dorothy.

GALLAGHER, MICHAEL

A native-born son of the Oliver area, he was born on April 12, 1896, and passed away on January 24, 1979, in Oliver, B.C. where he had resided all his life. He was a well-respected cattle rancher on the Inkaneep Indian Reserve and was predeceased by his wife, Rose, on March 6, 1973. He is survived by three daughters, Rita, Helen and Mrs. Doris Chapman, and two sons, Patrick and Harry, all of Oliver.

GATES, MRS. MARION ELSIE

A long-time Enderby resident, she passed away in Kelowna on February 27, 1979, at the age of 77 years. Predeceased by her husband, Leroy in 1976. For many years he was Enderby's milkman and the couple lived just north of town.

GELDREICH, MAUDE

Residence - Penticton, B.C. Born in Westwold, B.C. Died in Penticton, B.C., on January 30, 1979, at 79 years of age. She was predeceased by her husband, Richard, and is survived by two sons and a daughter. She came to Penticton in 1925.

GOEBEL, WILLIAM

A well-known Enderby merchant, he died in Vernon Jubilee Hospital at the age of 73 years. He moved from Saskatchewan to Enderby in 1954. He was very active in the Old Age Pensioners organization and the New Horizons Group. Survived by his wife, two daughters and a son in Enderby.

GRAY, ANGUS ALEXANDER

Residence - Vernon, B.C. Died on October 24, 1978 in Vernon, B.C. A long-time resident of Vernon and Fintry, he died at the age of 95 years. He was the manager of the Fintry Ranch under Captain Dunwaters for many years, retiring in the Coldstream district. He was survived by his daughter Ishbel of Vernon; one son, Ewen MacDonald Gray of Saskatoon; five grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

GOULD, FLORENCE ELIZABETH

Florence Elizabeth Gould passed away on March 27, 1979 at age 85 years. Born in Wales, she came to Canada in 1919 and settled in Summerland. She was predeceased by her husband and one son. She is survived by one son, one daughter and six grandchildren.

GRAY, ISHBEL

Residence - Vernon, B.C. Died on May 10, 1979, in Vernon, B.C. Miss Ishbel Gray died on May 10, 1979, at the age of 64 years. She was a long-time resident of the Vernon district and was Superintendent of the Jubilee Hospital for many years. She was predeceased by her father in 1978 and is survived by one brother, Ewen, of Saskatoon, four nieces and one nephew.

GRIGG, WEALTHY ALMA

Residence - Kelowna, B.C Born in Dutton, Ontario in 1904. Died in Kelowna, B.C. on March 5, 1979. She came to Kelowna in 1928 as a temporary maternity supervisor and remained for 35 years, retiring in 1964. She was chosen Citizen of the Year in 1957 by the Kelowna Soroptomist Club.

GUIDI, ALFREDO

Mr. Guidi passed away on June 13, 1978 at 85 years. He came to Summerland from Italy in 1927 and was joined by his wife and daughters in 1929. Mr. Guidi is survived by his wife and two daughters and nine grandchildren.

HALL, MARY FRASER

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Died at home on April 9, 1978. Survived by her husband, Mr. Walter E. Hall. She was a school teacher at Joe Rich and Rutland for more than 30 years. She introduced "Stretch and Sew" to the Okanagan. She was a Past Regent of the Dr. Knox Chapter of the IODE.

HARRIS, MABEL WINNIFRED

Residence - Vernon, B.C. Died on September 28, 1978 at Vernon, B.C. Predeceased by spouse, Percy Harris. She was a daughter of pioneer Realtor, Peter Dickson, of Vernon and is survived by her sister, Jean Colebrook of Vernon and brother, Edward C. Dickson of Oliver as well as many nieces and nephews.

HEYWOOD, ARTHUR DOUGLAS

Died on July 29, 1978. A resident of Heywood's Corner district on Salmon River from early childhood.

HILL, JOHN (PADDY)

Residence - Lavington, B.C. A resident of Vernon and Lavington since 1913, he died on December 20, 1978, at the age of 83 years. He was past president of the local Progressive Conservative Party and served as alderman for the municipality of Coldstream. He was a member of the 30th B.C. Horse Regiment from the First World War. He lived most of his life in Lavington and worked hard for that community.

HOLMAN, JOHN HENRY

Mr. Holman passed away on January 15, 1979. A long-time resident of Summerland, he was a member of the Rotary Club of Summerland and was its secretary for eight years. A one-time chairman of the Summerland BCFGA, and a local orchardist, he was also on the Board of Direc-

tors of the local Co-op Growers Association. He is survived by his wife and two sons and a grandson.

HOPE, HENRY (HARRY)

Died at Armstrong on July 23, 1978, in his 95th year. He settled in Armstrong in 1910 and operated Hope's Blacksmithing up until very recent years.

JOHNSTON, EARL R.

Residence - Vernon, B.C. Died on February 25, 1979 at the age of 83 years. He was a resident of Vernon since 1910 and was the accountant for the Vernon Fruit Union from 1931 until his retirement. He is survived by his brother Ivand and his sisters, Enis and Vera Johnston, all of Vernon.

JOHNSTON, HUGH

Residence - Penticton, B.C. Born in Craigs, County Antrim, Ireland. Died on Februry 18, 1979, at the age of 92 years, in Penticton, B.C. He is survived by his wife, Muriel, and one son and a daughter. He came to Penticton in 1916 to work for the Kettle Valley Railroad and later the CPR. He retired in 1951 as conductor.

KENNEDY, IDA B.

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Born in 1895. Died on November 4, 1977 in Kelowna, B.C. Predeceased by her husband, George N. Kennedy. She was a Charter Member of the Ladies Auxiliary to the Canadian Legion.

KINNARD, KENNETH WILLIAM

Mr. Kinnard died in Vernon on July 21, 1978 at the age of 90 years. Mr. Kinnard was well known throughout the Valley, having been connected with the fruit industry for many years. He was a member of the Jubilee Hospital Board and the School Board for several years, active in local curling and lawn bowling. He was a member of the Miriam Masonic Lodge No. 20 and recently received his fifty-year button. He commenced his career in the fruit industry as Secretary-Treasurer of the Vernon Fruit Union in 1914, becoming Secretary-Treasurer of the Associated Growers in 1923, a position he held until his retirement in 1967. He is survived by his wife, Alica, five daughters, Helen, Norma, Doris, Kenna, and Virginia, 13 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

KNEALE, MRS. ALICE VERA

Died on February 17, 1979, at the age of 68 years. She had lived in Enderby all her life and worked for the Enderby Commoner for 25 years. She is survived by one son, John, of Vancouver, and a daughter, Margaret, now residing in Brussels, and a sister, Mrs. H. Coell of Victoria.

KUZMA, MIKE

He was a long-time resident of the North Okanagan, passing away on Monday, December 18, 1978, at the Vernon Jubilee Hospital at the age of 83 years. Born in the Ukraine, he emigrated to Alberta in the early 1900's, where he took up farming. Moving to British Columbia in 1924, Mr. Kuzma settled in Trinity Valley, where he continued farming until retiring to reside at the Gardom Lake Rest Home. He was a member of the United Church and was active in community affairs.

LEATHLEY, LEONARD N. (LEN)

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Born in 1910 in Kelowna. Died on March 31, 1978 in Kelowna. Survived by his wife, Christina. He was manager and partner of Kelowna Printing Company, established by his father in 1908. He was active in community affairs as a past president of the Kelowna Gyro Club, president of the Chamber of Commerce in 1960, a member of the Kelowna Golf and Country Club and served the Kelowna Regatta Association as director and chairman. He was also a member of St. George's Masonic Lodge. He was the Kelowna General Hospital Board Chairman at the time of his death.

LITTLE, GERALDINE ELIZABETH

Residence - Vernon, B.C. Mrs. Little died on February 28, 1979, at the age of 94 years. She had been a resident of the North Okanagan for the past 85 years, coming from England to the Enderby district with her parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Salt in 1894, and resided in

Vernon since 1918. She was predeceased by her husband Charles W. Little and son Gerald, and is survived by six daughters and a younger son.

MACDONNELL, AUGUSTUS MEADE

Residence - Bulman Road, Kelowna, B.C. Born in 1885 in Kinsale, County Cork, Ireland. Died on January 7, 1978 in Kelowna, B.C. Survived by his spouse, Winnie. He worked as cattle foreman for Countess Bubna at the Eldorado Ranch and in 1928 moved to his own ranch in the Ellison area. He was known throughout the Valley as a great horseman and was active in the Kelowna Riding Club, of which he was made an honorary member.

McINTOSH, ELIZABETH ELSEY (BETTY)

Passed away on October 27, 1978, at age 53 years. She came to Summerland as a new graduate in 1947. Attending UBC, she afterwards entered St. Paul's Hospital School of Nursing. A tireless community worker, she was instrumental in reviving the First Summerland Guide Company, and serving as its leader. An ardent church-goer, she was active in all phases of the Anglican Church. She taught Sunday School, sang in the church choir, and was a member of the Melodiers and the Echoes, both singing groups. As a Staff Nurse, head of Operating Room and Central Supplies and assistant to the Director of Nursing, she was a familiar figure in the hospital, until her illness. Betty is survived by one daughter, three sons and four grandchildren.

McKAY, KENNETH

Residence - Naramata, B.C. Born in Liverpool, England. Died in Penticton in November, 1978 at age 84 years. He was predeceased by his wife, Joyce. See biographical sketch in "Biographies" section.

McQUEEN, THOMAS HEWETSON

Born in Kirkwall, Ontario. Died on April 15, 1978, in Kelowna, B.C. He was one of the first pupils in Kelowna's first school built in 1892-93 in the hall above the old Lequine's Store on Bernard Avenue. He served for three years in the First World War.

McWILLIAMS, CLIFFORD

Residence - Vernon, B.C. Died on August 6, 1978 in Vernon, B.C. He was a World War I veteran and resident of Vernon since 1919. He was with Canada Life Assurance for 60 years and was a Charter Member of the Rotary Club. He is survived by several nephews and nieces and their families.

MARCHAND, LOUIS JAMES

Residence - Westside Okanagan Lake, Vernon, B.C. Mr. Marchand, life-long resident of Vernon, died on October 14, 1978 at the age of 65 years. He is survived by his wife, Jennie, nine children, twenty-five grandchildren and one great-grandchild, four brothers, and one sister.

MARSHALL, MELVILLE WILLIAM

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Born in 1912 in Kelowna, B.C. Died on January 25, 1978 in Kelowna. He is survived by his wife, Cathy. Mr. Marshall was a former City of Kelowna Alderman and Central Okanagan Regional District Director. He was also an active community worker.

MARTIN, ELIZABETH

Vernon's First Public Health Nurse and "School Nurse," Mrs. Martin, widow of Stuart "Paddy" Martin, died on July 15, 1978. She graduated from the Vancouver General Hospital in 1919 and came to Vernon in 1920 as Health Nurse. She is survived by her daughter Carol, and two grandchildren.

MATHIE, ROLF

Born in Kelowna, B.C. on January 24, 1914, and died in Kelowna on August 30, 1977. He is survived by his wife, Maxine. He was a radio enthusiast known throughout North America. While still in his teens he built and operated one of the first amateur broadcasting stations in the valley. He joined the Royal Canadian Signal Corps in 1940 to 1946. Prior to that he went to Trail where he worked with the engineering staff of the radio station there from the mid 30's to 1940. He was Forman of Signals in B.C.

MAVENKAMP, VIRGINIA

She was born on the Christian Ranch in the Ellison District, in October 1876, and died in the Cottonwoods Extended Care Unit in Kelowna, B.C., on May 28, 1978. She worked as a doctor's helper in the Vernon area, travelling around the Indian Reserves caring for the sick and disabled. She spoke fluent French and the Okanagan Indian dialect and was often interpreter in court cases involving Indian people.

MELDRUM, GEORGE

Residence - Peachland, B.C. Died on January 11, 1979 at Peachland, B.C. at the age of 75 years. Story previously reported in the *Okanagan Historical Report,* vol. 42, pp. 135-138 "The Meldrum Saga."

MILLER, EDSON LAWSON

Passed away on July 19, 1978 at the age of 84 years. He was an orchardist and a long-time resident of Summerland. Mr. Miller served in World War I. He was an Honorary Deacon of Grace Gospel Church and a lifetime member of the Gideons. Mr. Miller was predeceased by his wife, Ellen, in 1973, and a son, Haymond. He is survived by a son Percy, one daughter and one brother Lloyd.

MONK, JOHN SYDNEY (JACK)

Mr. Monk, who lived in Vernon for 59 years, died in Vernon on January 5, 1979 in his 76th year. Along with his brother, H. B. Monk, he operated the automotive sales firm of the Vernon Garage and Vernon Motor Products Ltd. He retired in 1949, but continued to be very active in community affairs and services. He was a Vernon Alderman for six years during the 1950's. He was President of the Vernon Rotary Club and was a member of the Elks Lodge and other community groups. Surviving are his sister, Mrs. E. Max (Twink) Ladner of Vernon, a niece, Mrs. Don (Delta) Saddler of Langley, and several half-nephews and nieces in Vancouver.

MONKS, ADAM

Residence - Okanagan Falls, B.C. Born on March 7, 1891, in Lancashire, England. Died on September 30, 1978. He was a Pioneer Game Warden of the southern interior.

MORGAN, FRANK

Residence - Penticton, B.C. Born in Toronto and died in Penticton at age 70 years on January 28, 1979. He is survived by his wife, Kathy, five sons and one daughter. Mr. Morgan came to Penticton in 1911. He worked with his father and later operated Morgan's Plumbing for over 50 years. He was a member of the Okanagan Historical Society.

MOTT, EMILY

Emily Mott passed away on January 24, 1979 at the age of 81 years. Mrs. Mott came to Penticton and settled in Summerland in 1930. She had been active in Red Cross, the Women's Christian Temperance Union and the Free Methodist Church. Mrs. Mott is survived by her husband, John, one son, Preston, and three daughters: Emily, Marjori, and Laura.

MUNRO, PHILIP ROBERT

Mr. Munro passed away on March 14, 1979 at the age of 65 years. He spent the early years of his life helping his father with the Meadow Valley Farm at Summerland. Successfully operating a logging contracting company with an associate and during the war years working with an aircraft firm, he later became an accountant. He had, for several years, been in the service of the Summerland Municipality, holding the post of treasurer until his retirement. He is survived by his wife, a son, two daughters, a brother, and two sisters.

NOBLE, MILTON STANLEY

Died March 23, 1978. A farmer throughout his life in the Armstrong area. Served as alderman and later, for seventeen years, as reeve of Spallumcheen. Helped to establish the Armstrong Co-Op Cheese factory and was keenly interested in all agricultural developments.

PECHR, MRS. TILLIE

Residence - Trinity Creek. Died on March 4, 1979 at age 65 years. She was a long-time resident of the area. Survived by her husband and four children.

PHILLIPS, THOMAS

Died March 14, 1978 at age 75 years. Engaged in farming during early years, later operated a butchering business before entering the field of real estate. He was an active supporter of sports, particularly lacrosse.

PRICE, STANLEY LEONARD

Mr. Price passed away in Vernon Jubilee Hospital on April 17, 1977 in his 81st years. Born in England in 1896, he emigrated to Winnipeg in 1906. In 1911 the family moved to Hullcar where Mr. Price farmed until ill health forced retirement in 1957. In 1969 he moved to Vernon. He is survived by his wife, son, five grandchildren, three great-grandchildren, and his sister.

PRITCHARD, CHARLES WM. (COLIN)

Passed away in his 79th year in Yuma, Arizona, on January 15, 1979. He came to Armstrong in 1914 and Grindrod in 1919. Prior to his retirement, he was in business in Armstrong. Survived by his sister, Belinda Monk, of Salmon Arm, and two brothers: Dick of Penticton and John of Enderby.

RITCHIE, ELIZABETH MARJORIE

Residence - Kelowna, B.C. Died on February 1, 1978. Predeceased by her husband.

ROBERTSON, FLORA

Born in Carleton Place, Ontario. Died on April 23, 1979 in Penticton, B.C. at age 93 years. Predeceased by husband Thomas.

ROBINSON, DOROTHY

Residence - Naramata, B.C. Born in Manitoba. Died at the age of 81 years on February 8, 1979 in Naramata, B.C. She was a daughter of J. M. Robinson, a pioneer and founder of Peachland, Summerland, and Naramata. Story of her family found in *Okanagan Historical Report No. 36,* pp. 143-147.

ROZANDER, BARBARA

Residence - Penticton, B.C. Died in Penticton at the age of 81 years on February 16, 1979. Survived by her husband, Henry, four sons and two daughters. Came to Penticton in 1921 from Trail, B.C.

SHAW, VERA

Died on January 6, 1978. She lived in the Armstrong district for 63 years. In the early years, she and her husband had a small farm at Hullcar, where they grew black currants.

SIMMONS, REMINA (MINNIE) ESTHER

The third child of William Dalrymple and Matilda Keogan, she was born in Fairview on December 14, 1900. She passed away on March 3, 1979, in Oliver, B.C. where she had lived all her life. She is survived by her son, Richard Simmons, Oliver's fire chief; Mrs. Phyllis Carlson and Mrs. Rena Johnson, her daughters, both of Oliver, and seven grandchildren. She was predeceased in the late 30's by her first husband, Beachie Bate, whom she had married in 1920; and in 1961 by her second husband, Dudley Simmons whom she had married in 1940. Her father, William Dalrymple, was the blacksmith in Fairview during the pioneer days and his wife served as mid-wife and tended the sick on many occasions. They also made coffins when required.

SIMPSON, HERBERT MERRILL

Mr. Simpson passed away on August 4, 1978, at the age of 69 years. He was born in Summerland. A member of the Legion and of the Camera Club, and the Summerland Museum, he was also an ardent naturalist. He is survived by brother Arthur and two nieces.

SIMPSON, ROBERT MOWAT

Born in Kelowna in 1923, and died there on April 13, 1978. He is survived by his wife, Phyllis. An avid community worker, he worked for the Kelowna Regatta in the mid-50's and early 60's and is a past director of that organization. He is also past zone commander and honorary member of the Royal Canadian Legion, having served with the Navy in the Second World War.

SMITH, LEONARD

Residence - Naramata, B.C. Born in Tunbridge Wells, England, in 1891. He is survived by his wife, Alice, two sons and two daughters. Mr. Smith planted his first orchard on the North Bench of Naramata in 1919 and was one of the few remaining pioneer orchardists of the Naramata area.

SMITH, WILLIAM ALEXANDER

Died on June 18, 1978, aged 94 years. One of the last veterans of the Boer War, he operated a garage in Armstrong from very early years. He was respectfully known as "Gasoline Billy," to distinguish him from the several other Billy Smiths of the district.

SPARROW, MRS. EDITH (TEECE)

Died in Kamloops on March 2, 1979. She was an Enderby pioneer who at one time was matron of the Enderby hospital. She is survived by two sons, Ross of Kamloops and Hugh of Victoria, and by a brother, Arthur, of Enderby.

STOCKLAND, EDWIN CHARLES

Died on June 1 after a long illness, at age 77 years. He was a resident of the area since World War I. He was a director of NOCA from 1951-57 and president from 1958-60. He is survived by his wife, Irene, three sons, one daughter, eleven grandchildren and three sisters.

STOCKS, JOHN PHILLIP (JACK)

Born in Penticton on September 18, 1922, and died there on March 27, 1979. A son of pioneer photographer Lumb Stocks, Jack operated Stocks Camera Shop, which last year celebrated 60 years in business in Penticton. He served in the RCAF in World War II for two and one half years, and was taken prisoner of war in Gemany. He was active in the Scout Movement - Scoutmaster of 1st Penticton Troop 1947-1968, participating in World Jamborees, active in the Venturers and received the Scout Medal of Merit. He was also a pioneer developer of the Apex Ski area and a contributor to the Penticton Branch of the Okanagan Historical Society. See Family Stories. *Okanagan Historical Report No. 27,* pp. 106-112 "The Reverend Phillip Stocks." and *Okanagan Historical Society Report No. 34,* pp. 53-60 "The West Side Settlement."

STOWARDS, ROBERT

Mr. Stowards, a long-time Enderby resident died on July 8, 1978, in the Vernon Jubilee Hospital after a lengthy illness. He was 91 years of age. Born at Arrow River, Manitoba, he came to B.C. in 1907, settling on Grandview Bench, where he donated the land for the Grandview Bench School. He married Martha McMarten at North Bench in 1917 and raised four sons and four daughters. He was sincere and active in his church fellowship for over fifty years.

SWANSON, DONALD

Passed away on July 23, 1978. He was a grandson of Catherine Schubert, of Overlander fame and the first white woman to cross the continent in Canada.

SWIFT, WILLIAM

Died at age 71 years on January 7, 1979 in Penticton, B.C. Mr. Swift came to Penticton in 1911. He operated the Model Grocery in Penticton until his retirement in 1972.

TICKELL, ELLEN JANE (NELL)

Born in Kelowna, she died on January 22, 1978 in Penticton, B.C. She is survived by her husband Chris. A daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Manery, pioneers of the Similkameen, she was married 63 years ago on the Manery cattle ranch in the Lower Similkameen. Mrs. Tickell was 87 years of age.

THOMAS ALFRED J. H. S.

Died on September 24, 1979, at Vernon, B.C., at age 75 years. He was predeceased by his wife, Barbara. Mr. Thomas was a pioneer and grandson of early settlers of Princeton, Mr. John Fall and Susan L. M. Allison. He was active in the Princeton Orange Lodge for many years.

THOMAS, ANNIE

A former long-time resident of Armstrong, she died at Salmon Arm on December 2, 1978, after having celebrated her one hundredth birthday that year.

VIEL, HAROLD PHILLIP

Mr. Viel died on June 19, 1979, at the age of 66 years. He was a long-time resident of Vernon and the Okanagan, residing in the Coldstream and associated with the Fruit Industry. He is survived by his wife, Kay; one daughter, Janet Witt; one son, Phillip; and two grandchildren.

WARNER, ALICE ISABEL

Miss Warner was a teacher in the Elementary School in Vernon for 36 years. She was active in the Trinity United Church and in the Red Cross, living with the Mutrie family in Vernon. She died in her 87th year, on June 18, 1979, in Vernon, B.C. She is survived by on sister, Jean Fraser, of Atikokan, Ontario, and the Mutrie family, as well as many nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

WEJR, MRS. MARIE

Born in Czechoslovakia in 1893, she passed away in Shuswap Lake General Hospital on August 5, 1978. A pioneer resident of the Trinity Creek area near Enderby, arriving there in 1913. She is survived by two daughters and four sons.

WELCH, HAROLD G.

A resident of Enderby district since 1920, he died in the Vernon Jubilee Hospital on December 21, 1978. He was a veteran of World Ar I and a well-known electrician. He is survived by his wife, Jean, and sons, Edward, Bruce and Roger.

WILLSON, GEORGE

Born in 1897, Mr. Willson died on April 6, 1979, in Penticton, B.C. He was a veteran of the First World War and a resident of Osoyoos, B.C. He is survived by his wife, Kate.

WITT, EDITH BEATRICE

Born in Grenfell, Saskatchewan in 1887, she died in Kelowna, B.C. on March 2, 1979. She was predeceased by her husband, Walter. She was a charter member of the Order of the Eastern Star, having been an active member and served as Worthy Matron in 1950. She arrived in Kelowna in 1907 and spent most of her life there.

WOLFF, LOUISE E.

Louise Wolff passed away on September 21, 978, at age 96 years. Born in Russia, she came to Canada in 1913, and moved to Summerland in 1944. She was active in the Lutheran Church. She was predeceased by four sons, and is survived by eight daughters and 35 grandchildren.

YOUNG, MRS. GLADYS

Mrs. Gladys Annie Marguerite Young died in Kelowna, January 27, 1979, at the age of eighty-eight years. Mrs. Young was one of the long-time residents of the Spallumcheen area. Mrs. Young was born in Georgetown, P.E.I. on July 17, 1890. While an infant, in October of the same year, she was taken by her mother to Putney, South Dakota, where she lived until 1897. In October 1900, she moved to Greenwood, B.C. and was sent to 'All Hallowed' boarding school at Yale for the fall term of 1905 and the spring term of 1906. She moved to Vancouver where she attended Provincial Normal School during 1907-1908. She started teaching at Lansdowne School, Armstrong, at the age of eighteen. On December 31, 1913, she married B. F. Young and returned to Armstrong where she lived for the remainder of her life. She was predeceased by her son Donald, who lived at Prince George, in 1972. Her husband, Frank passed away in 1976. She is survived by two grandsons, Gordon of Victoria, and Richard of Prince George, also one great grandson, Benjamin Joseph of Victoria. Throughout her life, Mrs. Young played an important prt in the workings of the St. James Anglican Church. Mrs. Young also served as hospital board representative for many years and was an active member of the Women's Institute.

BUSINESS AND ACTIVITIES OF THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NOTICE

of

ANNUAL MEETING

of the

Okanagan Historical Society

1980

Notice is hereby given that the Annual Meeting
of the Okanagan Historical Society
will be held

11:00 A.M.

SUNDAY, MAY 4, 1980

IN

ARMSTRONG, B.C.

at the

Armstrong Elementary School

—BUSINESS—

★ Presentation of Reports
★ Election of Officers

MINUTES OF THE 54th ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY HELD IN THE VERNON LODGE, VERNON, B.C.

Sunday, May 6, 1979

President Hume Powley called the meeting to order and welcomed a large number of members and guests from all points in the Valley to the 54th Annual General Meeting of the Okanagan Historical Society.

A minute's silence was observed in memory of those who had died since the last Annual General Meeting.

1. **NOTICE OF CALL** was read by the secretary.
   The Agenda was accepted as circulated.
2. **MINUTES OF THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF MAY 7, 1978.**
   MOVED by H. Weatherill, Osoyoos, and seconded by D. Buckland, Kelowna, that the minutes be adopted as printed in the *Forty-second Report*. CARRIED.
3. **BUSINESS ARISING FROM THE MINUTES.**
   Mrs. Orr stated that the name in the 1978 General Meeting Minutes is Mrs. Stoneberg — not Mrs. Steinburg, of Princeton.
4. **CORRESPONDENCE.**
   There was no outstanding correspondence.
5. **REPORTS OF OFFICERS.**
   These will be printed in the *Forty-third Report*.

   President's Report ..... Hume Powley
   Editor's Report ..... Duane Thomson (not present)
   Secretary's Report ..... D. Zoellner
   Treasurer's Report ..... E. Oram (Membership and Finance)

   In connection with this report, Miss Oram projected a membership of 650 this year. Mrs. M. Broderick expressed words of praise for the work done by Miss Oram.
6. **REPORTS OF BRANCHES AND SPECIAL COMMITTEES.**
   These will appear in the *Forty-third Report*.

   Armstrong-Enderby ..... J. Armstrong
   Vernon ..... R. Robey
   Kelowna ..... W. Anderson
   Penticton ..... V. Wilson (for A. Bradbeer)
   Oliver-Osoyoos ..... D. Corbishley (for C. MacNaughton)
   Trails Committee ..... H. Hatfield
   Pandosy Mission ..... G. D. Cameron
   Father Pat Books ..... Bob Marriage, Peter Bird

   Reported that these books were available in both the Vernon and Penticton Museums, as well as in Rossland.
   MOVED by J. Armstrong and seconded by G. D. Cameron that all these

reports be accepted as presented. CARRIED.

In addition to the report by H. Hatfield, P. Tassie of Vernon gave a report from his committee, researching the Okanagan Brigade Trail - north of Fintry. This is an extension of the work of Mr. Hatfield to the South. His report will be printed in the *Forty-third Report* and was accepted in the previous motion.

In connection with the preservation of Wilderness Areas in the Okanagan-Similkameen, a letter was read by V. Wilson sent by R. E. Young, C.O. B.C. Dragoons to the Hon. James Chabot. He asked that it be printed with the aforementioned reports.

Mrs. M. Broderick added to Mr. Wilson's comments.

In regard to the Father Pandosy Mission, Mrs. M. Broderick reported that Mrs. McCallum of Princeton had presented a volume entitled, *Britain's Kings and Queens.* Mr. V. Wilson presented to G. D. Cameron, the ensuing portrait of Queen Victoria, suitably framed by Mr. Joe Harris of the Penticton Museum. This portrait is to hang in the Christien House at the Mission. Mr. Cameron expressed his thanks.

LUNCH INTERMISSION

A well-appointed smorgasbord lunch was enjoyed by the meeting. Guest speaker was Mr. S. Fleming of Vernon, who presented an informative lecture on the Okanagan Valley, discussing its early prospects as well as its future.

Mr. Stuart Fleming was thanked by V. Wilson. Rev. E. Fleming of Kelowna added his thanks. President Ron Robey of Vernon received thanks for his work in arranging the meeting and luncheon.

7. UNFINISHED BUSINESS.

H. Hatfield moved that the Okanagan Historical Society give support to establish advertising in the form of a simple pamphlet as to location of of trails adjacent to the Hope-Princeton Highway. Further, that we seek the co-operation of the Minister of Tourism in this endeavour. Seconded by T. Nahm. CARRIED.

Further to this motion, Mr. Hatfield advocated the importance of such publicity being placed in the hands of travellers and advertising being placed in the Okanagan-Similkameen in such magazines as *West World.*

MOVED by P. Tassie, seconded by V. Wilson that the Okanagan Historical Society move to protect areas of highway along such trails, particularly DISTRICT LOT 4021. CARRIED.

Dr. M. Ormsby mentioned help from the Heritage Advisory Board in this regard.

MOVED by V. Wilson, seconded by M. Broderick that the Okanagan Historical Society make contact with the President of the Historical Society in Kamloops, ask if it is involved in the preservation of the Trail from Westwold to Kamloops. After consulting the report of P. Tassie and noting his work, the Kamloops Society be asked to cummunicate with us. CARRIED.

MOVED by V. Wilson, seconded by W. J. Whitehead: "Whereas in-

volvement by the Provincial Heritage Conservation Branch could only be initiated if the Mission were a designated historic site.

And whereas the future of the Mission is contingent upon a Studied Interim Concept Plan.

Therefore be it resolved that the Okanagan Historical Society herewith submit our request for full Historic Site Recognition.

Questions regarding this motion were answered. This letter is to be sent to the Heritage Advisory Board with copies to T. R. (Bob) Broadland and Dr. M. Ormsby. CARRIED.

8. **NEW BUSINESS.**

Mrs. M. Orr recommended to the meeting a 27 minute Heritage Film, entitled "Here Today" obtainable from T. R. (Bob) Broadland.

MOVED by F. Pells, seconded by M. Broderick that the Okanagan Historical Society advise the Highways Department through the Minister of Conservation that the covered bridge at Keremeos is in ill-repair and the Okanagan Historical Society recommends suitable repairs be made to it. Copies of this letter are to be sent to the Okanagan-Similkameen Tourist Association and the South Similkameen Museum Society, trusting this meets with their approval. CARRIED.

A letter was read from David Dendy re Archival Material in the Okanagan.

President H. Powley read a letter from the Okanagan-Similkameen Tourist Association re the Carmi Subdivision-Kettle Valley Railroad. It advocated that steam trains again run on this line.

MOVED by M. Broderick, seconded by V. Wilson that this motion be supported, CARRIED.

V. Wilson also suggested that the land of the Right-of-Way be preserved even if the rails are lifted.

President Hume Powley reported that REPRINTS of Reports 11 and 12, 800 of each, will be printed September 1st.

Victor Wilson reminded the membership that Presidents of Branches of the Okanagan Historical Society are ex-officio members of the Father Pandosy Mission Committee.

ANNUAL FIELD DAY: Several suggestions were received by the meeting. Rev. Fleming suggested that Brent Mill Site and a hike up Dilworth Mountain.

V. Wilson suggested the Hudson's Bay Company Trail up the west side of Okanagan Lake to Nahun. The Field Day would take place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Deighton, and it would be necessary to bring food.

MOVED by Lee Christensen, seconded by Peter Tassie that the Annual Field Day be held June 3rd at 12 o'clock Noon at Nahun. CARRIED.

9. **ELECTION OF OFFICERS OF THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL.**

Nominating Committee Chairman, V. Wilson chaired the meeting and presented the following slate of Officers for the Okanagan Historical Society 1979-80.

Past President ..... H. Powley

President ..... J. Armstrong
First Vice-President ..... F. Pells
Second Vice-President ..... R. Robey
Secretary (*Pro Tem Only) Temporary ..... D. Zoellner
Treasurer (Pro Tem) ..... L. Christensen
Directors: Two from each branch:
Armstrong: Jessie Ann Gamble, Moyreen McKechnie
Vernon: Lee Christensen, Ken Ellison
Kelowna: Doug Buckland, David Hobson
Penticton: Angie Waterman, Mary Orr
Oliver-Osoyoos: Don Corbishley, Harry Weatherill
Directors at Large: G. D. Cameron, H. Hatfield
Motion of G. D. Cameron
ACCLAMATION - Rev. E. Fleming
Editor - appointed by the Executive Council - Carol Abernathy.

10. **PARENT BODY EDITORIAL COMMITTEE.**

Committee members are chosen by each branch.

V. Wilson recommended that a suitable News Release be prepared.

H. Powley gave a Farewell to the meeting.

MOVED by H. Cleland, seconded by M. Broderick that a vote of thanks be given to Hume Powley for a job well done. CARRIED.

New President J. Armstrong took the chair. He announced that V. Wilson is to be Production Manager of the *Report*.

11. **ELECTION OF AUDITOR.**

MOVED by H. Weatherill, seconded by Mrs. H. Cochrane that Mr. Fred MacKenzie of Vernon be appointed. CARRIED. Treasurer Lee Christensen will look after this matter.

MOVED by Rev. E. Fleming, seconded by H. Hatfield that a vote of thanks be given to Mr. Mackenzie. CARRIED.

12. **COMPLIMENTARY RESOLUTIONS.**

MOVED by V. Wilson, seconded by W. Whitehead that these follow the normal pattern, normal manner. CARRIED.

MOVED by V. Wilson, seconded by H. Powley that the Minister of Highways and the Regional Manager - District of Central Okanagan - Highways, be written, expressing the thanks of the Okanagan Historical Society for the work done at Mauvais Rocher. CARRIED.

13. **SETTING NEXT ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.**

On the invitation of W. J. Whitehead, that the 1980 Annual General Meeting of the Okanagan Historical Society be held at Armstrong, Sunday, May 4, 1980 at 11 a.m., it was moved by V. Wilson, seconded by M. Broderick that this invitation be accepted with thanks. It was further moved by H. Powley that the same format - luncheon and meeting be continued. CARRIED.

V. Wilson expressed a vote of thanks to Vernon Branch President R. Robey and his committee.

MOVED by V. Wilson, seconded by K. Dewdney that a vote of thanks be given to Edna Oram and Dorothy Zoellner. CARRIED.

Field Days for this year are to take place at Oliver-Osoyoos, Rock Creek and Nahun.

M. Broderick called attention to the *Nichola Valley Quarterly.*

The Chairman called for volunteers for a Secretary for next year.

Mention was made of a new book by *Major Allan Brooks: Artist, Naturalist* by Hamilton M. Laing, was previewed for the March issue of "Friends of the Provincial Museum Newsletter" by Yorke Edwards.

14. **ADJOURNAMENT.**
On the motion of W. J. Whitehead.

Mrs. W. J. Zoellner
Secretary

PRESIDENT'S REPORT TO THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY MAY 6, 1979 - VERNON, B.C.

In this, my last report as your President, I am pleased to report that 1978 was another successful year for the Okanagan Historical Society. This I feel will be borne out by the presentation of various reports to follow.

The Annual Meeting was held last May in Kelowna, as were the summer executive meeting in August and the winter executive meeting in March last. The summer meeting had an interesting twist to it. Originally planned to be held at a historic site, "The Father Pandosy Mission," it was changed, due to rain, to the Guisachan through the kindness of G. D. "Paddy" Cameron. The meeting was held in the living room of the house built and lived in by Lord and Lady Aberdeen towards the end of the nineteenth century. It was indeed an auspicious occasion to hold a historical meeting in a building which itself is part of the history of the Okanagan. Attendance was good at all meetings, and much business was accomplished, as well as members being brought up to date in the affairs of the Society.

Our chief project is the publishing of our annual report. The *Forty-second Report* was available to the public last October and is receiving excellent acceptance and sales have been very good. The Editor for the last two reports has been Duane Thomson, whom I am sorry to say is leaving shortly, to further his education. On behalf of all the members of the Society, I would like to take this opportunity to convey to Duane our sincere thanks and appreciation for his effort and time spent in putting out these excellent reports. We wish him continued success in his new endeavours and hope he will be back with us in the not too distant future.

Our new Editor for the *Forth-third Report* is Miss Carol Abernathy, presently living in Oyama. Carol attended High School in Vernon from where she graduated in 1970, with a B.C. Government Scholarship in History. Her first year of post secondary education was spent at Okanagan College in the 1970-1971 academic year. She later entered Simon Fraser University and she has now gradtuated with a B.A. degree in History and has also completed the requirements for a B.C. Teaching Certificate. Carol is now substitute teach-

ing in School Districts 22 and 23.

Please join me in welcoming Carol to the position of Editor. I know that she will receive cooperation from all members, especially those on the Editorial Committees.

Two very enjoyable field days were held last year. The first on June 4th was at the O'Keefe Ranch and was hosted by the Vernon branch, while the second was the annual Father's Day weekend at Tamarack hosted by the Oliver-Osoyoos branch. All those responsible for these outings are to be commended for the fine arrangements made, and all who attended greatly enjoyed themselves. Also on the Father's Day weekend, some members from the Okanagan Historical Society travelled to Greenwood to participate in the Boundary Historical Society get-together.

The Fur Brigade Committee, under the able chairmanship of Harley Hatfield, continues to work for the preservation of the old fur trails in the Cascade Wilderness. Undoubtedly, Harley must feel very frustrated at times when things seem to get bogged down, due to red tape and lack of interest or incentive on the part of some people. Any help, moral, physical, or written, I know would be greatly appreciated by this committee. Efforts to preserve our own Okanagan Fur Brigade Trail are being taken by interested persons and they too deserve our support.

The Father Pandosy Mission is attracting more interest each year and as you will hear later, discussions about future plans for the Mission are taking place between the Provincial Government, and Bishop Doyle of the Diocese of Kootenay, with the committee of the Father Pandosy Mission. As I stated last year, we are indeed indebted to G. D. "Paddy" Cameron and Len Piddocke for the time and work they have put in at the Mission.

The subject of reprints has been a topic at many meetings of late and I am pleased to advise you that a motion was passed at the last winter executive meeting authorizing the printing by Wayside Press Ltd. in Vernon of 800 copies each of Report Nos. 11 and 12. It is expected these will be available by late summer and I hope all members will make a good effort to sell as many as quickly as possible, thus helping to increase our finances towards the printing of the forthcoming *Forty-third Report*. The sale of back issues continues to be brisk and this means our list of sold out reports continues to increase and the supply of some is limited. With so many new residents, the upsurge in interest of local history has resulted in a very good movement of our publications.

In closing, I would like to take this opportunity to thank you all for the support and cooperation extended to me at all times. I have greatly enjoyed being your President for the past 3 years and I will always look back on these years as one of the most interesting periods in my life. I have met many people and made many new friends, as well as having correspondence with individuals I have yet to meet.

I would now like to devote more time to research, and hopefully, be a contributor to our future reports as I find Okanagan History of the utmost interest. I want to play my part in preserving it and having it made available for all to read now and in years to come.

Respectfully submitted,
Hume Powley

EDITOR'S REPORT TO THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY MAY 6th, 1979, VERNON, B.C.

For two years I have enjoyed editing your annual *Report* and in that time have instituted some changes which you may wish to continue. The *Report* has been compartmentalized to separate the different types of submissions. The Historical Papers and Documents section includes research-oriented, analytical papers meant to appeal to the serious student of history. Student essays will undoubtedly make a contribution to this section in the future. The Biographies and Reminiscences section will attract personal statements by our pioneers or those closely associated with them and will, combined with the obituaries, provide the raw material from which later writers can extract information. These personal interest stories also appeal to a broad readership who enjoy recalling the trials and achievements of the pioneers in the Valley. Book Reviews were called for last year in an effort to make the readership aware of the great variety of both new and older books dealing with the Okanagan. Finally, the Business and Activities section records the great work which is regularly conducted by the Okanagan Historical Society. Each section of the *Report* has a distinct purpose and format and it is my hope that this organization will be retained.

Branch editorial committees are engaged in a variety of research activities. The Armstrong-Enderby and Vernon branches have been consistently productive of articles and the enlarged and invigorated committees in Penticton and Kelowna will undoubtedly generate a steady flow of articles from their areas. Continued enthusiasm and productivity depends upon attracting to our editorial committees new persons who should be trained and inspired about our mission. Workshops and seminars on writing family histories, the use of documents, interview techniques and sources of information for local history should be planned, perhaps in conjunction with Okanagan College. Continued leadership is required in this area.

I thank the numerous persons throughout the Valley who have co-operated in so many ways. My best wishes are extended to the new Editor, Carol Abernathy.

Respectfully submitted,
Duane Thomson

REPORT OF THE SECRETARY TO THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING MAY 6, 1979

During the year, Minutes of the Annual Meeting, Minutes of Two Executive Meetings were circulated. Annual Reports of all Committees and Branches were typed and sent to the Editor for publication in the *Report*.

Routine correspondence was answered. News Releases were sent to all Valley media. Annual registration for the Societies' Act was completed.

I have enjoyed this year as your secretary, and wish to thank all of the Executive for the consideration and help given to me at all times.

My best wishes to my successor, whom I am sure will enjoy both the work and the friendship as much as I have.

Respectfully submitted,
Mrs. W. J. Zoellner

TREASURER'S REPORT TO THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY'S ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, MAY 6, 1979

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED DECEMBER 31, 1978

	1978	1977
RECEIPTS	$	$
Memberships and sales by:		
Armstrong-Enderby	792.00	577.50
Kelowna	2,157.00	1,838.50
Oliver-Osoyoos	560.00	355.50
Penticton	1,149.50	1,656.60
Penticton (Father Pat Books)	153.40	
Treasurer	1,685.09	929.49
Vernon	907.50	654.00
	7,404.49	6,011.59
Donation		50.00
Term deposit interest	312.42	254.79
Exchange on U.S. funds	2.71	
	7,719.62	6,316.38
DISBURSEMENTS		
Film		27.00
Postage and stationery	170.24	83.94
Refunds		18.20
Printing	6,468.11	6,209.24
Honorariums	200.00	200.00
Miscellaneous	47.00	
Donation - Pandosy Mission		1,000.00
	6,885.35	7,538.38
DEFICIT OF DISBURSEMENTS OVER RECEIPTS		(1,222.00)
Add bank balance, December 31, 1978	3,685.48	2,851.21
BANK BALANCES		
Bank of Montreal - Vernon	685.48	(148.79)
Bank of Montreal - Term deposits	3,000.00	3,000.00
	3,685.48	2,851.21
Bank balance, December 31, 1978 and term deposits		3,685.48
RECEIPTS TO APRIL 30, 1979		
Armstrong-Enderby	136.00	
Kelowna	1,178.50	
Penticton	1,288.50	
Vernon	236.00	
Treasurer	698.20	
	3,537.20	3,537.20
		7,222.68
DISBURSEMENTS		106.40
BANK BALANCES		7,106.28
Bank of Montreal, Vernon	606.28	
Bank of Montreal - Term deposits	6,500.00	
	7,106.28	

Respectfully submitted,
E. M. Oram

Memberships received - 616.

ARMSTRONG-ENDERBY BRANCH

President's Report, 1967-79

The small branch comprised of thirty members held a very interesting meeting on November 16, 1978 when Duane Thomson, former Editor of the Okanagan Historical Society was guest speaker. Duane chose for his topic the background and history of that colourful character, Charles Maier. It was a most enlightening address. Duane Thomson prefaced his speech by suggesting what, to him, is a major project for this area and one that can be worked in conjunction with the Enderby Museum Society. The project would be to obtain on microfilm the complete set of *Enderby Commoners,* which date back to 1891; the oldest newspaper in the Valley and one which contains a fantastic amount of research. It needs to be preserved.

Members attended the Vernon Branch Field Day held at O'Keefe Ranch in June. The work of restoration at the Round Prairie School in the Knob Hill District has been completed.

Restoration and clean up has been completed at the Lansdowne, Hullcar and Grindrod Cemeteries.

When rumours began to circulate that the Ukrainian Church in Grindrod was in danger of being torn down, President Jack Armstrong began to prod a few citizens into at least tidying up the cemetery there. This resulted in the Grindrod project. One or two local Ukrainian men acted as supervisors for the job and the community cemetery dating back to 1922, on land donated by Mr. Carlin, was restored. Records were lost through the years so there was difficulty in determining all who were buried there. However, a number of graves can now be named, due to the active efforts of Tony Anchekoski. Our association can feel proud that with our help we have rekindled the desire of the people to keep the church open. A new church committee (it was down to one elderly lady for years), has now been created, and there is word from the Bishop that a Priest will be available for services at least four times a year. One of our Grade Twelve students is working on the research for an essay to be submitted to the Historical Society. It will feature a complete report of the Grindrod Ukrainian Settlement from its inception.

Through the Government Works Grant, two students were hired to do research work in the Armstrong area last summer. This Branch purchased a tape recorder for their use.

This Armstrong Project began in February 1977, concluded on November 10, 1978. Total cost was $16,901.00.

The Government Grant of $16,680.00 created $280.48 in interest, and at its conclusion (of the project) there was a bank balance of $7,347.00 which was turned over to Community Services.

At the Annual Meeting held in the Armstrong Presbyterian Hall on April 25, 1979, guest speakers were two Grade Twelve students, candidates for the local Queen Contest. They were Michelle deDood and Lou Packham of Grindrod, who spoke on the early history of Grindrod and Enderby, respectively. Their speeches showed a wealth of research and were well received by the audience.

W. J. Whitehead manned a booth at the Armstrong Fall Fair to sell Annual Reports, and as usual, he did a good job. In a little less than a year, 246 copies of the *Forty-second Report* have been sold in Armstrong and Enderby,

and the sum of $984.00 has been sent to Miss Oram.

In February, the Editorial Committee had a meeting in Armstrong at the home of Jessie Ann Gamble with Miss Carol Abernathy. Several submissions have been made for the *Forty-third Report* and more are due anytime. Obituaries are kept up to date and sent in.

Ruby E. Lidstone, for
Jack Armstrong

VERNON BRANCH

President's Report 1978-79

1978 has been a busy and successful year for the Vernon Branch. There has been a noticeable increase in membership, both in the Local Branch and to the Parent Body.

The Executive Committee held three (3) meetings. At their April meeting they set up operating committees. These were: Editorial, Historical - to work with the Editorial Committee; Trails and Maps, Publicity Sales and Entertainment. These committees are working hard and obtaining good results.

The Field Day held at the O'Keefe Ranch was very successful. There were one hundred and thirty-six (136) names on the guest register, with attendance from Kamloops to Oliver. Many thanks go to the Management and Staff of the O'Keefe Ranch for their cooperation and help. Special thanks to the ladies on the Entertainment Committee who worked so hard and donated the eats for the coffee breaks.

In October the Publicity Committee, in conjunction with the Vernon Museum and the O'Keefe Ranch Society put on a promotional display at the Polson Place Mall.

Sales of the *Forty-second Report* were held in November at the Village Green Mall and the Polson Place Mall.

Because of the poor turnout to the October General Meeting a Phoning Committee was set up.

An Auction of the "out of stock" reports, collected by the members of the Vernon Executive was held. A sum of one hundred and twenty-eight dollars ($128.00) was realized.

The 1979 Annual General Meeting of the Vernon Branch was held at the Vernon Senior Citizens' Centre on March 6th.

Elected to office were:

R. Robey	President
W. T. Cowan	Vice-President
Mrs. Margaret Thorlakson	Secretary
Jock Henniker	Treasurer

Directors:

Dr. Hugh Campbell-Brown	Peter Tassie
George Melvin	Bert Thorburn
Mike Parson	Don Weatherill
Bill Osborn	Harold Viel
Edna May Seright	

Editorial Committee:

Beryl Gorman, Chairman
Mrs. Frances Lang
Mrs. Anna Cail
Mrs. Rae Banner
Mrs. Marguerite Hodgson

Representatives to the Parent Body:

Lee Christensen
Ken Ellison

The Vernon District Camera Club conducted a showing of a very interesting series of colored slides of commercial buildings and residences of pioneers of the Vernon district. The commentary was given by Mr. Walter Cowan.

Respectfully submitted,
Ron Robey

KELOWNA BRANCH

President's Report 1978-79

In the past year we had six meetings of the executive committee, one general meeting at which Duane Thomson spoke on the life of Canadian poet and journalist Charles Mair, and discussed in particular the letters written by Mair while a resident at Okanagan Mission in the last century and which presented a very interesting picture of the life of the community at that time.

Our annual meeting and dinner was held at the Anglican Hall on April 6th. Two hundred members were in attendance and heard a very interesting talk by Duane Thomson on the Indian Cutoff Lands in the Okanagan Valley.

We have started a program of taping interviews with old time residents of our area and so far six of these have been completed. These will provide very valuable historical archives in the future.

We also have received from radio station CKOV all the tapes which they used in 1958 at the time of Kelowna's 50th Anniversary. These are a real treasure trove of interviews with old timers who are now gone. These tapes are to be indexed and copied on casettes and will be available for use by researchers in local history.

Distribution of the *Forty-second Report* has been very successful with nearly five hundred being sold in the Kelowna area.

We are hoping to reprint Ogopogo's Vigil written by the late Frank Buckland which is now completely sold out.

We have cooperated with Okanagan College and the City of Kelowna when they have asked our advice on historical matters.

We have an active editorial committee and are hoping to produce more material for the Annual Report from the Kelowna area.

We are looking forward to another good year.

Respectfully submitted,
W. F. Anderson

PENTICTON BRANCH

President's Report 1978-79

In the absence of Alan Bradbeer, due to illness in the family, Victor Wilson briefly outlined the year's activities of the Penticton Branch.

Three general and three executive meetings were held. A bus was chartered for the Field Day at O'Keefe Ranch in June, 1978, and a number of our members travelled privately to this interesting and enjoyable outing.

The *Forty-second Report* has sold well in our area, and our members were active in the work which went into producing the Report. Editor Duane Thomson's excellent work is much appreciated but we welcome Carol Abernathy to the Editorship, on Duane's departure to further his education.

Pandosy Mission will continue to receive Penticton Branch's support, and we await the result of negotiations with Bishop Doyle, and continued development on the Mission site.

Penticton is lending its interest and support, through the efforts of Dr. John Gibson, to the South Similkameen Museum Society's efforts to preserve the Keremeos Grist Mill. A meeting in May 1978 with Sam Bawlf, and again in April 1979 with Bob Broadland, continued the hopeful, but slow progress toward the objective of purchase of the site by the government, and co-operation with Keremeos on development.

Penticton Branch became a member of Heritage Canada in 1978, with a seat on the B.C.-Yukon Regional Council.

At our fall meeting, we enjoyed slides and commentary by Jack Stocks, regrettably no longer with us, depicting early days on the west side of Okanagan Lake, and in the Penticton area. Duane Thomson introduced the *Forty-second Report,* presenting its highlights, with enlargement on the subject of the letters of Charles Mair.

A nostalgic film, "Fifty Years of Okanagan History," by Randy Manuel and Victor Wilson, was presented at the winter meeting, and enjoyed by all. Work continues on this film, which at present is shown with taped musical background and actual commentary by Randy or Victor. Doug Cox presented a slide program at the spring meeting, emphasizing the historical aspects of the Shingle Creek, Apex and Marron Valley areas.

Harley Hatfield continues his hard work on Wilderness Areas and Trails; preservation seems promising with our continued support. A letter from Colonel Young, B.C. Dragoons, to James Chabot, was read which details the excellence of the work being done and the priceless rewards of hiking these trails.

A fulltime archivist is now employed at the R. N. Atkinson Museum.

Penticton Branch remains healthy with a paid-up membership of 204.

OLIVER-OSOYOOS BRANCH

President's Report 1978-79

First let me thank all members of the Executive and the officers of the Branch. Without their cooperation and work, things would not get done. What did get done? We spent a lot of effort tying up ends. Through the past year we have held two Executive Meetings, one General and one Annual Meeting. Our branch is only part of the bigger Okanagan Historical Society and we have attended two Parent Body Executive Meetings, the Annual Okanagan Historical Society and two Pandosy Mission Executive Meetings.

Guest speakers this past year were Lucy Hack (on V.O.N. early days in Oliver and area) and Don Corbishley (on 50 years of Cherry growing). Both gave excellent talks. We appreciated the effort and quality put into the movie by Victor Wilson and Randy Manuel. They were good enough to show the film at our recent Annual Meeting. Thank you, Victor and Randy.

Our Branch has tentatively taken on the financing or supply of items for the Pandosy Blacksmith Shop. We have already delivered a 150 pound anvil and other odd tools, contributed by Zamora Ranch of Rock Creek. We were happy to get the Parham story into the last *Report,* sales of which have been very satisfying. Two *Reports* were sent to England in appreciation, as most of the Parham information came from there.

The large Historial Signs on the McKinney Road have been kept in shape and fill a needed place. Old time taping will continue.

The Oliver area is going all out on a celebration called "Fairview Days." A large collection of old pictures and Fairview artifacts have been collected for an historial display, which takes place May 10, 11, and 12 at the Oliver Community Centre. The branch has spent considerable money. One hundred rds. of hours and 100 rds. of miles of driving to put this together. We hope you will come to see it. I recommend it.

Our Annual Picnic this year will be a joint one with the Boundary Historical Society. It will be held June 17 and we will all meet at Rock Creek for lunch and side trips to old mining properties. Bring everything you need with you.

Our membership continues to grow. I have enjoyed the past year, and learned a lot. I'll do my best for the coming year.

Respectfully submitted,
F. Carleton MacNaughton

REPORT OF THE TRAILS COMMITTEE

May 6, 1979

We can report a very pleasant experience when Victor Wilson and myself a few days ago visited the Mauvais Rocher section of the Okanagan Brigade Trail with Duane Thomson and a group of Okanagan College students. In 1969 we wrote to the Department of Recreation and Conservation suggesting the preservation of this spectacular bit of the old Trail whenever the road was rebuilt. Further correspondence with departments of government followed over the years. A new piece of highway is being built there now and to our delight, has been located to avoid the Trail. A letter of Thanks has been sent to the Minister of Highways. There is at least one more piece of the Trail on Crown land which we hope can be saved. Fortunately much of the Okanagan Trail remaining is on Indian Reserve where the owners are not so intent on the immediate harvesting of every material resource.

It is urged that we try to find someone in our membership who would take on this Trail as a separate project.

Efforts continue to save the Blackeyes, Brigade, Whatcom, Dewdney, Hope and the other old trails in the Cascade Wilderness adjoining Manning Park to the northwest. The Okanagan Similkameen Parks Society has appointed Mr. H. W. (Bill) Johnston, Front Bench Road, R.R. 2, Summerland, B.C. V0H 1Z0, as Chairman of their Wilderness and Trails Committee. Bill is heading up a rejuvenated drive to persuade the government to somehow keep the Wilderness and its historic trails free from roads.

Now is the time for all of us to give the wheel that extra push. Please write to the new Ministers of Parks, the Environment, Heritage Preservation, the Premier and any politicians you know of any party. And please get others to do the same.

The Parks Society has secured a Young Canada Works grant to provide signing of the trails this summer by a group of students. Government agencies have been asked to better sign the access points to the trails from the highways.

Corridor protection is being requested for sections of the Brigade Trail near Tulameen.

Some exploration last August on the Vuich, Rice and Ghost Pass Trails found a number of pieces of old trail and proved that there is still room to extend the network of historic trails in the area.

It is a bit discouraging that the members of the Okanagan Historical Society do not show more interest in getting out to see some of the old trails for themselves; or if they do keep so very quiet about it. It is true that not everyone is in a position to spend a week on the Brigade or the Dewdney but the *Thirty-ninth Report* charts pieces of the Okanagan Trail, Westbank to Fintry. It also describes how to find sections to the south of that. Where the Dewdney leaves the Highway at Rhododendron Flat one can park and walk up the Trail a piece. A short distance this side of the Skaist Cap't Grant's diversion also leaves the north side of the highway. At the west gate of the Park a few minutes walk up either Mt. Outram or Ghost Pass Trails leads to a spectacular section of the Engineer's road. You are urged to get the feel of history through your feet on these trails and to write and talk for their preservation complete in their ancient natural setting.

Respectfully submitted,

H. R. Hatfield

REPORT OF THE TRAILS COMMITTEE - VERNON BRANCH

May 6, 1979

This committee of northern Okanagan Valley members of the Society was organized in 1976 to carry on the work initiated by Harley Hatfield at the south end of the valley. Its task has been to uncover the Okanagan Brigade Trail north of Fintry, as the section from Fintry south had been examined and reported on in a report of December 1974, a copy of which is attached.

That part of the trail between Fintry and Okanagan Indian Reserve No. 1 has been carefully examined and little evidence of it found except through District Lot 4021 and the easterly part of D.L. 2198. In this section there is a stretch about a half mile long close to Okanagan Lake which is in good shape and is in an attractive location and the trail lies close to a pictograph. Most of the intervening lands between this section and Fintry are privately owned and many have been recently subdivided into recreational lots, and the trail is generally obliterated. However, District Lot 4021 is owned by the Province, and the trail through this section could probably be preserved if representations were made to the Province.

About twenty miles of the trail goes through Okanagan Indian Reserve No. 1, between Whiteman Creek and the Salmon River at Schwebs Bridge. In this section we have not been able to uncover any evidence of the trail, which is thought to lie close to the present Westside Road in the southerly part. Much of the route has been disturbed by cultivation, roads and summer cabins.

Between Schwebs Bridge and Falkland no work has been done to uncover the trail, but between Falkland and Westwold most of the ground has been retraced. In this section the trail is on the north side of the Salmon River, and there are a few stretches where remains of the trail are present, but none of these sections are more than a few hundred feet long and are not particularly attractive.

At Westwold we were fortunate to be in touch with Mr. R. Clemitson, the grandson of settlers who pre-empted land at Grand Prairie (as it was then known) in 1878. Mr. Clemitson kindly took us to a cairn erected out of the rocks of the chimney or foundation of a cabin used as an overnight stop by the Westwold Women's Institute. The setting of this cairn and cabin, which is near the east boundary of Sec. 34, Twp. 17, Range 13, W6M is interesting in that it would have been thought to be close to the Salmon River, whereas it is about three-quarters of a mile north of that stream in a sheltered location in a ravine.

No further work has been done on trail exploration west of Westwold, as it was thought that there would be more local knowledge of this part in Kamloops.

The sections that remain for further exploration are between Schwebs Bridge and Falkland. Perhaps some additional leads can be obtained on the trail through the Indian Reserve, but we are not optimistic about finding the trail on the ground.

It is thus likely that the task of the committee in uncovering those parts of the trail will be completed after a few more outings. However, it is quite obvious that the work of this committee and the work of the committee working south of Fintry will be fruitless if the present trends of subdivision, occupation

and settlements continue and extend into those parts of the trail that are particularly attractive and that lie along the west side of Okanagan Lake north of Kelowna. There is legislation available to preserve the trail through private lands, although the approval of the landowner is required, and this legislation could be inaugurated through the cooperation of the Regional Districts and Ministry of Highways. It is therefore suggested that the Society solicit the cooperation of the Regional Districts and Province in preserving the particularly attractive sections of the trail. These sections have been noted in the report of December 1974 previously mentioned, to which should be added the Section through District Lots 4021 and 2198.

A final suggestion is that the Society contact the Kamloops Historical Society to request their cooperation in extending the work of the Okanagan Historical Society in uncovering the Okanagan Brigade Trail from Westwold to Kamloops.

The members that have served on the committee are: Ley Christensen, Ron Robey, Bert Thorburn, Walter Cowan and Mrs. Evelyn Reader.

Respectfully submitted,
Peter Tassie

REPORT OF THE PANDOSY MISSION COMMITTEE
1978-79

Three meetings of the committee were held during the year.

Donations at the Mission and sales of brochures were up from last year by over $200.00 which means our attendance was up also.

The City of Kelowna and the Regional District gave us grants to take care of our taxes.

The slough has been partly filled at no cost to us but will need some draining at the back this summer. We have the logs for the new implement shed. Unfortunately the contractor got into financial difficulties and was not able to finish it last fall. However, he hopes to get at it before long.

Several of the committee met Bishop Doyle and discussed the idea of asking the Provincial government to buy the bulk of the other property which the Bishop owns adjacent to the Mission to be made into a Provincial Park. Victor Wilson was to take this up with the proper authorities.

We have made an application for some girls under the Opportunities for Youth, as we had a few years ago, to show visitors around the Mission and to mark exhibits, etc.

Len Piddocke, one of the most enthusiastic workers on the committee, was taken ill in March but I am glad to report that he is now on the road to recovery.

Leo, our caretaker, continues to keep the grounds and buildings in first class shape.

Our thanks go to Frances Hereron for her work as Secretary-Treasurer.

G. D. Cameron
Chairman

BCD 1740-1 (CO)

The British Columbia Dragoons
720 Lawrence Avenue
Kelowna, BC
V1Y 6L9
19 March, 1979

Honourable James Chabot
Minister of Parks and Recreation
Parliament Buildings
Victoria, BC

Dear Sir,

In the summer of 1978 I had the pleasure of leading thirty two students from Hope (Fort Hope) to Coalmont (Granite City) over the Hudson Bay Fur Brigarde Trail.

The students were members of the Militia Summer Training Program and were serving with the British Columbia Dragoons in Kelowna and Vernon at the time. The young summer soldiers ranged in age from 16 to 18 and the instructors from 19 to 50. The idea was to provide a healthy form of adventure training which was achieved. Each student, male and female, was required to pack sufficient rations for five days, and were resupplied at a rendezvous near Lodestone Mountain. Plans for the trek were based on the book "Old Pack Trails" by RC Harris and HR Hatfield.

The trail which is very much a part of the history of our Province, was in excellent condition and mostly very well marked. The sincere interest displayed by the students in retracing such an historic trail was most satisfying. At one point near Jacobson Lake we met a party of back-packers from Ontario who shared our feeling of sheer pleasure of being in country which is unspoiled by commercial operations. It seemed almost unreal that such wilderness steeped in historical value was still so resplendant in its natural state. A great deal of care was taken by our group to ensure that evidence of our passing through the pack trail was not left behind us. The students all remarked on the magnificance of the view from the mountains, and the delicate state of the alpine areas - though between Lodestone Mt and the Tulameen River to the west many cattle trails marred the area.

At the conclusion of the trek I am sure that all the students shared my feelings of great respect for the pioneers and pack trains of the trail, the beauty of country surrounding the trail and the sense of achievement through completing the gruelling and historic trek. The swim in Palmers Pond, a colourful mountain lake, after scaling Mount Davis, and the pure cleanliness of the water in the Sawaqua and Tulameen Rivers will not soon be forgotten.

We all felt strongly that the trail should be maintained as being a part of our heritage and that somehow the entire area should be allowed to remain in its natural state.

Very sincerely,

J.R. Young
Lieutenant-Colonel
Commanding Officer
The British Columbia Dragoons

PANDOSY MISSION COMMITTEE
OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

OPERATING STATEMENT - 1978

RECEIPTS

Donation Dr. J. Knox Chapter I.O.D.E.	$ 200.00
Okanagan Historical Society Parent Body	1,000.00
Do. - Osoyoos Branch	200.00
Donations and Brochures	930.64
City of Kelowna grant for taxes	218.15
Central Okanagan Regional District grant for taxes	351.83
	2,900.62
Cash in Bank January 1, 1978	2,182.46
Cash on Hand.....do.	10.29
	$5,093.37

DISBURSEMENTS

West Kootenay Power & Light Co. Ltd.	$ 276.82
Water Pump	285.96
Repairs & Improvements - garage, etc.	121.24
Insurance - fire and liability	155.00
Griffiths Construction re Storage shed	2,000.00
Building permit	15.00
Cheque book	8.79
City of Kelowna taxes - municipal portion	218.15
Do. - regional portion	351.83
	3,432.79
Cash in Bank December 31, 1978	1,655.29
Cash on Hand.....do.	5.29
	$5,093.37

I have examined the vouchers and records of Okanagan Historical Society, Pandosy Mission Committee, and in my opinion the financial affairs of the Committee are in good order.

K. S. N. Shepherd
Certified General Accountant

MEMBERSHIP LIST 1979

OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

All addresses are B.C.
unless otherwise indicated.

LIFE MEMBERS

Bagnall, Guy P., Vernon
Buckland, D.S., Okanagan Mission
Berry, Mrs. A. E., Vernon
Cameron, G. D., Kelowna
Cawston, A. H., Keremeos
Dewdney, Mrs. W. R., Penticton
Fleming, The Rev. E., Kelowna
Hatfield, H. R., Penticton
Cochrane, Mrs. Hilda, Vernon
Manery, S.E., Cawston
Ormsby, Dr. M., Vernon
Piddocke, J. L., Kelowna
Porteous, Major Hugh, Oliver
Sismey, Eric D., Penticton
Wilson, Victor, Naramata

INDIVIDUAL MEMBERS

Abernathy, Carol, Oyama
Abernathy, Les, Vernon
Amor, Mrs. Dorothy, Oliver
Aitken, Neil, Nanaimo
Alexander, Dr. H. J., Vernon
Allen, Herbert E., Victoria
Allen, Mrs. Jessie A., Kaleden
Allison, Mrs. D., Kelowna
Anderson, Bud, Vernon
Anderson, Robert Ivo, Vernon
Anderson, W. F., Kelowna
Anderton, Ross C., Kelowna
Andres, Mrs. Margaret, Armstrong
Andrews, George M., Vancouver
Apsey, James E., Kelowna
Apsey, Norm, Kelowna
Arlt, Ray, Vernon
Armstrong, Jack, Enderby
Armstrong, W. N., Langley
Arnot, Fred. R., Penticton
Atkinson, Miss Louise E., Summerland
Atkinson, Mrs. William, Summerland
Ashley, L. S., Kelowna

Bailey, Mary E., Lethbridge, Alberta
Bailey, Maude, Chase
Baird, Robert A., Enderby
Baker, Mrs. Sarah, Penticton
Balsillie, D. C., Victoria
Barber, Raymond G., Kelowna
Barclay, Peter, Kelowna
Barlee, Fred and Winnifred, Westbank
Barr, Dr. H. P. and Mrs. G. E., Penticton
Bartholomew, Kay M., Vernon
Basham, David H., Rock Creek
Bates, Mrs. Rena, Osoyoos
Batten, Mrs. Marion B., Osoyoos
Battey, Gladys E., Vernon
Baulkham, Dot M., Oliver
Baumbrough, Harold, Naramata
Bawtree, Mrs. Caroline, Enderby
Baynes, G. E., West Vancouver
Beaven, Mrs. N. C., Vernon
Beddie, Dr. A. J., Kelowna
Bell, Mrs. F. C., West Vancouver
Belli-Bivar, Mrs. Ethel, Salmon Arm
Bentley, Mrs. M., Summerland
Bernau, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh, Okanagan Centre
Berryman, C. C., Penticton
Berryman, Mrs. Janet, Penticton
Bewley, Helen, Vernon
Bidask, Mrs. M., Vernon
Billard, Vera M., Vernon
Bingham, Mrs. Lucy, Summerland
Bird, Mr. and Mrs. P. F., Kaleden
Black, Donald M., M.D., Kelowna
Black, F. F., Kelowna
Blundell, Miss Hilda, Blackpool, Lancashire, England
Boone, Mrs. Elsie F., Oliver
Boone, Dr. John A., Vancouver
Borkwood, Mrs. Pat, Pictou, Nova Scotia
Boss, Rawleigh, Armstrong
Boyer, Cedric M., Kelowna
Bradbeer, Mr. and Mrs. A. E., Penticton
Bradbury, Mrs. Ivy, Peachland
Brennan, Tom, Summerland
Bridger, S., Vancouver
Broderick, Mrs. Mollie, Okanagan Falls
Brown, Mrs. Ann E., Oliver
Brown, John A., Summerland
Brown, Joseph I., Vernon
Brummet, F. N., Kelowna
Bruneau, Dr. William A., Vancouver
Buckland, C. D., Kelowna
Buckland, J. H., Kelowna
Bull, Mary, Okanagan Mission
Burridge, Mrs. L. A., Kelowna
Bristowe, Charles A., Vernon

Caley, Hugh J., Richmond
Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Colin, Vancouver
Campbell, D. K., Vernon
Campbell, J. F. I., Kelowna
Campbell, Miss Muriel E., Kamloops
Campbell, Robert Frank, Terrace
Campbell-Brown, Dr. Hugh, Vernon
Cannings, Steve and Jean, Penticton

Cannon, Mrs. Margaret A., Abbotsford
Carruthers, W. R., Kelowna
Carter, George B., Penticton
Casey, Mrs. I. E., Kaleden
Casorso, Victor R., Oliver
Cawston, Mrs. Verna B., Burnaby
Chilcott, Mr. and Mrs. A. J., Kelowna
Christensen, Don, Vernon
Christensen, Ken, Vernon
Christensen, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd W., Vernon
Christensen, S. L., Vernon
Christensen, V. T., Vernon
Clark, Herbert G., Keremeos
Clarke, Dr. D. A., Kelowna
Clarke, G. Ben, Oliver
Claxton, J. J., North Burnaby
Clay, Mr. and Mrs. C. E., Penticton
Cleland, Mr. and Mrs. E. Hugh, Penticton
Clerke, Bob, Vernon
Clerke, Dr. Paddy, Kelowna
Clyne, Mrs. Dorothy, Kelowna
Coe, Fred J., Kelowna
Coe, Mrs. Patricia, Burnaby
Collins, Mrs. T. J., Vernon
Collin, Austin F. L., Vernon
Constable, Frank L., Kelowna
Colquhoun, Mrs. W. H., Vancouver
Cooper, Richard W., Penticton
Corner, J., Vernon
Corbishley, Elsie and Don, Oliver
Costerton, Mrs. M. F., Vernon
Couves, C. S., Cache Creek
Cowan, Walter, Vernon
Craig, Alex, Vernon
Craig, Dave and Joan, Kelowna
Craster, R. G., Vernon
Cretin, H. W., Kelowna
Crosby, W. M., Courtenay
Crossman, Mr. and Mrs. C., Armstrong
Crozier, Mrs. Ivan, Vernon
Cunning, W. B., Vernon
Cunningham, Robert, Kelowna
Catchpole, Diana, Delta

D'Avila, Joseph M., Oliver
Dawe, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur, Field
Dawe, Mr. and Mrs. G. M., Brighton, Ontario
Dawe, Miss Sharon, Coquitlam
Dayton, Fred, Aldergrove
Dean-Freeman, D., Kelowna
Dedinsky, Mr. and Mrs. Lou, Kelowna
Deering, A. J., Falkland
Dell, W. G. R., Osoyoos
DeHart, Mrs. F. Guy, Kelowna
Dennys, Mrs. J., Vernon
de Pfyffer, Robert L., Vernon
DeRosier, Mary, Summerland
Denison, Eric N., Kamloops
Dueling, Mrs. Phyllis, Lumby
Dewdney, Edgar, Penticton
Dickson, Mr. and Mrs. E. C., Oliver
Dickson, Mrs. L., Vernon
Dupre, Gilles, Laval, P.Q.
Dobbin, Doreen I., Westbank
Dobson, W. Ken, Sidney
Docksteader, E. S., Armstrong
Dodd, Ted, Kelowna
Doe, Ernest, Salmon Arm
Doeksen, R. W. G., Kelowna
Doerfler, Charlotte and Norman
Okanagan Falls
Doherty, Mrs. Irene, Summerland
Domi, Harold and Mary, Penticton
Doobay, Dr. M. B., Kelowna
Downs, Arthur, Surrey
Drake, A. F. G., Kelowna
Drasching, M. G., Victoria
Drought, Mrs. May, Vernon
Dunsdon, H. E., Summerland
Dunsdon, Fred, Summerland
Dunn, Miss Kay, Kelowna

Edwards, Florence R., Prince George
Edwards, Tom C. R., Westbank
Elliot, David G., Kelowna
Elliot, G. Allen, Kelowna
Elliot, D. F., Oyama
Elliott, Mrs. Margaret E., Kelowna
Elliott, Peter, Vernon
Ellis, Dr. R. D., Kelowna
Ellison, Ken, Oyama
Embrey, Mrs. Joan C., Kelowna
Esselmont, Mrs. Harriett, Victoria
Evans, Mrs. Jean L., Oliver

Fairweather, Mrs. P. J., Osoyoos
Falconer, David G., Vernon
Farmer, J. P., Enderby
Fearnby, Mrs. Marian, Kelowna
Feeny, Terry P., East Kelowna
Fenwick-Wilson, Barbara, Osoyoos
Ferwern, Mrs. E. M., Kelowna
Fillmore, D. C., Kelowna
Fleming, Mrs. E. M., Vernon
Fleming, John W. R., Vernon
Fleming, Mrs. Stuart, Vernon
Fleming, Stuart, Vernon
Francis, Blaine, Oliver
Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. John B., Vernon
Ford, Hector L., Vancouver
Fulton, Lunkie, Vernon
Funk, Grace E., Vernon

Gale, Mrs. Joan L., Kaleden
Galloway, Joanne, Fairview, Alberta
Gamble, Mrs. Jessie Ann, Armstrong
Garrard, Mrs. Pat C. W., Goldbridge
Gee, William A., Kelowna
Gellatly, Mrs. Dorothy, Westbank
Gerk, Edward Roy, Kelowna
Gibbard, L. A., Penticton
Gladwin, William H., Merritt
Glanville, J. B., Grand Forks
Grahame, J. S., Winfield

Godwin, W. L., Penticton
Goff, H., Kelowna
Goldsmith, Mr. and Mrs. C. O., Vernon
Goodman, Mrs. F. L., Osoyoos
Gore, Mrs. Fred, Kelowna
Gore, Mr. and Mrs. W. B., Westbank
Gorman, Beryl E., Vernon
Graham, Glen D., Vancouver
Graham, Mrs. R. T., East Kelowna
Grant, James, Vernon
Greer, Mrs. W. S., Kelowna
Greig, Mrs. D., Vernon
Gugler, Mrs. Agnes, Kelowna
Guidi, Rudolph, Oliver
Gutfriend, F. J., Kelowna

Hack, Mrs. L. W. V., Westbank
Haddrell, Betty, Summerland
Hall, John, Halfmoon Bay
Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Robert O., Kaleden
Hanet, Alfred, Kelowna
Hannon, Enid, Vancouver
Halyk, William, Kelowna
Harding, K. F., Westbank
Harding, T. E., Kelowna
Hardy, Archie, Kelowna
Harkness, Mrs. William, Penticton
Harper, Mrs. Irene, Vernon
Harper, Mrs. Jean, Pacoima, California
Harris, Mrs. D. D., Oyama
Harris, Mrs. E. L., Vernon
Hartnell, H. Margery, Vernon
Harris, Robert C., West Vancouver
Harvey, Rout, Kelowna
Hatfield, Mrs. H. R., Penticton
Harwood, Mrs. Don, Vernon
Hassen, Mat. S., Armstrong
Hayhurst, C. A., Lumby
Hayward, Alvin and Ina, Langley
Hayward, Mr. and Mrs. Melford, Vernon
Hedquist, Mrs. Brian, Comox
Henderson, Dr. H. R., Kelowna
Henderson, J. A., Kelowna
Henniker, J., Vernon
Henschel, Ms. Carolyn, Enderby
Herbert, Mrs. Gladys E., Kelowna
Hereron, Miss F., Kelowna
Heriot, Miss Joan, Coldstream
Herman, Mr. and Mrs. C., Kelowna
Hermiston, E. Rita, Summerland
Hewlett, H. C., Kelowna
Hewlett, R. C., Kamloops
Hewlett, W. J., Kelowna
Higgs, John, Lumby
Hodgson, Marguerite E., Vernon
Holbrook, Mrs. Dawn P., Seattle, Washington
Holden, Claude W., Penticton
Holland, Molly, White Rock
Holloway, Sydney, Vernon
Holyk, Helen J., Kelowna
Horn, James T. F., Kelowna
Hornby, Searle, Westbank
House, Mrs. H. C., Bellvue, Washington
Howden, Mrs. V., Vernon
Howard, Philip H., Penticton
Hoye, Ruth and Stan, Vernon
Hughes, Christine K., Penticton
Hume, Jack P., West Vancouver
Hunt, Mrs. Wilson, Penticton
Hunter, Ernest B., Armstrong
Hunter, Mrs. J. P., Calgary, Alberta
Hunter, Margaret and Ivan, Oliver
Hunter, Mrs. Winifred, Vernon
Husband, Mrs. D. M., Vernon
Hutala, Kenneth, Armstrong
Huva, Gary, Kelowna

Iceton, Mrs. E. E., Oliver
Inglis, Mildred, Armstrong
Innis, D. Ross, Keremeos
Isherwood, Donald R., Cranbrook
Iverson, Mrs. Allan, Victoria
Iverson, Robert M., Oliver

Jackson, Mrs. Ben, Vernon
Jackson, Mr. H. W., Vancouver
Jackson, S. K., Kelowna
Jacques, Mrs. Hattie, Honeymoon Bay Vancouver Island
Jakubec, Howard L., Kelowna
James, Mrs. Marg, Vernon
Jardine, Ann, Oliver
Jillett, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. T., Osoyoos
Johnston, Mrs. B., Armstrong
Johnson, Eric G., Kelowna
Johnson, Joyce, Kelowna
Jones, Mrs. Joyce G., Penticton
Joyce, W. Russ, Kamloops

Kawaguchi, Mrs. Eileen, Vernon
Kenyon, Mr. and Mrs. H. S., Penticton
Kerpan, R. V., Vernon
Kerr, Mr. D. J., Kelowna
Kidston, J. B. Jr., Vernon
Kilpatrick, Mr. R. M., Vernon
King, Miss Rosemary, Kelowna
Knorr, Louise, Vernon
Kidston, J. B., Vernon
Kidston, Mr. and Mrs. J. R., Vernon
Kinnard, Alice, Vernon

Ladner, Mrs. Max, Vernon
Laidlaw, Mrs. R. N., Summerland
Lambert, Miss Gertrude M., Kelowna
Lambert, Ken and Ev, Penticton
Lambert, Jack, Keremeos
Lanaway, Mrs. Vera, Vernon
Land, S. J., Okanagan Centre
Landon, Gordon L., White Rock
Langridge, James T., Penticton
Lane, J. D., Kelowna
Lansdowne, Mr. A. E., Kelowna
Large, Mrs. Alice, Vernon
Lawrence, Alicia and Randy, Tappen
Lawrence, Sharon and Howard, Vernon
Leathley, Mrs. Christina F., Kelowna

LeBlond, Lillian, Vernon
LeDuc, Joanne, Vancouver
Legg, Mrs. P. G., Vernon
Leggatt, Dr. C. W., Osoyoos
Leng, Mrs. Frances, Vernon
Levins, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon E., Kamloops
Lidster, Moe, Summerland
Lidstone, Mr. and Mrs. C., Enderby
Little, Mary E., Vernon
Little, Muriel, Armstrong
Lodge, Mrs. T., Vernon
Long, Mrs. Retta, Osoyoos
Loomer, Ian M., Summerland
Lundy, Mrs. Evelyn, Okanagan Falls
Lyal, Richard, Vernon
Lywak, Mrs. Tyrill M., Manning Park

McBeth, Mr. and Mrs. Lorne, Baldonnel
McCallum, Mr. and Mrs. A. Fraser, Vernon
McCann, Betty, Vernon
McCann, Leonard G., Vancouver
McGuire, Mrs. M. V., Vernon
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O'Connell Elementary School
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School District No. 21 (Armstrong)
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Alexis Park Elementary School
Bearisto Elementary School
B.X. Elementary School
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Bankhead Elementary School, Kelowna
K. L. O. Secondary School, Kelowna

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