Okanagan History

50th Report of the Okanagan Historical Society

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Okanagan History

FIFTIETH REPORT

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of the

OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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Naramata Mural
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FIFTIETH REPORT OF THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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PAST PRESIDENT HONOURED

Mary Gartrell Orr, Past President of the Okanagan Historical Society, was honoured September 9, 1985 by the American Association for State and Local History when the Association, at its annual meeting in Topeka, Kansas, conferred upon her one of its Certificates of Commendation. The citation reads: "For Dedicated Support of the Okanagan Historical Society and the Museum Community of British Columbia."

Mrs. Orr was one of two B.C.-Yukon recipients who were chosen from a group of 138 nominees. The other recipient was Jack Rippengale of Victoria.

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Reports have been published in the years 1926, 1927, 1929-1931, 1936, 1937, 1939, 1941, 1943, 1945, 1948-1985. The **Sixth Report** includes many articles originally printed in the first five **Reports**. The **Seventeenth Report** is really a reprint of the First and Second Reports as the original runs for these were small, 100 or 200 copies. (For a few years we printed as many as 3,000 books, but in 1984 this number was cut back to 2,000). In the Foreword of the Seventeenth Report tribute is paid to Leonard Norris and Frank M. Buckland for launching "a vigorous historical society," for serving as "chief officers of the Society", and for being "the main contributors to its first two publications."

Since 1953 Reports 1 - 12 have all been reprinted. Many of the later **Reports** are now collectors' items. The Thirty-ninth Report, published in OHS's fiftieth anniversary year, honours the first ten editors by having photos of each on its cover.

In 1982 the American Association for State and Local History presented the Okanagan Historical Society with one of its Awards of Merit for "more than 50 years of publishing Okanagan history and stimulating heritage preservation." In 1985 the Heritage Society of British Columbia presented our Society with one of its Annual Awards for Significant Contribution to the Conservation of B.C.'s Heritage, citing our "60 years of preserving written local history."

EDITOR'S FOREWORD

We've achieved our **Fiftieth Report**. That is quite an accomplishment as anyone associated with the production of these volumes knows right well. In celebration we list, on page six, all those who have served as Editor, remembering always that behind each one stands a host who have assisted. Among the biographies you will find the story of James C. Agnew, our first Editor, and of Hugh Porteous who holds the record for the longest period of continuous service as Editor. Nor should we forget on this special anniversary the contribution made to our Reports by Dr. Margaret Ormsby.

Readers of **Okanagan History** look forward to another kind of celebration, too — the publication of a comprehensive index to our first fifty **Reports**. As I write, this enormous task is now nearing completion under the able and dedicated chairmanship of Dave MacDonald. With the new index researchers will be able easily to lay hands on treasure buried in old reports. The complete sets held in various libraries and museums will, from now on, be truly accessible.

Congratulations to Past President Mary Orr for the prestigious award conferred upon her by the American Association for State and Local History. The citation draws public attention to the importance of local history; recognizes the Okanagan Historical Society; and, in particular, acknowledges a person who has devoted herself to our Society and to the museums of the Valley.

As in former years, I wish to thank those who have made this volume possible: the writers of the articles appearing here; the Branch Editorial Committees, especially their Chairmen; and Beryl Wamboldt, Dorothy Zoellner, and Ann Wight who have done special service in preparing copy for the printer and in proofreading.

Jean Webber

As we go to press members of the Okanagan Historical Society are shocked and saddened by the dreadful accident of June 15 which took the lives of three valued members:

Merle Armstrong, Enderby
Helenita Harvey, Salmon Arm
Ethel Blackburn, Salmon Arm

Our sympathy goes out to the bereaved families.

Jean Webber

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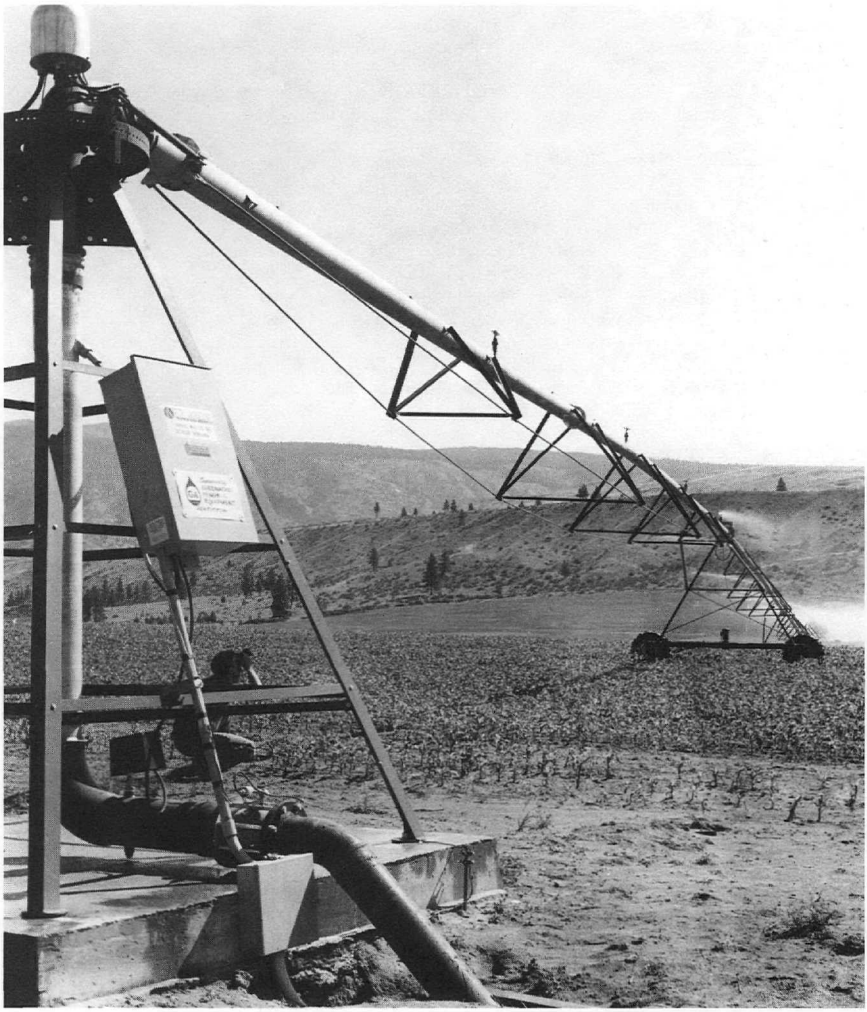


Inkameep Corn Field. A portion of the 520 acres of Inkameep Indian lands broken for the first time in 1984. The irrigation project was financed with $430,000 from A.R.D.S.A., $60,000 from A.R.D.A., $100,000 from Osoyoos Band Funds, and a loan of $329,000 at 13 percent from Department of Indian Affairs. The land is under a 15-year lease to Southern Interior Beef Corporation for growing silage crops. *Photo by courtesy of Oliver Chronicle*

WATER, LIFE BLOOD OF THE OKANAGAN

by D. A. Dobson, P.Eng.

After the glaciers retreated following the last Ice Age a large lake remained, stretching from the present City of Kamloops to the north to McIntyre Bluff, a few kilometers south of the City of Penticton. Gradually, the barriers at either end of this huge lake were worn down and the water drained away leaving a number of smaller lakes connected by a meandering river along the valley floor. Remnants of the ancient lakeshore can still be seen in the form of terraced benches along the valley walls.

The lakes as we know them today start at Wood Lake-Kalamalka Lake in the north, Okanagan Lake, Skaha Lake, Vaseux Lake and ending with Osoyoos Lake in the south. Water to feed the lakes is supplied primarily from the melting of the winter snow in the surrounding hills. The change from winter temperatures of as low as – 25 °C to a summer high of + 30 °C can occur very quickly resulting in a rapid melt in the mountain snow packs. Under these circumstances the valley lakes would fill and flooding occur to adjacent lowlands.

Due to an annual precipitation in the valley bottom of only 25 centimeters, as the valley became settled, water was soon recognized as the "life blood of the Okanagan." The flooding in the spring was soon forgotten when replaced by the hot, arid days of July and August. These seasonal fluctuations are compounded by the annual variations. Too much water one year may be followed by too little water the next.

In 1942, as a result of agitation by the towns and municipalities throughout the valley, a Joint Board of Engineers was formed by the governments of Canada and British Columbia. The task confronting this Board was to study and report on flood control measures for the Okanagan Valley. The Board determined that the natural river system was not able to handle the peak spring flows and therefore flooding was an annual occurrence. They also determined that, as a result of no storage capacity in the main stem lakes, there was a shortage of water for irrigation purposes during July and August when water was sorely needed.

The Board recommended that the following measures be implemented to overcome the shortcomings in the system:

1. a control dam be constructed on the Okanagan River at Penticton to provide a control range for Okanagan Lake of 1.2 meters and storage capacity of 270,000,000 cubic meters;

2. a control dam be constructed on the Okanagan River at Okanagan Falls to provide a control range on Skaha Lake of 0.6 meters and a storage capacity of 8,000,000 cubic meters;

3. a control dam be constructed on the Okanagan River at McIntyre Bluff to provide a control for the diversion of water for the South Okanagan Lands Project;

4. the Okanagan River between Okanagan Lake and Osoyoos Lake be contained within a properly designed channel with adequate dykes to safely pass the high spring flows.

The difference in elevation between Okanagan Lake and Osoyoos Lake is 64 meters. The new straight channel which replaced the old meandering river was found to be 23 kilometers shorter and therefore had too steep a gradient. To maintain the original water surface gradient over this shorter, steeper channel required the integration of seventeen smaller structures known as vertical drop structures, between Okanagan Falls and Osoyoos Lake.

It was also recognized that the Okanagan River is an important spawning stream for sockeye salmon that migrate up the Columbia River. To protect this salmon run a 2,700 meter section of river north of the Village of Oliver extending to the McIntyre Dam was left in its natural state to provide spawning and rearing habitat.

With all the facts collected the final report by the Board was submitted and accepted by the two governments in 1950. The first construction contract was called in September of 1952 and the final phase was completed to Osoyoos Lake in 1958.

The results of this work have been a flattening of the spring freshet peaks through better flow and storage control and through the ability to manipulate the various lakes, individual peaks can be managed to advantage.

Downstream of Osoyoos Lake, in Washington State there is another small dam on the Okanagan River known as the Zosel Dam. This dam, constructed in 1927 to provide a log sorting pond for the Zosel Lumber Company created an artifical level on Osoyoos Lake. In 1945 the International Joint Commission issued an order to affect control of Osoyoos Lake levels since the lake is an international water body. The control level is 277.66 meters at the dam forebay. However, this level is complicated by a backwater condition when the Similkameen River is in flood. The Similkameen River joins the Okanagan River 5 kilometers downstream of the Zosel dam, south of Oroville. When this backwater condition occurs water cannot drain from Osoyoos Lake and flooding may occur around the lake.

The primary function of the Okanagan Flood Control System is to minimize flooding throughout the Okanagan Valley. Therefore when Osoyoos Lake levels near the flood stage for example, the flow can be dramatically reduced by minimizing the outflow of the Okanagan River from Okanagan Lake at Penticton. By storing water in Okanagan Lake it may be possible to prevent major flooding on Osoyoos Lake and wait for the Similkameen River flows to recede. During extreme events such as those that occurred in 1972 this is not possible because there is just too much water available.

It should be noted that the old wooden Zosel Dam is being replaced by a new structure immediately upstream. Construction commenced in April of this year and should be completed by early 1987. The new dam will not eliminate the problems associated with the Similkameen River but will help to minimize their effect. When the new dam is operational it will conclude the work on the flood control system for the Okanagan Valley that began 35 years ago.

Flood control is not flood elimination; it is a practical approach to minimize the undesirable effects of our climate. The quality of life in this valley as a result of the Okanagan Flood Control Project attests to its source.

WATER QUALITY IN THE OKANAGAN BASIN

by Jean Webber

(Prepared from reports of the Ministry of the Environment and in consultation with Dick Nickel, Okanagan Water Quality Project Manager.)

In a news release dated September 23, 1985 the Government of British Columbia announced that the Okanagan Basin had been declared an environmentally sensitive area and eligible for special funding to assist with capital costs of controlling sewage discharges into area lakes. The Minister of Environment Austin Pelton stated: "Under the terms of this new designation, cities like Penticton, Vernon, Kelowna and other Okanagan Communities will be required to develop waste management plans . . . The plan includes public participation, and in this case provides for a valley-wide approach to phosphorus controls through co-ordinating individual municipal and regional district waste management plans." Consumer and Corporate Affairs Minister Jim Hewitt announced: "The province will pay 75 per cent of the capital costs for advanced waste treatment facilities for the Okanagan under the special environment designation. This will amount to about $26 million over the next three years."

Official concern for water quality in the Okanagan Basin on a valley-wide basis goes back at least to 1969 when a federal-provincial study was initiated. In a report, dated May 1985 and released by the Ministry of the Environment in September 1985, entitled *Phosphorus in the Okanagan Valley Lakes: Sources, Water Quality Objectives and Control Possibilities* we find the following:

> Of all of the regions of the province, the Okanagan has probably been the most intensively studied with regard to water resources. There have been three major studies. **The Okanagan Basin Study**, a federal-provincial study, was done in 1969-1974. The data gathered in this study provided the first basic technical information on the lakes. Next a provincial study of the **Wood-Kalamalka Basin** was carried out in 1971-1974. Finally the federal-provincial **Okanagan Basin Implementation Study** (1977-1982) was undertaken to implement the recommendations of the Basin Study. Changes in water quality, which had taken place as a consequence of sewage treatment improvement at Penticton and Vernon, have been monitored. Numerous other studies have been carried out and the Waste Management Branch Regional Office in Penticton has continued to monitor water quality at numerous sites on a routine basis. (Page 1)

As in all government reports not only do the individuals of the highly trained technical staff remain faceless, but also those dedicated members of our communities who sounded the first warnings of a problem and worked through municipal governments and other organizations concerned with the quality of life in the Okanagan. Without such citizens senior governments would never become interested. The stories of these men and women of the Okanagan and their efforts are fitting stuff for future Okanagan Historical Society reports.

In November 1980 the Okanagan Basin Implementation Agreement Public Task Force submitted their final report to the Okanagan Basin Implementation Board. The following excerpts have been taken from that report.[1]

1. Report on the *Okanagan Basin Implementation Agreement* Appendices, Vol. 1, pp. 113-118.

LAND USE AND WATER QUALITY

There has been much attention paid to nutrient loading to the mainstem lakes from macro sources (i.e. municipal outfalls and industrial pollution). However, when we consider nutrient loadings from all diffuse sources (e.g. septic tanks, forestry, agriculture, urban development) these could be significant even though any one has generally been considered insignificant in the overall picture. The correction or improvement in the amount of nutrients from diffuse sources may often entail only administrative corrections avoiding large capital costs. It would appear that direct sources are now well on the road to implementation, and that attention should now be directed toward improving the amount of loading from diffuse sources, with not only the view to improving water quality, but also the aesthetic conditions in and around water courses . . .

1. Forestry Practices

. . . Formal infield guidelines need to be developed and circulated to all practising Forest Service and industrial personnel. Such guidelines should consider location of roads and skid trails, drainage, slope logging, and barring of roads no longer in use . . . Monitoring of streams for siltation and erosion caused through poor forestry practices has not been done effectively . . . The Ministry of Forests should be more active and knowledgeable in their administration role in reporting on detrimental practices to the watersheds, and to be aware of and practice high standards of watershed management.

2. Agricultural Practices

Improvement of pollution from agricultural sources is also largely a matter of administration and education. The main sources of nutrients appear to be from feedlots, faulty practices in and around stream banks (including diversions and minor works, as well as allowing cattle and other livestock in watercourses), stream bank denudation, irrigation and runoff, uses of fertilizers, herbicides, and pesticides . . . More effective guidelines (re pesticides and herbicides) thanpresently exist, should be developed and put into practice. **The policing of such policies is essential.**

3. Urbanization

. . . Construction is often in process near streams and lakes. Associated with construction are streambank destabilization, debris washed into storm sewers, and excessive drainage into streams. There is virtually **no policing** of these practices, as the building inspectors do not monitor these practices. Urbanization also brings pollution from other diffuse sources such as street washing and bacterial contamination fed through storm sewers into nearest stream or lake . . .

WATER QUALITY FOR CONSUMPTIVE AND NON-CONSUMPTIVE USES

There appear to be no decisive answers regarding the overall status (improvement or degradation) of the water quality of the Okanagan

> watershed system. Nutrient loading from all sources have been contributory to increasing changes in the limnology of various receiving waters. It is imperative that water quality standards (with particular emphasis on Health Standards) be enforced throughout the Okanagan system. Such standards apply not only to drinking water but to the fecal coliform levels at public swimming beaches . . .
>
> Enforcement of standards also begins with the education of all water users within the Valley.

Among the specific recommendations of the Task Force is the following:

> Resource courses in both high schools and colleges should include curriculum data in various aspects of water quality and the overall management of parameters affecting same.

Although there are a number of quality characteristics which may be of concern such as bacteriological count, suspended sediment, aquatic weeds, the present thrust for maintaining and improving water quality has to do with the control of phosphorus levels. On page 1 of *Phosphorus in the Okanagan Valley Lakes* the report states:

> The primary water quality concern is phosphorus inputs into the lakes, since phosphorus is the key nutrient controlling the amount of algae. Algal growth directly determines important aspects of the lakes such as water clarity, aesthetic attractiveness, recreational suitability, amount of drinking-water treatment, and aspects of fisheries production and habitat suitability. However, a reduction in phosphorus concentration is unlikely to affect nuisance weed growth.

In explanation of Nitrogen: Phosphorus ratios we find on page 40 of the same report:

> The ratio of the concentration of total nitrogen to total phosphorus (N:P) can indicate which of these nutrients is the limiting factor in algal production. Ratios greater than 10:1 or 12:1 generally indicate a phosphorus limited system, while ratios of less than 5:1 indicate a nitrogen limitation. When nitrogen is limiting, decreasing the phosphorus level increases the N:P ratio and causes phosphorus to become the limiting nutrient again. For this reason, and because of the difficulty in controlling nitrogen loading, phosphorus levels rather than nitrogen levels are always managed in the lakes.

Of all the treatment plants in the Valley only that at Kelowna removes nitrogen as well as phosphorus. This plant represents new technology and is proving highly effective.

The section on "Waste Discharges" in the report *Phosphorus in the Okanagan Valley Lakes* advances the following conclusions:

1. Loading from direct discharge by municipal sewage treatment plants in 1984, when compared to 1970 loadings, have been reduced 70% to Okanagan Lake, 80% to Skaha Lake and 100% to Osoyoos Lake. No direct discharges exist to Ellison, Wood and Kalamalka Lakes.

2. Loading from agriculture and septic tanks are the most significant sources of controllable phosphorus to Wood, Kalamalka and Osoyoos Lakes. They are more significant than municipal sources in Okanagan and Skaha Lakes.

3. The reliability of estimated loadings is best for municipal sources, followed by agriculture and septic tanks. Prior to any action being undertaken to reduce loadings from diffuse sources, more accurate estimates of these and of natural loadings will be required. The appropriate sources and locations of nutrient inputs can then be prioritized for corrective action. (page 17.)

It is necessary to ensure that all treatment and disposal works for the various municipalities have capacity for future community demands and function consistently over the long run. The next major thrust for improvement must be with respect to those parts of cities not served by sewers and to urbanized areas adjacent to cities or between them. Control strategies must be developed also to reduce nutrients entering the system from agricultural operations and forestry as well as from septic tanks.

The respective contributions of phosphorus to the Okanagan Lake Basin are as follows (estimated values in kg/year):

	1970	1984
Municipal discharges	54,500	19,000
Indirect controllable (diffuse sources)	11,130	30,180
Indirect non-controllable (diffuse sources)	45,900	38,100
TOTALS	111,530	87,000

Limnology of Okanagan Lakes

Lake	Concentration of Total P	Classification
Ellison (Duck) Lake	0.040 to 0.080 mg/L	Eutrophic
Wood Lake	0.040 to 0.080 mg/L	Eutrophic
Kalamalka Lake	0.010 mg/L	Oligotrophic
Okanagan Lake (except Armstrong Arm)	0.010 mg/L	Oligotrophic
Armstrong Arm (North Arm)	0.025 mg/L	Mesotrophic
Skaha Lake	0.025 mg/L	Mesotrophic
Osoyoos Lake	0.025 mg/L	Mesotrophic

A comparison of the total phosphorus values in Okanagan Lake with values in other large lakes in British Columbia puts these values into perspective. Buttle and Adams Lakes have concentrations from 0.004 to 0.005 mg/L, Cowichan Lake is in the 0.005 to 0.006 mg/L range, Kootenay Lake is in the 0.007 to 0.008 mg/L range, while Quesnel Lake has only about 0.003 mg/L. Thus, for a lake of its size Okanagan Lake has a relatively high total phosphorus concentration.

(*Phosphorus* 1983. p. 33)

LIST OF OKANAGAN BASIN IMPLEMENTATION AGREEMENT PUBLIC TASK FORCE MEMBERS

Doug Fraser, Osoyoos; Harry Sheardown, Osoyoos; Dave Evans, Oliver; Art Garrish, Oliver; George Creighton, Okanagan Falls; Ted Swales, Kaleden; Chris Bull, Penticton; Dr. John Gibson, Penticton; Harold Thomson, Penticton; Ivan Cumming, Naramata; Dr. Dave Stevenson, Summerland; Sheila White, Summerland; John Woodworth, Kelowna; Gary Huva, Kelowna; Dave Lovdahl, Kelowna; Bill Parchomchuk, Kelowna; Lorna Young, Kelowna; Bob Harrison, Kelowna; Shelley Hansen, Kelowna; Garth Maguire, Vernon; Bert Nilsson, Vernon; Albert Saddleman, Vernon; Dr. Max Smart, Vernon; Agnes Sovereign, Vernon; Olive Woodley, Vernon; Bob Graham, Armstrong.

WASTE MANAGEMENT AT VERNON

by Doug Kermode

In keeping with the problems that numerous communities had in responding to Waste Management (or Sewage Disposal) requirements, Vernon was no exception. The original system appears to have comprised a septic tank constructed in 1909. Shortly after a rock filter, using a system of troughs and perforated trays, was added to improve the plant, or so it was hoped. The early engineering records describe constantly "clogged filters" and open pits that were "better imagined than experienced."

The building of a cannery in 1926 made matters worse, so in 1929 an additional settling tank with a capacity of 150,000 gallons was installed. A chlorination system, to offset the fouling of Kalamalka Creek and Okanagan Lake beaches was considered and rejected. Finally, with the ever increasing number of new sewer lines, it was essential a new plant be constructed. The technical description of the layout dealing with a digestor, clarifiers, sludge pumps, underdrains, etc. just meant one important thing to the layman. It was an efficient method and had gravity feed advantages with its location at the west end of the city. Operations started in November 1939. Probably these facilities would have taken care of the city's growth for some years but the development of the big army camp in the early 1940s necessitated the doubling of its capacity. These needs were provided by the army during the early war years. Improved facilities have been constructed in stages following the war period, leading eventually to the spray irrigation system advocated by then City Engineer, Dave MacKay.

In 1971 the Vernon waste disposal plant had a capacity of 2.3 million gallons per day. A pilot system to study the spray irrigation method was put into operation. One of the requirements for this system was a large winter storage basin. Vernon was in the fortunate position of being able to develop such a retaining reservoir on the Commonage area to the south of the city. Then, in 1976, two factors demanded urgent attention. Firstly, the capacity of 2.3 million gallons had been reached; and secondly, tertiary treatment of disposal was required in the Okanagan Valley.

The six-year pilot project had shown that treated effluent formerly discharged into Okanagan Lake could be utilized for irrigation purposes. As a result over 1,600 acres of relatively barren land now yields high quality pasture acreage and grassland that is regularly cut. Vernon's project has been studied by many communities.

Basically the system is composed of two main parts: the supply lines and reservoir with a capacity of 7,000 acre feet for winter storage, and the mobile sprinkler irrigation units. The city has produced an excellent brochure that outlines in detail how this project operates. Vernon has successfully incorporated its spray irrigation system into the first long-range management plan to be approved in British Columbia. The plan's office is appropriately named the David S. MacKay Environmental Centre, in memory of the City Engineer who devoted so much time and effort to put this scheme into effect.

EARLY HISTORY OF WATER MANAGEMENT ON TROUT CREEK

by Mary Gartrell Orr

Water has been the life-blood of the Okanagan Valley — first for transportation then for colonization. The first settlers at Trout Creek (Summerland) lost no time in arranging for water for domestic and agricultural use.

Many references to the coming of the James and Mary Gartrell family are to be found in the Okanagan Historical Society's annual books of Okanagan history.

While spending two years on the Ellis cattle ranch at what was to become Penticton, Mr. Gartrell looked around for a large tract of land which could become his own. His preference to get into fruit-growing rather than cattle ranching was evident.

The wooded delta at the mouth of Trout Creek Canyon influenced him to leave the Ellis Ranch in 1887. The timing was right. The Provincial Government recognized the petitions sent in regarding grazing rights and was preparing to change the status of the land between Trepanier Creek (River) and Trout Creek (River) from common pasturage for stock belonging to white settlers and Indians, to pre-emptions.

Tom Ellis had a strip of twenty-nine acres on the north to allow his cattle access to water at Okanagan Lake. Duncan Woods and James Gartrell acquired the remaining land on what is now known as Trout Creek Point, Woods taking the southern portion and Gartrell the northern portion, the dividing line running east and west. Woods gradually subdivided his portion but much of the Gartrell land is still possessed and lived on by descendants of James and Mary Gartrell. 320 acres was the size of the Gartrell pre-emption.

James Gartrell is considered to be the first to irrigate a fruit orchard in the Okanagan Valley and the first to have a commercial orchard. Many records of Water Rights on Government of B.C. letterhead among the archival treasures of the Gartrell family give historical details and establish the fact that Duncan Woods and James Gartrell were the first to hold Water Records on Trout Creek, at the mouth of the canyon. One document is dated 18th December 1888, notified by W. Dewdney, Government Agent, signed by L. Norris, Government Agent, Vernon. Woods and Gartrell Water Records were updated and additional water approved 9th April 1890.

The next to receive Water Rights on Trout Creek were:

Arthur Day, 20th December 1890
George N. Barclay, 11th December 1891
Okanagan Tribe of Indians, Penticton Band, 20th January 1897.

The water was in all cases for irrigation and domestic purposes for a period of 99 years and each document listed the number of inches to be drawn.

James Gartrell then proceeded to apply from the Headwaters area twenty miles west of Peachland and, on 29th October 1906, obtained the first Water Record on Headwaters Lake. This water emptied at the foot of the lake by a natural water course running into Trout Creek, according to the document signed by L. Norris, Commissioner.

The waters of Trout Creek rushed from the hills unobstructed through the Trout Creek canyon to the delta of Trout Creek Point. In order to harness this resource the settlers had much work to do. The first efforts of Woods and Gar-

Photo of James Gartrell's pond west of their home, taken about 1908. The orchard was fully bearing. Note the pair of swans. The ice-house is at the extreme left of the photo.

trell at damming the creek were probably the forerunners of dams as we know them today. Their method was to create a crude dam by the use of logs, sticks, boulders and dirt to hold back the water until time to release it into ditches to flood the lands.

My brother, Lloyd, remembers the stories the men told of their rough dam being washed out every year by the Spring freshet and they had to work up to their waists in the ice cold water to replace the dam.

At the mouth of the canyon, Trout Creek separated into the main stream as we know its direction still and the north fork which cut off in a north-easterly direction through the Gartrell property where there were two ponds in hollow spots connected by a small creek which flowed for quite a distance before reaching the lake.

My youthful recollections include skating with friends on Grandad's pond west of the house. Ice was harvested in the winter and stored in sawdust in the nearby ice house. Over the years silt filled the ponds and irrigation practices changed. I wish my Grandmother was here to tell me if barrels were filled with water and brought to her for household use. Water management will never be the same again in this district.

OSOYOOS ORCHARDS LTD.

by Douglas Fraser

Osoyoos Orchards Ltd. was formed in 1919, but to put things in perspective we have to go back to 1905. In that year, Leslie Hill, a civil engineer from Nelson, visited the Okanagan. Like many others he fell in love with the valley, and saw its future as a fruit-growing area, rather than the cattle range it then was.

Accordingly he went to Penticton and obtained an option to purchase the Ellis cattle ranch. Tom Ellis had bought the Haynes ranch in the 1890s and had added it to his own extensive holdings until he was "monarch of all he surveyed" from Naramata to the border. Hill then went to England to raise the rest of the required capital, but by the time he returned the option had expired, and Ellis had sold most of his land to the brothers L. W. Shatford of Fairview and W. T. Shatford of Vernon, who carried on cattle ranching under the name of South Okanagan Land Cattle Company. Val Haynes, son of the original settler, "Judge" Haynes, was for many years their ranch manager.

But what of Leslie Hill? Ellis, to make up to Hill for what had been lost on the option, let him have land which Ellis had retained on the east side of Osoyoos Lake. This consisted of about 1200 acres between present Highway 3 and the border, and went back from Osoyoos Lake to the base of the mountains.

In 1907 Hill planted 40 acres of what was to be a model orchard on the delta of Haynes Creek. The land was irrigated with spring water from the creek and later in the season with water pumped from the lake. The house built by Haynes in 1878-1882 was on the 1200 acres, and Hill with his three daughters came from Nelson to spend the summers in Osoyoos. When not supervising the developing orchard, Hill lived the life of a country gentleman — riding, fishing and boating. A boathouse contained a motor launch and a beautiful 4-oared clinker-built rowboat, with a steering rudder and corduroy cushions. He left behind such luxury items as Hardy fishing rods.

Hill died in 1916, and in 1917, my father, George J. Fraser, leased the Hill ranch for three years. In March 1917 we moved down from Penticton to the Hill (Haynes) house.

In 1919, my father got together a group of men to form Osoyoos Orchards Ltd. in order to purchase the Hill estate, with the plan of putting in an irrigation system to cover the possible orchard land fringing the lake. The cost of the estate was $50,000.

The members were: G. J. Fraser, Osoyoos; R. H. Helmer, Summerland Experimental Station; D. E. Burpee, Penticton; R. H. Plaskett, Alberta; R. D. Fraser, Alberta; Rev. J. F. Millar, Penticton; C. L. Carless, Penticton; Leo Hayes, Kelowna; E. R. Dawson, Penticton; W. T. Hunter, Summerland Experimental Station; W. McConnachie, Penticton.

Later arrivals were Harry Martin, Rev. Arthur Elliott from England, F. L. Goodman who took over from Elliott, and Advena Hearle who bought from Plaskett.

The system of distribution of lots, which had been surveyed by Dufresne, was unusual. Each applicant put in a bid for each of the lots, and the highest bid for each was accepted. By mutual agreement, members made low bids for the Haynes house lot so that George Fraser might retain it.

My father acquired 28 acres, but deciding that 28 acres were too much, he sold 14 acres to R. H. Plaskett who had decided to give up cattle ranching in Alberta for fruit ranching in B.C. R. H. (Bert) Plaskett duly planted his 14 acres, but after a year became impatient with the slow progress of fruit trees and sold his lot to Mrs. Hearle. R. H. Plaskett then bought a part of the already planted Hill orchard which had been acquired by Leo Hayes (an absentee owner), and became an "instant" fruit-grower.

Another member of Osoyoos Orchards was the Rev. J. F. Millar, who drew the lot now occupied by Mountain View campsite. As he was an absentee owner too, my father undertook to look after the young orchard, and I was frequently given the chore of irrigating it. The land was fairly level at the top, then descended steeply to flatter land below. The soil was very light and within a short time the water in the irrigation furrows dug miniature Grand Canyons and the soil came down and filled the lower furrows. I spent my time frantically hoeing out these lower furrows in a crying rage against hopeless odds. The planting was soon abandoned and only re-established when sprinklers made irrigation possible on steep slopes.

In 1920 the irrigation system was installed. Its heart was a single-cylinder gasoline engine of 10-inch bore, located on the lakeshore near the present East Osoyoos Irrigation pumphouse. This engine, with 6-foot flywheels on either side powered a belt-driven centrifugal pump. The water was pumped through a 12-inch wood stave pipe up to an elevation of 50 feet. Here it went into a big square wooden box. From this tank wooden flumes carried the precious water north to present Highway 3, and south to the lot now fronted by Brookvale campsite. The spring run-off from Haynes Creek was used for early irrigation, a wooden flume bringing this water to the distribution box.

The main flume, as I remember, was 16 inches wide, with the junction of the two 8-inch wide planks covered by a 1x4 batten. Each section was 16 feet long, on a 4x4 junction base, and the side walls were supported by 2x4 braces. Each grower had a connecting flume to bring the water to his land.

The lumber came from a mill on Anarchist Mountain near the Kehoe Ranch. As a boy of 12, I once accompanied my cousin Ken Plaskett, then 17, on one of these trips. We left early in the morning with team and wagon, and got to the mill in time for a late lunch. This gave the cook time to talk, and she commiserated with us for having to live in the valley. She herself had been to Oroville the year before for the Fourth of July celebrations, and "it was so hot I was sick to my stummick." I remember thinking that that was not how a lady would describe what had happened.

On our way back we pulled off to the side of the road at a crossing of Haynes Creek to water the horses. While they were drinking, the wagon wheels sank into the looser gravel of the road shoulder. To get underway again, we had to unload half the heavy planks, get the wagon back on the firmer centre, and re-load.

As soon as the spring flow from Haynes Creek diminished, the pumping plant had to be started up. This required two men to stand on the spokes of the flywheels to generate sufficient compression for the engine to fire. Once started, it went bang, bang, bang, all summer at about 15 second intervals. The ear became accustomed to the regular bangs, and it was said you never heard it till it stopped.

Mark Bain, who had been Leslie Hill's steady man, had remained to work for G. J. Fraser, and now took over the role of engineer. The gasoline engine had to be fueled at intervals, and there were oil reservoir cups of shining brass to be filled, and grease cups to be attended to. Mark fixed himself a bed and a kitchen under the engine's roof. Why he didn't become completely deaf in a couple of years is a miracle.

One problem with this length of wooden flume was, of course, leaks along the way, so that often the grower at the far end found himself short of the needed water. He usually prepared for this by collecting a couple of gunny sacks of horse manure from the hillside above the flume. Pulverised, this material did an excellent job of stopping small leaks till the next time around.

Contrasting personalities among early east-side orchardists were E. W. Dawson and Bill McConnachie. During the winter, Dawson was out pruning with the first light, and did without lunch to make the most of the short winter day. McConnachie by contrast was very much the casual fruit-grower. If spring overtook him before he'd finished pruning, it is said that he would hang up his pruning shears in a tree to indicate where to start again the next year.

Another pair of contrasting growers were my father and D. E. Burpee, our next door neighbour. My father believed in feeding the land to make it produce, and was always scouring the country for sources of manure. Burpee could not see the point of growing extra wood all summer just in order to cut it out in the winter's pruning.

Our neighbour on the other side, Mrs. Hearle, had her own theory of irrigation. Once she had conducted water down a furrow to the end of the row, she decided that the row was now irrigated, and shut it off. As a consequence, a tree row looked like a large family of children, the trees diminishing in size from those nearest the flume to those at the end of the furrow.

F. L. Goodman, a trained horticulturist, and a man of broad interests, first of all looked after W. T. Hunter's fruit-tree nursery, then took over the land of the Rev. Arthur Elliott when Elliott returned to England in 1922. All the farm operations were done with horses, but in 1924 Goodman was the first person to obtain a caterpillar tractor, which incidentally was still in use twenty years later.

Dawson, Fraser and Hearle descendants still farm the original lots, and it is not long since Plaskett and Goodman descendants sold their holdings.

TRUCKING ON THE OLIVER-OSOYOOS IRRIGATION PROJECT

by Joe Biollo

After WWI in the early 1920s the Soldiers' Settlement Board started an irrigation project for the Oliver-Osoyoos area for returning war veterans. The project started at McIntyre's Bluff west of Highway 97 south — the south end of Vaseux Lake. This was a concrete water canal which was about 5 feet deep by 12 feet across that continued past Oliver and on to Osoyoos.

Even in the early days we called that area a desert because of the heat in the summer and the difficulty in getting water onto the land and benches. Now it is known as the Osoyoos Arid Biotic Zone.[1]

Cement and supplies for the various campsites along the way were hauled by Penticton contracting firms: Robert Parmley's Penticton Dray and Express, Hatfield's Interior Contracting Company, Brophy Bros. and others. The supplies were loaded from the south Penticton railroad sidetrack on Hastings Avenue. All the trucks hauling cement had hard rubber tires. Travelling on rough gravelled roads they got up to 10 and 15 miles per hour on the level.

Loading of the trucks would start at 5 or 6 a.m. although some drivers preferred to load the night before and jack up the back of the truck so that the weight would not be too hard on the back springs overnight.

Loading and unloading of the cement was done by hand: 85 lbs. per paper sack. Sometimes the men would show off their strength by carrying two sacks at once. But that bravado would not last very long because heaving the cement out of the box cars and on to the flat deck trucks was a tough job in itself.

On Saturday or Sunday when I could get off work at Ma Sheridan's I would go along with one of the truck drivers as company on that slow, rough ride to Oliver. A five or six hour trip like that over rocky roads and through choking dust was an adventure; it was something to boast about to your friends when you got back.

LINES FROM "A POET VISITS THE OKANAGAN"

I stopped at Oliver village, to have a cup of tea,
named for Honest John Oliver, once Premier of B. C.
I was told of the early twenties, the area's arid soil,
redeemed by ample water, brave and honest toil.
The Premier of our Province, ready with helping hand,
perceived the need for Veterans, to settle on the land.
In the year of nineteen twenty, a plan would then unfold,
a vision of arable acres, a source of wealth untold.
A dam on Okanagan river, ditch and flume of ample size,
to irrigate this fertile valley, was feasible and wise.
Our brave lads were returning. From overseas they came.
They'd fought for home and freedom, these men of
worth and fame.
For them the fertile acres, available at cost,
a chance to rehabilitate, regain the youth they'd lost.

Clem Battye

[1]. OHS Report #47, p. 34: Okanagan and Similkameen Ecological Reserves.

DOCUMENTS RE IRRIGATION: HOLDINGS OF THE KELOWNA MUSEUM

by Wayne Wilson

In the summer of 1983 I was hired by the Kelowna Museum, through the B.C. Heritage Trust Student Employment Program, to examine the development of irrigation systems in the Okanagan Valley. From the outset, the project was clearly archival in nature — equally evident was the lack of any overall understanding of the significance of irrigation to the historical development of the region. Given these circumstances, the project became one of collecting any and all available material that related to Okanagan irrigation.

The results of the summer's work are now housed in the archives of the Kelowna Museum under four main headings: Photographs, Maps/Draft Plans/ Elevations, Library and Archival Files. Outside of, perhaps, the historic records of the Registrar of Companies in Victoria, the Kelowna Museum's collection certainly constitutes the largest holdings of such material in the province. This collection is growing continually and, even now, demands the attention of all creditable research on the topic.

Following is a brief outline of those holdings:

Photograph File

The photo file was established to collect and catalogue irrigation photographs from the entire Okanagan Valley. Hence, the various Irrigation Districts, Museums and Water Management organizations were approached and asked to allow the museum to acquire prints of their photo collections. At present the file holds over 500 photographs. These range in **subject**, from dams to distribution works; in **area**, from Vernon to Oliver; in **time**, from the turn of the century to the 1960s. While the cataloguing of the file is not yet complete, the collection is open to researchers.

Maps/Draft Plans/Elevations

This collection holds almost two hundred irrigation related documents. Included are: i) Maps in various formats (blueprint, office survey originals and a few original field survey maps on linen); ii) Draft Plans of a wide variety of irrigation hardware such as dam sections, trestles, flumes, headgates and syphons; iii) Elevations (or, "grade" change records) of conveyance and distribution rights-of-way for a few of the Valley's Irrigation Districts.

Library

The Library consists of a series of published and unpublished works of both a technical and historic nature, and the majority of these relate directly to irrigation in the Okanagan Valley. In all there are well over 100 books, articles, academic papers, government publications and unpublished documents.

Archival Files

Some of the material collected under the project would not fit readily under any of the above headings. Hence, a series of Archival Files was generated with headings that include most of the Valley's Irrigation Districts and its major land development companies from the pre-World War I era.

This set of files contains a hodge-podge of written material that is generally historic in content. A file at random may contain sheets of historic notes, reprints of technical or popular articles or photocopies of old newspaper articles. For obtaining an outline history of many of the Valley's Irrigation Districts, these files are the best and quickest source.

One tangible outcome of the project was the publication, in 1984, of a *Bibliography of Okanagan Irrigation*. This 27 page booklet, available through the Kelowna Museum, contains a listing of most material in the Irrigation Library. The booklet is indexed and, in addition, carries a list of all of the topic headings outlined above.

The Kelowna Museum has taken a great step and a great responsibility in venturing into the subject of Okanagan Irrigation. But this is a valley-wide topic, and sensitivity to that context, by **all** Valley Museums and Historical Societies, is the real key to a continually improving and useful collection.

LINES FOR GOING AWAY

I sit and embroider wild flowers
on pillowslips for my youngest daughter,
buttercups and forget-me-nots
like the pattern on my Spode china —
and a line of sand rose beige
for the Okanagan hills.

She has grown up on these flower-strewn
buttercup hills — the yellow bells,
star flowers, bluebells have been a
springtime carpet under her eager feet.

With gentle and careful stitches
I weave in my prayers with each petal
that the lines fall unto her always
in just such pleasant places,
and the springtime carpet be ever
beautiful, under her going-away feet.

Isabel Christie MacNaughton

EARLY IRRIGATION DITCHES IN KELOWNA

by Bill Knowles

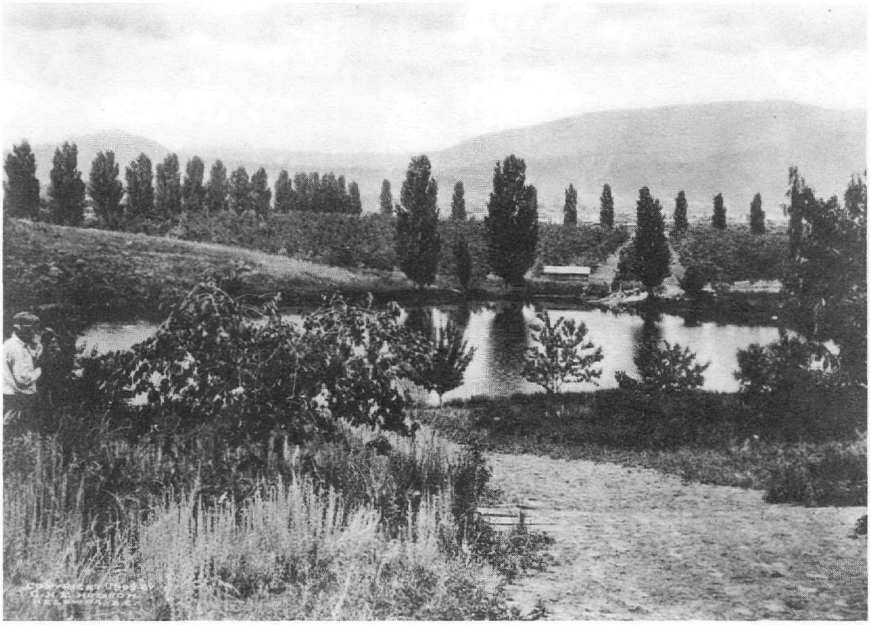
How many of you readers can remember when there were apple trees growing on the corner of Bernard Avenue and Ellis Street, where the Credit Foncier Trust building is now? Or do you remember Rembler Paul's pear orchard on the site of part of the Woolworth store, the Christian Science Church and almost up to the new Credit Union building? Do you remember tomatoes, onions or tobacco being grown in the vicinity of the Hospital?

When I was a youngster nearly all of Kelowna from Knox Mountain to the Golf Course, to the Parkinson Centre and Sutherland Avenue and west to the lake, was either raw land or orchards or vegetable and hay fields. The few houses and stores were mostly on Bernard Avenue from Ethel Street to the lake, with many vacant fields in between, with wild flowers growing on them. A few houses were scattered about on farms on Richter Street, Ethel Street, Glenmore Street and Pandosy Street.

Naturally, the need arose that water, and lots of it, was required for irrigation. Pumps were in their infancy so it had to be by gravity from Mill Creek. Actually, there was no water system in Kelowna at that time, and where we lived on Bernard Avenue near Ethel Street, we had a hand pump in the backyard. Mother said she could always tell who got up first by the squeak of their pump. Everyone had a different tune.

I remember a lot of ditches and wooden flumes around town and will pass their locations on to you. The large ditch that served the town came from what was known as the "town dam," located on Mike Johnson's farm, now the Parkinson Recreation Centre. Fortunately, the old concrete walls have been preserved and are still in place behind the recreation hall. It has a foot bridge built over it. The large ditch from that dam ran through the football field, then through the present Four Seasons Racquet Club, across Burtch Road and around the hill opposite Hambleton Galleries. A large portion of the hill was removed when they built Highway 97 and the sand used to fill in a pond on Burtch Road by the 3 Links Manor.

About where Highway 97 goes by Hambleton Galleries was a diversion gate to divert the water to different locations. One ditch served the Pridham orchard between Highway 97 and Sutherland Avenue. More was sent down the Pridham orchard (Shops Capri) across Gordon Drive and down Laurier Avenue. More on that later. Rod Pridham was telling me he still holds the original water rights certificate that his grandfather took out on the creek for their orchard. Another line followed the hill through the Ferrier (Mary Robertson) property, crossing Bernard Avenue by the First Baptist Church on Bernard and Richmond. That went into a reservoir known as Bankhead or Stirling pond. It has since been filled in and subdivided. Its location was across from Lawson and Richmond. A branch line went down Bernard Avenue from about Richmond to the present 7 Eleven store opposite People's Market. It served the orchards on the south side of Bernard Avenue. The only remaining piece of ditch on the whole system that I was able to locate is on the lane between the Full Gospel Church and Mary Robertson's house. It is still visible but fast being filled with brush and debris.



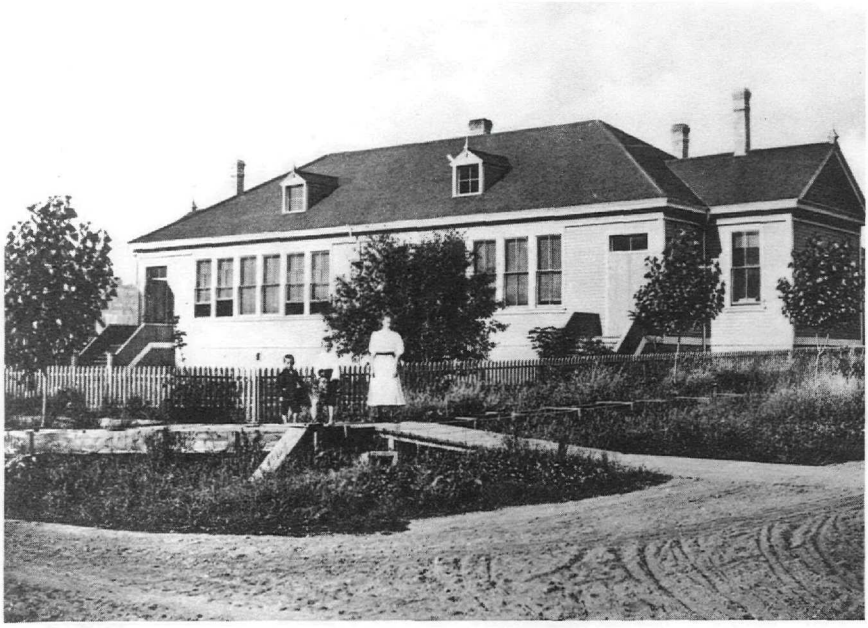
Bankhead or Stirling Pond in Bankhead - 1909.

Bankhead Pond served as a reservoir for the Bankhead Orchards and part of the north end. The Bankhead Orchards ran from Bernard Avenue almost to Knox Mountain and from Gordon Drive to the pond which was a swimming hole in the summer and a skating rink in the winter. Henry Burtch cut ice from the pond in winter, stored it in sawdust in ice sheds, and delivered it around town in the summer to those who were fortunate enough to own an ice box.

A branch from the reservoir came through the Bankhead Orchards, crossed Gordon Drive by the Patterson House (now Pius X Church). Pattersons owned 10 acres. The line then went to the 10 acre Glenn orchard and hay field on Ethel Street by Stockwell Avenue. I remember the orchard well. A lot of that area was very wet and swampy.

If you stand on Gordon Drive by Laurier Avenue, you will notice the road slopes both ways from that spot. A large ditch came through the Pridham Orchard (Shops Capri), crossed Gordon Drive and ran down Laurier a few hundred yards, crossed behind the present motels and under Harvey Avenue (Highway 97) to Glenn Avenue (now Lawrence). It ran about half way to Ethel Street, branched off and crossed Bernard Avenue through the present Vista Manor by the David Lloyd-Jones Home to Billy Lloyd-Jones' house and crossed Ethel Street near Martin Avenue. That watered the Lloyd-Jones fields, the Tucker orchard and several tomato fields. We kids used to lie in the ditches to keep cool in the summer. One of my favourite fishing spots was where the big ditch crossed Gordon Drive by Laurier Avenue.

Another line took off from Harvey to Ethel and along Ethel to Lawrence, down Lawrence to the Glenn Avenue School on Richter Street, crossed in front of the Armory and United Church, across Bernard Avenue, and went almost to Knox Mountain to water Ernie Hill's orchard. One line branched off in front of



Irrigation flume and syphon at corner of Glenn Avenue (now Lawrence) and Richter St. Present Armory shown in background was one of the early schools in Kelowna. Circa 1910.

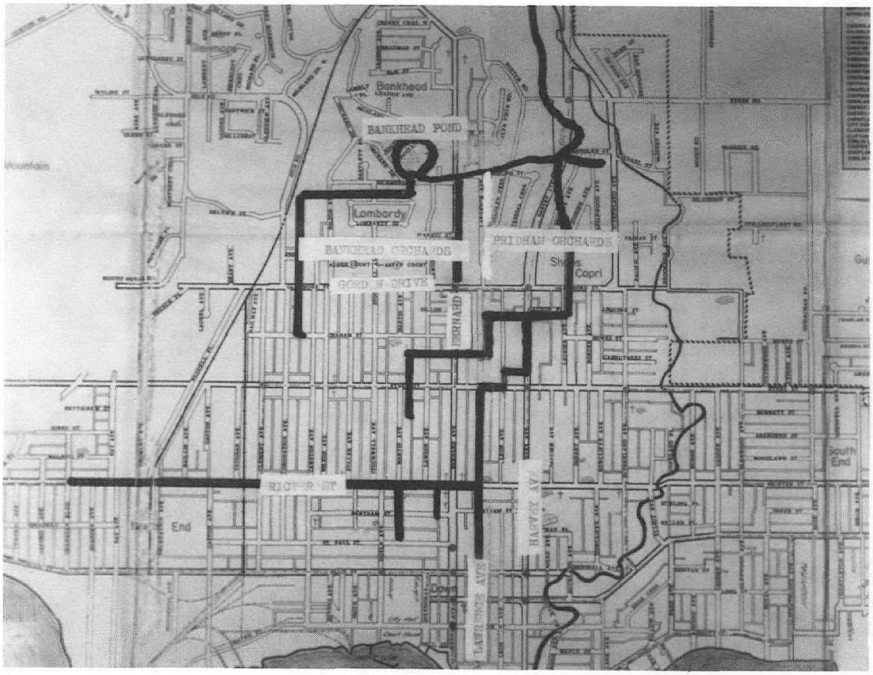
the Armory (see picture), crossed Richter and ran down behind Safeway to water the fields and orchards in that area. Another line served Rembler Paul's orchards and another line served the McMillan 10 acres. The McMillan house was located about where Doyle runs into Richter. A lot of hay was grown there.

Dan McMillan was telling me that his parents came to Peachland in 1898 and in 1906 to Kelowna. When his dad built their first house, just behind the present Royal Bank, he would row up from Peachland, work on the house for the week and then row back for the weekend till the house was ready for occupancy. That concrete block house and the old Baptist Church were torn down a few years ago.

When I showed Charlie Pettman, the former fire chief, a picture of the flume running in front of the Armory and United Church, he said that his dad was coming down the lane between the two buildings in his horse and buggy and the buggy wheels broke through the underground flume or syphon, throwing his dad out of the buggy. He never regained consciousness.

Rembler Paul owned a lot of acreage in Kelowna from Bernard Avenue to Knox Mountain, and in a 1915 paper there is a rather interesting note, "Rembler Paul offers 160 acres of land a few miles north of Kelowna with lakeshore, as a site for a home for disabled veterans." He had made a previous offer of this property for use as a site for a home for the aged, but received no reply. That area includes Paul's tomb where he and his wife are buried.

Just to divert, I will say a little about "Rembler's Tomb." Jim Patterson was telling me that when his dad built the tomb and had it almost completed he was putting the steel door in place. In securing the door, wet concrete was poured between the frame and the concrete opening. He went inside to put on



Early irrigation ditches in Kelowna. Circa 1910.

the finishing touches and closed the door behind him. It locked and, as he was all alone, he had no choice but to push out the whole frame and start over again.

Our house on Lawrence between Gordon and Ethel was on a half acre lot. A 1909 advertisement said, "Why pay $400.00 for a 50 foot building lot when you can buy a half acre lot on Glenn Avenue (Lawrence) for only $800.00. These lots are planted in fruit trees which should be bearing nicely this year."

These lots ran back to the centre of Leon Avenue which was non-existent in those days. Our irrigation came from the ditch on Harvey Avenue, and as we had a large garden and lots of water, one of the packing house men suggested I grow cucumbers. I planted, watered, weeded and nursed them all summer, and in the fall lugged them to the packing house. In the spring I received a cheque for $4.44. I've hated cucumbers ever since.

During irrigation season we always had a flooded basement. We always knew when they started irrigating the Pridham orchard and filled the ditches on Glenn Avenue and Harvey. First we would see little seams of moisture in the concrete and a week later there would be 12 to 15 inches of water. That would last all summer.

For those of you that are interested in following some of the old ditches I will mention a few. In the flat part of town they are all gone. East of Spall Road by the railway crossing, a ditch can be seen going towards the city public works. The dam site is covered with the public works buildings. Above the railroad on Spall Road can be seen a large pipe. If you follow it and the ditch along the bank below the cemetery and past the city public works, and almost up to Dilworth Drive where it crosses the railway, its source is opposite the Westwood

Manufacturing and Seven-Up buildings on Leckie place. The old concrete headgate is still there. This ditch served the upper Bankhead area.

In closing I would like to say that most of the area south of Highway 97 was under irrigation, but as I was not conversant with it someone else will have to write that story.

I would like to thank Dan McMillan, Ernie and Winnie Hill, Mary Robertson, Jim Patterson, Rod Pridham, Charlie Pettman and Tilman Nahm for the help they gave me in rounding out this story.

THE OLD BLACK IRON STOVE

The black iron stove in our kitchen
It truly was wondrous to see,
Its top was so clean and so polished
Our faces we almost could see.

Our lives were all centered 'round it,
We fed it the very best wood
So that mother could do all the cooking
And bake our bread yummy and good.

* * *

And sometimes in Spring for some reason,
On a shelf right behind its warm charm
In an old granite pan lined with flannel
Were wee downy chicks keeping warm.

I must not forget the dear kettle
That bubbled and sang all the day
And the old coffee pot full of welcome
For travellers who might come our way.

* * *

Our mother would bathe a wee baby
On her lap by the wide oven door
Where a wee shirt and diaper hung warming
While she lingered to play and adore.

I loved that old stove in the kitchen
How at night when the lamps were all out,
It signalled its place in the darkness
With lights here and there twinkling out.

Magda Rice

THE GUISACHAN WATER USERS' COMMUNITY

by Tilman E. Nahm

The Guisachan Water Users' Community and its predecessor 'The Guisachan Ditch', as it was called, has been in the irrigation water distribution business in the Kelowna area since 1892. From the community's old files it is interesting to note the changes that have taken place over the years in a geographic area that has seen tremendous growth and change, from farms and agriculture to that of subdivision and urban development. The area served by the G.W.U.C. comprised most of District Lot 136 in the City of Kelowna, bounded by Richter Street on the west, Glenwood Avenue and Mill Creek on the north, Burtch Road on the east and Wardlaw Avenue on the south.

An assessment for raising money for work to be done in 1913 shows 419 acres of land on the roll. A water licence issued by the Provincial Government in 1933 records 332.5 acres of land under irrigation with approximately 21 members. A Water Rights Branch map drawn in 1959 shows in excess of 250 acres still being irrigated by the community. Soon after this, rapid urban intrusion into the area served by the community chipped away at the farmland until today there are only 60 or 70 acres being watered by two users, one being the author.

The original water licences on Kelowna (Mill) Creek take precedence from the 6th of July 1892, which is probably when the Earl of Aberdeen, who owned the Guisachan Ranch, took out a licence and built the original ditches and flumes to convey water to his estate.

It appears that the Earl subdivided his Guisachan estate about 1902 or 1903 into four parcels. Parcel A was the land to the south of a right-of-way called Rosedale Avenue, subsequently and presently called Guisachan Road. In 1903 parcel A was sold to William C. Cameron, father of the late W. A. (Alister) Cameron and the late G. D. (Paddy) Cameron, well known pioneer farmers and members of the Okanagan Historical Society. The eastern portion of this land is presently still in agriculture, being a purebred Limousin cattle and hay operation run by Ray Nicholls of Kelowna.

The three lots north of Guisachan Road, parcels B, C and D were sold to Messrs. Rowcliffe and Stillingfleet and others. These parcels were quickly subdivided and resubdivided during the course of the next few years to form smaller homesites and farming units.

The first written records of the water users appear in the form of a Bank of Montreal Kelowna Branch savings account book commencing in November 1912, under the name of 'H. B. D. Lysons Flume Account'. Mr. Lysons owned a 13 acre farm and greenhouse business on Ethel Street, between Glenwood Avenue and Guisachan Road, where the Cottonwoods Extended Care Hospital is now located. The first entry of minutes of a meeting appear dated 7 April 1916. At this meeting it was decided to make repairs to the ditches and flumes.

According to bank records and minute books, Mr. Lysons appears to have been the unpaid Secretary-Treasurer of the 'ditch holders' and subsequent Guisaschan Water Users' Community from 1912 until his retirement from the greenhouse business in 1947 — certainly an outstanding record of community service.

After the retirement of Mr. Lysons, Paddy Cameron undertook the Secretary-Treasurer duties which he carried on until 1978. It must be noted that Pad-

dy was also water bailiff and manager for many years, being responsible for the operations of the system. There are many entries in the minutes over the years, "Mr. Cameron to take charge of the work," — another example of many years of dedication to the community.

For almost 80 years the main source of water supply was Mill Creek. The community also held an excess or floodwater licence on Mission Creek dated May 5th, 1920. The point of diversion for this licence was the Smithson Alphonse Water Users' Community dam on Mission Creek. Water was diverted via the Smithson Alphonse ditch to Dilworth Creek or, as it was more commonly called, 'Dry Creek' which flowed along where Canadian Tire Store is now, crossing the Vernon Road (Highway 97 North) at the Kelowna Toyota sales lot and entering Mill Creek near the present site of Okanagan Beverages, at Leckie Place and Dilworth Drive. This was used when there was excess water available in Mission Creek in order to augment the Mill Creek supply.

At Mill Creek a wing dam constructed from rocks and boulders, probably dredged from the creek bed, diverted water through a headgate located on Mike Johnson's 'Willowbrook Farm', now the Parkinson Recreation Centre. The intake structures were located a few feet from where the present footbridge crosses the creek just northeast of the recreation centre building. The ditch ran through the farm parallel to Mill Creek, crossing the 'Vernon Road', now Highway 97 North, just west of the present day Mervyn Motors Volkswagen dealership, and winding through the fields back of the present Copytron building. Behind Dayton Street, where the Trans Canada Glass now is, was the point of diversion where the Ritchie Brook intake was located. Ritchie Brook was a secondary licence obtained by the community in 1949. This brook is fed from Allan's Spring, located underneath the parking lot of Orchard Park Shopping Centre. The brook is now piped underground through various subdivisions and developed areas until it surfaces at the present point of diversion just east of Burtch Road.

From Burtch Road the water was diverted west and south through various main ditches and laterals to the members of the community. The entire system utilized ditches and flumes laid to grade to provide the users with water by gravity. The members distributed the water by small ditches in the case of row crops and orchards and by flooding pastures and hayfields. In August 1953 a special meeting was held to consider an application by one member to use sprinkler irrigation, which was approved. In succeeding years more users installed electric or gasoline pumps along the ditch and commenced using portable sprinkler systems. This new technology made the work of irrigation much easier and more efficient resulting in greater crop yields.

During the 1950s and 1960s considerable subdivision began in the area north of Guisachan Road. This was due to the natural expansion of the city of Kelowna and affected water users served by the north lateral ditch. The lack of legal right-of-way easements through the lands being subdivided caused many problems for affected members downstream. It was just too costly for the financial resources of the small group of users to expropriate lands for easements. Some of the affected users along Mill Creek installed pumps utilizing water directly from the creek. Others dug wells and used groundwater pumping systems as their source of water until the demise of their own farms by development and subdivision.

In 1971 construction of the Parkinson Recreation Centre commenced and as the water users' community did not have easements on this property they were forced to abandon the intake and ditch there, and with it the licence that had been held on Mill Creek for almost 80 years. By this time the community's acreage and water use had shrunk to the point where the secondary source, Ritchie Brook, was sufficient to maintain an adequate supply to the remaining users. The present remaining works of the community are, fortunately, on dedicated rights-of-way and easements, creating a stabilizing effect for the small area that is left under irrigation.

During the last few years the two or three remaining water users have been plagued with problems arising from the inevitable conflict of land use that comes about from intensive urbanization intruding into agricultural areas. On the one hand, urban residents view the ditch as unsightly and aesthetically displeasing, whereas the water users become upset with certain actions and activities of city dwellers. Such is the price of progress in a rapidly growing and changing community.

In reading through old minute books, files and letters one begins to realize and appreciate the extraordinary amount of work and effort that was expended by many individuals in order to obtain and utilize the water resource that was required in the Guisachan area to make agriculture viable. This short history of the Guisachan Water Users' Community is dedicated to the recognition of their efforts and perserverence.

A NOTE

from *The Agricultural Journal*, Dept. of Agriculture, Victoria, B.C. V7 n. 10, December 1922. p. 232.

The following is among the resolutions presented by the Advisory Board of Farmers' Institutes and the Legislative Committee of the United Farmers of British Columbia to the Agricultural Committee of the Provincial Legislature on November 3rd, at 8 p.m., in the Members' Room:

Irrigation — Whereas farmers in the Province who rely on water as a means of carrying on their operations are seriously hampered by the difficulties arising and the uncertainty of their position under the present laws:

Therefore be it RESOLVED, That the Government be asked to appoint a Royal Commission to inquire and report as to the whole question of water-supply and irrigation in the Province with a view to placing the law on a staple and satisfactory basis; and, further, that we are of the opinion that the Commission should comprise two farmers who have a practical, thorough experience of the subject, a financier, an engineer, and a lawyer.

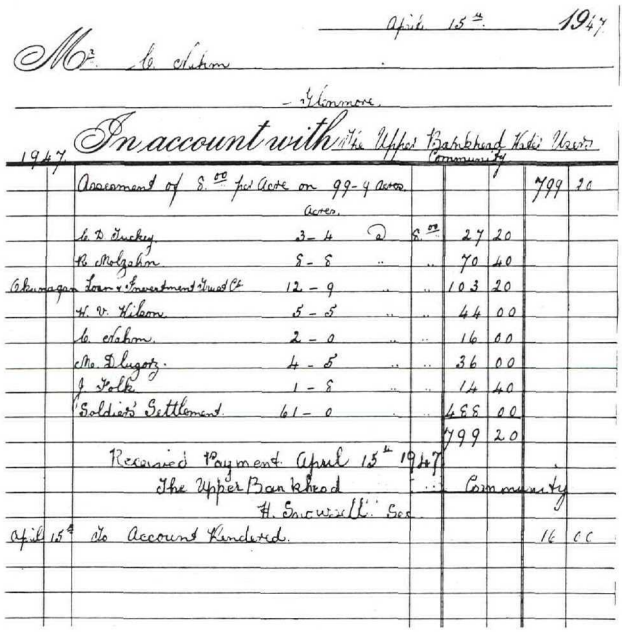
BOYHOOD MEMORIES OF THE UPPER BANKHEAD WATER USERS' COMMUNITY

by Tilman E. Nahm

I have many fond memories of the Bankhead ditch from the days of my youth in the 1930s and '40s.

It was an exciting and wonderful place for a young growing boy to play. As a pre-schooler I would explore and play along it close to our home property, a small farm and orchard located in the present Bernard Avenue, Braemar Street, Cherry Crescent area. As I grew older and bolder in my explorations I would venture further afield discovering new areas, eventually covering most of the system. When I became a schoolboy I went to the source and discovered Mill Creek and fishing in those long, lazy, hot summer days of the early 1940s.

The Upper Bankhead Water Users' Community irrigated the Bankhead Farm as well as several other farms and orchards in the Bankhead area, including my father's place.



April 15th 1947

Mr. T. E. Nahm

Kelowna.

In account with The Upper Bankhead Water Users Community

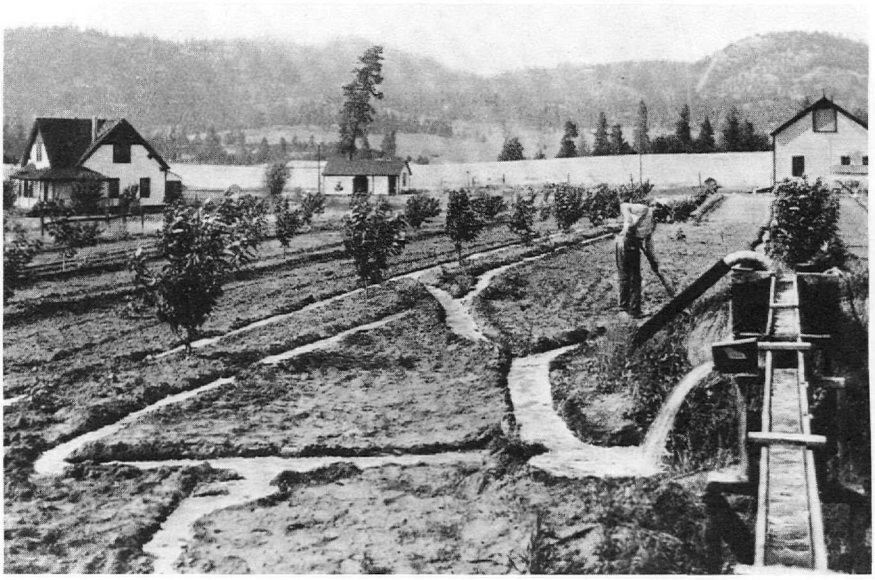
1947		Assessment of $.50 per Acre on 99-4 Acres					799	20
		Acres.						
		T. D. Dickey	3-4	@ $.50	27	20		
		R. McLachlan	8-8	..	70	40		
		Okanagan Loan & Investment Trust Co	12-9	..	103	20		
		H. V. Hibbert	5-5	..	44	00		
		T. E. Nahm	2-0	..	16	00		
		Mrs. E. Bugots	4-5	..	36	00		
		J. Folk	1-8	..	14	40		
		Soldiers' Settlement	61-0	..	488	00		
					799	20		
		Received Payment April 15th 1947						
		The Upper Bankhead		..	Community			
		H. Snowsell Sec.						
April	15th	No Account Rendered.					16	00

The Bankhead Farm was sold during the war to provide small acreage holdings with homes on them for the veterans returning from the services. Eventually these V.L.A. holdings were further subdivided into city lots creating the residential area as we see it today.

On the flat lands west of the Bankhead farm was the Bankhead Orchard Company with a large pear and apple planting which eventually became Lombardy Park Subdivision.

The Upper Bankhead Water Users' Community was a gravity system utilizing ditches, flumes and inverted syphons to deliver water to its users. The water intake was located on Kelowna (Mill) Creek across from the present Westwood Manufacturing plant on Leckie Place. A rock wing dam diverted the

water into the headgate and ditch. The old abandoned concrete headgate works are still there today. From there the ditch crossed under the C.N.R. tracks following a grade at the base of the clay banks below the city of Kelowna cemetery through Archie Hardy's farm, now the city of Kelowna works yard. On the big sand bank just east of the Spall Road railway crossing you can still see remnants of the old corrugated steel culvert that had to be installed when the C.N.R. made the cut in the bank to bring the tracks into town in 1925. The ditch and flumes wound along Spall Road and the south side of Bernard Avenue to a point just east of the overhead railway bridge where it crossed by culvert beneath Bernard Avenue to water the S. C. Cosens orchard, now Petretta's farm, and the Dilworth Crescent subdivision. Along the north side of Bernard Avenue part of the old ditch is still in evidence today, including the concrete catch basin for the inverted steel syphon which went under the railway tracks at this point. After exiting the syphon at the west end of the bridge, the ditch again crossed beneath Bernard Avenue to the south side following the grade on the hill above the present Apple Bowl and Dr. Knox schoolyard, again crossing to the north side by culvert to where Cherry Crescent East intersects Bernard. Here there was a headgate controlling the west lateral going due west to the Bankhead Farm barns and bunkhouse in the vicinity of the Highland Drive South and Edgewood Drive intersection. The north lateral went along the present route of Cherry Crescent East on a long wooden flume mounted on a trestle to where Cherry Crescent intersects Vineland. Here it split, one branch going north and again crossing the railway tracks through an inverted steel syphon. This line watered the Bankhead Farm lands north of the railway tracks. The old concrete pylon on the north side of the right of way which is still standing today supported the steel pipe. The second branch, another wooden flume built on a very high trestle, carried the water westwards until it again hit high ground and became a ditch to water land in the vicinity of Highland Drive South.



Ditch and syphon irrigation, Cosens orchard. Photo courtesy Kelowna Museum

The Bankhead Farm grew hay and forage for their livestock and milk cows as well as raising vegetable crops grown on a share crop basis by Japanese families. The Bankhead area in its original, natural state was much more hilly than now, with numerous ponds and marshes in the low spots. The coming of the bulldozer age has changed the topography considerably since the 1940s knocking off many high spots and filling in the low spots. Because of the hilly and sandy nature of the farmland, the fields were small and inefficient and it was an arduous and difficult task to water the crops adequately, all irrigation being done by gravity and furrows. Nevertheless, heat loving crops such as canteloupe, tomatoes and peppers did well in the warm light soil during those hot summers of the 1930s. The Cosens Ranch was a cherry orchard until the 1930s when a series of cold winters killed the trees. It was then replanted to grapes which were themselves subsequently removed during the 1950s and 1960s. The remaining unsubdivided farmland is now devoted to vegetables and hay crops.

Mr. Henry Snowsell was the conscientious secretary manager and water bailiff of the water users. A friendly man of smallish stature, I can still see him in my mind's eye, wearing his felt fedora hat, a perennial cigarette with a long ash in his mouth and the ever present long handled round-point shovel slung over his shoulder. He often walked the ditch once, sometimes twice a day, checking for blockages, or leaks from muskrat holes in the ditch or opened seams in the wood flumes. It was his job to adjust headgates, allocate water to the various users, settle disputes and keep everybody happy. He had to make sure everything was in good working order from the intake at the dam to the very end of the system which was the tailwater ditch carrying surplus water into a handy slough or pond.

As mentioned before, on a gravity system in a hilly area there were many wood flumes connecting the ditches through the low spots and breaks in the topography. The flumes varied in size according to the volume of water they were required to move and were carried on trestles made from 4'' by 4'' rough sawn timber. Good rough and dressed lumber for flume construction was plentiful and cheap until the 1940s. The large old growth Douglas Fir and Ponderosa Pine growing at the lower elevations in the valley had long branchless trunks and clear knot-free lumber was cut in widths up to 16 inches or more and lengths up to 20 feet, making excellent fluming material. Labour to erect the trestles and flumes was very cheap, a journeyman carpenter's wages amounting to a few dollars per day. However, during the mid 1940s lumber and labour became more expensive, and because of the short lifespan and high leakage rates from the untreated wood flumes, the community began renewal with prefabricated concrete flumes.

My younger brother and I had a lot of fun cooling off on those hot summer days by playing in the ditch. Mr. Snowsell, being a very kindly man, didn't seem to object just as long as we didn't create blockages or upset the regulation of the water. I can well recall when I was 9 or 10 years old, creating a naval task force of battleships and cruisers using lengths of spruce 2 by 4's for hulls, with gun turrets carved from wood blocks and finishing nail gun barrels. Two by fours with a veneer deck made model aircraft carriers and I cut and bent little toy airplanes with tinsnips from old tomato cans to create a large fleet air arm. My brother and I fought many a fierce naval battle within the confines of the Bankhead irrigation ditch.

If there was a cool rainy spell during the summer, Mr. Snowsell would shut down the ditch for a couple of days and put in a crew of men to cut the grass and weeds to prevent blockages and increase water flow. If you went along the ditch just after the shutdown you could often catch a few nice trout, marooned in the receding waters. You could also take your fishing pole along and catch some more trout in the tailrace of the dam on Mill Creek. That would make my mother happy and we would have a great supper that evening. It was sure a terrific way for a young boy to spend a summer afternoon.

One thing you had to be very careful of was to avoid the patches of Poison Ivy that grew in the damp spots along the ditch or underneath the flumes. The flumes being nailed together and often not well caulked would invariably leak and create a moist environment beneath. This promoted the growth of an abundance of moisture loving wild shrubs and flowers such as wild roses, red dogwood, solomon's seal, milkweed, fleabane and goldenrod which brightened the countryside.

By 1944 my boyhood days were ending, I was becoming a teenager, and had already started working in orchards during the summer holidays. The Bankhead Farm was being subdivided into veterans holdings and roads were being built through it using some of the first bulldozers operating in the Kelowna area.

After the war ended and the returning veterans took up the land it became evident that the Upper Bankhead Water Users' Community system was totally inadequate for the newly subdivided lands. The new owners had a lot of difficulty trying to utilize what was by then essentially an obsolete and outmoded system, and something had to be done.

By 1951 the newly incorporated Bankhead Irrigation District took over the water distribution in the Bankhead area. Securing P.F.R.A. (Prairie Farm Rehabilitation Act) assistance they had installed a pressurized pipe system using an electric pump located at the 'Old Town Dam' on Mike Johnson's Willowbrook Farm, now the Parkinson Recreation Centre. This system is still in use today serving mostly urban dwellers in the Bankhead area as well as City of Kelowna parks properties and Petretta's farm, the last remaining agricultural enterprise in Bankhead. The old ditches have been covered in over the years, the flumes torn down and burned and so the era of the Upper Bankhead Water Users' Community came to a close.

IRRIGATION IN THE ELLISON AREA

by J. H. Hayes

Some pioneer orchardists and farmers in the Okanagan have been known to compare 'irrigation' with 'gold' in value. It is therefore very evident how important this utility has been to the agricultural and horticultural industry. I submit far too little recognition has been bestowed upon those orchardists and farmers who, over the years, had the foresight to realize if the land was adequately watered, crops could be grown in the Okanagan Valley second to none in quality and quantity.

Until recent years, a trustee elected to the board of an irrigation district, particularly the smaller ones, had to be a 'jack-of-all-trades'. He was a quasi-engineer, good with tools to effect repairs, a financier and diplomat. Those dedicated persons in the Ellison area, who, over the years, allowed their names to stand were certainly no exception. Being on the board of trustees involved much more than attending a couple of meetings a year to set irrigation rates. There were no maintenance staffs on the payroll. If there was a break in a flume or pipe, a clogged ditch or screen, etc. a trustee was expected to immediately leave his orchard or farm to attend to the necessary repairs. There was no thought of remuneration for time spent on repairs, or mileage for personal vehicle use. It was indeed a "labour of love"!

For many years the Ellison area was served by two separate irrigation districts: 'Scotty Creek Irrigation District' and 'Ellison Irrigation District', each with its own autonomy through Letters Patent issued by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council for British Columbia.

Realizing crop returns were not keeping pace with the cost of production, the trustees of both irrigation districts through careful budgeting managed to keep rates at an absolute minimum; in fact in the 1950s and 1960s the charges per acre were among the lowest in British Columbia. It was not until about 1952 that a jointly funded water bailiff was engaged to serve both irrigation districts on a seasonal basis. (E. Bielert faithfully served in this capacity for 25 years.) It is also interesting to note as late as 1965 the labour rate paid for casual help working on the distribution works was in the area of $1.50 to $2.00 per hour.

In general terms the boundaries of Scotty Creek Irrigation District may be defined as follows: the northwest boundary Ellison Park; northeast boundary 'Scotty Creek'; southwest boundary the 'Simpson Ranch'; southeast boundary part of Latta Road. Also included was the extreme northeasterly property known as the 'Sunset Ranch'.

Ellison Irrigation District boundaries may be defined as follows: the southerly boundary 'Scotty Creek'; the westerly boundary Old Vernon Road north to 'Mill Creek'; the northerly boundary 'Mill Creek'; and the easterly boundary adjacent to Postill Lake and Anderson Road.

It should be also noted historical sketches of these two irrigation districts including their activities etc. in the earlier days of existence were previously written and included *The History of Ellison District — 1858 to 1958* published by the Ellison Centennial Committee to commemorate our province's centennary. The late J. J. Conroy, a trustee for many years, whose family came to the Okanagan in 1884 wrote a comprehensive history of Scotty Creek Irrigation District.

The late W. T. J. Bulman with lengthy service on the board of Ellison Ir-

rigation District, whose father bought the George Whelan Cloverdale Ranch in 1907, has recorded in detail the early history of that district. It would be both unethical and inappropriate for me to 'steal their thunder' by incorporating in this treatise even excerpts from their chronicles. However, I shall try and outline the highlights of both irrigation districts between 1947 and 1976 during which time I was actively involved in their deliberations.

A word concerning how my involvement came about. Being a transplanted easterner I scarcely knew an apple from a pear and had absolutely no knowledge of irrigation, but like 'Topsy', my knowledge sort of 'Growed'! The late D. McDougall, B.C.L.S. who was secretary-treasurer of both districts had to resign due to ill health. The respective boards were faced with the problem of securing a replacement, which was only a part time appointment. About May 1947 the late R. D. Booth, Ellison Irrigation District trustee, asked me if I would write a 'couple of letters' for them. Those couple of letters increased to several more. Other administrative duties were added. Before I realized it, in 1948 I was officially appointed secretary-treasurer, assessor, and collector for Ellison Irrigation District. Not to be outdone, my brother-in-law, C. D. Clement, a trustee of Scotty Creek Irrigation District, pointed out that since I was helping out Ellison Irrigation District, why couldn't I do the same for his district? (Believe me a brother-in-law can be **very persuasive** at times!) In 1948 I was appointed secretary-treasurer, assessor, and collector for Scotty Creek Irrigation District. My initial stipend was $15.00 per month from Ellison Irrigation District and $20.00 per month from Scotty Creek Irrigation District. I had to use my home and personal telephone in performing official business.

Scotty Creek Irrigation District

Water for the district still comes from Trapper or James Lake as it is sometimes known. However, at one time, to augment the supply, water was also diverted from Twin or Green Lake as it is also called. The dam at Trapper /James Lake has been raised twice at considerable expense to provide a greater storage capacity. A regulating reservoir was later built as well as a chlorinator to purify the irrigation water when a domestic system finally became a reality.

The distribution was originally open ditch with some concrete fluming. This was later succeeded by wooden flume and ultimately by partial underground pipe with some metal flume above ground.

One of the first tasks confronting the trustees each spring was to visit Trapper Lake to determine its level. Thus they would know if there would be a sufficient supply of irrigation for the ensuing season. If the run-off and rains were light the trustees had much 'soul searching' to do to ensure a sufficient supply for the needs of all water users. In 1971 the level of Trapper Lake was very low following a poor run-off. Fortunately for all water users in the district, Clement Farms Ltd. had sunk a well on their property capable of producing 800 G.P.M. to service their land not under irrigation. An arrangement was concluded whereby water from this well was diverted into the district's distribution system utilizing some 3,500 feet of pipe. Thanks to the co-operation of Clement Farms Ltd. the water users were able to irrigate all summer, thereby eliminating the hazard of reduced crops due to inadequate moisture in the soil.

In 1973 another potential water shortage was circumvented when a supplementary supply was diverted from Black Mountain Irrigation District. The

district's minute book covering the period 1947 to 1976 name the following Ellison residents as serving on the board of trustees: the late J. F. Bell; the late R. W. Berry; and the late J. J. Conroy. Those still alive at time of writing were E. J. Bornais; C. D. Clement; R. Herrling; G. F. Klein; R. Sali; A. Schock; and S. C. Tower.

The following is a comparison of rates charged over a 25 year period:

1949:	Grade 'A' $4.50 per acre (724 acres)
	Grade 'B' $0.25 per acre (120 acres) Land irrigated but not through the district's distribution works)
1955	Grade 'A' $4.00 per acre (second lowest in B.C.)
	Grade 'B' $0.25 per acre
1965:	Grade 'A' $10.00 per acre
1974:	Grade 'A' $15.00 per acre

In 1949 approval was granted for each trustee to be paid a stipend of $25.00 per annum (to cover all duties), and in 1960 it was increased to $50.00 per annum. In 1971 the water users approved a rate of $20.00 for each meeting attended.

In 1959 remuneration for the secretary-treasurer was authorized at $25.00 per month, and in 1968 an office and car allowance was granted.

Ellison Irrigation District

In 1946 the water users applied to the Comptroller of Water Rights for B.C. to incorporate a Water District pursuant to the Water Act. The Letters Patent issued designated this improvement district as 'Ellison Irrigation District', with the late J. F. Anderson, R. D. Booth, and A. H. Green appointed trustees. (The original Ellison Irrigation District was actually a private system built by the late Thomas Bulman. Pertinent details are found in *The History of Ellison District — 1858 to 1958.*)

Irrigation is currently supplied in co-operation with Glenmore Irrigation District. Both improvement districts hold water rights on Postill, South, and Bulman Lakes. By mutual agreement the water therefrom is shared on the basis of 75% for Glenmore Irrigation District and 25% for Ellison Irrigation District.

Improvements to the Ellison Irrigation District's distribution system slowly but steadily evolved with only minimal increases in irrigation rates. The district changed from a flume and ditch distribution system to a closed pipe gravity system. Later a chlorinator was installed preparatory to irrigation water being used for domestic purposes. In co-operation with Glenmore Irrigation District an automatic revolving screening system at the headgate to clean the water was installed.

Many well known Ellison residents at some time sat on the board of this irrigation district. The official minute book for the period 1947 to 1976 includes the following: the late J. F. Anderson, the late R. D. Booth, the late W. T. J. Bulman, the late A. H. Green, and the late A. L. Green. Those still living include D. R. Booth (who succeeded his father in 1963), H. Buchenauer, B. A. Clement, M. C. Jennings, H. Krause, F. Rieger and J. F. Stewart.

Prudent budgeting resulted in increases in irrigation rates being kept to a minimum. The following is a comparison of rates charged over a 22 year period:

1952: Grade 'A' $8.00 per acre (472 acres)
Grade 'B' $7.05 per acre (190 acres)

1962: Grade 'A' $10.30 per acre (470 acres)
Grade 'B' $ 7.95 per acre (190 acres)

1972: Grade 'A' $18.00 per acre (542 acres)
Grade 'B' $45.00 minimum per parcel (4 parcels totalling 7 acres)

1974: Grade 'A' $21.00 per acre (711 acres)
Grade 'B' $45.00 minimum per parcel (6 parcels totalling 11 acres)

In 1965 a regrade fee of $150.00 per acre to change land classification from 'C' to 'A' was introduced. Regrading was limited to the availability of irrigation.

In 1970 approval was granted by the water users for each trustee to be paid an honorarium of $12.00 for each meeting attended.

That same year the trustees set up a committee to study the basis of remuneration paid the secretary-treasurer, and in 1971 the stipend was set at $25.00 per annum plus a car and office rental allowance.

Domestic Water for the Ellison Area

It is traditional that those who derive their livelihood from the soil are not particularly interested in improvement frills such as sidewalks, or street lights. Their main requirements are reasonably decent roads on which to transport their crops or produce, and an adequate supply of irrigation and domestic water.

For years farmers, orchardists, and their employees had to rely upon wells for year round domestic water, a situation which in some years was very unsatisfactory. Alternatives were cisterns or storage tanks filled periodically with irrigation water. To utilize untreated irrigation as a permanent source of domestic water would, for obvious reasons, have been an unhealthful move. As the postwar population density increased in Ellison the problem became more acute.

In 1971 the boards of trustees of Ellison Irrigation District and Scotty Creek Irrigation District convened a joint meeting to address this problem. One alternative worthy of investigation was the feasibility of purchasing water in bulk from Clement Farms Ltd., who proposed the sinking of a second well on their property. A hydrographic study indicated a virtually unlimited supply from an underground river. The well would be capable of pumping a minimum of 1,000 G.P.M. However, a joint engineering report recommended to both boards that the well be purchased outright rather than just buying the water in bulk. This recommendation Clement Farms Ltd. were not prepared to agree to, so the idea was scrapped. (It will be noted this 'second well' would have been in addition to that noted herein under **Scotty Creek Irrigation District**.)

In 1972 a development company that was creating a subdivision of some 300 lots in the Ellison area offered to sell a well located on its property, purported to be capable of serving not only the water users in both irrigation districts, but the development with domestic water. However, engineering reports could not confirm there was an adequate supply to serve these requirements, and as the purchase price was considered excessive this idea was also dropped.

Following numerous joint meetings with officials of the Water Rights Branch and recommendations from consulting engineers, it was resolved that each irrigation district would individually apply for A.R.D.A. (Agricultural Rehabilitation Development Act) financing to help defray the capital cost of installing separate domestic water systems, utilizing chlorinated irrigation water. Following lengthy negotiations with the two senior levels of government, approval was finally received, and in 1974 the water users of each irrigation district overwhelmingly approved the construction of separate domestic water systems as A.R.D.A. projects. One cannot comment too strongly on the untiring effort put forth by both boards of trustees in seeing this difficult undertaking come to a successful conclusion.

What is the status of these two irrigation districts today?

Ellison Irrigation District still operates as a separate entity. At time of writing veteran trustee D. R. Booth is still on the board. His service together with that of his father, the late R. D. Booth, total over 40 years. The other encumbent trustees are K. Bielert, and H. Krause. R. Scott, C.A., is secretary-treasurer. It is interesting to note the installation of master flow control valves at the irrigation outlet of each property eliminated the need for a water bailiff on a continuing basis.

Scotty Creek Irrigation District, however, surrendered its Letters Patent to the Comptroller of Water Rights in 1979 and amalgamated with Black Mountain Irrigation District, following an 80% favourable vote by the water users. At time of dissolution the trustees were K. C. Clement, G. F. Klein, and R. Sali. Mrs. C. Bielert was secretary-treasurer. An accolade is certainly in order to long-time trustee C. D. Clement who contributed 32 years of faithful service — a record of achievement difficult to emulate!

Due to the pressure of administrative duties at Kelowna City Hall, I regretfully retired in 1976 after 29 years of service as secretary-treasurer to both irrigation districts. While never owning property in Ellison, I nevertheless always felt I was an integral part of the community served by these irrigation districts and experienced a sense of satisfaction in the knowledge I had been part of their growth and development.

TWENTY STICKS OF POWDER

by Sheila Paynter

Westbank Irrigation District in the Central Okanagan has taken its water from Powers and Bear Creek watersheds for over sixty years.

When the first trustees held their inaugural meeting on July 10th, 1922 the Okanagan Valley was in a cycle of hot, dry summers and low winter snow pack. The minutes of early meetings are similar to modern ones in many ways. Six main concerns are on the agenda in every decade, the question of providing water to the Indian Reserve, wage settlements, cemetery care, stolen tools, complaints of high taxes, and, most important of all, threats of water shortage.

The first water rights on Powers Creek were held by the Gellatly family who had an acre of greenhouses and a box factory on the delta land at the mouth of this creek. Directly west, on a flat above Gellatly Point, land was owned by Leonard Featherstonhaugh, R. A. Pritchard, Henry Holmberg, Martin Lundin and Herbert Thacker. They used water from Jackpine and Gellatly Lakes.

1922 was an important year for Westbank residents who managed their water supply from Horseshoe Lake. They formed a Westbank Irrigation District. The first trustees were George Mackintosh, Washington Brown, Jack Jones and Ira Howlett, with H. B. Ewer hired as secretary at $10.00 per month. At that time there were 600 acres of domestic and arable land to supply. Today there are 1,125 acres under irrigation alone.

Eligibility of voters has changed with the years. At the end of the 1920s. Clause 17 of their Letters Patent stated that:

> "The persons entitled to vote at a meeting are those who are British subjects, the full age of 21 years and are owners of land within the district, and are not of Chinese, Japanese, or other Asiatic or Indian race."[1]

In 1986, in order to vote, you must be an owner of land within the District, 19 years of age or older and entitled to be registered as a voter under the Election Act.

The first by-laws passed were to establish the District legally but the main business was to get more water.

The first work crew went up to Horseshoe Lake to build a crib dam at the end of July, 1922. Ira Howlett was the foreman. The men in this first work party were B. Lyon, Albert Drought, C. Mackay, E. C. Paynter, Bert Robinson, E. H. Smith and Thomas Wells. The consulting engineer was Mr. Norrington of Kelowna. He favoured a concrete dam as it would be more permanent, but the trustees decided on a wooden one for reasons of economy.

At a meeting held in the schoolhouse in June 1923 it was moved and seconded by trustees C. Mackay and G. Mackintosh that storage licences be applied for, covering all lakes at the headwaters of Powers Creek. In August, the same year, they hired Mr. J. Moffat at $4.00 per day to be the first bailiff to let down storage water from the lakes. The District would pay to have him packed in and out by members of the McDougall family.

Water has always been a contentious matter in this part of the country. At a December meeting in 1923 By-law No. 20 was passed. It allowed the District

[1] *Minutes* A.G.M. 1930.

to collect tolls from water-users who carried their water supply from neighbours' taps.

At an annual general meeting the following month Chairman Grieve Elliot asked that, "Discussion be maintained along constructive lines, the practice of indulging in aimless criticism being strongly deprecated."[2] Shades of the 1980s when the Community Hall fills up with several hundred concerned and lively voters.

In February 1924 the District applied for a license on a tributary of the Nicola River. The Douglas Lake Cattle Company objected. There was a hearing in Victoria attended by Mr. Ewer. The dispute was settled in favour of Westbank.

Cabin and dam-site at Paynter Lake.

In July of the same year E. C. Paynter reported finding another lake 2½ miles south of Horseshoe. It was full of water due to a beaver dam on the north end. The trustees quickly applied for a water licence on it. Two years later the fruit-growers were faced with an unusually hot, dry summer. On June 9th, 1926 the worried trustees passed the following resolution:

> "Moved by Washington Brown, seconded by Charlie Butt, "that we get a pair of rubber boots, a bucksaw and twenty sticks of powder for Mr. Paynter. Carried."[3]

By mid-August the main water supply had dried up so the gun-powder was used to blow up the beaver dam. A two-weeks' water supply kept the orchards alive and the harvest secure for that year. This water from Paynter Lake helped but did not cure Westbank's water shortage. At the same time there was a deficit of funds in their accounts. They ruled that no more land could be supplied with water without further storage facilities. There was talk of using Shannon Lake as a reservoir.

There was help in sight. One was a grant from the government and the other was the result of E. C. Paynter's practical experience and foresight during his early years exploring the watersheds.

[2] *Minutes* A.G.M., Jan. 19th, 1924.

[3] *Minutes* June 9th, 1926, W.I.D. p. 21.

Bailiff's cabin at Paynter Lake in the 1930s.

On June 4th, 1930 the secretary received a letter from the Hon. J. W. Jones in Victoria with news of an $11,000 grant from the Conservation Board to construct Paynter Lake dam. Hewlett Brothers received the contract to do the work and T. B. Reece to supply materials.

In 1931 E. C. Paynter, representing W.I.D. as bailiff, requested permission from Water Rights in Kelowna to make a diversion ditch from Bear Lake to Powers Creek. He was told, "Yes, you may do it, but it is impossible!" Mr. Paynter had faith in his dream and in his own capabilities. With a hand-held level, and pick and shovel he diverted Bear Lake into Powers Creek. His son John remembers helping him during the summer holidays.

By late spring, 1932 there was great enthusiasm over plans for a Bear Lake dam and application for 250 acre feet storage and 700 acre feet diversion. But the local board was still having money problems. In May 1932 they reduced the secretary's salary from $30.00 per month to $26.25. The incumbent, J. Oliver, promptly resigned and was replaced on a month's trial basis by H. O. Paynter who kept the position for the next ten years.

(L. to R.) Matt Hicks, Dorothy Hicks, Lily Hewlett, Pat Hewlett, E. C. Paynter in mid 1930s while building the Northend dam at Bear Lake.

Those ten years were exciting ones. They included enlarging the Bear Lake Diversion ditch and the building of two dams on Bear Lake. This solved Westbank's water supply problems for many, many years. A few more sticks of powder and modern machinery rather than one man with a shovel were used to achieve that 'impossible' dream of obtaining water from Bear Lake. The orchards and gardens of the community of Westbank blossomed and bore fruit again.

Acknowlegement: My thanks to Pat Poulin and staff, Westbank Irrig. Dist. Files — 1922-1932.

Glazed Pipe Cement Co., Trepanier Bay, circa 1912. See story by S. Paynter in 47th O.H.S. Report.

GREEN PASTURES

by Beryl Wamboldt

Rural irrigation is a familiar sight today to tourists and our younger generation but this was not always so. Vernon and the Coldstream area had the Vernon Irrigation System and the Oliver area in the south had a large irrigation project but in 1944 only 20% of the Okanagan farmers had electricity. 1,415 farms were without any form of electric power. Following the end of World War II and beginning in 1947-48 practically all rural districts in the North Okanagan became electrified under the B.C. Power Corporation.

Electricity brought modernization to both the farm home and to the farm buildings. A great deal of the modern equipment had to deal with the water supply, water systems for the home brought modern bathrooms and household appliances and, for the barn water bowls, hot and cold water for the dairy.

Probably the biggest impact for rural farms with an ample supply of water available was the sprinkler irrigation system. In 1948 the Dominion Range Experimental Station pastures project was set up six miles out of Kamloops on the road to Tranquille. The main purpose of the station was to find ways and means to improve grazing for sheep and cattle and still conserve range lands.

Okanagan dairymen visited this project in August of 1952 when NOCA Dairy sponsored a tour to the station. When the dairymen viewed the permanent pastures that had been developed and heard how grassland management had produced amazing results, and dividends in greater meat production per acre, it did not take them long to translate it into milk production. NOCA wanted to increase fluid milk sales so needed more milk and dairymen wanted to produce more milk to sell. Both meant financial returns would be increased.

The following February (1953) a "Green Pastures Program" meeting was organized by T. E. Clarke of NOCA and chaired by G. (Gabe) A. Luyat, Supervisor of District Agriculturists, Kamloops, B.C., the district designated to be the area between Kamloops and Kelowna. Participating were Dr. J. Wilcox of Summerland Research Station and R. G. Garry, Soils and Irrigation Specialist, Kelowna, B.C.

A big boost to the new program came in July 1953, when the Honorable Kenneth Kiernan, Minister of Agriculture for B.C., turned the valve sending gallons of water through 8,000 feet of aluminum pipe and 200 sprinkler heads to irrigate 200 acres of Tierney O'Keefe's historic O'Keefe Ranch. By 1965 B.C. Hydro's Richard Collins reported B.C. Hydro had 3,000 farms on rural electrification and nearly 1,500 horse power pumping water in summer months to North Okanagan pastures and orchards; 1,000 h/p of this was made up of 1 h/p to 15 h/p bracket, proving a small unit could be preferable for farm use.

Dairymen found more irrigated pastures produced better grazing, healthier animals and greater milk production which in turn brought higher monthly milk cheques. Along with green pastures control, came more grass silage and green chop feed.

A "Green Pastures Competition" became an annual event co-sponsored by the Dept. of Agriculture and NOCA. A field tour was held and field crops judged with prizes presented. This is still an annual event and keenly contested, last year being the 32nd annual "Green Pastures" competition and field day. Excellent judges from Agriculture Departments throughout Western Canada have participated and added much knowledge and advice over the years.

Percy and Beryl Wamboldt farmed for many years at Enderby. With respect to water on their property Beryl has written the following note:

Note:

As we had no large amount of available water essential for sprinkler irrigation we had to depend on nature's basic source, subterranean watershed from our timbered hill on the west side of the farm. The timber gave us a good watershed and grew good crops. Any timber cut through the years of family ownership 1897 to 1967 was cut carefully to preserve that watershed. This provided us with three good wells that never went dry in our farming days.

In the past few years houses have been built on part of our hill and artesian wells have been found by drilling, a water source that both government water experts and water witchers failed to find.

THE STEPNEY

by W. J. Whitehead

A solitary road marker is the only visible reference to the location of a property which, in earlier days, was recognized as one of the largest farms in the North Okanagan.

Stepney Ranch, beginning on the southern fringe of the Spallumcheen Indian Reserve, then stretching up the valley toward the district later to be known as Lansdowne, included some 1,600 acres in all.

From its beginning in 1869, until the final subdivision of the property in the late 1920s, this farming enterprise produced superior crops of hay, grain and cattle. There was also an interval of fruit production beginning in the late 1890s that was brought to an abrupt end with the killing frosts during the winter of 1915. The eventual subdivision of the ranch into smaller farms has not taken away from the ability to produce from the rich acres. Grain, hay and dairying are still the main industry of this part of the Okanagan Valley.

The initial development of this farm began in 1869, when Moses Lumby in company with the brothers Preston and Fred Bennett, and encouraged by the suggestion of a friend, Mr. A. L. Fortune, came to the valley of the Spallumcheen in search of opportunity.

Mr. Fortune will be remembered as the first white settler in the North Okanagan. One of the famous Overlanders, and inclined to Christian as well as farming pioneering, he had settled near the banks of the Spallumcheen (Shuswap) River in 1866.

Lumby arrived in the west in 1861. He tried mining in the Stikine and the Cariboo districts, but, meeting with little success, he returned to Victoria, formed a partnership with his old school mate, Preston Bennett and his brother Fred Bennett, and took up farming some twenty miles up the South Thompson River from the Hudson Bay Co. trading post at Kamloops.

Preston Bennett came to the Cariboo in 1862, met with little success as a miner, then for a period worked as a clerk for the H.B.C. in Kamloops. Looking for a more lucrative return for his labour, he and his brother joined with Lumby in the development of the aforementioned farm at Ducks, now better known as Monte Creek. Preston Bennett married a daughter of Donald McLean, a one time Hudson Bay trader, and father of the infamous McLean brothers who were hanged for the murder of Constable Usher. Fred Bennett has

left little imprint on historical records apart from one or two merger references in early records, and seems to have quietly faded away.

In the fall of 1869, Lumby and the Bennetts began their move to the Okanagan, Preston travelling overland by way of Grande Prairie (Westwold) and into the district through the upper Salmon River valley and thence into the Spallumcheen.

Moses Lumby and Fred Bennett chose to travel the water route. Paddling a canoe, they worked their way up the Thompson River, into the Shuswap Lake, and camped at the mouth of the Spallumcheen (Shuswap) River. For reasons not recorded, Fred Bennett chose to camp there, while Moses Lumby decided to travel by land to Fortune's. This decision proved to be much more difficult than he had anticipated and because of his unfamiliarity with the route, he spent two nights and three days without food, before arriving at his journey's end.

The next few years were spent in pioneering the establishment of the farm, the laying out and then increasing of the boundaries of a farm that would grow and develop into a holding of some 1,600 acres. These years were difficult and slow, and progress was not as evident as might be desired. However, through the application of hard work and perseverance, they were able in 1877, to acquire better machinery and thus attain a higher degree of proficiency in farming.

The development of the trans-country railway was in the early stages in eastern Canada at this time, and the future effects of such a system of transport was not lost on Lumby and Bennett. When the C.P.R. was completed in 1885, a connecting link to the Okanagan Valley was high in the priorities of Moses Lumby.

In 1882, Preston Bennett died rather suddenly from a tubercular hemorrhage. He was forty-one years of age and had just recently been re-elected as M.P. It is of interest to note that following his death, his properties were awarded to his brother rather than to his widow. No further record of Fred Bennett seems to be available and it would appear that Lumby became principal owner of the farm. Preston's widow later married Vic Guilloune of Kamloops, his daughter Caroline married George Loney, and his son Vic Bennett became active in prospecting and other business ventures in the Kamloops district.

The star of Moses Lumby continued to rise in the financial and political heavens of the province. He was a prime supporter of the construction of the rail line from Sicamous into the valley and subsequently was appointed vice-president of the Shuswap and Okanagan Railway Company. This branch line was completed to Okanagan Landing in 1892 and then leased to the Canadian Pacific Railway. In 1884 Lumby was appointed chief commissioner of Yale District and in 1886 was granted a requisition to represent that district in the Provincial Legislature, but withdrew in favour of Hon. F. G. Vernon. About 1888, Lumby's interests became so diversified he decided to dispose of his holdings in the ranch to Leonard Norris.

Norris was born in Brantford, Ontario, in 1865. He came as a child of nine years to Langley Prairie, and as a youth of seventeen to the Okanagan Valley in 1882. It had not been his intention to settle here, but he so admired the qualities of the pioneer settlers, and formed such a deep appreciation for the hospitality found with them, that he changed his plans and took up a pre-emption of 640

acres near Round Lake, just off the Vernon-Kamloops road. Soon after coming to Round Lake, Norris received an appointment as Provincial Police Constable at Lansdowne, followed by a further appointment as collector of Provincial Revenue Tax.

These appointments led to an association with Mr. Robert Wood, storekeeper and landowner at Lansdowne. Following the death of Mr. Hermen Witcher, prominent landowner and farmer at Lansdowne, Norris and Wood became holders of the Witcher Estate. In this same year, 1890, Norris disposed of his interest in the Lumby holdings to Sir Arthur Stepney.

Stepney, a wealthy individual from Scotland, held a variety of land investments throughout Canada and the United States, and travelled extensively, looking after the management of his many holdings.

Norris removed his interests to the more prominent centre of Vernon, where he became the new Government Agent, a position he held until his retirement. This post had been held by Lumby from the death of Mr. Dewdney in February, 1892 until his own death in the Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, Thursday, Oct. 26th, 1893. Among his many contributions to the valley, Mr. Norris is remembered most as a founding father of the Okanagan Historical Society.

Financial means was not a problem for the new owner. Arthur Stepney set about improving the ranch with stock and modern implements, and at this point in time the name Stepney was affixed. Although the ranch has long ceased to exist as one complete holding, the district still retains his name, as does the railway siding that bordered the eastern limits of the ranch. Also, the road traversing the broad acres of this once noted farming empire is now called Stepney Cross Road. The ranch buildings, residence, and the tower supporting the large cast bell that called the men to meals fronted on this road. These have long disappeared and today the site is occupied by the modern home of Mr. and Mrs. Graham. Stepney remained owner of the ranch for twenty years. He passed away suddenly one summer morning in 1910, while sitting on a bench in front of a railway station down in Texas.

With his passing, the control of the estate ended in the hands of a syndicate and these principals continued to operate the ranch for the next decade and a half until the ultimate subdivision took place and was completed.

Up to this point we have reported on the various owners and developers of Stepney, and while the ranch itself has no great historical significance to cause it to be remembered for all time, the men who passed through and departed its portals have contributed more than just a little to the shaping and development of our valley.

Bennett, Lumby, Norris and Stepney, all should be remembered for their place in our local history, but just as important and perhaps more so, the men who did the work and managed the operation for those many years should not be forgotten.

We do not have a register of all their names, but many have been recalled to mind and their names will stand not only as a monument to their own efforts and success, but also to those who go unrecorded.

Almost from the beginning the work was carried out under a system of managers, hired men and casual help.

Mat Russel managed from 1869 to 1876. His brother George Russel then held the position for the next eleven years. George Hutchinson was next in line,

continuing until 1894; during this period he entered into a partial rental agreement for some of the years he spent there. Following this venture, he ran a produce store in the new village of Armstrong for a short time.

The next to hold the position of manager was a Mr. Palmer, but his tenancy was rather short. It seems Sir Arthur held a great fear for the possibility of fire that he did not share and this lead to the departure of Mr. Palmer.

Mr. George Heggie, another Scot, and a young man of 23 summers was the next manager hired. He held the position until 1912, and then became manager of the L. & A. Ranch at Larkin, where he continued until his retirement.

The list continues through the years, Harding, Skyrme, Holliday, Hardy, Plumbly, McCallum, all well known in the district, the majority for their contribution and ability as farmers.

Add to this list the many who worked as farm hands, many of whom were immigrants from the British Isles and Europe. One of the early ones was Tom Williams, a young lad from Wales without previous farming experience. He stayed at Stepney from 1895-1905, then settled in the Edmonton area, where he married and raised his family. He died in the early "thirties," but his daughter tells of how he used to reminisce about his days in the Okanagan and how he would like to have retired here. Another name recalled is that of a Mr. Hamshaw, who worked at the ranch the same time as Williams. Other names included Gillick, Tompkinson, Blackburn, Murray; these and many others whose identities have been lost, provided the manual power so necessary to the success of the operation. In addition, a large contingent of casual labour was needed during the harvest months. The men from the neighbouring Indian reserve usually filled this need, and in return Stepney Ranch provided for their necessity, through the provision of an opportunity to work.

Wages for work in those days were not great when compared to present-day salaries, and while it is often offered in rebuttal to this opinion that you could buy so much more for your money, it could also be said that they produced a lot more in labour. Twelve hour days and more were not unheard of, and six day working weeks were the normal measure of employment. Forty to fifty dollars a month was considered good pay, and less than half of that was quite common.

With the ending of the Great War in 1918, it soon became evident to the shareholders of the syndicate, that further operation of the farm would not furnish the returns desired. Subsequently the land was put up for subdivision and sold off through the next few years to an influx of new settlers. For the most part these were farmers from Saskatchewan of Ukrainian origin. They were receptive to hard work, good agriculturists, and their efforts are reflected in the fine farms and buildings that dot the former fields of Stepney.

Sources of information:
Kamloops, the History of
Armstrong Spallumcheen Museum collected notes
Okanagan Historical Society Reports
'Grassroots of Lumby', Edited by Mr. & Mrs. L. Gamble.

CONSTRUCTION IN THE OKANAGAN VALLEY

by Paul Koroscil

Apart from the establishment of the orchard economy, the one industry that was extremely important in the growth of the Okanagan was the construction industry. On the orchards, houses, storage facilities, barns and other outbuildings needed to be built while in the towns, hotels, stores, government buildings and other structures were required for the growing population. To meet their requirements individual settlers were constantly concerned about good architects, building materials, labour costs and problems of building in the dry belt. These concerns of the settlers not only occurred during the boom period of growth from the 1890s to the Great War but they were also discussed by residents after the war. Two such individuals who were faced with these kinds of construction problems were J. C. Dun-Waters of Fintry and A. Harman of Kelowna.

James Cameron Dun-Waters arrived in the Okanagan in 1909 and purchased 1,174 acres at Shorts Point on Okanagan Lake, from Sara Boyd Audain and Major Guy Mortimer Audain, for $22,500. The Audains had acquired the property in 1908 from Sara's parents, the Dunsmuirs. Her father James Dunsmuir, the Scottish coal baron and former premier, had purchased the property as an investment in 1907 when he was the Lieutenant-Governor of the province.

Prior to emigrating to the Okanagan, Dun-Waters resided in Scotland and England. In Scotland he inherited his wealth from his family's business and land investments. He was the major shareholder in the *Glasgow Herald* and he owned the Culcreuch and Craighton Estates, which comprised over 6,000 acres at Fintry, Stirlingshire. The farms on his estates were basically involved in sheep and cattle raising. Dun-Waters took a particularly keen interest in the Ayrshires that were being raised on his estates and the knowledge that he gained about these animals proved beneficial to him when he settled in the Okanagan where his Ayrshire herds were often prize winners at the agricultural exhibitions.

Aside from the agricultural economics of his estates the one occupation to which he devoted a great deal of time during his entire life was sport, particularly hunting. The land on his estates was ideal for shooting grouse, partridges, snipe, woodcock, hares, rabbits, pheasants and roe deer. His organized hunting parties were well known throughout the area. In 1901 he sold his estates and moved to Plaich Hall, Church Stretton, Shropshire, where he spent the next eight years refining his sporting activities which culminated in his appointment as an M.F.H. (Master of Fox Hounds).

After visiting the Okanagan in 1909, he was not only impressed with the development of the orchard industry but he was overwhelmed with the potential that the Okanagan offered for the devoted sportsman. The opportunity to hunt big and small game animals immediately convinced him to settle in the Valley. Apart from the interruption of the Great War, Dun-Waters spent the next thirty years of his life enjoying the pleasures derived from his sporting activities and overseeing the development of his Canadian Fintry Estate which grew to 2,500 acres.

From 1909 to 1914, the development of the estate included the planting of a hundred acre apple orchard, the construction of his manor house, packing

Manager's Tudor house, designed by Honeyman, Fintry, Okanagan.

house and a number of small cottages. After the war Dun-Waters continued the expansion of his estate. He engaged J. Honeyman, a Cambridge classmate, who had an architectural firm in Vancouver, to design a large tudor house which was to be used as one of the manager's residences and a unique octagonal dairy barn to house his prize Ayrshire cattle.

In 1924 Dun-Waters commissioned Honeyman to design an additional room for his manor house that would accommodate his sporting trophies.

In late June, while the tradesmen were working on the new addition, a fire occurred which gutted the entire house. Honeyman had to redesign the entire house. On July 15, Dun-Waters visited an ex-military friend, A. Harman of Kelowna. During the Great War both Dun-Waters and Harman were commissioned as captains. In the course of their conversation that evening Dun-Waters and Harman discussed the problems of construction in the Okanagan. At the end of the discussion, Dun-Waters asked Harman if he would convey the experiences that he encountered in building his home to Honeyman.

The following letter written by Harman to Honeyman provides a vivid account of construction problems in the Okanagan such as labour, material costs, and building in the dry belt. The irony of the contents of the letter is that sixty-one years later, many of the same construction problems exist in the Okanagan Valley today.

Unique octagonal barn designed by Honeyman, Fintry, Okanagan

TUMHULA, R.R. 1, Kelowna, B.C.
16th. July, 1924

J. J. Honeyman, Esq.
850 Hastings Street West
Vancouver, B.C.

Dear Mr. Honeyman,

I am writing to you at the request of Captain Dun-Waters, who was staying with me the night before last.

Whilst here he cross-examined me on how I set about building my house, where I got my labour, material and so on, and asked me to jot down on paper what I had told him and to send you a copy of it.

I feel somewhat diffident writing to you on what you might call hints on house building in the Okanagan but very often even the amateur can give the professional an occasional hint.

As soon as my architect had got out the plans and specifications I called for tenders locally, I had a price limit of $6,000.00, also a time limit of three months since I wanted to be installed before the cold weather set in.

I then saw my architect and asked him if it would not be possible for him to get me a man in Vancouver who would undertake the job, bring up all his own men, pay their own fare both ways and I would arrange for their board and lodging, board to be at the rate of 40c a meal.

A foreman builder (?) was found, I had two interviews with him and eventually he agreed to do the work, I was to pay his men Union wages, but I was not to insist on Union hours, I agreed to this so long as there was no overtime to be paid, that suited him too, his object being to get through the job as quick as possible and get back to the coast.

I called for tenders in Vernon, Kelowna and Penticton for lumber, hardware, plastering work, bricklaying, etc. I also got my architect to do the same at the coast.

I built in July 1920 just the same time as the Godwin's house was being built, everything was I think at the time at the peak of all prices.

The only local tender I accepted was the plumbing that went to J. Galbraith of Kelowna, who gave an excellent job.

The whole of the lumber was bought at the coast from Robertson and Hackett, their tender was such that I got all the lumber laid down in Kelowna for about 35% less than the local mills would supply, in addition to this I got excellent lumber, all of which was cut square and to length which the local mills do not do as a rule.

Hardware I got from Mc. and Mc. (McLennan, McFeely and Prior) and thereby saved nearly 40% on the local prices.

Paints and stains and varnishes I called for tenders for and gave that to Ayres of Vancouver again saving about the same on local prices.

All my windows, doors, mosquito blinds, the verandah mosquito frames, etc. were made for me in Vancouver and sent up with the lumber, not a thing was broken.

I made one bad mistake and that was importing a painter from the coast, he was far too expensive as for so many days there was nothing for him to do, and there are some good local men to be had.

The plasterer was a Penticton man who had worked for the foreman before and did good work and very cheap compared to tenders I had got elsewhere.

I have had all my windows and doors fitted with Chamberlin's weather stripping which can be bought from Ashdowns at Calgary, a friend of mine here who built at the same time and a house just about the same size did not use this metal stripping, on comparing costs of a furnace for heating the house I was a good five ton to the good of him and found absolutely no difficulty in keeping the house even at 20 below at an even 65 degrees. Here again I made a mistake I tried letting the contractor put in the weather stripping for me, Ashdowns having advised to let them send their own man. The contractor and a mate at the end of one day had put in only two windows and not well at that. Ashdowns' man came in and did the whole house including the doors in about 14 working hours, so in spite of having to pay the man's fare and time I was a long way ahead by getting him to come and do the work.

The greatest difficulty we all have in this dry belt is the matter of ventilation, I have only seen one house where it is really good and they attribute their success to having ventilators in their chimney stacks in the attic, these ventilators open and shut and have, I believe, a fine wire screen on the inside to prevent sparks, etc. from the chimney blowing into the attic, it is also, I maintain, essential that there be a through current of air in the attic, the attic is kept as cool as possible, if a one storey house it will always be too hot in summer and if a two storey house the upstairs will be too hot in summer, this I know from bitter experience, and it is only when one has lived in this dry belt that one appreciates how essential it is to have the very best of ventilation in the attic.

I strongly advocate no built-in pipes in this country, in my old house the water pipes etc. were all built in and out of sight, it was a mistake for frost etc., in my present house they are all exposed, ugly as it may be at first, one soon gets used to it and the advantages I need not mention.

Another thing I have realized is that the water system should be fed from below, I wonder will you understand what I mean? If you get your water out of a cistern in the attic there should only be the one main downpipe and all the wash basins, baths, toilets, etc. are then fed from the cellar up, again the convenience of this is great, should you ever want to leave your house empty in the winter you can drain the whole system out and be sure it is drained, this I have also learnt to my cost.

Dun-Waters also asked me to tell the size of our doors, they are

six foot ten by two foot six, also he was much taken with the small medicine cupboards I have let into the wall over each washbasin. These little cupboards are 18 x 25 inches and have a mirror in the door, the shelves are 3-1/2 inches wide.

When it comes to the plastering there are some excellent Italians in Kelowna who are artists at putting on laths, I paid them so much a thousand, I believe there is a union price for this work.

My architect personally supervised the loading of the materials at the coast, the foreman rechecked everything both at rail head and again when delivered on the proposed house site, the estimates were, I thought, pretty accurate when I only had to buy about two hundred feet of tongue and groove and a few pieces of shiplap, and with the oddments that were left over I was able to put up a small ice house, this building is very much of the Heath Robinson type as only any odd bit of lumber was used for it.

I hope I have covered all the points I was asked to and that I have made myself moderately clear.

We are very badly off for finishing carpenters in the valley, they are very slow and consequently very expensive.

I hate not recommending local firms and builders, but I fail to see why one should pay more and get worse work done just for the sake of employing local talent, I never have been a philanthropist and after being burnt out and losing everything I was a perfect Jew.

I had the pleasure of meeting your daughters at lunch on the boat yesterday.

Yours sincerely,

"A. Harman"

Sources:

1 Authors own research on Dun-Waters in Scotland and communication with Douglas S. Wilson, Croftinstilly, Fintry, Stirlingshire.

2 Letter uncovered in box of papers from Stuart estate, Catherine Stuart, secretary to Dun-Waters and her brother, Geordie Stuart, Dun-Waters Fintry estate accountant.

3 David Falconer, "Dun-Waters of Fintry," *38th Annual Report of the Okanagan Historical Society*, 1974, pp. 96-100.

4 Ursula Surtees, Curator, Kelowna Museum.

5 Annette Wruth, Land Titles Office, Kamloops.

NEW ZEALAND TO THE OKANAGAN

by Cedric M. Boyer

In the middle fifties, Dr. James Marshall was invited to New Zealand by the N.Z. government to explain the principle of low volume spraying as it applied to orchards. While there, he heard of, and went to see an apple orchard operation where the grower was using a novel idea for harvesting his crop and delivering it to his orchard packing house.

This consisted of a 4 foot x 8 foot rectangular box lined with linoleum. It carried about one ton of apples and was mounted on large surplus bomber wheels. On arrival at the warehouse, a gate at the rear of the container was opened, and the fruit rolled out onto a belt that carried it to the sorters and packers.

He was so impressed with the ease of handling and the minimum amount of bruising, that, on his return to the Okanagan, he made a tour of all the grower organizations to report on his findings. He found it very difficult to convince others, partly because of their inventory of thousands of bushel boxes that they would have to scrap, and the money involved in re-tooling for the new type container.

After a couple of years of frustration, he began to get results. To check further, it was decided to send to New Zealand two growers from the B.C.F.G.A. or B.C.T.F., one observer from the Provincial government and one from the federal government. Dr. Marshall had requested that an agricultural engineer should be one of the investigators sent down. This did not take place, but upon their return, the tone of their report being one of extreme optimism, the ideas were put in the very capable hands of a qualified engineer, Al McMechan of the Summerland Experimental Station.

After a couple of years of experimentation, he and his assistant came up with two containers that from now on will be called bins. They were built of lumber and plywood. The one for apples and pears held 900 to 1000 pounds. The one designed for soft fruits was the same square size but one half the depth. Each of these proto-types had a hinged gate on one end. This was subsequently done away with, because a better method was later devised to get the fruit to the sorting tables, namely flotation.

The bin was to be, from an economic standpoint, one that would give the maximum volume for the least expenditure. Also, it must be of a size that could be handled manually, or with available machinery.

Plywood is manufactured in 4 foot by 8 foot sheets. By sawing a panel in four equal pieces, each 2 feet x 4 feet, the sides and ends of the bin were formed without waste. They were glued and nailed together, using triangular corner posts. A four foot square piece of plywood was the bottom. This box then had to be put together and supported in such a manner as to be lifted when filled with a half ton of fruit. This was accomplished by mounting the box on two lumber skids, each 3 inches x 4 inches x 48 inches long. Glue, nails, rivets and some metal straps and brackets were used to fabricate the entire unit.

The plywood that was chosen was spruce. It is a tough-fibred, resilient wood that is lighter and less brittle than fir, cheaper and available in unlimited quantities. The logs were steam heated before peeling. By keeping the knives on the veneer cutting lathe very sharp, the plywood face was smooth enough that

sanding was not necessary. Thickness was a consideration. After the trial and error process, ½ inch was to be used for the sides and ends and ¾ inch for the bottom. The first bins had ¾ inch x 12 inch slots cut out of the bottom edge of the sides and ends. This was to create free passage of air through the fruits and for drainage of excess moisture. Later experiments proved that these slots or vents were better located on four sides of the ¾ inch bottom.

The packing houses, at this time, were using fork-lift trucks for the palletization of boxes of apples etc. Forks could be attached to the orchard tractors, making the entire operation mechanized and feasible.

Two important changes were made to the original four foot square trial model.

Because of the large bulk of the empty bin, they realized that, instead of being 48 inches x 48 inches square, if it was made to a measurement of 43 inches x 48 inches, one bin would nest within two, thus saving one third of the storage space.

The solid 3 inch x 4 inch lumber skids only permitted two-way entry by the fork lifts. Four-way entry would make it much more versatile, so they devised skids that were each formed of one piece of lumber 15/16 inch thick glue-nailed to three blocks each approximately 3 inches x 3 inches x 6 inches long.

After a great deal of discussion and experimentation, this design was adopted and the S.M. Simpson Company, under the capable direction of its president, Horace Simpson, began producing the lumber and plywood parts, all cut to size. These were delivered to the various packing houses with the glue, nails, and hardware to be assembled by the employees during the off-season.

For several reasons, the assembly procedure did not always result in a uniform product. The people were not accustomed to this type of work. Specially built steel jigs were required to hold some of the component parts in place, while they were glued and nailed. Adequate space to work was sometimes a factor. Cold conditions at that time of year combined to make the assembly more costly than had been projected. I had first-hand knowledge of this, for I was a foreman in charge of assembly at one of the larger warehouses.

Horace Simpson, through specially assigned people, worked hand in glove with Al McMechan and all of the innovators, packing plants and growers. It became a pet project of his, to the extent that his engineers and staff came up with a much simplified bin, using fewer component parts. They saw the great potential for the new bin and immediately had it patented.

It was about then, the early sixties, that Horace was asked if he would consider selling the bin fully assembled. He agreed to do this and a bin shop was set up in the premises the company owned on Smith Avenue, hehind the Kelowna Community Theatre.

I was asked in 1963 to become the foreman in charge of production in this shop, under Len Smith, the manager of the newly-formed bin and pallet department. This started 10 years of happy employment in a new venture.

One of my first tasks was to create realistic piece-work rates for all the various jobs that were involved in the assembly. Most of these required two man crews. I chose a pair of average steady workers and put them on one given operation. After a few days, I had a good idea of the number of items that could be produced in an hour. By dividing this into the average going rate for hourly mill workers, a piece work rate for each job was set and duly posted. This worked out to benefit all. The

men soon realized that if they wanted to put out a little extra effort, they could make a better than average wage. The company also knew exactly what it was costing to fabricate the bin. An additional job performed by us was the dipping of the containers in a preservative solution which was a mixture of Monsanto Rez and varsol. This penetrated the surface for about 1/8 inch and acted as a barrier to the sun's ultra-violet rays and helped preserve the wood against weathering. When the customers learned that this dip came in many colours, they each chose a different one as a good way of identifying their own. This created a big problem. After each order, the dip tank had to be drained and thoroughly cleaned before a new order could be processed. This made an increase in the cost. The firm's answer was to dip all bins the same colour but to print in large black letters the packing house logo and year of manufacture.

Under the capable management of Len Smith, the bin and pallet division prospered. I spent about three years as foreman of the plant and then went into the office, where I was pricing and designing. Selling and trouble shooting were added to my job. This made it very interesting because it put me in direct touch with the customers for whom I had helped to fill orders in the past.

We branched out, making plywood and lumber pallets and containers for every conceivable product from large furniture vaults to small crates holding specific motor parts.

The backbone of the business always remained the fruit harvesting bin. Thousands of these were made for the United States market. I think it was about 1970 when we made and sold our one millionth bin. It went to Lake Chelan Fruit Growers Inc. in Chelan, Washington.

Those made for the U.S.A., and all distant markets, were partly assembled and dipped, requiring a small amount of final assembly at destination. This cut down on the freight costs. We could ship 440 of these on a flat deck truck, as opposed to about 40 to 50 fully assembled.

Horace Simpson was right to have faith in his "baby". Through the changes in ownership from S.M. Simpson Ltd. to Crown Zellerbach to the New Zealand owned Crown Forest Co. the bin shop still operates successfully on Smith Avenue in Kelowna.

The following is the essence of a talk given by Art Garrish to the semi-annual meeting of the Oliver-Osoyoos Branch of the Okanagan Historical Society held in the old C.P.R. Station in Oliver the afternoon of November 4, 1984.

THE ORDERLY MARKETING SYSTEM

by Arthur Garrish
(President, B.C. Fruit Growers' Association 1951-1966)

It is many years since anyone has asked me to speak on anything to do with the fruit industry. The story of the Three Wise Men, Haskins, Barrett and Hembling, and the tremendous contribution of A.K. Loyd was the stock routine of any previous speeches or talks, and nothing much had changed in the fruit industry and nothing much looked like it would change. The orderly marketing system which had been the product of so much blood, sweat, toil and tears in the

thirties seemed to be so firmly established as to be irreplaceable. But changes have taken place, and for over ten years we have had our share of coverage in the news media on the issue of pedlars, fruitleggers, and so on. In addition, charges have been laid under the **Combines Act** against the British Columbia Fruit Growers' Association, British Columbia Tree Fruits, and almost all the packing houses and leading industry officials of conspiring to control the marketing of fruit and restricting the use of industry facilities. The alleged practices had been carried on since the start of Central Selling under the **Natural Products Marketing Act** of 1936 which exempted the Marketing Boards from the provisions of the **Combines Act**.

What they are being charged with under the **Combines Act** is conspiring to combine to set prices and that is exactly what the organization was set up to do and had been doing. I have pointed out to some of those charged that the best thing they can do is plead guilty and throw themselves on the mercy of the Court if the **Natural Products Marketing Act** no longer provides an exemption from the **Combines Act**.

Combining to set prices is the whole story of the Fruit Board, B.C. Tree Fruits, and the organization that was built up by the B.C.F.G.A. That's what it was all about, for setting prices was the only way to protect the position of the producer.

I know that most of you, if not all, are as familiar as you probably want to be with the story of the organization that took place in the thirties, and how the Fruit Board finally survived the many tests in court, and out of that came B.C. Tree Fruits, the sole selling agency, all of which was run by the B.C.F.G.A. Many growers have never understood how the set-up was organized or how it operated: that the whole thing has come to pieces at the seams in the last ten or twelve years is, I suspect, not fully recognized even yet by the bulk of the growers who are involved and whose livelihood is at stake.

There are those who are still thinking of one monolithic authoritative organization such as existed until 1974. That was the B.C.F.G.A. controlling B.C. Tree Fruits, Sun-Rype Products Limited, and also having control over the B.C. Fruit Board. It was a monolithic organization for the purpose of running the show, and it ran the show, I thought, very efficiently. Some growers differed occasionally, but that was beside the point. The main point was that it was being run for the benefit of the whole industry, and allowing for a few who endeavoured from time to time to run a little fruit out and avoid the controls, it worked.

The sixties by everybody's standards was a relatively affluent period. It came to an abrupt end for the fruit industry in the 1969-70 crop year. The 1969-70 crop was the signal that something was awry, and the wonderful days of prosperity were not going on the way they should. The advances were made in the fall of 1969 until early December, but from that point on the money flow into the industry dried up and nothing came through to the growers. By February and March we had gone for quite some time with no sizable amount of money coming down to the packing house level to distribute to the growers. The three houses that existed in this end of the valley — Oliver-Osoyoos, Monashee and Haynes — sent a message out to their growers pointing out that we were aware of this situation but we had been unable to get any satisfactory explanation of what was going on. Clearly the growers were becoming very restless because

they were used to having regular amounts of money sent out to them and nothing was coming. What had happened, of course, was that we had a sizable crop, the market had turned down, and competition from other areas had pretty well shut us out of certain of our normal outlets. The money simply wasn't coming in. This was an unthinkable situation for an industry that had been doing very nicely for the last eight or ten years.

From that period — the 1969-70 crop — a time of unrest developed. Some of the growers literally were out of business. They didn't have any reserves and they found the going very heavy. They started the one tactic which in all the years that the control system had been in effect, I think we had all recognized was the area in which the scheme was most vulnerable, i.e. to defy the Fruit Board controls publicly and openly. Those growers who felt that they had little to lose set out to defy the whole structure.

By 1972-73 the movement was gaining considerable ground and in 1973 a caravan was loaded up with fruit and dispatched to the coast. This move received excellent TV coverage and the defiance of the whole regulated system under the Fruit Board was now a public fact and was being done in broad daylight.

This put the newly elected Provincial Government squarely on the spot because it now had to support the Fruit Board in the enforcement of the regulations or see the controlled marketing scheme destroyed. The Government declined to come down with a heavy hand. It was a situation which nobody enjoyed; certainly the Fruit Board had avoided this sort of confrontation situation as far as it possibly could over the years that it had been in operation. It was now being publicly defied and it was up to the Government, through the Attorney General, to decide whether or not it was going to support the Fruit Board in enforcing the regulations. The issue was the right to stop vehicles and search them on the public highway. There was a legal question involved and the Attorney General was not anxious to get into the middle of it.

The result of this confrontation and of other activities was resolved only in the summer of 1974 by a deal which was made whereby the Provincial Government went into the field of Income Assurance. We had had Crop Insurance for a number of years, but the Government went into the field of actually insuring the grower's income. It set up a program of Income Assurance and in exchange for this the B.C.F.G.A., while not agreeing to throwing the Fruit Board out as such, did agree that it would no longer enforce the regulations of the Fruit Board, providing it had an Income Assurance scheme in place of it, and providing that the Income Assurance scheme only applied to those who stayed with the organization and supported it. Now this raised some very big questions. The biggest one was always the question of how to decide who supported the organization and who didn't: but this was the deal that was made. It was made with the active participation of the Minister of Agriculture who was striving to put together a whole farm program.

I don't think the Minister fully understood the ramifications of what we were getting into. At a special meeting in June of 1974 in Penticton the industry (whether it really understood what it was doing or not) did ratify this deal, whereby in exchange for an Income Assurance scheme that would be confined to members of the B.C.F.G.A. — those who were prepared to stay with and support the marketing program — the Fruit Board would cease to enforce Controlled Marketing. Where it was a little naive, was in assuming the growers

would declare which position they were taking, i.e. to be in the deal or outside it.

Growers were told over and over again that under the deal, they couldn't have it both ways, — that they couldn't play the free deal to whatever extent it suited them, and then play the organized side of the deal whenever that suited them. Charlie Bernhard, President of the B.C.F.G.A., repeated it so often that it became known as the Bernhard Doctrine, but he never said (and I don't suppose he knew) how to make it stick. And of the growers who were told "You can't have it both ways", there was a high percentage that said "Who said so?" And that is the situation we moved into, one parallel to the early days of the Associated Growers back in the 1920's where those who supported the deal found themselves carrying the umbrella for those who either were entirely outside — which was legitimate and accepted — but also for a much larger number who were half in and half out. These people had one foot in the organized deal to whatever extent it suited them and one foot in the free deal to whatever extent that suited them. They played it from day to day whichever way was to their best interest. From that day to this, nobody has yet found a way of controlling this situation, and it is still racking every organization in this industry either at the packing level or the marketing level in a whip-sawing effect.

This is the situation as it stands today and it will continue to stand: that anybody who wishes to do so (providing he has no ethics) can play both sides of the deal to whatever extent he wants. Now the industry is still struggling with the problem of how it is going to stop this, and how it is going to insist that the growers do one or the other, but as of this moment nobody has come up with a better answer than the one brought up in the last ten years, which if it is as serious as they say it is, then the industry had better go back and ask the Government for full authority and co-operation to reinstitute the Fruit Board because nothing else works. The only reason we went to the Fruit Board in the first place was because nobody knew how to cope with this fifteen or twenty per cent who wouldn't co-operate voluntarily. That's what the Fruit Board was all about. We still have the Fruit Board, a Chairman and two members and they presumably hold meetings and I'm told they even designate B.C. Tree Fruits as the sole selling agents, knowing full well that there are at least twenty others operating right here in the industry, buying fruit, taking it on consignment or doing whatever they want with it.

I thought that it might be of interest just to explain to people that the Fruit Board still exists and the B.C.F.G.A. still holds its annual conventions and B.C. Tree Fruits gets its name in the papers from time to time even if only in connection with this Combines case. It really is a shell game; all that is left is the shell. The facade is there, the names are all still there but somebody took all the guts right out of the thing about ten years ago, and it has been trying to operate that way since, and it hasn't been doing it too well. You may say "The growers haven't suffered too greatly." True, some haven't. The ones who have played it both ways have done very nicely. Even the ones who have had an ethical problem and have stayed with the deal and have lived up to its terms, in due course, under the slow workings of the Income Assurance Program have, by and large, received enough to keep them reasonably solvent. In fact, a side effect that is most interesting is that it has brought into the picture the Federal Government to a degree which it never would have done before. Until the Pro-

vincial Government definitely went into the field of what boils down to Price Support, the Federal Government had no great interest in price stabilization in horticulture.

It is a redistribution of funds that is all part of the social structure that we have today. The Provincial Income Assurance Programs, where they were instituted — and British Columbia was in the forefront — forced the Federal Government to reconsider its position and to participate much more directly and much more actively than it had been prepared to do.

Gene Whelan wasn't terribly happy about this and we have yet to find out what the new Minister of Agriculture will think about it. That is one of the problems he has inherited from these changes, which are not confined to the fruit industry. The role of marketing boards in society is being given another look and many think the whole issue will be reopened. In connection with this re-examination, they can re-examine us all they like; there is nothing left to change. The valid question is, how long is the Government going to be prepared to use the institution of the Income Assurance Scheme in lieu of a regulated marketing program. Both levels of Government may find it far more convenient or cheaper to go back to regulated marketing than to support the industry through an Income Assurance Program. These are issues that are going to have to be resolved over the next four or five years.

As we stand at the moment, and to summarize the whole controlled marketing scheme that we were so proud of (and I make no bones about that), I think the industry as a whole was very proud of the set-up. I think the industry took a lot of credit for something that was possibly largely due to a combination of geography and history. It took credit for having accomplished things that other people hadn't been able to do. But then not everybody lived as far away from their markets as we did, and had as few methods of getting their fruit to market as we had. In fact, this historic building (the restored C.P.R. Station in Oliver) we are in at the moment has as its main claim to fame the fact it was one of the key points for the enforcement of Fruit Board regulations, because anybody at this end of the valley who attempted to ship fruit out independently in defiance of the regulations was only able to do so through the C.P.R. All the Fruit Board Inspector had to do was to go down each day and see who was doing what. He had the whole record right there. This fact of geography had much to do with the ability of this industry to obtain control of and to regulate our affairs to the degree that it did. The end was in sight when the Hope-Princeton Highway was opened and the truckers could run back and forth at will, and certainly the one thing that really tore the whole deal wide open was the opening of the Trans-Canada Highway. There was a great influx of Alberta and Saskatchewan people in here to see what we had, and there was a tremendously improved ability for people to get back and forth in all manner of vehicles — trucks, campers, trailers and everything else — all of which could carry fruit. Possibly all that happened was that we anticipated the inevitable. As of this time we are in a situation where we have the form, and we still go through the rituals of a system that is almost totally gutted. What is going to be the outcome of the Combines investigation time alone will tell, because it will be next spring when this matter will formally come to trial.

For thirty odd years it was accepted that a scheme such as the one operated in the fruit industry or in the egg deal or wherever, was specifically by law ex-

empted from the provisions of the **Combines Investigation Act**.

It was recognized when both the Acts were passed, back in the thirties, that the two principles were in conflict. The principle of the **Combines Investigation Act** was very simple — it was to stop people entering into a combine to gouge the public, whereas the other principle was that the state of unregulated marketing in farm products was proving so disastrous and so impossible to live with, that the only solution was to embark on a program of regulation under legislation. Of course the two were incompatible, and were not applicable to each other. Now we have the situation where, in fact, charges are laid and the case is pending. If it goes against the industry then, of course, it will have its application to other forms of marketing control in other industries.

I hope that my message is not entirely negative, but having extolled the virtues of the Orderly Marketing System built up by the fruit industry in British Columbia to many groups over the years, maybe it is time to get up and admit that the system is not here anymore.

Editor's note: Hope-Princeton Highway opened 1949. Rogers Pass opened 1962.

(The following article appeared in *THE OLIVER CHRONICLE* on November 14, 1985, and gives the result of the trial.)

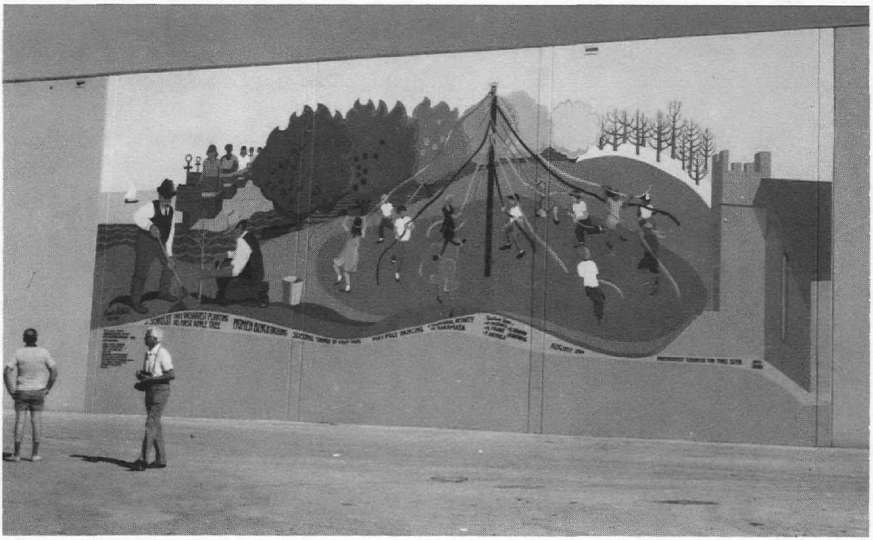
OLIVER CHRONICLE - Nov. 14, 1985

COMBINES CHARGES COST INDUSTRY $250,000

It cost the Okanagan tree fruit industry about $250,000 to defend itself against charges levelled under the federal Combines Investigation Act, BCFGA executive member Ken Ziebart told Oliver growers last week.

A B.C. Supreme Court decision found the BCFGA and its affiliated packinghouses not guilty of the charges, and federal Crown prosecutors recently dropped their appeal against the decision. The accused had been charged with conspiring to limit or deal in tree fruit storage facilities from 1975 to 1980.

Despite the verdict, the $250,000 cost to the industry in legal and other expenses is not recoverable.



THE NARAMATA MURAL
by A. Waterman

When the Naramata Co-operative Growers decided to add a cold storage plant to their fruit packing complex, they chose the most convenient site. Unfortunately when they prepared the site in 1981 the pioneer Methodist church had to be razed and a fine grove of mature maples felled. These radical changes in the heart of the village of Naramata resulted in an uneasy stir and caused local artist, Frances Hatfield[1] to conceive the idea of a mural on the 100' side of the cold storage plant. This could transform the starkness of the new facility to beauty, record history and mobilize community effort in this village work.

The executive and management of the Naramata Co-op were informed and permission was granted for her to do the mural; the Naramata Citizens' Association agreed to support it.

In December 1982 Frances asked the Canada Council — Exploration Division — for part of the funding of this project. In May 1983 the entire amount specified was granted. But this did not obviate the necessity for fund-raising by the Naramata Citizens' Association. Letters requesting donations raised sufficient money to pay for all paints and varnish for the mural.

Frances said it was all very well to be struck by the inspiration that you could design a mural but the technique and know-how posed a problem. After asking several American muralists for work as an apprentice or helper, it was Judy Baca of Los Angeles who invited her to work on a church mural with her. Judy Baca is best known for creating a mural with the help of young people on the subject of ethnic minorities in California. Painted in the Tujunga Wash in North Los Angeles, this work is now almost half a mile long.

[1] Frances Hatfield is Okanagan-born and a graduate of the Vancouver School of Art. She studied at the Ontario College of Art and has taught at Kootenay School of Art and in other parts of B.C. and Ontario. She lives high above Naramata in her studio/home "Stonecrop".

The rest of the winter was spent in studying murals in Mexico and Frances returned to Naramata in the spring with a number of designs which she discussed with the Co-op and the Naramata Citizens' Association. After some public in-put the present design was prepared. Cartoons of the design had to be drawn and divided into squares (2040 of them). Orchardist-house-painter, Horst Franz prepared the wall with a ground coat. Scaffolding was erected and plumb lines dropped vertically and placed horizontally on the wall surface to reproduce the grid of the cartoons. Then the design could be accurately transferred to the wall. Wet days were a loss and the too hot sun was a problem but the mural was painted in two months by three people: Frances Hatfield, Betty Warnock and Robert Magenis with some local volunteer helpers who needed steady heads for working on scaffolding up to thirty feet from the ground.

The 34' x 60' mural is painted with acrylic paint on the south wall of the cold storage plant. It depicts a pioneer fruit grower planting an apple tree; women bench-packing in the old way; dry cultivation by harrowing the good Okanagan soil; the seasonal changes from stark leafless trees in snow through blossom to harvest. The pioneer Methodist church commemorates the past while children dance around the Maypole celebrating youth and spring. It is designed to be seen from a distance since it is more practical for the public to view it from outside the gate of the Co-op property. However, a legend of the parts that make up the mural is lettered on it for those interested.

A section of the mural was given a protective coat of acrylic varnish which is being given time to demonstrate its qualities before being applied to the entire surface.

On August 21, 1983 the Naramata Village Mural was dedicated. Mr. Duncan McDougall, Chairman of the South Okanagan Regional District Board spoke and introduced the Board member of the Canada Council, Mrs. Ruth Schiller. She dedicated the mural and spoke of the part art plays in the life of the community. Mr. Bernard Webber of Osoyoos read from the Apocrypha:

> "All these (craftsmen) rely upon their hands,
> and each is skilful at his own craft.
> Without them a city would have no inhabitants;
> no settlers or travellers would come to it.
> ... But they maintain the fabric of this world,
> and their prayers are about their daily work."[2]

And Frances, herself, closed the dedication ceremony.

Approximately 200 people attended the dedication. As well as Naramatians other interested people from Kelowna, Penticton, Summerland and Osoyoos attended the ceremony. They chatted and photographed the brilliant mural and enjoyed the chilled apple juice and cookies so hospitably offered by the Naramata Packing House and ladies of the village.

[2] Ecclesiasticus, Chap. 38, verses 31-34.

MAY DAY IN NARAMATA

From Mrs. S. J. Berry, Naramata to A. Waterman, Penticton

Since 1923 the celebration of May Day rites has demonstrated the strong community spirit of the people of Naramata. Elementary school children select candidates for the May Queen and her princesses. On May Day the retiring Queen and her entourage parade into Manitou Park where she crowns the newly elected Queen. The ceremony is celebrated by school children dancing around May poles. Great credit is due to dedicated teachers who, year after year, teach May pole dancing. Without doubt some Naramatians are watching their grandchildren dance.

After lunch games are played and races run. In the evening the May Day dance is opened by a grand march of children and their parents.

This charming and simple celebration is one of the few surviving in B.C.

THERE'S A "LINO" IN MY BASEMENT

by Bernie Hucul

It was during the late months of winter in 1970, while delivering freight to the *Salmon Arm Observer*, that Denis Marshall, then publisher of the newspaper, called me aside. "Going to haul freight all your life?"

"Not sure," I replied, "Not a bad job but I guess there's not much future in it."

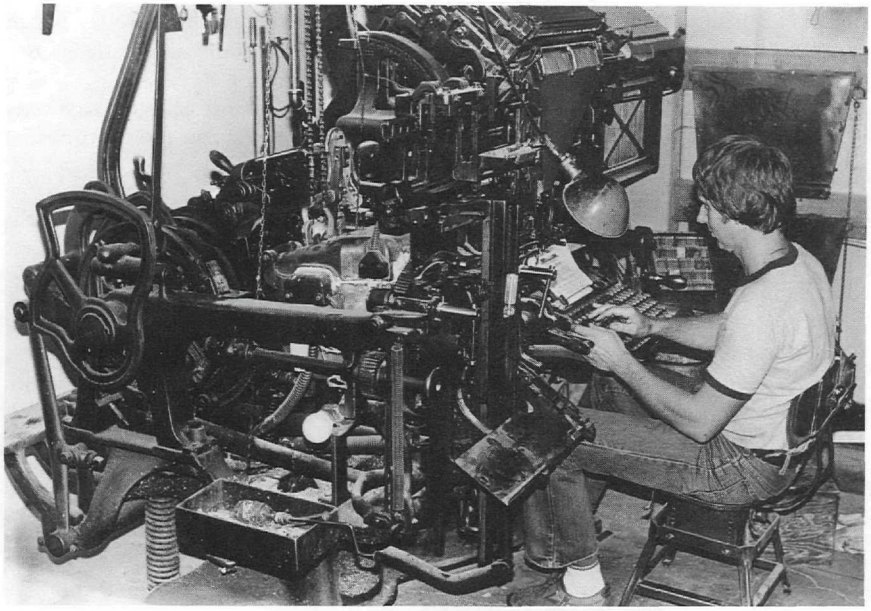
"We're looking for an apprentice printer. Why not give it a try?"

Well, why not I thought, and the following day Marshall took me back to the composing room and introduced me to the foreman, Floyd Cary, and the rest of the printers. That was it, sounded like a job with a good future, a chance to pick up a trade while learning to be a journeyman.

The *Observer* was still making up the paper by the "hot metal" process and the first few months were literally hot. The apprentice found his first job was to "kill" the previous week's edition. That meant lugging heavy chases of type onto the composing stones, ditching all the lead type, and saving the spacing material and various cuts or ads for a future date. Then the lead had to be melted down in the melting pot and new "pigs" were poured for use in the production of next week's edition. On a 90-degree day in July, pouring molten lead, which comes from the melting pot at about 500-600 degrees Fahrenheit, made one wonder just what kind of trade this really was.

But the apprentice had to learn all of the trade, so I made my way around the various facets of the industry. As time went on I found myself learning to cast national ads into lead from mats in a casting box; setting headlines and ads on a Ludlow, a linecasting machine used to set larger sizes of type; "learning the case", as the *Observer* still used some handset type; tailing the press on Wednesday and stuffing papers, along with delivering them around town and to the post office.

And, of course, I was introduced to the *Observer's* two linotype machines. Like nearly everyone who sees one of these typesetting marvels in operation, I became fascinated with all of its moving gears and cams and the whirring, clicking, jingling sounds.



LINOTYPE

The advent of the hot-lead typesetting machinery in the newspaper industry could be compared to the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus.

Hand-setting type was just that: picking up each piece of type one at a time, inserting it in its row in a hand-held form called a stick and spacing the line between the words. Every single letter had to be returned to its case (correctly) so that the type could be used in the next week's edition. Sometimes type faces were very similar in face and size and, even with printers who knew their type, often there were mix-ups with wrong type getting into the wrong place in the cases, a circumstance which lead to the arduous work of re-sorting the type, not to mention the possibility of making typographical errors.

Then came the invention of the famous Mergenthaller hot-lead typesetter, the Linotype. This machine was a marvel in its day. It lead directly to the growth of weekly and daily papers around the world, and here in the Okanagan-Shuswap areas. The main reason was that with handset type a printer could only set perhaps three columns of type per day and thus it just wasn't possible to produce a very large newspaper.

By comparison the new machine could spew out hot slugs of lead. A whole line of reading matter was set at once, and the machine was capable of producing six lines per minute. Thus one operator could set three columns in about two hours. These lines of type did not need to be re-distributed one letter at a time. The lines of type were just melted down and the lead used again and again.

The printer had new type to work with every week; no more worn battered type. There was no shortage of type: sore fingers were a thing of the past, and many of the type cabinets disappeared. As the linecasters were not very efficient for large type sizes and matrices (molds for the letters) were costly, for most small offices, like those throughout the valley, handsetting of large type did not

disappear until the offset process became common during the late 1960's. More prosperous shops purchased a Ludlow typecaster, which could efficiently set the larger type-sizes for headlines and display advertisements.

Of course, with the new production possible from printers, newspaper editors could up their output of news. As a result, from the turn of the century until the late sixties, papers grew quickly in size.

MECHANICAL WONDER

The linotype keyboard bore no resemblance to the typewriter. It was divided into three sections of thirty keys each. The left side held all the lower case (small letters) arranged so that the most-used letters of the alphabet were closest to the operator's flying left hand. At the right were the capital letters, while the centre section held punctuation marks, spaces and numerals. One slight touch of a key brought down from a series of channels a brass matrix (mat) with the required tiny mold of that letter. These molds were contained in a magazine located directly above the keyboard.

The operator selected the width of line desired. When he had keyed a full line of type, he would lift up a handle which elevated the line of matrices into a mold. Automatically the machine would pump molten lead into a mold containing the mats where the lead froze, immediately forming a lead slug. At the same time the slug was being ejected from the mold by an ejector blade which pushed the slug out onto a pan. Thus the lines of type were assembled. While the slug was being ejected, a second elevator dropped down to pick up the mats from the finished line. All the matrices passed through a distributor box and along a matched-keyed bar then dropped into their respective channels, ready to be recalled by the typesetter.

Of course, it was not as easy as it sounds. A linotype operator was more than just a typesetter; he had to know all the idiosyncracies of the machine. If the line was not filled out enough, hot lead would squirt between the letters, and literally had to be chipped off. If the line was filled too much the machine would jam and had to be backed up to the starting point. Those squirts of molten lead realy kept the operator awake, as a shot of hot lead on the foot was pretty painful.

The lines of linotype slugs were justified (spaced so letters were flush with the margin on both sides of the column) by means of a spaceband. The spaceband was a wedge-shaped device which was keyed in between the words formed by the mats. As the line was being sent to the mold a bar pushed up on the bottom of the bands forcing the words apart and thus filling the lines flush left and right.

The temperature of the molten lead was crucial to the production of a good "slug" and the operator was constantly keeping an eye on the slugs for indications that the machine was running either too hot or too cold. As well as temperature, the composition of the lead was important. With linotype lead being composed of lead, tin and antimony, thus making it much harder than straight lead, shops had to monitor their lead to the right consistency or a resulting softer slug would mean disaster when the type reached the pounding of the press.

For an apprentice printer learning to run a linotype was an exciting experience. Unlike today's computers and photo or laser typesetters where flash-

ing lights and beeping tones tell the operator when he has keyed the wrong information into the machine, a linotype operator's first indication of a wrong line measure or a tight or loose line was a splash of hot lead which brought him back to reality.

The apprentice, too, had to keep an eye out for pranksters bent on initiating greenhorns. One day while completely engrossed in setting a galley of type I was just about to send a line into the machine, when an object shot out from deep in the bowels of the monstrosity, passing within inches of my face. I leaped from my chair expecting to feel a splash of hot lead sear my body. And then I heard a roar of laughter from one of the journeymen who had crept up behind the linotype and shoved a long cleaning brush through the frame of the machine just to see if I was awake.

The era of the linotype died out with the advent of offset printing. It was several years after beginning my apprenticeship that the *Observer* began talking about going over to the new method. No one was happier than the apprentice. It meant no longer having to melt lead, to kill heavy inky type forms or to perform all the drudgery of the hot metal process. But of course it meant a lot of the heavy old machinery, including the linotype, would have to go to make way for the new. As in many industries which have undergone technological change, a lot of romance went along with the old hot-lead process.

At this time the *Observer* decided it would retain one of its two linotypes for commercial printing purposes, a task it still performs today. The other machine, a Model L, had to go.

It was discovered that selling it for scrap would bring a meagre $35.00, and as no one wanted to buy the thing, what to do? Well, the apprentice and his brother, who was to follow in apprenticing, having a strange attachment to these old machines, made an offer. "We'll pay you $35.00 for it and move it out of the way for you." That was all it took! A few days later we had disassembled the ton-or-so of cast iron and reassembled it in the basement of my home.

Yes, much to my wife's chagrin, I have a LINO IN MY BASEMENT.

THE KINGFISHER KITCHEN BAND

by Isobel Simard

It all started twenty-two years ago after reading an article in the *Free Press Prairie Farmer* about a group of ladies who formed a kitchen band and enjoyed travelling here and there on the Prairies playing for conventions, at carnivals, concerts, and dances. At that time we were having problems finding good music at a reasonable price for our dances at Kingfisher Hall, so at one of our meetings I suggested we try to form some sort of similar band to supply our own music, and invited several members to my home to see what we could do about it. Each one chose a kitchen utensil, such as a rolling pin, scrub board, wash tub, wooden spoons, fridge rack, ancient dinner gong, funnels with kazoos attached, many of which came from my husband's museum. With these in hand we commenced to beat an accompaniment to the selections our talented pianist, Joyce Potrie, chose to play by ear on our ancient piano. Every Monday morning we

The Kingfisher Kitchen Band

met here to practise the old familiar tunes as well as the new, and soon we were going here and there to provide something different in the way of entertainment at Senior Citizen homes, conventions, parades, and dances. We all wore similar old-fashioned dresses in different colors, complete with white aprons, and hats made of kitchen gadgets.

The "Kingfisher Kitchen Band" is named after the community where we all live, twenty miles east of Enderby near Mabel Lake.

There are often embarrassing moments upon arrival at a hall where we've been asked to play. One evening as we carried our ancient-looking kitchen paraphernalia towards the stage a man remarked to his friend, "I shall not be staying here long!" As it happened he was one of our most enthusiastic listeners that evening and stayed right to the end! Another day at an opening of a drop-in centre, we heard a lady say to her husband, "Oh, I didn't know there was to be a sale here today!" We really were stared at when we entered the Calgary Inn with our antique instruments refusing the help of the hotel's attendants who came to meet us, and again at the Calgary television station where someone said, "What has W.O. Mitchell got us into this time?" Our band is so different that it is no wonder they stare!

There are seven of us in the band: our pianist, Joyce Potrie, for whom there is no substitute; Mary Dale, a vivacious washboard artist; Dorothy Clark, our unique drummer lady; Nada Potrie, accomplished fridge rack strummer; Barbara Ramsey, bass fiddle thumper; with Jacky Clark, our most recent addition, and myself blowing the "trumpets" (funnels with kazoos attached) and shaking the rolling pin and saucepan.

Former members and substitutes in our band over the years have been: Mary Boots, Betty Dack, Barbara McLuchlin, Akka Zijlstra, Rusty Jones, Cora Prevost, Nadine Old, Irma Gillard, Grace Lundquist, Elsie Warren, Bonnie Potrie, Vi Heyland, Doreen Cawley, Dora Chantler, Maxine Dale, Marian Dale, Vera Mazer, Nina Boulter, Muriel Fast who was with us until recently from the very beginning, and, last but not least, Jack Dugdale.

Over the years we have entertained at many affairs, including appearances on TV at Kelowna and at Calgary. And now, believe it or not, we've been chosen to play at Expo! Never did we think those many years ago that we'd ever be playing anywhere else but at Kingfisher.

Excerpts from "Our Trip to Calgary to Appear on TV, January 1977"

Now that we are back to earth again from cloud nine and our trip but a wonderful memory, we can realize that it was all made possible by a chain of events resulting from a visit here back in the fall by W.O. Mitchell[1] and Sid Adelman, a Toronto Star reporter. When I happened to remark about the Kingfisher Kitchen Band, Sid said something about appearing on the television show "Ninety Minutes Live." Nothing more was said at that time but around the beginning of December a telephone call came from a lady, Celena Dack of the CBC at Toronto, asking if we would like to appear on a show being televised live at Calgary, January 17th. Needless to say we were really excited, and we all agreed that we should accept the invitation. We asked Wayne McLeod to come out here to make a 45-minute tape of our music which I promptly sent to Celena a week or so before Christmas. As we didn't hear anything more until well into January we thought it was all off, but finally word came from Celena at Edmonton that indeed we would be on! Next I contacted our son David at Vernon, asking if he could rent a van to take us to Calgary, and the following Sunday he and June arrived and we were on our way.

We arrived at the television station at the dot of two for our audition, carrying our band dresses, hats, and instruments. After signing the register at the desk amid surprised stares from the attendants we were conducted to the dressing room where we hung up our things to be worn for the evening performance. Next we were taken to the television room where we took up our positions in front of a grand piano ready to play. Cameras were directed towards us from everywhere it seemed and we were to "freeze" as if in a picture and upon a certain signal to start playing our two selections, "Anytime" and "Shanty Town". Then we were finished, with instructions to return at seven that evening. From there David took us to Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell's home where we'd been invited for tea. We were all interested in viewing his collection of exotic plants including his orchids — his specialty.

One of those to be interviewed was Calgary's mayor who shook hands with each in turn before sitting down beside W.O. Mitchell to await his turn. First on the programme was a folk singer Ruzicka and his band from Edmonton. At last our turn came to go on stage. We took our positions, "froze" as instructed, then played our pieces. Mr. Mitchell who had been interviewed by the host of the show, Peter Gzowski, just before we went on then introduced us in turn presenting each of us with one of his orchids as he did so. Mary got her "wee kiss" (totally unrehearsed) also Joyce, then off the stage and back to the green room we went to watch the rest of the programme.

[1] W. O. Mitchell had a summer home at Mabel Lake.

GLASSROOTS RECYCLING IN THE NORTH OKANAGAN

by Rita Campbell

Community service recycling in the North Okanagan Valley is the story of community spirit at its best, a story well worth recording, for its development did much to change local attitudes towards the disposal of solid wastes. A gradual change towards waste disposal had begun in the 60's throughout North America. Re-use became a new concept for some — a renewal for others. Many survivors of the Great Depression and World War II, when everything was re-used until no longer usable, began to see that built-in obsolescence and throw-away attitudes of post-war years had to end. They believed recycling was one way to further this idea. Whatever the catalyst may have been, community re-cycling began in Vernon in 1971. The local branch of the Society for Pollution and Environmental Control (SPEC) did a pilot study to see if residents would support a recycling program. The answer was 'yes'. A director was given the task of setting up a committee to find a warehouse and to secure government support.

The Vernon recycling program was fortunate in that a commercial glass manufacturing plant was located in nearby Lavington. This meant low haulage costs of used glass (cullet). Another advantage was the generous offer made by the Bulman family of free space in their former cannery. The city's contribution was removal of cullet to the glass plant. Dave MacKay, city engineer in those days, and a visionary in matters of waste disposal, was a constant supporter of the fledgling recycling effort. Much of its early success is attributed to his foresightedness.

But above all were the innumerable volunteers, mostly housewives and teenagers, who gave so generously of their time. One example was that of a young man, Bill MacAllister, who spent much of his limited holiday weekends breaking bottles at the depot.

Early primitive methods to break bottles would have made a doctor cringe. The bottles after being carefully cleaned of contaminants were thrown into 45 gallon metal drums donated by Sun-Rype, Kelowna. Then with an iron rod welded to a car wheel hub, volunteers smashed bottles into finer particles. Luckily minor cuts and ringing ears were the only results of this form of Russian roulette.

Youth groups from Guides, Scouts, school bands, churches and sports were the main source of cullet. They were paid on a sliding scale, dependent on how much they did to 'clean' the bottles. Every bit of metal, foil or heavy plastic had to be removed from each and every bottle. Though removal of paper labels was not required, many enthusiastic contributors gave sparkling, de-labelled bottles. Other bottles came in encrusted with chicken droppings and dust, or with in-decipherable evil-smelling contaminants; but then there is always some foul with the good. Some ardent recyclers brought in empty liquor bottles in brown paper bags which they insisted had been salvaged from their neighbours' garbage cans. Committee members in those early days often made housecalls to those with no means of transport. This had to be discontinued as volumes increased, but by that time there were weekly bottle drives and convenient drop-off centers in rural and city locations.

After glass recycling was well underway, salvage of paper wastes from the

commercial areas was started. This required more than volunteer labour. The John Howard Society was approached. Since the project was mutually beneficial, the two groups became co-operators in a depot. Through federal labour grants Howard Industries supplied a small truck and a few labourers. SPEC provided the depot supervisor, a volunteer housewife, Rita Campbell, who acted as Chairman and later as Secretary of the Vernon Recycling Committee.

Accounting expertise was provided by Mel Garbutt of the Howard Industries' staff. Perhaps the most vital contribution to this cause was the large stationary paper-baler donated by Vernon Rotary. Custom-made from reclaimed steel at a cost of $6,000 it put in ten valiant years. First it was used for cardboard until volumes exceeded its capacity and age, then later for shredded-paper baling only. The BAY provided on loan a smaller mobile baler which was used for many years for baling 'ledger' or bond-paper waste.

As the years passed it seemed to the volunteer directors that, despite such generous community support, one step forward often meant two backward. Costs began to escalate. The Bulman warehouse, prior to final sale and demolition, had to charge $500 monthly rent. Transport costs rose as products were shipped to Vancouver for local or overseas markets. Always the constant need was there to change public and private attitudes toward recycling.

The committee, now chaired by Ross K. Whitney, former Howard Society Director and a bulk-oil businessman, was faced, as was most of the western world, with rising energy costs. Market demand was increasing as industries perceived the economy of re-use. Despite this, many still believed recycling to be an unrealistic 'motherhood' idea doomed to failure.

In 1981 a hallmark was struck when Vernon was chosen as the western city in a Federal Energy Conservation Program (NRS ACTION). Vernon, it was said, had been chosen because of the conservation interests of its people, as exemplified by the Dave MacKay spray irrigation method for disposal of liquid wastes and the actively supported recycling program.

This federal recognition and the constant lobbying by recyclers to all levels of government gradually changed the political will. The City of Vernon and, later, the Regional District government paid a sum somewhat less than the amount required to bury equivalent tonnages into fast-diminishing landfills. These 'diverted credits' were increased by 10% after the first decade while volume of salvage rose nearly 10% annually.

Between 1972 and 1975 the provincial government established a province-wide recycling fund of $100,000. This allowed a limit of $10,000 annually to any local government sponsoring non-commercial recycling. This funding continued until the mid-eighties. The Vernon area received this annual grant from 1974 to 1981 in diminishing amounts, until by 1983 the funding ceased. Federal labour grants were received now and then through the years but due to their short time-span were not relied on for day-to-day operation but rather as a means to expand programs and increase public awareness.

Through all of recycling's development, the media gave excellent free support. Growing public participation was due in large measure to this continuing support.

In December 1975 the Bulman property was sold. Frantic efforts were made to find another location or money to build on land hopefully to be provid-

ed by government. After seven months' shut-down, another depot was found. This facility, set in a sea of mud or dust as weather dictated, was cold, windy and too small. Under the competent management of Phyllis de Boice, a former director, the dedicated staff ignored it all as they strove to increase productivity.

The now autonomous and newly constituted Vernon Community Recycling Society continued to look for a permanent site, one free from escalating rents and designed for recycling. Proposals to senior governments proved fruitless, although several government studies on recycling were initiated. Much of the acquired knowledge of the Vernon experiment was central to these studies, but no direct benefit to Vernon resulted, other than perhaps greater recognition.

The search for a depot was unsuccessful and once again the local government was approached. In 1981 the city agreed to erect a pre-fabricated aluminum warehouse on land adjacent to the regional landfill. Interior finishing, furnishing and some landscaping was to be done by the Society.

THEN THE AXE FELL! The equipment, much of it secondhand, all of it requiring expensive overhaul, succumbed to aging and over-use. Recycling seemed to be doomed. Money for capital costs had never been accessible to the Society nor was it at this critical time, despite innumerable petitions to governments, benevolent foundations and corporate citizens. The Board of Directors knew they could no longer continue to fight the good fight. Ten years of struggle against odds faced by few comparable businesses, at a time when product was in demand and success near at hand made the apparent apathy discouraging to say the least.

BUT A MIRACLE HAPPENED! Colleen Pringle, a former teacher, called together 35 people to form the Committee to 'Save Recycling'. The most astonishing fund-raising in the region's history began. The local cablevision owner, George Galbraith, volunteered to put on a TELETHON — the first in the Interior. From this $26,000 was garnered. It involved hundreds of participants. Other fund-raising events such as raffles, craft sales, barbecues, and penny carnivals involved school children, housewives, businesses, entertainers and as always, the media. This paid for a $36,000 KILSON automatic baler. Volunteers finished the building with materials donated by other ardent recyclers. Vernon Rotary once again contributed a vital piece of equipment — a $30,000 forklift at a dollar-a-year rental. Personal donations of as much as $1,000 each flowed in. It is estimated nearly $200,000 was given directly in free labour and in kind, or through taxes by the people of the North Okanagan area. The newly-named society, NORTH OKANAGAN RECYCLING, contracted with Vernon City at $1,000 per month to repay the city's borrowing costs for the building's purchase. When repaid, the depot will officially belong to those who built it, the people of the region who so obviously believed in recycling.

A new decade began with a directorship of 18, chaired by Gerard A. Landers, an Armstrong teacher. The Board included a broad cross-section of committed recyclers. One of the former directors, who had done so much fine work as Publicity Chairman for the mammoth fund-raising, Ann Clarke, became a member of the Vernon City Council in 1983 and acted as liaison to the Recycling Society. Mr. James Foord represented the Regional District Board.

In 1983 an Environmental Award was received from the provincial government. The depot had become a stop of interest for recyclers from the States and

throughout Canada. Many communities emulated its methods.

Although obvious benefits of the recycling program were preservation of landfill space and resources in general, its auxiliary programs were valuable components. Many mentally and physically disabled persons assisted as volunteers from 1976 on. Young offenders worked off their community service hours at the depot. The Society also initiated an active in-school recycling program throughout the school districts of Armstrong and Vernon in 1975. Not only through this avenue did young people become more aware of the need to recycle but also through their involvement with weekly drives. These latter provided funding for the groups' own community service work. A large group could net as much as $2,000 or more in one day's collection. Once 'cleaned' the product was purchased by the depot at fair brokerage prices.

After 15 years the recycling depot with its many convenient drop-off bins and sub-depots plus its unique social services was one in which residents could take pride. They began it, they worked for it and they could say without immodesty, 'It's the best in the west' . . . and the story was just beginning.

Addenda: The depot was sold to a Hong-Kong based paper company, International Paper Co., as of Jan. 1, 1986. This company has a recycling operation in Vancouver and also is a buyer for interior paper wastes and our biggest buyer. The monies for our equipment came to about $62,000 and we have put it in a trust account under the care of the N.O.R.D. Other monies made from sale of product will be kept in term deposits and used for research and p.r. as the three years pass which are the term of contract between N.O.R.D. and International Paper. Ironically, after years of having governments refer to any money paid to us as "diverted credit monies", "grants", or "subsidies" all of which we denied it to be, now such money paid to a private business is being called "a fee for service", terminology which we ourselves always used.

R.C.

SACRILEGE

I have seen God's gifts to man despoiled,
His bounties hurled back in His face;
Wanton destruction of Earth's Gardens of Eden
Question Man's sanity, and add to the disgrace
For building factories, banks and warehouses
Where luscious peaches and apricots once grew;
For uprooting cherry and citrus orchards,
To provide some housing for the few
Who could find love of home, tranquility
Where Heavenly fruits can never grow;
And thus preserve the Mana for our children
And protect the gifts that Gods bestow.

Dr. John C. Dubeta

MEMORIES OF TRINITY CREEK AREA IN THE 1920'S

by Stan Wejr

When we were small, Ashton Creek district seemed very far away (about 2½ miles from our house) so we as kids knew very little about this far away place.

I was born 3 miles east of Enderby at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stamberg. There being no hospital available in those days, Mrs. Stamberg helped bring many of us into this world. Prior to my mother and I being loaded into a wagon to come home to Trinity Creek a young lady used to wheel me around in a baby buggy. That same lady (Mrs. Charlie Carey) lives at Swan Lake near Vernon.

When my father first came to live on the land he purchased from a Mr. Goodchap, there was no road east of Enderby and no bridge across the river so his mode of travel was by canoe on the Shuswap River. All the early farms had river frontage and the houses were along its banks so the supplies would not have to be carried very far.

By 1920 the community was getting filled up mostly by people of Czech origin. Most of them were people who worked in the coal mines in the Crows Nest Pass and after a series of explosions in the mines in which quite a number of the miners lost their lives, the ones who were spared decided they would go farming in British Columbia. Some bought out trappers' homesteads and some homesteaded Crown land. There were about 15 families who came and settled south of the Shuswap River. Most of these settlers had families. Quite a number were of school age but there was no school nearby. These people petitioned the government for assistance to build a small school. This was done in the summer of 1920. The area was inspected by a school inspector and the local M.L.A. These men saw there was a strong need for a school and in the winter my dad received a letter from Victoria saying the government was willing to assist with a donation of $150.00 for the building of the school and after the building was completed that it would furnish half the monies needed for books, desks and any other items that were absolutely needed. I know the strap must have been one of the items as I saw and felt it used on several occasions.

In the spring of 1921 a work crew of six men went out and cut the logs for a log building. These were cut and peeled nearby then skidded with horses to the chosen site. A big cedar tree stood near by and it supplied all the shakes for the roof. The rafters were made of poles. It was then the carpenters took over and built the log building. The boards for the floor, the windows, nails, bricks and doors came out of that $150.00. By June the school was completed. A school district was formed east from Baxter bridge to the extent of private property along what is now known as Hidden Lake Road and south along the Trinity Creek-Lumby Road to the railway belt. Each home owner in this district was assessed $10.00 to help with the initial expenses.

A teacher was advertised for and our first one was a Miss Houston from Victoria whose English accent was far stronger than any Englishman's in England.

Now the Czech people would always speak their language at home, the result being that when some of the first graders went to school they did not know a word of English. The only words of English that I knew were some choice ones I learned as I followed the teamsters driving their horses. Most parents knew

how to speak English but there were a few women who did not. My dad was the secretary of the school board for many years and he kept two sets of minutes, one in English and one in Czech, the latter being for the ones who could not read English.

The Czech customs were kept up at home until all the old timers passed away and the youngsters grew up and intermarried with boys and girls of English, Scottish or Irish origin. After the first year of school the youngsters always spoke English amongst themselves and some, which was a pity, forgot their mother tongue altogether.

The first day of school, 21 pupils attended all the way from six years to sixteen years of age and with grades from one to eight. The teacher's salary started at $600.00 per year and out of that she had to pay room and board. Believe me that teacher earned her salary.

Some of the children walked 2½ miles to school and in those days the roads were never plowed in winter and in the summer the mosquitoes were so bad one had to run to school to keep ahead of them. There were no screens on the windows the first year at school and they got really thick inside.

The favourite pastime was to see who could fill up their inkwell with dead mosquitoes first, with ones that were killed while feasting on hands, legs and face.

The old school still stands and is used for a storage shed by Mr. Van Dalfson who acquired the property from the school district.

We had a tough time getting a dollar or two in those days but we always had lots to eat as everybody had a large garden, their own animals to butcher and lots of cream, butter, eggs, hams, bacon and some farmers had their own wheat made into flour at the mill in Armstrong. The main source of a few dollars was the monthly cream cheque plus selling some logs, poles, cordwood or fence posts.

We had no TVs and very few people had a radio so we made our own fun. We played cards in the evenings and on Saturday nights there was always a house party or a dance in the school. We were very fortunate in having some good musicians in our district who not only played at dances but would put on concerts which were held in the school in the winter and, in the summer, on somebody's lawn.

I still consider myself very lucky to have grown up in the Trinity Creek district in the early part of the twentieth century.

CONSOLIDATION OF SCHOOL DISTRICTS IN ARMSTRONG AND ENDERBY AREA

by O.B. Carlson

Armstrong made educational history in British Columbia in 1922 when the consolidated Armstrong Elementary School was opened. All the rural schools in the farming area surrounding Armstrong were closed and the pupils from these schools, all in Spallumcheen Municipality, were bused into the Armstrong Schools, and have been ever since. I have a personal interest in this change that took place in 1922 since my sister, Agnes, who was teaching at Otter Lake School, was one of the teachers transferred to the new school. I was reminded of this by the photo of that first teaching staff of the consolidated school that used to hang in the hallway.

There were several hundred School Boards in B.C. in those days and when Trustees on a Board could not agree among themselves or with the Department of Education, the Department often appointed an Official Trustee to run the school or schools as the case might be. There were great differences in the school buildings and equipment, and in the quality of teaching, due to a great extent to the vast difference in the availability of funds to the School Boards scattered over our far flung province.

To improve this situation, the Department of Education adopted the recommendations of the Cameron Report which came into effect April 1st, 1946. It created over 70 large school districts in the province, each of which had at least one high school.

In 1946 School District No. 21 included Armstrong City, Spallumcheen Municipality, Enderby City, seven rural schools north and east of Enderby, and the Indian Reserve south and east of Enderby. The first Secretary-Treasurer for School District No. 21 was Mr. Reg Ecclestone, a retired bank manager, who took the job pro tem. Wanting a change from teaching, I applied and was fortunate to receive the appointment from March 1st, 1947.

The School Board's major concern was a building program as the old high school in Armstrong was a fire trap and was eventually condemned. A site was purchased west of the present Highland Park Elementary, but it was discarded as too small and too swampy for a high school. As years passed without any building being started, the feeling grew that District No. 21 would get farther ahead if it were split, with Enderby and the Rural Area going its own way.

To achieve this a referendum was drawn up with a large high school planned to be situated between Armstrong and Enderby plus some building in Enderby and the Rural Area around Enderby. The total cost, of which Victoria would pay approximately half, was turned down very decidedly by the ratepayers of the whole District in 1952.

This gave the School Board the excuse it needed to have District No. 21 split and, under Inspector Towell's guidance, this was done. School District No. 78 (Enderby) was created as from January 1st, 1953 and Armstrong-Spallumcheen School District reverted to its original borders.

Mrs. Vera Hiles, who had been my assistant, became Secretary-Treasurer of District No. 21, and I assumed that position for the Enderby District.

Now it became the immediate goal of the Armstrong School Board to draw up a much reduced referendum to get a new high school for Armstrong and

Spallumcheen. By including the purchase price of the Armstrong Recreation Hall in the referendum, they avoided having to include a gymnasium in their plans, and by obtaining permission to use the fair grounds for playground purposes they were able to avoid having to purchase more land for the school playground. Armstrong's referendum passed easily in 1953, and building the new high school was started as soon as the legal waiting period had passed. (This is the school that was torn down in 1984.)

Enderby's problem was not as simple as they had to acquire more property to the north for a new 6-room elementary school with gymnasium attached, the gymnasium to serve the high school in the brick building as well as the new elementary. They also had to build three one room schools in the Rural Area as well as make improvements to the other schools. There was a considerable amount of opposition to the cost. The night of the vote on the referendum was an anxious one and got more so as the votes came in. With all polls reported in, except Grandview Bench, the vote was 59% for the referendum, but 60% was needed to pass it. There was no telephone at Grandview Bench then so we had to wait until the Deputy Returning Officer returned to her own home to phone in the results: 18 votes — 18 in favour. The referendum had passed. What was in the referendum for the one-room Grandview Bench School? $1,000 for improvements — linoleum for the floor, a new chimney, new heater and complete redecoration.

In closing I would like to pay tribute to the School Inspectors, or District Superintendents as they are now called, for their patience and much valued assistance. I particularly like to remember Mr. Towell and Mr. W. Mouat with whom it was a pleasure to work. I would also like to remember all the school Trustees for whom I worked. They served faithfully because they felt it was their duty. For those early Trustees there was no monetary return.

EARLY SCHOOL DAYS IN OSOYOOS

by Douglas P. Fraser and Margaret A. Driver

We begin with a word picture of the Osoyoos of 1917.

Above the bridge, about where the Liquor Store is, was the Customs Office with living quarters, where lived the Dr. G.S. Jermyn family. A hundred yards away, above the island, the William (Billy) Richter family lived in the large house built by Theodore Kruger in 1887. A mile away, on the east side of the lake, was the third habitation, the house built by J.C. Haynes in 1878. In it lived the G.J. Fraser and E.A. Helps families. Completing the infrastructure, so to speak, was the empty government building on the site of the present elementary school.

> The most serious problem confronting the few residents that made up the population of Osoyoos in 1917 was that of education. Ten children of school age, resident in the district, was required before the Department of Education would sanction the establishment of a school. We could muster five only and as there was no prospect in sight of additional settlers in the immediate future the chances of getting a school in Osoyoos in 1917 were anything but rosy. (Fraser, p. 148)

The five of school age were Grace, Chester, George and Verda Jermyn and Douglas Fraser. The Richter children were under six, as was Peggy Fraser, and Katie Helps was of marriageable rather than school age, and was soon to be married to handsome Ed Lacey of Kruger Mountain.

> The possibility of having children from Kruger Mountain attend school at Osoyoos was thoroughly canvassed and abandoned because of the difficulty of transportation. During the summer a family by the name of Hobbs with ten children, five of them of school age, moved from their ranch on Fairview Mountain to the Richter Pass district. This gave Osoyoos new hope and no time was lost in interviewing Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs who reacted favorably to a suggestion that they move to Osoyoos where living quarters would be found for them and thus the possibility of a school at Osoyoos to start at the beginning of the fall term seemed well within reach. (Fraser, p. 148)

Fairview Mountain was an area of settlement on the south slope of Mt. Kobau, where several families had homesteaded in the early 1900's. A school for this settlement was named Boundary Valley, and it will be less confusing if the area is referred to as Boundary Valley rather than Fairview Mountain.

> Mr. Anstey, school inspector for the Okanagan was sent in by the superintendent of education to investigate and report on the advisability of establishing a school at Osoyoos. Mr. Anstey was impressed with the future possibilities of the district and reported favorably. The department he said would pay the teacher's salary and he would recommend a grant of one hundred dollars to be used for such furnishings as seats and blackboards. The settlers would have to provide suitable quarters, supply fuel and meet other sundry expenses. (Fraser, pp. 148-149)

Following Mr. Anstey's visit, a public meeting was called on July 30th, 1917, for the purpose of electing a board of trustees.

> "Osoyoos July 30, 1917.
>
> A Public meeting of the residents of Osoyoos Lake District was held at the Customs Office, Osoyoos on above date for the purpose of electing a Board of School Trustees and transacting any other business relative thereto.
>
> A letter from Dr. Alexander Robinson authorizing the formation of a School District and the election of School Board was read. Dr. G.S. Jermyn was elected Chairman and G.J. Fraser Secretary of meeting. Moved by George J. Fraser and seconded by Wm. Richter that Dr. Jermyn, Wm. Richter and Geo. J. Fraser be elected Trustees of School Board to serve until the first regular annual meeting. Carried.
>
> Meeting adjourned.
>
> A meeting of the School Board was at once convened. Dr. Jermyn was elected Chairman and Geo. J. Fraser Secretary.

On Motion of Dr. Jermyn and W. Richter the Secretary was instructed to advertise for a teacher.

Meeting adjourned.
(Minutes, July 30, 1917)

There was luck for the board in the matter of finding quarters for the school. The old government building, prominently located on the bench above the road leading south from the town was taken possession of without any questions being asked. A further bit of luck for the new school was in getting a blackboard and some seating from the abandoned school on Fairview Mountain, the first school the Hobbs family had been instrumental in getting started.

This pioneer building, erected in 1892, was designed to serve as residence and office for the Provincial Government Agent, plus a section for a two-cell jail.

The walls, including an inner one between the jail and office were of heavy log construction. Entrance to the jail was from an outside door opening into a hall from which there was entrance to the cells. There was a small window in each cell protected with iron bars set in the heavy logs. There were stout locks on the heavy cell doors and the doors when closed were further secured by a heavy iron plate across them about midway up. The floor of the jail was made of two by four scantlings on edge and well nailed together.

The board decided on converting the jail into the school room and renovating the rest of the building for living quarters for the Hobbs family. (Fraser, 149)

Actually, only five school age children of the Hobbs family came to live at the school with the eldest, Wave, a Grade Eight pupil, in charge of the four younger brothers and sisters, Glen, Ernestine, Smith and Edward.

Boundary Valley must have had pleasant memories for the Hobbs, as twice in recent years various members have made a pilgrimage to the area of their childhood home. The last visit was made last year, 1972, and they also visited the museum where part of the Osoyoos school building is preserved.

One of them was Wave, and I was dumbfounded to find that the big Grade Eight girl of 1917 was a little bit of a thing who hardly came to my shoulder.

Owing to there being no other possible help in the district the three trustees had to do all the work involved in the remodelling and the job was hardly complete when school started.

The first teacher was Miss Dorothy Evans of Kelowna and it was her first school. The board made no mistake in the choice of Miss Evans. She proved an excellent teacher and was very popular with both scholars and parents.

A new door had been procured to replace the heavy jail door but it was not in place on opening day and Miss Evans tells that when some range cattle came browsing around the building she had her table placed across the doorway lest any of them should take a notion to walk in. (Fraser, p. 150)

Many present will recall the Valley Historical Annual Meeting held here in the Community Hall seven years ago, when Dorothy Evans Crawford was a guest speaker.

> During the second half yearly term, the Hobbs family who had come to B.C. from Washington state returned there and the school board was faced with the problem of maintaining the average attendance of six which was essential to ensure the Government's payment of the teacher's salary. The immediate difficulty was met with the importation of a scholar from the coast and the starting of (Peggy) Fraser, who was then just five years old. On one occasion the monthly report forwarded to the Department of Education showed the average attendance slightly below the required minimum of six and the Board forthwith received notice that cancellation of the grant would follow should the minimum requirement not be maintained. Needless to say it never again fell below figure six.
> There was no financial problem to worry the school board in those good old pioneer days. The Department of Education paid the teacher, a bee would be organized to cut the season's fuel, the teacher and the scholars did the janitor work, while the odd chalk box would be a gift from whoever happened to be going to town when chalk was needed. It would be a good guess that the teacher bought most of the chalk. (Fraser, pp. 150-151)

It is interesting to note that school was carried on on the same basis of voluntary support for the next eleven years. I can remember being on a wood-cutting bee on Anarchist, I think in 1927 — at any rate I was big enough to take one end of a crosscut. Two small items give an idea of how the Board got along without cash. A second blackboard was needed. A sheet of heavy building board and some black enamel appeared, and the school had another blackboard. The curriculum required models of a cube, a cylinder and a cone for still life drawings. Dad put in a few evenings with saw, spokeshave and wood rasp, and the school had the necessary models.

The era of getting along without money ended in 1928. From the minutes of July 12th, 1928:

> The annual meeting of Osoyoos School District was held in Mr. C.L. Carless' car at the School Ground on above date.
> Mr. C.L. Carless was appointed Chairman and Geo. J. Fraser Secretary of the meeting.
> The Secretary reported that the boundaries of Osoyoos School District had been defined by the Department of Education and that we were now constituted as an organized school district with the privilege of making assessments for school purposes.
> A letter was read from Inspector Hall advising that we make an assessment beyond what was needed for ordinary expenditures and the surplus used to start a fund for a new school.
> The matter of improvements to the present school was discussed. It was felt that the present building could be improved and made

suitable to meet requirements for a few years.
On a motion of Messrs. Fraser and Burpee the sum of $400.00 was the amount fixed to be raised by local assessment.
On motion of Messrs. Fraser and Carless, Mr. Burpee was elected to succeed himself as Trustee.
It was pointed out that election of an auditor would be necessary now that we were an organized district and raising funds by assessment.
On motion of Messrs. Burpee and Fraser, Mr. D. Barnes was appointed auditor without remuneration.

(Minutes July 12, 1928)

Of interest is this item from the Minutes of July 9, 1921.

A motion by G.J. Fraser seconded by William Richter was carried that a levy of $1.25 per scholar be made to meet the deficit in operating costs for the year passed.

(Minutes July 9, 1921)

The old building continued to meet the needs of the district until 1932, when a modern one-roomed school was built on Main Street. By 1934, the increasing population necessitated the addition of a second room, and the days of the one-roomed school passed into history.

Before closing the story, mention should be made of the many other ways the old school building served the community. It was used for church services by the United, Lutheran and Pentecostal denominations, as a Scout Hall, on occasions as a polling station and as a residence. Part of it, the log structure in the Museum, helps us to picture life of pioneer days.

Among early teachers were Miss Dorothy Evans, Miss Anna McKenzie, Miss Mona Mude, Miss Annie McLaughlin, Miss Emma Parkins, Miss Carol Mason, Miss Stewart, Mr. G. Hunter, Miss Rena Dawson. The last to teach in the one-room school was Miss Winnie Lynds. Compiled from memory, the list is not necessarily complete, nor in chronological order.

Among very early pupils, in addition to those already mentioned, were Billy, Ella and Lucille Richter, Crae Dawson, Dennis Elliott, Bob Lang, Pat Fraser, Elsie, Molly and Billy Sim, Dorothy Fraser.

Among early trustees, in addition to those already mentioned, were R.D. Fraser, Mrs. Jermyn, A.S. Elliott, F.W. Fraser, F.L. Goodman, Dr. Coristine, R.A. Lewis.

Sources: Story of Osoyoos by G.J. Fraser and School District Minutes 1917-1929.

Reminiscences — D. P. Fraser

The last day of the school year was a very important one, being the day on which one learned whether or not one had passed. Also, on this day, three Honour Rolls were presented — for Proficiency, Deportment, and Attendance. These were accepted with mixed feelings, as outside the classroom the Proficiency recipient would be labelled **Teacher's Pet** and the Deportment recipient, **Sissy**.

When not in class we played passionately, at recess and noon hour, year in and year out, a game we called "Sticks" — a variation of "Prisoner's Base." A quick and nimble six-year-old girl could be as valuable a member of a team as the biggest boy in the school, so everyone had a role and a place.

A day that stands out in memory is November 11, 1918. Dr. Jermyn brought word to the school of the signing of the Armistice. In the hollow below the school, about where the Jack Shaw Gardens are, was camped a homesteader family on their way north. The teacher, Miss Anna McKenzie, sent us down to spread the news and we tore down the hill yelling "The War is over, The War is over."

One's progress through Public (Elementary) School in those days was marked by the succession of Primers and Readers. One was in the Third Reader, etc. The last year of Public School was known as "Entrance." If one's education was to be carried further, one had to write government exams in five subjects for entrance to High School.

My teacher in "Entrance" was a Miss Stewart, a typical spinster schoolmarm of uncertain age — and a product of a rigorous Ontario school system. Nothing less than perfection was acceptable to Miss Stewart. Sensing I would have trouble with the Grammar Exam, she put me through the hoops, in class and after school, and she piled on the homework.

When the Entrance results came out in the Penticton Herald a great weight was lifted from my shoulders. I had not disgraced Miss Stewart, my family, or myself.

One is amazed, in looking over the text-books of that period, at how much was demanded of elementary school pupils.

My "Public School Grammar" by S. E. Land, M.A., authorized for use in the Province of B.C., required, for example, in the study of verbs, a knowledge of transitive and intransitive verbs, strong and weak ones, active and passive voice, mood, tenses, agreement, gerunds and infinitives, auxiliary verbs and participles.

Obviously in those days, no one worried about overloading the young mind.

Reminiscences — Margaret A. Driver

Going to and from school in those early years was in itself an adventure and an education.

Mustering your courage to pass a herd of range cattle grazing in your path, or a party of revellers escaping from prohibition which was then in force in the United States.

Sliding on the ponds along the roadside as the first ice formed and watching the flocks of geese and ducks in migration. Skating to school when the lake was frozen and, if you were lucky enough to have a strong wind in your back, opening your coat as a sail and gliding all the way like an ice-boat.

Pausing on the bridge, both going and coming, to watch the fish in the crystal clear water below.

In the afternoons inspecting the corrals behind the Customs to see what stock was awaiting clearance.

In the spring, discovering the first tadpoles in the ponds along the way and

monitoring their development.

When the spring floods arrived, the road on both sides of the bridge would be under water. We had to remove shoes and stockings, wade to the bridge, put them on again to cross the splintery planks, then remove them once more to negotiate the water on the other side. Great fun, especially if the teacher had to do it too!

Education after Grade Eight required leaving home or studying in the local school with the teacher helping when she could spare the time. I remember Elsie Sim and myself taking all our Grade Ten Physics experiments one Saturday at the Oliver School, under the supervision of my brother, and with Carleton MacNaughton bouncing a basketball up and down the aisle while waiting for us to finish.

SUNSET OF AUTUMN STORM

Here we have watched the wheeling ranks of grey
Marshalled and ordered and as quickly thrown
To wild confusion, heard the green pines moan
The brilliant loss of autumn with this day.
Bright gold the banners of the poplars stay
A challenge to these winds, with comrades flown
The rear guard still is battling for its own
Throwing brave colours in the darkening fray.
Here must we chastened feel that we allowed
A summer's joy to careless slip away.
This last of rosy sunsets on the screens
Will, ere the morning, to the winds have bowed:
We may go down in gold where poplars stay
Or face cold winter with the evergreens.

Guy V. Waterman

Greenwood, B.C., 1934

SOME HISTORICAL NOTES ON 1st SUMMERLAND SCOUT TROOP

D. V. Fisher (former Scoutmaster)

Recently, on July 6, 1985, the 1st Summerland Scout Troop celebrated its 75th (really 76th) anniversary at a reunion held at Camp Boyle west of Summerland. A special surprise on that occasion was the attendance of one of the original 1909 Troop members, Mr. Gordon Ritchie. (See photo No. 1). The Scout Movement was founded by Lord Baden-Powell in 1907 and 1908 in England, and spread rapidly overseas. In 1909, three troops were formed in B.C., one of them in Summerland. I do not know where the other two were located, but one of the original Scoutmasters, Mr. John Tait, told me one was in the Kootenays and the other the Lower Mainland.

1st Summerland Troop started in the fall of 1909 with 30 boys meeting on Friday nights at 8:00 p.m. in the Empire Hall, Lower Summerland. The original Group Committee consisted of Dr. F. W. Andrew, Rev. J. Hood, Adam Stark, Rev. H. A. Solly and others. The Scoutmaster was Mr. Cliff Borton with Mr. John Tait as his assistant. The following year, Mr. Tait became Scoutmaster, a position he held for the next nine years. In a letter dated May 20, 1957, Mr. Tait named a number of Scouts he remembered. This letter, together with conversation with Mr. Gordon Ritchie, identifies a number of names of those enrolled in the original Troop. Besides Mr. Ritchie, those included Clarence Adams, Douglas, Frank and Roy Steuart, John and Leighton McLeod, John McIntyre, Harvey Phinney, George Dale, Levi Johnson and Ted Logie. It was a number of years later that the B.C. Provincial Council, Boy Scouts of Canada was formed and formal data for Scouting in B.C. thus placed

Photo No. 1 Former Scoutmaster Al Landriault greets original 1909 Scout Gordon Ritchie at celebration of 76th year of 1st Summerland Troop. Photo taken at Okanagan South District Campsite, Camp Boyle, 13 miles west of Summerland, July 6, 1985.

on record. Prior to that time scouting was operated on a local basis by Boy Scout Associations sponsored by parent/community groups or other organizations.

After a short period of inactivity in the 1930s, it was at the suggestion of the Rev. H. Pearson in March 1938, that Summerland Branch No. 22, Royal Canadian Legion sponsor the Scout Troop. Shortly after, a Group Committee of five Legion members took office, namely H. Pearson, W. R. Boyd, T. Charity, C. A. Gayton with H. Clough as Chairman. The Group Committee proceeded to re-establish the Boy Scout Association, and the Legion donated $50.00 as start-up money. It cost a dollar to belong to the Association and Legion minutes of March, 1941, indicate that Mr. Ned Bentley was given one dollar by the Legion to join the Association and be its official representative. The Association proceeded to raise funds by various means and in short order the $50.00 was repaid. Legion minutes also record a summer camp of 25 or more boys was held the same summer, 1938, at Miller's Point.

Since 1938 and up to the present, the 1st Summerland Scout Group has been sponsored by Branch 22, Royal Canadian Legion. However, even after 1938, for many years, it was called the Boy Scout Association. This sponsorship represents a noteworthy record of almost 50 years, for which 1st Summerland is most grateful.

We are fortunate in having a record of the Scoutmasters who served from 1909 to the present time, and also names of many, but not all Assistant Scoutmasters. In fact, many Assistant Scoutmasters, in time, graduated to the position of Scoutmaster.

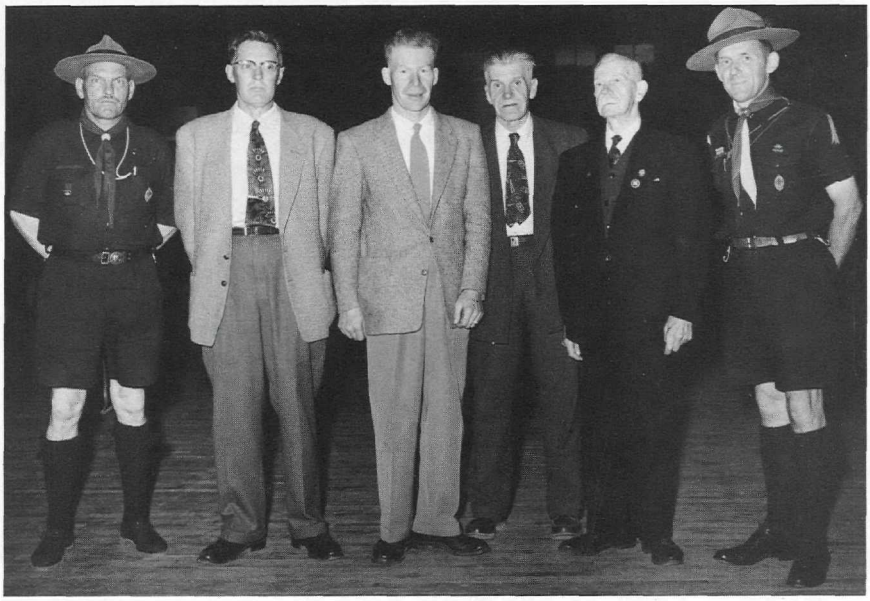


Photo No. 2 1957 marked the 100 year anniversary of the birth of Lord Baden-Powell, founder of the Scout Movement. Here is pictured one of the two original Troop Scoutmasters, Mr. John Tait, 2nd from right. In honor of his visit a number of former Scoutmasters of the Troop are shown. L to R: Gordon W. Blewett, 1945-47; Earle B. Wilson, 1926; David M. Munn, 1952-54; Cecil Cope, 1928; John Tait, 1910-19; D. V. Fisher, 1948 -52, 1954-57, 1960-65, 1967-70. Photo May 14, 1957.

In 1957 Scouting celebrated the 100th anniversary of the birth of its founder, Lord Baden-Powell of Gilwell. In recognition of the occasion, the Troop was favored by a visit from Mr. John Tait, Scoutmaster from 1910 to 1919. Former Scoutmasters were invited to attend the Scout meeting, greet Mr. Tait, and hear him reminisce with the boys. Photograph No. 2 shows Mr. Tait with some of those leaders.

The Cub Pack was started in 1921 by present Penticton resident, Mr. Carlyle E. Clay, assisted by Mr. Bernard Taylor of Vancouver, but there seems to have been a gap between that year and 1942 when Mr. Art Advocaat (resident of Keremeos) re-formed the Pack.

Under the new Scout program (1968), Venturers (age 14-17) was formed and we also have a record of their advisors. Beavers (age 5 - 7) was started in 1974 under auspices of the Summerland St. Andrews United Church, and were united with 1st Summerland in 1980. Their leaders are also on record. No attempt is made here to depict the fine record and activities of the Beaver, Cub and Venturer sections. This may be dealt with in another story. In addition, a record of 2nd Summerland and the Trout Creek Troops also should be recorded as well as a presentation of the role of "Cubbing."

The following is a chronological list of Scoutmasters from 1909, Cubmasters from 1921, Venturer Advisors from 1970 and Beaver Leaders from 1975 to 1985.

Scoutmasters, Cubmasters, Beaver Leaders, Venturer Advisors in 1st Summerland Scout Troop

Scoutmasters

1909	Clifford Borton*	1946	G. W. Blewett*
1910	John Tait*	1948	D. V. Fisher
1919	Otto Zimmerman*	1952	D. M. Munn
1921	Percy Tees*	1957	G. M. Weiss
1923	Capt. H. H. Creese*	1958	R. B. Towgood
1925	J. G. Struthers*	1960	D. V. Fisher
1926	Earle B. Wilson*	1966	T. P. Decie
1928	Cecil Cope*	1967	D. V. Fisher
1929	Tom E. Harris	1970	D. H. Wright
1930	J. H. Clarke	1972	Victor Smith
Troop Lapsed		1974	A. A. Landriault
1938	J. H. Clarke	1978	E. R. Osborne
1940	G. C. G. Flamank	1981	Thomas Maye
1941	W. R. Boyd*	1983-86	Terry Sabourin

Cubmasters

1921	C. E. Clay	1956	Dr. J. M. McArthur (later Trout Creek Group)
1942	Arthur Advocaat		
1949	J. F. Bowen		
1951	Mrs. Isabel McCargar (previously 2nd Summerland Group)	1958	F. M. Trussell*
		1959	Colin J. McKenzie
		1965	E. Sandback
		1967	Mrs. D. Rolston

*deceased

1973	David Smith
1975	C. R. Hart
1976	Mrs. Carol Maye
1978	D. Christie
1980	Frank Miletto
1981	George Sutton
1982	Clinton Jones
1985	Terry Sabourin

Beaver Leaders
Under United Church Sponsorship

1974	Mrs. J. Lavery
1975	Mrs. B. Johnson
1976	Mrs. Mavis Dunn
1977	Mrs. Marlene Hikitchi

Under 1st Summerland Sponsorship

1978	Mrs. B. W. Hoven
1979	Mrs. Emmy Lakatos
1982	Mrs. Clinton Jones
1984-85	Mrs. Margaret Wilson

Venturer Advisors

1970-72	N. Abernethy
1978	Al Landriault
1979-81	J. Kane
1983-85	Sgt. M. McCague

Unfortunately I have no record of all Assistant Scoutmasters but am aware of the following names: J. Allen Harris, A. (Doney) Wilson, A. Williams, D. Orr, J. Buck, J. E. Beech, J. May, Bill Barkwill, R. Howe, J. Charity, J. E. Miltimore, R. Walsh, H. A. McCargar, F. E. Brinton, J. H. Bennest, A. Elliott, Art Jacques, Harold Wiens, Howard Wiens, Gunther John.

Photo No. 3 Scout Concert, 1921, at Okanagan College Gym (now Youth Centre).

R. Purvis
J. Smith Moe Saycox
Ivor Harris E. Hobbs Chick Chisholm
Mel Munro R. Reid A. Marshall A. Smith
B. Munn W. Gayton J. Gayton J. Marshall A. Harris

Over the years the Troop met successively at: Empire Hall (Lower Summerland), Okanagan College Gym (now Summerland Youth Centre), Ellison Hall, Royal Canadian Legion, Old High School Gymnasium, and since 1949 at the Summerland Youth Centre. Photo No. 3 shows a pyramid of boys at a concert in Okanagan College Gym in 1921. Names are given and age of boys is obviously older than that of present Scouts.

Important features of scouting in Summerland have been camps, especially summer camps, which, in the early days, were at Miller's Point between Summerland and Peachland (now Okanagan Camp Picnic Site), Osoyoos, Trout Creek Point, Okanagan Falls and Brent Lake. Photo No. 4, taken at summer camp in 1913, shows Scoutmaster John Tait, Rev. H. A. Solly and 22 boys. The names of most of those in the picture were identified recently by former 1909 Scout Gordon Ritchie.

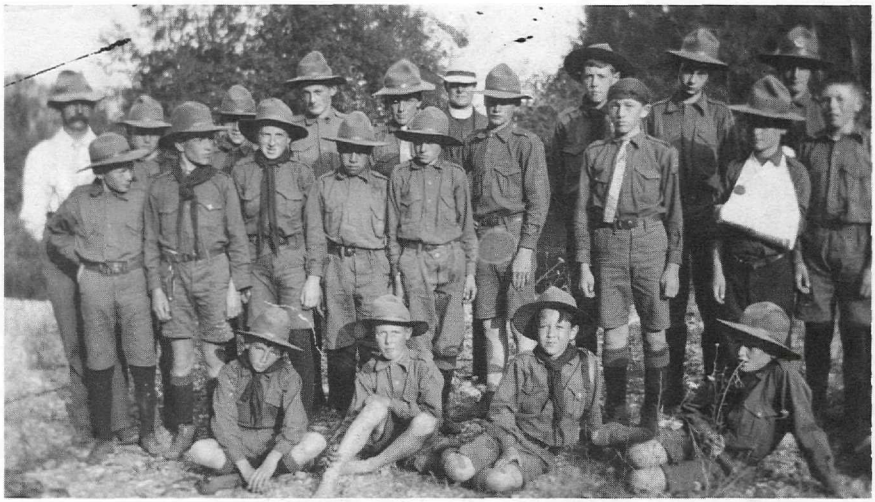


Photo No. 4 Scout Camp, 1913, located along Trout Creek, Summerland, end of present Nixon Road. Back row, L to R: Scoutmaster John Tait, ?? Bill Angove, Gordon Ritchie, Rev. H. A. Solly, Jimmy Kean, Howell Harris, ???.
Second row, L to R: Roy Elsey, ?? Leighton McLeod, John Pierre, Dwight Ritchie, Harvey Phinney, ???.
Front row, L to R: Ted Logie, J. Allen Harris, Bernard Taylor, ???.

Later summer camps were held near the mouth of Peachland Creek, Fish Lake, Headwaters No. 1 Lake, Osprey Lake, Chute Lake, Brenda Lake, Nickel Plate Lake and Cathedral Lakes. These summer camps represented the culmination of the scouting year and usually involved around 20 boys and several leaders. Boys camped by patrols in canvas 9 x 12 foot tents, built their own camp facilities and sometimes had a camp cook. For a number of years the Troop benefitted from the services of Mr. Jack Ellis (along with his two chihuahua dogs in the side pockets of his coat) who cooked dinner while the boys cooked their own patrol breakfast and lunch. This was Jack's big event of the year and he did it until almost age 90.

Fall, winter and spring camps also were popular and well attended. I remember in 1949 taking the whole Troop of 32 boys for a weekend camp in

October to Kelly's Mine back of Summerland, leaving after school on Friday and arriving at the campsite after dark. Fortunately the Patrol Leaders had reconnoitred the site previously for their tent sites. Winter camps were a 3-day event held between Christmas and New Year's which no boy ever missed except for very pressing reasons. These camps were held somewhere in the general Headwaters area at elevations of 4,000 to 5,000 feet where everything was transported by backpack except food supplies, tents and tarps which were hauled on toboggans. Needless to say everyone wore snowshoes. The boys learned how to set up camp by tramping down a tent area in the snow, and how to light a fire on top of the snow, cook meals and keep warm. Camps always were located near a cabin which was used for evening get-togethers and in case of illness, but everyone including leaders slept outside at temperatures as low as 0° - 15°F. (- 18° to - 27°C.) Ice fishing and tobogganing, and later, snowmobiling were favourite occupations.

Summer camps involved swimming, fishing, canoeing, rowing, wide games, and earning such badges as Swimmers', Rescuers' and Athletes'. Patrol competitions were very keen and the Pat Nisbet trophy for the winning patrol was much prized. Cost of the summer camp including a dollar for canteen (pop 10¢, chocolate bars and gum 5¢) was usually $8.00. Winter camps cost about $2.50.

Photo No. 5 Official opening of 1st Summerland cabin at Faulder, Oct. 26, 1958. At door, Alex Watt, Chairman of Group Committee.

For many years the Troop used the Faulder Campsite across the railroad track at Faulder. This was a delightful spot along Trout Creek for spring and fall camps, a location only 7 miles from downtown Summerland. Eventually a renewable lease for one acre was obtained from the owner, J. Hofert Ltd. of Seattle. The lease also allowed roving rights over the whole 120 acre parcel of land. In 1958, a 2-storey cabin was built on the property by the Scouts aided by one of the boy's fathers, Mr. Ralph Smith, and the Scoutmasters. (See photo No. 5.)

Most materials except shingles, chimney blocks and concrete were donated and the cost of the 14 x 18 foot cabin was $200.00. This was used extensively as headquarters for Cub and Scout Camps and also for three International Camporees. About 1975 the property was sold and along with it the cabin, which proved too expensive to move.

However, in 1967, a new campsite of 120 acres located beyond Meadow Valley on the road to Darke (Fish) Lake, was bought by Mrs. C. Boyle of Penticton from Mr. Sandy Fenwick of Summerland. This was dedicated in memory of her late husband, Mr. H. H. Boyle, and developed for Okanagan South District Council, Boy Scouts of Canada, by the Kinsmen Club of Penticton. Basically the property was intended for use by the sections of the Boy Scout and Girl Guide movements, but the Kinsmen also specified it must be available when possible to other supervised youth groups. The facility with its large central meeting hall and dormitory facilities is very popular and is fully booked most of the year, providing outdoor campsites for summer use and indoor accommodation for winter use. It is used by 1st Summerland Troop on many occasions, recently for the celebration of 76 years of Scouting in Summerland.

Scouting in Summerland has emphasized achievement. This has been evident, especially since the 1940 era, by the large number of boys who have achieved the King Scout or Queen Scout badge, and since 1970, the Chief Scout Award, the highest distinctions in scouting apart from Bushman's Thong. The following is a list of these recipients.

1st Summerland King Scouts

1921	Gordon Blewett
	Ronald White
1942	Pat Nisbet*
1944	Hugh McLarty
1947	Gerald Adams
1948	Richard Lewis
1949	Gordon Younghusband
	Glen Younghusband
	Rob Towgood
	Don Blacklock
	Les Bingham*
	Victor Smith
	Vernon Campbell
	George Pohlmann
	Lorne Carston
	Graham Munn
1950	Ross Tingley
1951	Geoffrey Solly
	Richard Blewett
	George Brake
	Laverne Higgs*
1952	Bill Lewis
	Neil Woolliams

*deceased

1st Summerland Queen Scouts

1956	Harold Oxley John Woolliams Ted Hannah
1957	Stan Krause
1958	David Woolliams Don McArthur
1961	John Beaven Jim Fiske Ronald A. Bangma
1963	Fredrick E. Trussell Roger Ivan M. Blagborne Neil Mason Michael Lopatecki
1965	Francis Andrew Fenwick Michael Inch Gordon Harvey Lackey
1966	Howard Lloyd Wiens Allen Heinrichs
1970	Douglas Forster Neil Andrews Brett Chomat Alan Fisher

Since 1970, the Queen Scout Badge has been replaced by the Chief Scout Award. Recipients have been:

1980	Kim Schroyen
1981	Sergio Falzi Peter Wiens Andrew de Boer
1982	Tim Leardo

Until 1970, King and Queen Scouts had their way paid to attend an official investiture by the Lieutenant-Governor at Government House in Victoria. It is my understanding this was revived this year (1985) for recipients of the Queen's Venturer Award. This trip was always an exciting event associated with achieving this award and thoroughly enjoyed by boys and parents who could attend.

It is my observation that recipients of these awards have in many cases achieved great successes in life, and contributed strong leadership to their communities or professions. In particular I think the main credit is due to the great dedication over the years of leaders who have given freely of their time, resources and knowledge to make the program a success.

The Scouting Program is designed to appeal to the interests and to challenge the achievement levels of the average boy. It is therefore not unreasonable to expect (or perhaps hope) that most boys achieve the Pathfinders' (former 1st Class) or Chief Scout Award (former Queen Scout.) Achieving these badges reflects initiative on the part of the boys, dedication of leaders and encouragement at home.

Photo No. 6 1st Summerland Troop contingent prior to attending 1st Canadian Scout Jamboree, Ottawa, July 11-18, 1949. (Largest contingent from any Scout Troop in Canada, all 1st Class or King Scouts.)
Top Row, L to R: Gordon Younghusband, Richard Lewis, Glen Younghusband, Lorne Carston, Les Bingham, Gordon Pohlman, Gerald Washington, Graham Munn.
Bottom Row, L to R: Rob Towgood, Victor Smith, Don Blacklock, Scoutmaster D. V. Fisher, Walter Thompson, Les Younghusband, Vern Campbell.

Throughout the world, there are about 15 million boys involved in Scouting which is encouraged in all but communist countries. In Canada, the Governor-General is the Chief Scout. Scouting, like all organizations has its ups and downs. Summerland always has been a Scouting town and 1st Summerland Scout Group currently provides a full program for Beavers (age 5 - 7), Cubs (age 7 - 10), Scouts (age 11 - 14 +) and Venturers (age 14 - 17).

1st Summerland Scout Troop has sent boys to many Canadian and World Scout Jamborees. In fact, at the first Canadian Scout Jamboree held at Connaught Camp near Ottawa in 1949, the Troop sent the largest contingent in Canada, 13 boys, all of 1st Class or King Scout rank. (See photo No. 6.) This was a memorable event for Robert Towgood, Leslie Younghusband, Gordon Younghusband, Glen Younghusband, Leslie Bingham, Donald Blacklock, Graham Munn, George Pohlman, Gerald Washington, Lorne Carston, Walter Thompson, Victor Smith and Vernon Campbell. Great fund-raising efforts were expended to ensure that these boys attended at a total cost each of $150.00 which included train fare, meals and 10 days at the Jamboree. The boys still recall the "colonist" train car accommodation they shared with many other boys from B.C. and the excitement of this national event.

Since that time the following boys have attended World, Canadian, B.C.-Yukon, and Scottish Jamborees at the locations indicated:

World Jamborees

1951 Austria: Richard Lewis
1955 Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont.: Harold Oxley, Ted Hannah
1957 Sutton Coldfield, England: David Woolliams, Donald McArthur, John Woolliams
1971 Asagiri Heights, Japan: Ken Powell, Eric Munn
1975 Lillehammer, Norway: Mark Inouye

Canadian Jamborees

1949 Connaught Range, Ottawa: 13 boys already listed
1977 Cabot Park, P.E.I.: Kim Schroyen, Corey Schroyen, Sergio Falzi, Andrew de Boer, Marty Austin, Dwayne Connolly, Pat Jaffray, Alex Elliott, Philip Balcaen, David Maye
1981 Kananaskis Park, Alta.: Brian Strachan, Travis Korecki, Peter Wiens, Bill Boerboom, Andrew de Boer.
1985 Guelph, Ont.: Gordon McCague

B.C.-Yukon Jamborees

1966 Penticton, B.C.: Howard Wiens, Gary Davis, Nigel Blagborne
1979 Douglas Lake, B.C.: Tim Leardo
1983 Sooke, B.C.: David Gustafson, Gordon McCague, Craig Bidwell, Mark Meheriuk, Mike Lakatos

Scottish Jamboree, Kibblestone Scout Camp, Scotland

1970 Jeff Estabrooks, Lee McLachlan, Shaun Gibson

As time goes by, Jamborees continue to be held, often in exotic places, but the cost of attendance, even for B.C. and Canadian locations, often proves prohibitive. There can be no doubt, however, that these Jamborees have great advantages in widening personal contacts and seeing new places. Boys see how scouting operates under different cultures in other areas and countries, but with the same basic guiding principles.

Over the years the Troop has engaged in various fund-raising activities which have included the usual paper, bottle and battery drives and distribution of phone books. However, two projects carried out over a period of years have proven very profitable. Apple Day in April from 1947 - 1980 enabled Scouts and Cubs to raise from $75 to $250 a year. In some years, Apple Day was a cooperative project between 1st and 2nd Summerland Groups.

The other project was sale of Christmas trees. Starting in 1958, boys supervised by leaders and parents, and under the direction of professional forester, Mr. Sandy Fenwick, cut in designated areas near Summerland. Later the trees were cut by adults only and sold by the boys. Sale of the trees was arranged with the 41st Vancouver Troop and returns shared equally.

When Mr. Abernethy was Group Committee Chairman, a "Christmas tree farm" lease was worked out in 1966 with the Municipality, in an area west of Summerland where trees were cut for a number of years and young trees replanted. The tree availability declined, and for a period, additional trees were bought and cut on the Rolston property. More recently, Christmas trees have

been obtained from commercial sources and sold locally, especially through the good offices of Petrocan dealer, Mr. Nick Konno, and the Rev. Matthews of the Anglican Church. This project continues to be a good fund raiser.

Throughout the years, the Scouts and Cubs have turned out on the Saturday before Remembrance Day to work with their sponsor in the sale of poppies.

The greatest strength of any Scout Group lies first with the Group Committee which provides liaison between the sponsor (in our case, Branch 22, Royal Canadian Legion) and the various Group units, i.e. Beavers, Cubs, Scouts, Venturers. 1st Summerland has had excellent and dedicated Group Committees over the years. The Group Committee is responsible for administration of funds, money-raising projects, leader procurement and general back-up to sections in the way of ideas, transportation, equipment and liaison with the sponsor. Unfortunately records of minutes are missing prior to 1938, but from 1938 onward the list of chairpersons is provided below:

Group Committee Chairpersons

Before 1938	Minutes lost	1965-1969	N. Abernethy
1938-1946	H. Clough	1969-1970	Dr. D. R. McGregor
1946-1949	S. W. J. Feltham	1971-1972	H. Hughes
1949	Dr. H. R. McLarty	1973-1974	Dr. D. V. Fisher
1950	B. A. Sladen	1975-1977	George A. Wardle
1951	S. R. Cannings	1977-1980	H. de Boer
1952-1956	Dr. D. L. McIntosh	1980-1981	Dr. M. Meheriuk
1956-1958	A. W. Watt	1981-1983	Mrs. Helen Leboe
1958-1960	Dr. D. V. Fisher	1984-1985	Mrs. Clinton Jones
1960-1963	R. J. Barkwill	1985-	Mrs. M. McCague
1964	W. Milne		

Because a Group Committee consists normally of six to 10 adults (usually parents) it is impossible to provide the names of all those involved over the years. This is no reflection on their importance; they, in various roles, have all played distinctive and important roles.

Much more could be written about 1st Summerland Troop but what is presented here in large measure reflects the era in which the writer was heavily involved. I am sure other persons could, in future, provide additional anecdotes to supplement this account.

A display of records, photographs, names, artifacts, books, etc. is now in place in the Summerland Museum which has agreed to be the permanent repository of 1st Summerland Group historical materials.

STUDENT ESSAYS

STUDENT ESSAYS

First Prize and Winner of J. W. B. Browne/CKOV Award
— Senior Division —

THE COQUIHALLA SUB-DIVISION

by Tracy St. Claire
Penticton Secondary School - Grade 11

The Coquihalla Pass is one of the most interesting sub-divisions on the Kettle Valley Railroad, originally called the Kettle River Valley Railroad. The Kettle Valley Railroad (KVR), from Brody (eight miles out of Brookmere) to Hope, was officially finished on December 31, 1915, after five years of hard work. The first engine was run on the KVR in 1915, though the Coquihalla still had two and one-half miles of track left to be laid. The last tie on the Coquihalla was completed on July 1, 1916.

The Coquihalla sub-division was the hardest and most expensive piece of track on the KVR to maintain. Its costs were shared by the Great Northern Railway in a fifty-fifty split, though. In return, the Great Northern got track rights for 999 years.

Snow was the major problem on the Coquihalla Pass. The snowdrifts were sometimes as deep as the trains themselves, so they had to use blade ploughs and dynamite, rather than a wing plough to clear the snow. The gangs (crews of men working on the railroads) would plant between fifteen and twenty sticks of dynamite in a hole dug in the snow in front of the engine. Then, the engine would quickly push the snow forward a little ways before reversing the engine so it wouldn't get stuck in the drift.

As snowslides were quite frequent occurrences along the Coquihalla, they had men inspecting the track at all times. These men pumped velocipedes up 2.2 grade, which meant that the hill rose 2.2 feet per 100 feet. After inspecting a certain length of track, they would report the track's condition to the dispatcher on track phones. If the track wasn't clear, they wouldn't allow trains to pass on that section of track.

On Thursday, March 11, 1945, a track inspector left with his dog for mile 35 (near Jessica Bridge), on the Coquihalla sub-division. There was a light snowfall making the climb up the 2.2 grade harder than usual, but not impossible.[1]

When the inspector failed to phone into the dispatcher within the expected period of time, the dispatcher just dismissed it as difficulties with the snow or lack of a working track phone. But when the inspector's 20:00 to 4:00 shift was over and there was still no sign of him, the dispatcher started to get worried as there were other slides reported in the area.

Though no trains could pass in the sub-division, the railroaders started a search for the lost inspector. When they went out to mile 35 on the Coquihalla

[1] A true story taken from the files of Mr. Jack Petley.

Pass, they found a 100-foot snowslide. After surmising that the inspector wasn't anywhere else in the area, they started digging. They were elated to find the inspector's dog under the slide, still alive, but as they kept digging they found the inspector and his derailed velocipede on the side of the track.

Today, a story like that would get big news coverage by the media, but back in 1945, very few people heard about the dead inspector because the CPR kept it to themselves, and an occurrence like that wasn't so irregular.

Problems similar to this led to the closure of the Coquihalla Pass in November of 1959. The gangs had to see to the upkeep of more than fifty bridges, a dozen tunnels and sixteen snowsheds. The CPR figured that it would be more costly to maintain the pass than to use another route to get to Spence's Bridge and the coast.

After F. W. Alexander's survey of the Coquihalla sub-division in the 1950s, it was found that the sub-division was closed an average of nearly one-fifth of the year. For example, in 1916, the first year it was in service, the Coquihalla was closed a total of 76 days. F. W. Alexander also published the snowfall per year. The worst year for snow was the winter of 1932 when there were 720 inches of snowfall. Since 1949, the average snowfall has been 579 inches in the Coquihalla Pass. As McCullough did most of his surveying for the railway in the summer of 1910, there is no doubt that he had never imagined the problems in store for the Coquihalla sub-division.

Andrew McCullough had an interesting life as the key figure in the development of the KVR, and as one who played a major part in all CPR management. Born in 1864, in the United States of America, he started his career with the CPR on May 1, 1887, at the age of 23. After contributing 46 years of his life to railroading, he retired on February 3, 1933. Two years earlier he was already thinking of retirement as indicated in this poem found in his diary from 1931:

I'm getting old, my eyes are bad,
Gone is Spring's springy tread
I have a misery in my chest,
A vacuum in my head.

My shooting days are nearly done
My back's humped like a hummock,
A comprehensive fishing trip
Bring, a misery to my stomach . . .[2]

Fourteen years later McCullough died at the age of 81.

Many people who worked under McCullough on the KVR project became established as leaders in different aspects of the Canadian Pacific Railway. A lot of people attribute this to their hard work on the Kettle Valley Railroad. The KVR gangs had to face much more severe conditions than other areas of the CPR with almost crude equipment. Most of the workers on the railroad knew how to fix most things by themselves while railroaders from other areas needed to be supervised. These men became a team that made the almost impossible seem possible again. They did an outstanding job of keeping the railroad running through ten feet of snow or a 100 foot snowslide.

[2] Poem written by Andrew McCullough and taken from one of his diaries kept by Mr. Jack Petley.

Four of these men who received prestigious positions which they rightly deserved were: L. R. Smith, Senior Regional Vice-President; Bill Presley, General Manager of the Prairie Lines; Bill Thompson, General Chairman of Bridges and Building, and Danyluck, Chief of Track in Canada.[3]

Though these men did an excellent job of running our own Kettle Valley Railroad it wasn't really a surprise to anyone when the Coquihalla sub-division of the Kettle Valley Railway was closed down in November of 1959. After losing the support of the Great Northern Railway in 1945, the Coquihalla was much too costly to maintain. Although taking the Coquihalla Pass to Hope cut about 100 miles off the trip to the coast, this route actually caused more problems with its steep grade and heavy snowfall than it was worth.

The Coquihalla sub-division will never be forgotten by anyone who ever worked on it and will live on in peoples' memories as the spirit of the Kettle Valley Railroad.

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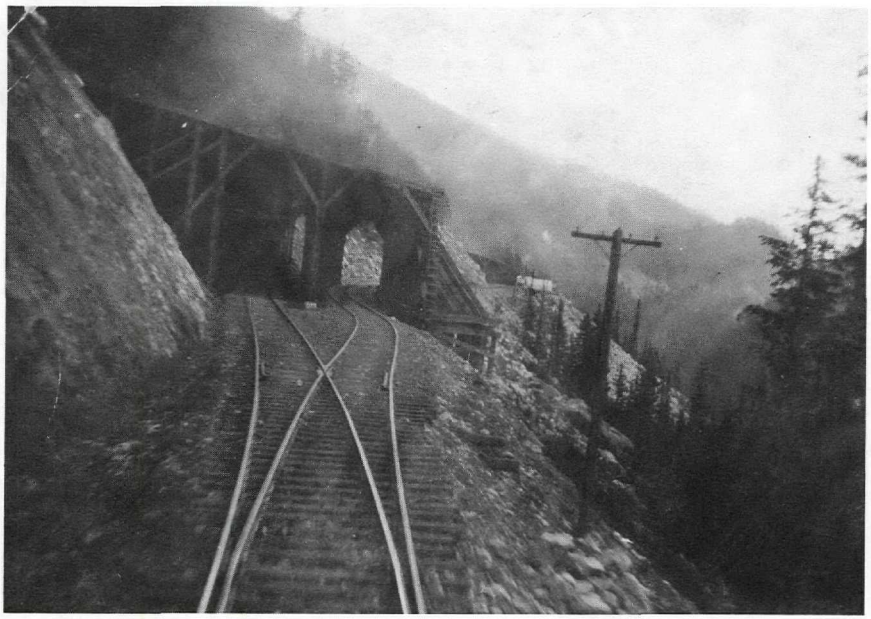
Interview with Mr. Jack Petley.
Picture by Mr. Harrison St. Claire.

Runner-up for Senior Award:
Bev Ewoniak — "Medicines of the Okanagan Indians."



Double Tracking into a snowshed. Courtesy of R.N. Atkinson Museum, Penticton

[3] Names and positions given by Mr. Jack Petley.

First Prize and Winner of J. W. B. Browne/CKOV Award
— Junior Division —

EARLY SCHOOL BUSES AND THEIR DRIVERS

by Owen Romaine
Len W. Wood Elementary School - Grade 7

Most people in North America are familiar with the yellow and black bus with bright red flashing lights travelling on the highways between September and June. However not many people are aware that school bussing in British Columbia originated in the Armstrong-Spallumcheen area after the one room schools were closed and the "Big" School in town was opened.

School bussing in Armstrong was started because of the 1921 consolidation of all the country schools in the Armstrong-Spallumcheen area. The idea of consolidation was started by Jim Wright who was chairman of the School Board and Mayor of Armstrong at the time. Mr. Wright had gone across Canada and over the border to the United States to see how they were running their school systems and after seeing that most of the areas were still in rural schools Mr. Wright decided to consolidate all the rural schools into what is now the red brick Armstrong Elementary School. The schools that formed consolidation were Lansdowne, Knob Hill, Pleasant Valley, Hullcar, Bennet Creek, Larkin, Deep Creek, and Otter Lake. Armstrong became the first consolidated school system in British Columbia and the first school system in all of Canada to use school busses to transport the children from out of town to the consolidated school. The new school was opened in September 1921.

The first five bus drivers in Armstrong were George Mason who had the Knob Hill route, Joe Glaicar who had the Grandview Flats route and who, when he retired, had the longest record of bus driving in all of Canada and

Mr. Joe Glaicar and his first bus and children in 1921.

possibly the United States. George Game won the tender for the Hullcar route and Jack Macleod who had the Stepney route had Macleod Road named after him. The fifth of these drivers was Jack Jones who had the Mountain View route.

In November of 1921 Mr. Glaicar's bus became overcrowded so A. Smith & Son put the sixth bus into operation with Sam Watt as driver on the Otter Lake route. In a few months a seventh bus became necessary, this being operated by R. J. "Bert" Fletcher.

In 1926 the expansion fleet of busses came in, one of the drivers of this fleet was Gordon Gray, who retired at the same time as Joe Glaicar and Sam Watt after forty-three years of driving. In 1971 the first female busdriver started work. Her name was Martha Dinwoodie and she is still driving to this day.

Most of the children were picked up at their road until the new law came in saying that there had to be a certain distance between each stop. Some children however had to walk up to two kilometres to get to their stop.

Mr. Joe Glaicar with his school bus in the winter of 1922.

A bus driver would leave at about eight o'clock in the morning to have the children into school by a quarter to nine. The busses would come back to the school at three o'clock to have the children home by a quarter to four.

A bus driver's wages were about $80 a month. With this money he had to pay for gas and maintain the bus because the busses were owned by the drivers until they became commercially owned in 1945. As a result of the low wages most of the bus drivers had other jobs like farming for other people outside of town.

When bussing first started, the busses were very simply built. The construction was just an old chev or chassis with a wooden box built onto it. The box was made of wood reinforced with iron and angle iron. The top was made out of wooden slats covered with leatherette.

Mr. Joe Glaicar and his school bus ploughing the route.

The seats were arranged two lengthwise along the bus and most of the children had favorite seats and would sit anywhere they wanted to. Sometime in the 1950s each child was given a designated seat which he had to sit in. That rule is no longer in use today.

At the rear of the bus there was a door. From this door a string ran to the front of the bus so the driver could open the door for the children. This entrance system was banned around 1928 because the School Board said it was a safety hazard.

The only heating system on the bus was a one and one half inch exhaust pipe running through the centre of the bus. As a result of the tremendous heat from the exhaust pipe the children often had blisters on their feet when they tried to warm them on the pipe. This also caused parents to complain about having to buy their children new pairs of rubbers. There was often an awful smell of burnt rubber in the bus.

The early busses didn't have any glass windows. Instead canvas curtains rolled down over the window spaces. These curtains were little protection, however, in temperatures which would sometimes get as cold as – 40 °F. When the busses were in their very first year of use, some of the busses didn't even have a roof for a few months.

The early busses had solid rubber tires which could be very bumpy on the old roads. There was even one accident where a tire came off one of the busses causing it to come to a stop in the middle of the road.

These busses were capable of carrying up to thirty-five noisy children, who would sometimes bring bags of cherries, peas, and even turtles onto the bus. These would probably be used for pranks to play on the teachers at school.

One of the problems for the busses was the winters because the busses couldn't get through the snow on bad days even with the snow chains on. This

problem was partly solved when Joe Glaicar invented the snowplough. The snowplough was placed in front of the back tires on his bus. He would get up at five o'clock in the morning on a bad day and snowplough his route so he could get the children into school. But generally he would just plough his route as he went. Later on he started to plough all the bus routes in Armstrong. This resulted in a new problem, because numerous companies were hauling ice from Otter Lake and when Mr. Glaicar ploughed all the snow away the people hauling the ice couldn't get through with their sleighs. Around 1930 the Spallumcheen and local government banned snowploughs on the busses. Since Mr. Glaicar wasn't allowed to use a snowplough to plough his route he would use his tractor and plough his route with that.

In the early days safety was not a high priority. Some of the children would hang out the windows or hang out the doors and some would even sit on the steps outside. Yet, only one person was killed.

If the bus was stuck in the mud the children would have to get out and push the bus out. One funny incident was when the bus was stuck in a mud hole and the driver told the children to get to the other side of the bus. One very fat girl who had trouble getting over just stayed on the other side until they all shouted, "Flora get over." As soon as she moved over, out came the bus. You can imagine how they teased Flora after that.

Jack "Squeaky" Macleod, who had the Stepney route was a real joker and as an annual April Fool's joke he would pretend to be stuck in a ditch. He would then tell all the children to get out and push. When all the children were in the ditch, ready to push, he would drive off and the children would have to walk up the ditch and run to the bus which would be waiting a few metres up the road.

One annual Christmas event that all the busses would compete in was a singing competition. Each bus would compose a song about their bus driver and

Mr. Joe Glaicar and Mr. Sam Watt at the time of their retirement in December, 1969.

sing it at their school Christmas presentation. The first verse of one of the songs about Mr. Glaicar went like this.

Mr. Glaicar, Mr. Glaicar
He's the driver of our truck
We are always there to help him
Whenever he gets stuck.

In December of 1969 three of the most dedicated bus drivers, Joe Glaicar and Sam Watt retired after forty-eight years behind the wheel and Gordon Gray retired after forty-three years of bus driving. In honour of their accomplishment a banquet and ceremony was held and they all received letters of recognition from the Prime Minister of Canada, Doug Stewart, who was the M.L.A. in the area at the time, the School Board and other people in and around the community.

As you can see, the history of the school busses in Armstrong is both funny and interesting, but, it should also be known that our present school systems owe a great tribute to the early school bus drivers for their hard work and dedication.

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Interview with Mrs. Marjorie Glaicar on January 26th, 1986.

Letters and Telegrams of Recognition:
Lillian Debeck, December 7th, 1969.
Mabel and Bill Huroff, December 10th, 1969.
Doug Stewart, December 17th, 1969.
Pierre Elliot Trudeau, December 17th, 1969.
Mrs. W. Wallace, June 16th, 1969.

The *R.C.M.P. Quarterly*, Volume 33, No. 3, January, 1968.

Vernon Daily News, June, 1969.

Serra, John, *The History of Armstrong*. Wayside, 1967.

Runner-up for Junior Award: Scott Fuller - "Armstrong's Hotels."

BOOK REVIEWS

SLASH (Theytus Books), by Jeannette C. Armstrong
Reviewed by Frances Knapp

If any non-Indians have romanticized or, at the other extreme, have been ignorant or intolerant of the frustrations encountered by the North American Indian in finding his path in life today they owe Jeannette Armstrong some gratitude for giving us this frank insight. Herself an Okanagan Indian, and a veteran of the movement of dissent of the past two decades she writes with authenticity of the fictional hero Tommy, young son of strong and wise parents, as he starts out in search of change.

Tommy felt within himself the call to balance the values learned in his home, and from listening to the talk and stories of the old people when he was a boy — to balance these against the attitude of some of his schoolfellows who elected to join the imposed system and get the best out of it. Intuitively he realized that, while not a leader in the speechmaking sense, he could be a catalyst to find the way for his people to live with self-respect in contemporary society, to be strong and proud once more. But the route Tommy traversed to fulfill his quest was circuitous and dangerous. Being known as "Slash" and complete with long hair, the headband, and "shades" he accompanied his friends as they attended AIM meetings, took part in protests and sit-ins on both sides of the border, and joined the demonstration caravans that converged on Washington and Ottawa. There were fatal consequences for some of Slash's friends and he himself, although working on the perimeter of the groups, was arrested and spent time in jail. Eventually he came to understand that the two-hundred-year-old hurt of his people must be healed from within.

The author, in recounting the resolution of Tommy's spiritual quest, demonstrates finesse and versatility in handling the change in tempo, drawing him away from the fringe of the restless young warrior group, and full circle back to his people into the role Tommy sees for himself as quiet teacher-leader-by-example, with time for tenderness and with hope for the future vested in his son, Little Chief.

Jeannette Armstrong has written two previous books, both for children, one of them being *Enwhisteetkwa*. Now that she has demonstrated the breadth of her writing interests we may well ask, "what next"?

THE HISTORY OF VERNON — 1867 - 1937 by Edna Oram
Soft Cover, $9.95. 132 pages
Reviewed by B. Wamboldt

This smooth-flowing book tells the role of the Vernon area in the opening to settlement of the entire Okanagan Valley.

Vernon is the oldest incorporated city (1892) in the valley and was, for many years, the centre for all federal and provincial government services.

Roads were very poor. Pioneers with their families, household effects and business equipment, travelled by the Canadian Pacific Railway across Canada

to Sicamous, thence via a spur line to Okanagan Landing, and by boat down Okanagan Lake. Thus the settlement south of the valley was intensified. From 1892 until the mid 1920s, the majority of newcomers passed through Vernon.

This book tells of the early settlers, who carved a home out of the wilderness, and laid the foundation for the thriving valley we enjoy today.

For those who grew up years ago, the book is a trip down memory lane. For children and parents it is a glimpse into the past. It tells where Kalamalka Lake got its name; why Polson Park is so named; what it was like to grow up in the Okanagan.

Available from the Vernon Museum, book stores throughout the Okanagan Valley, or direct from the author, #112, 3020 Allenby Way, Vernon, B.C. V1T 8L4

Note: Edna Oram is Vernon's Good Citizen for 1986. The Mental Health Association has named their new building after her in gratitude for all her volunteer work in their organization. Miss Oram is no stranger to O.H.S. where she has served as Treasurer to the Parent Body as well as filling other offices. She has been a staunch supporter of the Vernon Museum.

Edna Oram is to be congratulated on getting into one readable volume so much of Vernon's past. One could wish that some of the source material had been examined with a more critical eye. Maria Brent's account of the granting of the Indian Reserves bears little resemblance to the historic record. J. C. Hayne's reports, one written in his tent at the head of Okanagan Lake where he had gone with N'Kwala for the express purpose of cutting back the reserve as laid out by Cox, can be read in the Provincial Archives. N'Kwala himself is a controversial figure. As one Indian who has done a good deal of research into Okanagan history has said, "N'Kwala liked presents."

THE DITCH: LIFELINE OF A COMMUNITY by Julie Cancela, 1986
Can be purchased at the Oliver Heritage Society Museum, Imperial Books, Okanagan Books, Kelowna Museum $4.95

Reviewed by Karen Bruder

The Ditch: Lifeline of a Community traces the span of time from when the "ditch" was barely a concept, through a 60 year evolution to the modern irrigation system the South Okanagan has today.

Immediate construction of the irrigation system finally began only after the 22,000 acres of land was sold to the Provincial government.

To prove that B.C. was proud of its young men returning from World War I, the Premier, at that time John Oliver, campaigned strongly for the 'Soldiers Land Act' which was passed in 1918. It was this act that enabled the Provincial government to purchase the 22,000 acres of land from McIntyre Bluff to U.S. boundary. By the same act, soldiers were given special purchasing privileges and an abundance of job opportunities to work on the "ditch" project which became known as the Southern Okanagan Lands Project (SOLP).

A continued theme one cannot help becoming aware of is that the ditch is not **just** a water system, but that it is the source upon which Oliver thrives and without which Oliver would never have replaced the earlier Fairview.

This enjoyable booklet was well researched and written by Julie Cancela of Oliver, in cooperation with the Oliver Heritage Society Museum & Archives and B.C. Heritage Trust.

In reading the booklet, one will discover that the construction of the ditch has been an extremely long, frustrating, and costly process, but that its eventual existence has poured magic over our once fruitless desert valley.

Also included are pictures of the valley and various stages of the ditch under construction, as well as local histories of Oliver, and gold mining towns, Fairview and Camp McKinney.

TWISTED TALES OF NORTHERN TRAILS
by Jim Gould
Reviewed by J.W.

Twisted Tales of Northern Trails reminds us, who are old enough, of the world before every comfortable sitting space was filled with radio or TV sound. Jim Gould's little book (62 pages) is a collection of yarns some of which are in verse, some in prose.

The author was born in Saskatchewan in 1911. He tells us: "The whole Gould clan migrated to the Okanagan in 1919, taking 100 days in two model T's and one McLaughlin Buick."

Some of the tales have to do with work about Summerland when Gould was young — ditch walking, pheasant shooting, finding bee trees. Many are about his experiences in northern B.C. where he made his living as trapper and guide. Always there are animals — Old Cruiser the dog, the blaze-faced stallion, the skunk who chewed at the hanging moose meat while three hunters watched helplessly. In Gould's world men and creatures relate to one another.

The most exciting writing is the description of a prairie fire in the story "Dad." The depiction of the relationship between the father and Hans Boughten is a little masterpiece.

Who would enjoy reading this book? Just about anyone, young or old. It would make a delightful gift for an overseas friend who might enjoy a taste of the Canadian backwoods. Photographs are interesting and the line drawings by Marcel Leduc appropriate. More careful proofreading would improve the text.

On the whole I preferred the prose to the verse but the following is rather neat:

Take the case of the stupid young rabbit,
    He runs in a circle from habit.
But the coyote knows
    Where ever it goes
If he waits where he's at,
    He can grab it.

CHURCH OF CHRIST THE KING PARISH
by Elizabeth Renyi Kangyal
Reviewed by J.W.

This 36-page booklet records the history of the Roman Catholic Church in Oliver, beginning with the first mass celebrated by Father W. J. Cullinan at the home of Mortimor Sebastian (Paddy) Kelleher in the spring of 1931. By May 1934 the congregation was in its own building. While the work of enlarging the

church several times and of providing a rectory is recorded the emphasis is always on people, on the priests who served the parish and the lay people who supported their efforts — a fitting reminder that a church is better defined by its activity than by its structures.

The choice of Mrs. Kangyal as historian for the Golden Anniversary of Church of Christ the King was a happy one for she has participated in church activities from their very beginning. However, the author's research extends far beyond the borders of Oliver as is evident in the thumbnail biographies of the various priests who have served the parish. The writing is simple, direct and economical. Readers will be interested in the impact of Vatican II on the parish; in the establishment of St. Martin's Hospital which, under the Sisters of St. Ann, supplied nursing care in the South Okanagan from November 1942 until 1973; in the integration of the Portuguese into church activities, their hymns and the annual celebration of "Our Lady of Fatima" having now become a regular feature of the services.

The numerous pictures in the booklet must be an added joy for those who have participated in confirmation classes and parish organizations.

SUMMERLAND IN THE BEGINNING AND PIONEERS BEFORE 1905
Compiled by Summerland Museum Archivist Group
and hand-printed by Iris Steuart.
Reviewed by J.W.

This 54-page booklet lists Summerland's first pioneer families, tells where they lived immediately before coming to Summerland, names family members, notes those descendants who live now in Summerland or nearby, and indicates the economic activities of the first settlers and the particular contribution of some to the community. 1905 arrivals are listed on page 52.

The booklet will certainly interest anyone whose antecedents were among those first families. As a part of Summerland history the book has been a worthy project of the Museum. The general reader finds here some of the color of the early community and recognizes the Summerland connection of those who have been known in other contexts. He will be interested to learn that Robert Service's Sam McGee was not consumed by his cremation but, after thawing out, made his way from Whitehorse to Summerland, arriving in 1902.

Poems by Okanagan writers and photographs of old homes add to the booklet. Mrs. Steuart is to be complimented on her hand printing!

SITTIN' PRETTY: Osoyoos through the years
Osoyoos Community Arts Council
Reviewed by J.W.

There are other ways of presenting history besides books and films. In May 1986 the Osoyoos Arts Council presented a capsule of Osoyoos history in the form of a review which saw over 160 people on stage. The producer was Osoyoos's good citizen of the year, Ethel VanDuzee. The book was written mainly by Joyce Perry and the musical direction and choreography handled by

Victoria Warfield and Susanne Christel respectively. Doreen Janko was a charming and very effective narrator, linking the various scenes. Of course, the history was a very simplified version but the main ingredients were there although one wonders why more was not done with the cattle raising era. In the second act an overview of Osoyoos today was presented.

A WILD FLIGHT OF GORDONS by Archie Gordon
5th Marquess of Aberdeen and Temair. London. 10.95 pounds
Reviewed by J.W.

Residents of the Okanagan familiar with the contribution made to our history by Lord and Lady Aberdeen will enjoy these vivid accounts of "odd and able members of the Gordon families." The author, Archie Gordon, was born in 1913 and is the grandson of **our** Lord Aberdeen, the 7th Earl and 1st Marquess. The biographies are objective, carefully researched and written with energy and economy. Each manages to bring alive its moment of history and to illumine its Gordon subject. Quotations are apt. The first chapter is more interesting after reading the book.

Nowhere is the research material more skilfully handled than in the chapter devoted to the 6th Earl who left Britain for America within a few months of becoming head of the family. In Boston he assumed the name George Osborne, an identity which he kept hidden from his family, and pursued a sea-faring life. George Osborne died in January 1870 when he was washed from the deck of his ship somewhere near Sable Island. Gradually the story unfolds. No fiction could be more intriguing. The mode is tragic.

The final chapter, entitled "From Inheritance to Insolvency," presents Osborne's brother, the 7th Earl and 1st Marquess and his Marchioness. Here the mode tends to the comic. How else to treat a pair, "We Twa" of their autobiography, who inherited, when the Earl was twenty-five, 75,000 acres of Aberdeenshire, Haddo House and its treasures, salmon fishing rights on the Dee, etc. and whose personal estate when the Earl died in 1934, was valued at 204 pounds? Where did the money go? High living and open-handed hospitality took much. But a great deal went to the various causes that the Aberdeens espoused: Promotion of Irish industries, improving the lot of their tenants including building schools, building churches, establishing the Victorian Order of Nurses, supporting the World Council of Women, and so on. It must be remembered, too, that the public offices which the Earl held — twice he was Viceroy and Lord Lieutenant of Ireland and once Governor General of Canada — required that the incumbent subsidize the pomp and circumstance from his private means. The Okanagan investments at Guisachan and Coldstream absorbed some of the family fortune and yielded no financial return. References to the Okanagan estates are brief but interesting. As early as the 1880s some of the Scottish lands and paintings were sold off to meet deficits.

Archie Gordon is able to speak of his grandparents with benevolence, keeping himself emotionally distanced from the decline in the family economic position. As the second son of a second son he did not grow up with great expecta-

tions. He takes pride in the fact that he and his father were "self-made" men. Of Lady Aberdeen he writes: "In her widowhood Ishbel unburdened herself a good deal to this grandson . . . One day she said: 'I suppose we made many mistakes; but I like to think we did more good than harm.' Amen to that." We in the Okanagan would be inclined to concur.

MY AMERICAN COUSIN

by Bernard Webber

Hundreds, perhaps, thousands of Okanagan folk have seen the film "My American Cousin," written and directed by Sandy Wilson, originally of Naramata. They have shared her pride in the six Genie awards, emblematic of pre-eminence in Canadian cinematography, won by the film this year, including best screenplay and best director. Earlier, in September 1985, "My American Cousin" had won the accolade of "Critic's Choice" at the Toronto International Festival. By any criterion, the film is an outstanding achievement.

The photographs of the Penticton-Naramata region of the Okanagan Valley, the locale of the film, has rarely been surpassed, especially in the light of the scale of the filming. As with Thomas Hardy and Wessex, the Okanagan becomes a character in the film. Lovingly protrayed, its mood is the opposite of the menacing ambience of Hardy's countryside, being warm and comforting, almost like a cocoon into which Sandy retreats when she wishes to meditate upon life and its caprices. Sandy Wilcox, in the film, the alter ego of Sandy Wilson, is played with penache and insight by Margaret Langrick.

Sandy Wilson captures teenage fickleness, not to say contrariety. Cocky self-assurance dissolves into apprehension and dismay when the American cousin Butch (played by the Toronto actor, John Wildman) pretends before the girls on the beach that he is swimming in the lake naked. Sandy's hauteur, sedulously cultivated, scarcely survives her spitting out of cherry pits. After dalliance with the slightly more mature vamp Shirley (played by Camille Henderson), Butch is challenged by her outraged boyfriend (played by T. J. Scott). Youthful hangers-on troop after the protagonists in joyful expectation of a scrap. As so often happens with the young, anticipation is far more exciting than the reality. Nothing much happens except much symbolic circling.

One could go on reciting the deftness of touch in the depiction of the ways and anxieties of pre-teens and teenagers. Although the film is set in 1959 when Sandy herself was twelve, rising thirteen, there is a timelessness and universality about youthful behaviour that Sandy Wilson has unerringly recorded.

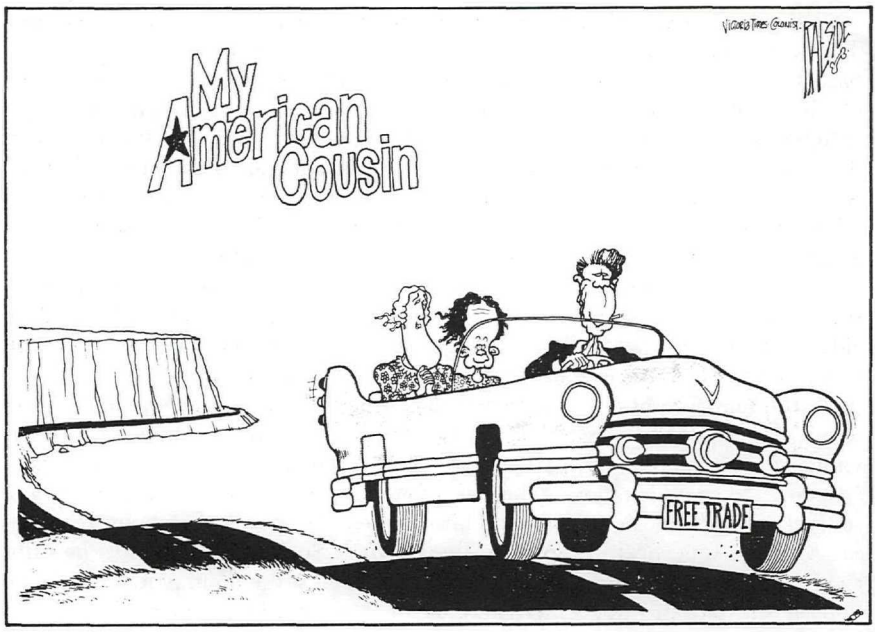
Perhaps the habit among younger teens of over-simplifying everything, on the one hand, and believing on the other that they already know more than their elders, especially their parents, leads to what this reviewer sees as a problem with the structure of the film. Adults are drawn as caricatures, or, in P. J. Kavanagh's phrase, as "playing card figures." Note the characterization of Butch's Californian parents. The father can think of nothing more momentous to say, on first looking over Okanagan Lake, than "What a view! What a view!" He is everyman's stereotype of a certain kind of stage American male.

The same general criticism applies to the portrayal of Sandy's parents. They are too two-dimensional. In life, they are far more appealing, more complex, blessed with a sense of humour and a gift of repartee, than appears possible from their film personae. Only on rare occasions as when the Major enlightens Sandy about "man's uncontrollable urges," or he levels with Butch, do either of the parents come across as warm and compassionate human beings. Maybe the author was trying to portray the embarrassment of parents when faced by the not-so-wide-eyed innocence of the young. Even in the scene about what animates males, Sandy contrives to come off the victor.

Maybe this exiguous characterization of adults was deliberate, intending to show how youthful eyes view the inexplicable actions and opinions of their elders; of the gulf, that is to say, that exists between the generations. Maybe, it was intended to focus attention on the inchoate attitudes of the young. While these thoughts might explain, they do not wholly remove a dramatic problem within the play. Playwrights, Shakespeare not least, have always known the value of a distinctive sub-plot to give relief from the main plot, to heighten suspense, to provide emotional relief, to add a comic counterpoint, or to serve several other dramatic purposes. Think of the Malvolio — Sir Toby Belch — Sir Andrew Aguecheek sub-plot in *Twelfth Night*. Such a sub-plot must be sufficiently potent and memorable to hold its own against the main plot. There is no notable sub-plot in "My American Cousin," but it might have had its genesis in a more rounded characterization — with appropriate dramatic action — of Sandy's parents.

Still, who am I to cavil about such things? By any standards, this film is a delight. It wears well on subsequent viewings. It offers an added spin-off for South Okanagan audiences. So many residents had minor parts in the film, or knew someone who had, or who owned a period car or motorcycle used in the film. It was fun to see the film during its run in Penticton and to hear spontaneous ejaculations as first one, then another, or maybe a group in the audience saw something or someone he, she, or they recognized.

It remains only to congratulate Sandy Wilson on this immense step forward in an already distinguished career in writing and film-making. She has done fine things before, but this is of a scale and scope that demands wide attention. She has helped to crack the dominance of American films in Canada. It is good to see a Canadian film earn such plaudits on our own turf as has "My American Cousin," but doubly good to learn how well the film has been received in the United States.



This cartoon, which appeared in the *Victoria Times-Colonist*, is reprinted here with the permission of the cartoonist Adrian Raeside. Not only does the cartoon indicate something of the impact which the film has had on our society but it also, as an art form in its own right, fixes the film in the political context of the mid 1980s.

THE CRANES HERALD SPRING

by Isabel Christie MacNaughton

"In March, when the brown earth patches are dark on the snow, the cranes come flying and calling on the wind."

"It is the sound of the cranes," mutter the Bear people from their beds in the winter caves.

"It is the sound of the cranes," they say again, as they turn over and tumble into the pale spring sunshine.

And the world is no longer asleep, for the sound of the cranes is a sign of the coming of spring.

When the small talk had drifted around to sandhill cranes, and the wondering if they had ever been "story-birds", Mrs. Shuttleworth told the above little folk-tale which she remembered hearing her father tell when the sandhill cranes flew over in the olden days.

TRIBUTES & BIOGRAPHIES

JAMES C. AGNEW

by Stuart Fleming

The first editor of the *Okanagan Historical Society Reports*, James Currie (Jimmy) Agnew, was a Civil Engineer and Land Surveyor whose intense interest in all facets of life in his adopted home contributed greatly to the early success of the Society.

He was born in Argyleshire, Scotland, and grew up in Glasgow where he was educated. He moved to London in 1896 where he was employed as a draftsman. The prospect of farming on the Prairies drew him to Canada and in the company of two friends who were to share the venture with him he arrived in Canada in 1902. A brief experience of the Prairie climate quickly altered the original intention and later that same year he arrived in Vernon.

After eight years of farming on the Commonage south of Vernon he took the B.C. Land Surveyors' examinations and joined A. P. Cummins, C.E. in the partnership of Commins and Agnew Civil Engineers & Land Surveyors. (Mr. Cummins had been a construction engineer during the building of the C.P.R. and was one of the group present at the driving of the last spike.)

In 1914, Mr. Agnew was married to Edith Warren in February and when war broke out in August he went into training with the 2nd Canadian Mounted Rifles which he had joined shortly after its inception a few years before. He later transferred to the Royal Canadian Engineers with whom he served to the end of the war. He returned to Vernon in 1919 with his wife and four-year-old daughter and resumed his professional practice.

His range of interest and activities in the life of Vernon and the Okanagan was wide and varied. His knowledge of the topography and geography of the region was extensive and led to a number of articles in the early *Reports*. He edited the first five Reports and, as well as contributing articles, he provided many untitled notes and comments.

The Depression years were difficult professionally and although he moved to Vancouver to enter business in 1935 his interest in the O.H.S. continued as he was an Associate Editor of the comprehensive *Sixth Report* which was edited by Dr. Margaret Ormsby.

He returned to Vernon in 1938 and was soon employed by The Department of National Defence as a surveyor throughout the Second World War. His health was failing in the late 1940s and he died in Shaughnessy Military Hospital in January, 1950.

Throughout the founding years of the O.H.S. Jimmy Agnew was a key figure. Even though his own affairs were unsettled he resumed the editorship with the *Seventh Report*. Among the articles he supplied in the early years were: "Indian Picture Writing," "Lakes of the Okanagan," "The Okanagan Arc." The range of his notes and comments covered everything from the discovery of fossils to the fate of the iron safe W. G. Cox, the gold commissioner, brought to Rock Creek in 1860.

(The foregoing is based on information provided by Mr. Agnew's daughter, Mrs. Doreen Abernathy of 2296 Ottawa Ave., West Vancouver, B.C. V7V 2S6.)

"THE UNFORGOTTEN YEARS" a Tribute to Major Hugh Porteous

By Elizabeth Kangyal

This year, during which the Okanagan Historical Society publishes its fiftieth report, is a fitting occasion to pay tribute to a specially valued member. Associated with the Society from its earliest years, and having held various offices, Hugh Porteous was also editor of the annual report for eight consecutive years, from 1961 to 1968 inclusive, the longest stint of service in that arduous capacity by anyone. In 1969 the Society honoured him with life membership.

Born in Galt, Ontario on October 3rd, 1893, Hugh Porteous spent a happy childhood there with his parents, a younger brother and a sister. In 1912, he was enrolled in the faculty of Forestry at the University of Toronto. Professional forestry, under the guidance of Dean Fernow, was then in its infancy. As Germany was the home of this field of study and all the relevant textbooks were in German, the undergraduates had to learn that language. Hugh remembers with gratitude how Mrs. Fernow, wife of the Dean, helped the seven "embryo" foresters with their German studies in her own home.

In learning the principles of forestry, practical experience gained during the summer months was of paramount importance. Hugh found himself crisscrossing Canada in the employ of the Canadian Pacific Railway on their numerous tie reserves. He was introduced to the magnificent Rockies while working in the Crows Nest Pass and in the hamlet of Kimberley.

Other summers were spent in North-Eastern Manitoba, making a reconnaissance survey of the forest resources. The area worked was some 7,500 square miles between Lake Winnipeg and the Ontario border. Transportation was generally by canoe and tents the usual shelter. The outdoor life was both wholesome and adventurous, affording the opportunity to become acquainted with Indians and others who made their home in the wilds.

Late in the autumn of 1915, through the good offices of Vincent Massey, Hugh and a handful of other young men from the University of Toronto, upon enlisting, were granted commissions in the British Army.

Having passed all preliminary tests, the future officers of His Majesty's Army sailed on the old *CPS Melita* from St. John, New Brunswick, to Britain. Intensive officers' training completed, Hugh was sent to France and took part in the battles of the Somme and Grindy. Thereafter, he was sent to join the 9th Devonshire Regiment, a unit of the famous 7th Division which ranked with the Guards as the elite of the British army.

After eighteen months of active service in France, Hugh was sent back to Norfolk, England, where he was to assist for six months with the training of a territorial battalion of the Royal Dalton Yeomanry. It was during that time he met his future wife, Winnifred Warren. Although her home was in Dereham, she had spent some years at Abbot Academy in Boston, Massachusetts. This American background helped foster a lasting friendship. However, Hugh again went back to active duty in France. Then in 1918, with the war in Europe obviously winding down, he applied for transfer to the Indian Army. Having been accepted, he was ordered to await posting and sailing orders. He returned to Norfolk to be with Winnifred for a few more weeks before sailing for India in October, 1918.

The long journey by sea and rail to destination Calcutta was most eventful and a boyhood dream to see the East was materializing for the twenty-five-year-old man. At Fort William, Hugh was attached to the 2nd Battalion of the 7th Duke of Connaught's own Rajputs. He was assigned a man-servant named Shaukat Ali who, for the next two years, was devoted to him.

As no English was to be spoken, Hugh found himself studying yet another language, the Urdu, which he mastered passably well. These were exciting times for him. As transport officer for the regiment, he always had good horses at his disposal and it became a pleasant form of recreation to see the adjoining countryside on horseback.

A posting to Puri, Allahabad and side trips on leave enabled Hugh to explore a good portion of India and to include an unforgettable trip to the Himalayas. Another posting to the Shattel Arab, where the Tigris and Euphrates meet, found him in the Garden of Eden, birthplace of the human race.

It was in the spring of 1921, while stationed at Bagdhad that Hugh became entitled to six months furlough. He made the long journey back to England and married Winnifred Warren in St. Clements Dane Church, London, on April 27th.

When the furlough was up, the young couple sailed back to India on a P. & O. Liner and to a new posting to the 1st Battalion stationed at Santa Cruz, just outside Bombay. Peacetime soldiering in India was pleasant. Hugh was appointed quarter-master of the regiment and put in charge of rations, two jobs which required a weekly trip to Bombay. Winnie generally accompanied him. Early morning horseback rides and field hockey were among the sports enjoyed.

In the spring of 1922, the Prince of Wales made an official visit to India. While in Bombay at a full dress parade, the Prince presented regimental colours to Hugh's Battalion which took place on the Bombay Cricket Oval amidst great pomp and ceremony.

Life was pleasant for the young Porteous couple, but the winds of change were blowing. In mid-1922, an official of the British Columbia Government was out briefing all those soldiers who might be interested in the beauties and potential future of the Okanagan Valley. Slides were shown specifically of the Southern part where Oliver was just in the process of being opened up for returned soldiers. Captains Hugh Porteous and E. A. Titchmarsh took up the challenge, resigned from the Indian Army and, in October 1922, accompanied by their respective wives, sailed on to a new destination on the *Empress of Asia*. (In his memoirs, Hugh speaks fondly of the people of India and the many cherished friends he made during his tenure of four years.)

The Titchmarsh couple settled in Penticton, while the Porteous couple purchased 12.5 acres of land in Oliver. After a pleasant interlude of winter months spent in Edmonton with Hugh's parents, they returned to Oliver and stayed in the Oliver Hotel (as did many other pioneers) where they enjoyed the hospitality of proprietors Harry and Hettie Fairweather during the several weeks it took to build a two-room cottage on their new land. This original building is still the nucleus of today's "Deerholme."

Hugh and Winnie Porteous proved to be of sound pioneer stuff, planting the first orchard up on the Bench (now known as Road 2L) and growing the usual ground crops of cantaloupe and tomatoes between the rows of young fruit trees. Hugh also worked on the irrigation project. There were few amenities,

such as indoor plumbing, telephones, electricity. The weekly shopping meant a two-mile trek into the village. Still, life was good and friends plentiful.

Their first son, John, was born on December 22nd, 1925 in the Penticton hospital.

Finally, the so-called cabin was enlarged to become a roomy bungalow. Hugh and Winnie worked hard on the landscaping. Spacious lawns, shrubs and flowers were put in and eventually a tennis court established. Tennis became the weekend recreation, played at home or on courts of neighbouring friends.

In 1927, Winnie's parents sent her travelling fare to England so that they could see their first grandchild. Hugh joined them for Christmas. After this pleasant holiday, it was back to the Okanagan Valley again. Their second son, David, was born on March 27th, 1932, also in Penticton. (Oliver was not to have its first hospital, the well-loved St. Martin's, until 1942.)

The Porteous family contributed much to the growth of Oliver from sagebrush and cactus to a thriving community and progressive village, lush orchards yielding delicious fruit under the dry hot sun. As the burgeoning fruit industry faced many problems, Hugh became seriously involved on the executive level, not just at his packing house, but also in the marketing arm through the B.C.F.G.A.

In the late thirties, the senior Porteouses moved here from Edmonton to retire. Another house was built for them on the orchard. Grandfather Porteous was an avid gardener. As well as landscaping around his new home, he also took great interest in the orchard. This turned out to be an ideal arrangement because, when World War II broke out, Hugh and his family moved to Vernon for a year where he served as basic training instructor at the military centre. This was followed by an assignment to the National Headquarters in Otawa where he joined the staff of Directorate of Military Training. It was in Ottawa that Hugh received his majority, G.S.O.2.

During this final stint of military service, the elder Porteouses looked after the orchard holdings and gardens, so that everything was ship-shape when the family returned from Ottawa in 1945.

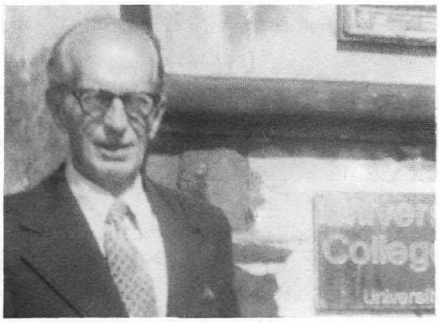
Again, the Porteous family became immersed in life at home and in the community. There was a very sad and wholly unexpected jolt when, following a brief illness, Winnie died in the spring of 1947. This was a devastating time for Hugh. Family and friends rallied around him. In 1948, the tennis court was dismantled and a swimming pool put in.

Son John married Marion Miller of Penticton in 1952 and moved to Cleveland, Ohio, for a few years before returning to Canada. They had five children: Robin, Wyckham, Kitty, Simon and Alistair. When news of a first grandchild's birth came from Cleveland early in 1954, Hugh loaded a suitcase plus Zanetta, his French poodle, into the Baby Austin and made the long trip to see Robin. On the homeward journey, he stopped off at various places of interest from Toronto to Fernie. It was in Fernie that he met Aileen Osborne-Smith Gray at the home of her brother-in-law and sister, the Rev. and Mrs. R. E. M. Yerburgh. A friendly contact was established. Son David married Barbara Buckmiller of Oroville in 1955. They have three children, Bruce, Diana and Joanna.

In 1956, Hugh and Aileen Gray were married in Oliver. Aileen brought a lovely teen-aged daughter by her former marriage, Patricia, into the new

alliance and Hugh adopted her legally in 1961. Patricia married Bruce Rowland of Penticton in 1967. They have two children, Kindrey and Scott. In addition to the ten grandchildren, Hugh also has eight great-grandchildren.

The sixties and seventies were most rewarding years for Hugh and, in his various endeavours and accomplishments, he found Aileen both helpful and supportive. As a team they served the community in many ways and were particularly active in St. Edward's Anglican Church where Hugh served as Vicar's Warden for Rev. Yerburgh. Apart from short annual trips to various parts of Canada and the United States the couple made their longest and final trek by car in the Fall of 1979 when Hugh took Aileen back to Toronto where they looked up his old haunts of university days.



Hugh is the last surviving charter member of the Fairview Golf course. He served on the Board of St. Martin's Hospital. He has been an active Rotarian. Oldtimers also remember him as a debonair actor in the Community Players' annual presentation which, in those pre-TV days, was the highlight of the winter social season.

Hugh's flair for writing led him to be Oliver's correspondent for the *Penticton Herald* for almost a decade from the mid-fifties on. His weekly column "This week in Oliver," later changed to "Pepys' Diary," was widely read. He told it as it was and with a sense of humour.

In 1971, when Oliver celebrated its golden jubilee, it naturally fell to oldtimer Hugh Porteous to prepare the commemorative booklet. The result was a well-researched readable book, tracing the history of the district back to the life and times of Fairview in the 1800s. The documentation was, in fact, so complete that in 1979, when the Oliver Chamber of Commerce put out another booklet, "Oliver, Yesterday and Today," they left the original text by Hugh intact and simply updated items with brief insertions.

The Porteous orchard passed on to new owners in the sixties. A subdivision of two acres has preserved the original "Deerholme," where Aileen still makes her home. Now in his nineties and in failing health, Hugh has become a resident of the Extended Care Unit in the South Okanagan Hospital. He still enjoys visits from Aileen, other members of his family and old friends, while the nursing staff ensures that he has all the comfort he so richly deserves.

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EXCERPTS FROM "OLIVER PEPYS' DIARY"

by Hugh Porteous

(The Diary was a weekly feature in *The Penticton Herald* for ten years)

1964

SUNDAY (The Lord's Day) Up of a morne of rare beautye and with my wife abroad to our Sabbath duties. So, after taking a little breakfast, without to a cherry tree to pick a handful of cherries to garnish the patio table. While searching here and there fell deep in meditation on the strange perversity of nature. Forasmuche as in most of the two years agone, rain at the cherry harvest time has spoiled the crop: but forsooth, this year, with the crop badly damaged by the winter's chilling frosts, the season couldn't be better. Soon within, with the bowl of cherries, and there to find friends of my wife from Victoria . . .

TUESDAY So at my stint and then for refreshment to the coffee house.

WEDNESDAY Earlie up and to my office to put things together against anon forasmuche as before the mid day mouthful took coach abroad to Osoyoos where My Lords PHILLIP GAGLIARDI and FRANK RICHTER were come with other high priests of the land to make open, midst great fanfare on the part of the Osoyoos citizenry, the Richter Pass cut-off. Muche buffoonery on the part of Mister Gagliardi and sentimental reminiscences by Mister Richter.

1965

MONDAY Earlie up of a sunshine morne and to the office where sat all morning despatching business. Earlie home in the evening to put on my best doublet and neckpiece and make myself tidy again, with my wife, taking coach abroad to Kelowna where I to meet with committee members of the Okanagan Historical Society and discourse long on matters of Okanagan history. Mighty pleased to see the young people taking part, for we of riper years won't last forever, and moreover the happenings of today will be the history of tomorrow.

It was with troubled mind driving home late at night to perceive how ill-mannered northern motorists are taking little heed of oncoming drivers by little thought of dimming lights. Past midnight home and so quickly to bed without prayers for which may Almighty God forgive me.

WEDNESDAY Rising this day with full design to mind naught else but scriven on some matters demanded of me. So at my desk where all day laboured, and wearie home to a beaker of wine with the evening meal. After washing the dishes, at some reading, and in turn discoursing with my wife. Fell to talking about things to be done about the home and garden; some, mayhap, this year and some next. Methought never to be finished is a healthful state; it seeming to me that always having something ahead to strive for keeps the spirit young, and a better thing than just to sit and wait.

MONDAY (17th October) . . . and so read in the news-sheets of the passing of V. GREEN who, forsooth, was a life long resident in the Twin Lakes area. Recalled how well nigh two score years agone I helped at the laying away of his father on a high hill overlooking the lakes, that being his wish, there to be laid

away astride the land he had made his home. Not being accessible by motor carre, the casket was carried a half mile and more over a mountain traile in a procession headed by Rev. WILL BEAMES to the chosen spot where the last rites were read.

1968

TUESDAY (October 29th) All day at my labours and so finished betimes and put on my good suit and abroad to the city to suppe with the Rotary Club and give ear to Cap Capozzi discourse on his Horatio Alger story of rags to riches. Mr. Capozzi, an immigrant from Italy late in the 19th century, said Canada had been good to him. "It's a land of opportunity," he saith, "specially for the young-folk." He saith that the goal is here and that hard work and fair play is the road to achievement. Paid rapt attention and then fell to wondering . . .

1969

WEDNESDAY (February 12th) With this day cometh the 46th anniversary of the day I came here to make my home. I recall it as now, bleake, colde and snow, but warmth glowed from the hearts of the People in suche measure that it was never to cool with the passing of the years which have brought joys and sorrows, successes and disappointments . . .

FRIDAY (February 14th) Awoke to a morne of lowering skies, the clouds pregnant with snow. Alone in a quiet house sat deep in meditation yearning for Spring and the bourgeoning of the buds. Turning back the pages of memory, I cannot recall in this well nigh half century of time a period so long plagued by the inconvenience of Winter.

1970

SUNDAY (October 18th) . . . and so sat at the wireless shocked by the telling of the dastardly killing of Monsieur LaPorte; a shabby and shameful thing to have been done in this fayre land and I can only hope and pray that the doing of it will unite our peoples of all races in the determination to stamp out the inculcation of doctrines designed to divide and destroy the well-being of our countrye.

THURSDAY (October 22nd) Today read with muche pleasure the tribute accorded F. Venables last week in Victoria on his pending retirement from active participation in school affaires. For two score years and more he has given devoted service not only here at home but all across the nation. I deem no more fitting tribute could be paid here in his own community than to have the auditorium in the High School here named officially "The Frank Venables Auditorium" so to give permanent recognition to a life-time devotion to the welfare of our youth.

1972

TUESDAY (December 5th) . . . in the evening my wife and I, we to the city there, together with many others, to be thanked by the Sisters of St. Ann for the part the people of the community played in assisting them in some form or another in caring for the sick and ill-disposed of the district. Soon the old order changeth yielding place to new, but God reveals himself in many ways and it is

my hope and prayer that when the new hospital opens, some niche will still remain wherein they can, in some manner, continue to serve with the same loving care and devotion.

SUNDAY (December 17th) Lay later than is my custom even for Sabbath morne by reason of some roystering on the night before. Howsoever rose up and into my Sunday clothes and with my wife, we abroad to morning worship. Christmas musick was the order of the service and I sat in mute silence for a time giving eare to the musick, much of which composed or arranged by Oliver-born Lloyd Fairweather, a grandson of one of Oliver's pioneer businessmen. Prayers over we home and having eaten a good dinner I to lie down and rest a bit.

SUNDAY (December 31st) And so this morning sat afront the wireless eyeing the funeral service for Mister Pearson and I trow the beautye of it all did cause my eyes to fill with tears, in especiale when the parson, in his eulogy, did tell of the humility and wisdom and the part suche played in the life of a great statesman and servant of humanity; characteristics I trow too seldom found in our publick men today, arrogance and pride being much more their manner of life. More than aught else I deem his quiet sense of humour did muche to smooth the turbulent seas of statesmanship.

1973
TUESDAY (April 24th) And so today cometh the news of the passing of R. Tait which grieved me to the verie heart forasmuche as over a half of century agone he came to my door and as the closest neighbour extended the hand of welcome and fellowship. Those were the days when naught but very little was here and together we have seen the sage brush and cactus give way to luscious orchards and vineyards. I recall the olde days when we played hockey together on frozen ponds; golfing on the olde historick golf course and tennis on one or the other's courts.

CAPTAIN EDWARD ARTHUR TITCHMARSH

by Elizabeth Slingsby

Capt. Edward (Teddy) Arthur Titchmarsh, a former alderman of the City of Penticton, passed away peacefully at the South Okanagan General Hospital on December 17, 1984 at the age of eighty-eight.

Capt. Titchmarsh started his life with the intention of becoming an engineer and, during his apprenticeship period, he worked on the engines of the ill-fated *Steamship Titanic*.

At the outbreak of World War I Capt. Titchmarsh joined the Motorcycle Corps of the British Expeditionary Forces and saw active service in France in September 1914. He was wounded in 1915. He then attended Military Staff College at Quetta, Baluchistan, India and received his commission in the Indian Army. He served in the Indian Army until his voluntary retirement in 1922. He was on active patrol at the time of Gandhi's first arrest, and saw duty in Mesopotamia during the Turkish uprising.

Capt. and Mrs. Titchmarsh came to the Okanagan in 1922 to look over the newly created Oliver Soldier Settlement Project, then under construction, with the intention of settling there. They decided to purchase an orchard in Penticton and resided there until 1979.

Capt. Titchmarsh is best known for his active involvement in the fruit growing industry, serving in various executive positions on the BCFGA and as president of the Penticton Co-operative Growers. The Titchmarshes often talked about the hail damage done during a storm in the 1920s. He picked the fruit and his wife sorted it all on the orchard as, otherwise, the damage was so severe that the packing costs would have been prohibitive. Remembering this over the years, his dream of forming a Hail Insurance Company became a fact in the early 1950s. Capt. Titchmarsh held Share #1 in the company, He presented the brief to the Provincial Legislature the day W. A. C. Bennett crossed the floor to become an Independent Member. The Hail Insurance Company was purchased by I.C.B.C. and also evolved into the present Crop Assurance Plan.

Capt. Titchmarsh is survived by his wife Mary ("Billie") who is in the South Okanagan General Hospital and by his daughter Liz of Osoyoos.

TRIBUTE TO JIM LAIDLAW, SCOUTER

by Harley Hatfield

Jim (James B.) Laidlaw went home, as Scouts say, in March of 1986. He was one of those people who keep the truly civilized world going, his shoulder always to the wheel in sunshine or storm. He asked no special favours and sought no special awards. Those awards, and there were a number, came because so very obviously earned.

He served his employer, the Canadian Pacific, with care and diligence and with courtesy to the public for forty years. For his chief community interest, the Boy Scouts, he gave many years of time and devoted service in a wide variety of positions, little ones, big ones, tough ones, as the need arose.

A member of O.H.S. he recorded more of Scouting history in our locality than anyone else has made time to do. Another of Jim's interests was the Geological and Lapidary Club where again he used the opportunity to help young people.

All who knew this quiet, all-round man and good citizen, join with his wife Grace and son Kenneth, in appreciation for his life and in sadness at our loss.

Garnet Edward Willis.

GARNET EDWARD WILLIS

by Grant Willis

Garney Willis, one of the true pioneers of the Similkameen Valley, died October 27, 1985, in Penticton. He was born in 1894 in Chilliwack where his parents, Abe and Alvina Willis, owned a large dairy operation. In 1912 he and his brother Ernie moved to Princeton to ranch out on Wolf Creek. Abe Willis, Garney's nephew, is still there.

In 1915 Garney Willis left Princeton and headed to Keremeos. Except for a short stint in the army, he lived there for the rest of his life. From 1927 to 1971 he owned and operated the Willis ranch. He started with sheep and after World War II switched to cattle raising.

All his life Garney had his beloved horses. He recognized the need for good horses in the area and for many years brought in Thoroughbred and Quarter horse stallions to upgrade the local stock.

If you like horses you usually like rodeos and in the early years Garney had a good rodeo string in partnership with Hans Richter. They supplied stock for a number of rodeos in B.C. and Washington. They helped start the Keremeos rodeo that later became the Elks rodeo. In recognition of this Garney led the Elks parade until 1984.

Sheep ranching created a need for range and this lead to the opening up of the high country around the Cathedral Lakes. Garney and his crews spent many years opening trails and building bridges throughout the Ashnola. Many of these trails are still used today.

Garney's retirement years were spent with his wife Jean in Cawston. His friends were legion, his stories legendary. He will be missed by all that knew him.

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DON MacKENZIE — AS I REMEMBER HIM

by Alice Neave

I was listening to quiet music this past October when a news broadcast announced a helicopter had crashed in Edmonton and that one of the deceased was Don MacKenzie. It was hard to accept that one of my close classmates had passed away. Don was born in Northern Rhodesia (now Zambia), Africa, on September 16th, 1933. He spent the first 12 years of his life there on the Copperbelt where his father was manager of the Roan Antelope copper mine. He came to Canada in 1945 with his parents and two sisters, Mary and Janet. That is when I met him, a nice looking, blond boy, who was in my class at school. He became class president and I was secretary under the ever-watchful eyes of Miss Ball. We saw each other often in our junior high and senior high school years.

Don was on the basketball, track and field teams and participated in swimming and any other sport he could fit in. In grade nine he was on the executive of the athletic council as was Royce Moore, Joyce Turk and myself. I can remember when we were skiing and Don and a close friend, Doug Mervyn, got their jumping skis. What a thrill it was to watch these boys practice on our jump on Black Mountain. They made it look so easy and graceful. We were both lifeguards and swimming instructors at the Kelowna Aquatic and on the swimming team for several years. Over the years we made many trips to various parts of B.C. and Washington. Don was always a smiling, happy leader and friend to us all.

Don's one dream was to be a pilot and in 1953 he gained his fixed wing and instructor's licence. He flew off and on for CP Air from 1955 to 1959 and in 1960 he joined Okanagan Helicopters.

Kelowna High School. Back (L. to R.): Don MacKenzie, Royce Moore, Mr. C. Larson (teacher). Front (L. to R.): Joyce Turk, Miss Jill Fournier (teacher), Alice (DePfyffer) Neave.

Our paths crossed several times over the years. He piloted in the north for a short time and in 1962 he was posted to Nelson. By this time he had met and married Edna Oliver. In 1962 Don was made the base manager for Okanagan Helicopters in Nelson where he stayed until 1969. He then was sent to the Okanagan's first eastern IFR offshore operation, where he set up the operation with four pilots and four engineers under him.

While in Sydney, Don won the highest award in the annual citations of the worldwide helicopter association. He was named "Pilot of the Year." Don was cited for his "highly skilled professional decisions," which saved 14 lives in landing on the heliport of an oil rig 125 miles off the east coast of Canada after his Sikorsky S61N experienced a tail rotor failure in April, 1971. He was presented with an award and a special plaque at the annual convention in Disneyland, Anaheim, California.

In 1975 Don and family returned to Vancouver where he served as the first International IFR Check Pilot. Later that year be became Chief Pilot. Don returned to Kelowna with his family once in a while to visit family and friends. He was here on June 30, 1983, for our 30 year class reunion. This brought back many good memories about our school days and summer holidays as we met and renewed old friendships. At that time we had a golf fun tournament and Don actually hit a bird on a hole where he got a birdie. He and his two school buddies, Royce Moore and Jim Scantland, performed a skit which they had done together in high school so many years before. In May, 1985, he was cited for his 25 years of dedicated service with Okanagan Helicopters.

Don met his untimely death doing what he enjoyed most, flying. In Edmonton he was attempting, with another senior pilot, to determine the cause of a previous accident in the same type of machine — a 214 Bell Helicopter. The following remarks are from people who knew him in his profession:

> He was a leader, a pilot's pilot, a man's man and such a kind, caring person . . . My phone rang every day from St. John's to China to Bombay with nothing but respect and admiration for Don. He is going to be missed by so many.
>
> Jean Bains, Secretary, Okanagan Helicopters.

> I deeply valued his friendship and share your grief. He will be missed by all who knew him and by the profession he so admirably represented.
>
> Robert F. Daniell, President and Chief Operating Officer,
> United Technologies Corporation.

Don will be remembered by all who came in contact with him — his wife Edna, daughter Kathy, sons Bruce and Scott, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. MacKenzie, his sisters Janet and Mary, and his many, many friends.

THE REVEREND AND MRS. W. S. BEAMES

by T. B. Beames and A. Waterman

Another golden summer Sunday was drawing to a close and the service in St. Saviour's Anglican Church in Penticton, British Columbia, murmured comfortably along as William Stanley Beames prepared to mount the pulpit. Six feet tall, wearing full canonical vestments of black cassock, snow-white surplice, preaching scarf and academic hood, Mr. Beames was an impressive and well-loved figure. The congregation sat relaxed as their rector placed the Bible on the bookrest and cast a speculative look over their heads. Suddenly he raised his hand — a strong hand that had known how to handle an axe — and brought it down on the open Bible with a thwack that smashed book and bookrest from their place and shot them into the air, only to be snatched back and slammed down triumphantly on the pulpit's ledge.

Bristling at the indignity of such a shindig the congregation jerked upright, shoulders straightened and heads turned towards the source of the commotion.

"Well," beamed the rector from his stance above them, "Better a wave of righteous indignation than a sea of apathy!" And began his sermon.

Later, speaking with friends, the rector's wife, Gertrude, smiled and said, "You know how Will was." And if you were not fortunate enough to know how Will was, you had missed an unique experience.

William Stanley Beames was born April 30, 1886 to Catherine Mary Beames in London, England. Within three months he travelled with his mother to join his family in the Indian hill country near Darjeeling where his father, Henry Blunt Beames, was a non-indentured civil servant.

At the age of six the boy was sent to England to be educated. He travelled on one of the early steam vessels with side paddle-wheels and remembered the silence that ensued when the engines were shut down and the ship surged forward under canvas. In England Will was enrolled in a dame school — a small private school run by a woman — until old enough to enter Dulwich College for Boys, where he studied to become a military engineer specializing in mining.

In 1905, his imagination fired by highly coloured immigration information which promised fortunes in the gold fields of B.C.'s Kootenay country, the young man left school and set off for Canada, despite the pleas of relatives and teachers that at least he complete his graduation. Even the discomforts of a C.P.R. immigration car did not dull his enthusiasm. The immensity of the prairies fascinated him as did the harvest activities he witnessed.

By September Will was in Rossland, then a booming, wide-open, goldmining town. The shops and saloons lining the steep main street, noisy and lantern-lit at night, seldom closed. Despite the activity Will could not find work. Upon hearing of a job hauling supplies for a teamster in Greenwood, Will set off on foot for the town. He arrived late the next afternoon and found the teamster at one of the hotels. "Do you know anything about horses?" "Of course, just about everything," came the prompt reply. "Very good. The bays at the end of the stable are my team. Have them fed and harnessed by six o'clock tomorrow and you're hired."

By 5:30 Will Beames was in the barn still struggling with a tangled pile of cruppers, hame straps, reins and traces. By six o'clock he had the collars on but one was upside down. The teamster took one look and doubled up laughing.

"You may know everything about horses," he gasped, "but you know damall about harness!" Despite the rude beginning he found the raw-boned youth ready and willing to learn.

Other jobs followed including work for the West Kootenay Power and Light Company. When in Rossland, Will attended the Anglican Church. There he met the Rev. John A. Cleland and his family. An invitation to share the Cleland's Christmas dinner marked the beginning of an enduring friendship that grew through nearly eighty years.

Will worked for the famous LeRoy II mine and in various capacities for the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company. In 1906 he was drawn to the lovely Slocan country where he rawhided silver ore from the Alamo Consolidated Mines. He tried his hand at baking and later worked as an ore sampler. Over the next few years he ranged from Sandon to Phoenix in the Boundary country as the fortunes of various mines rose and fell.

In spite of the unsettled nature of his life Will was an active churchman, serving when opportunity afforded as church warden, lay reader and as lay delegate to the Anglican synod in Nelson.

In 1910 Will found steady employment in the assay office of the C.M. and S. Company. He batched with his friend and mentor, the Rev. H. W. Simpson, rector of St. George's Church, Rossland. This friendship was to have a profound influence on Will. No longer a greenhorn but a husky, often brash young man, he continued to work actively in the church as server, lay reader, Sunday school teacher, member of the choir, the church committee and the first Anglican Young People's branch in B.C. Again he became a delegate to the church's synod.

During this period Will met the bubbling, attractive Gertrude Elizabeth Brown. Gertrude had been born in 1895 in Tacoma, Washington and, while still an infant, had been brought to Rossland where her family hoped that the mountain air would heal Mrs. Brown's tuberculosis. Unhappily Gertrude's mother died in childbirth. Mr. Brown, unable to manage the care of Gertrude and her older brother, Bill, in Rossland, returned with the children to his home in Hull, England. After a fruitless search for work he left Gertrude with an aunt and returned to Rossland with his son. Two years later Mr. Brown re-married and brought his daughter back to Rossland where he had established a dry goods store.

In 1901 Gertrude started school in the new Cook Avenue School and attended Sunday school in the original Father Pat Church on Columbia Avenue. She was an active girl, skating, cheering at hockey matches, to say nothing of enjoying clandestine runs down the infamous "Zip" where toboggans raced in winter. In a note she reminisced, "Father must have been a DON'T man. Don't go near the Chinese laundry (next door). Don't go near the Hoochie Coochie (sic) tent when the circus comes to town. Don't go near the saloons and don't look at the ladies walking the streets on payday!"

After completing high school Gertrude worked as a reception-assistant in a doctor's office. Like many others, she doubled as a nurse during a 'flu epidemic. While teaching Sunday school she met the brash young Englishman with the red hair and rich baritone voice. It was the start of a lifelong romance and working partnership. By 1914 they were engaged.

The outbreak of World War I forced major decisions on Will. By then he

was determined to enter the ministry of the Anglican Church yet all his training and traditions demanded that he defend his land and all that it stood for. He missed the counsel of his friend, the Rev. H. W. Simpson, who had returned to England. Finally, he applied and was enrolled in St. Mark's College, a forerunner of the present Vancouver School of Theology. While a student he was placed in charge of St. Stephen's, West Vancouver. An inscribed silver watch bears appreciative testimony to his work, especially as Sunday school superintendent.

By July, 1915, the need to serve his country directly took precedence and he joined the Royal Canadian Engineers, 2nd Division. On October 14, Gertrude and Will were married in St. James' Church, Vancouver by the Rev. F. E. Perrin, Vicar of North Lonsdale. He was 29 years old and for the next three years, in the mud and blood of the trenches, he absorbed more wisdom about men under stress and the value of inner faith than he could ever have learned in college. Fortunately he came through the war with nothing more serious than a minor wound and a light dose of mustard gas. After the armistice he stayed on in Europe to serve with the army of occupation.

During the war years Gertrude worked at Fry's chocolate factory; did various kinds of war service and, with a friend, took alternate nights tending the light at the mouth of the Capilano River that marked the entrance to Vancouver Harbour. This latter duty required rowing out to the light regardless of weather, filling the lamp with oil, trimming the wick, cleaning the globe, re-lighting the lamp and rowing back to shore, often against a heavy tide.

Will was demobilized June 11, 1919. Difficult months followed during which he cut shingle bolts, wheeled cement for the Capilano suspension bridge, cleared land for Spencer's store or did any work which came to hand. The couple established a home in North Vancouver and on March 1, 1920, Thomas Bernard was born.

Will was then working in the drafting offices of Wallace's Shipyards in North Vancouver. In 1921 the Canadian Pacific Steamship line decided to use Prince Rupert as a design and construction site for a series of barges needed in the coastal service. Wallace's Shipyards received the contract. This necessitated the young couple's first move and Gertrude's first experience — one often to be repeated — of packing up her home and unpacking at a new location. Everything had to be packed by the householder, crated and shipped at his expense.

On September 9, 1921, Henry Denys (known as Denys) was born in the land of eternal rain and muskeg. Shortly after, work petered out and the family returned to West Vancouver.

Following their return Will, with his wife's full support, made his final commitment to study for the priesthood. He re-entered St. Mark's College where he continued his theological studies until the students transferred to the new Anglican Theological College on the U.B.C. campus. There he completed his studies under such eminent theologians as Dr. H. Trumpour and Dr. Vance.

After his first year of study, Will's drafting job closed down. To keep food on the table he assisted in local Vancouver churches. During the summer holidays the young couple undertook mission work at Athabasca Landing on Lesser Slave Lake. The town was the transportation hub of the north country. Flour and other supplies moved north during the brief summer to various Arctic posts

and ports. Furs and minerals flowed south to Edmonton either by the easterly Athabasca River route or by the westerly Peace River route. In summer travel was by boat, horseback or horse and buggy. In winter, though horses were used to some extent, travel was mainly by dogteam and sled. In addition to the Anglican and Roman Catholic missions, the town consisted of the Mounted Police barracks, a post office, a few stores, two hotels and the ubiquitous blacksmith shop and livery stable.

Church buildings existed in a few small towns but sectarianism was of little importance. Priests were few and far between and when one arrived a service was soon arranged in schoolhouse or home to which all the neighbours came. Mission work involved touring the country in a buckboard in the back of which lay two squirming urchins bedded in a suitcase, its lid propped open, the whole double-wrapped in mosquito netting to keep the babes from flies. At two cents a dozen, eggs were used for barter or were fed to the horses with their mash which kept their coats glossy.

The Rev. and Mrs. W. S. Beames in Penticton, circa 1940.

During those two summers of mission work the embryo priest began to develop that ecumenical approach which was to mark his whole life. An Anglican by training and tradition he was first and foremost a Christian ministering to Christ's people. He was ordained Deacon in St. Mark's Church, High Prairie, Alberta in May, 1925.

At the end of his final year, Will received his Licentiate in Theology degree as well as a prize for scholarship and another for Hebrew and Greek studies. Posted to High Prairie the family cheerfully returned to take up its work. This demanded long, hard hours in the saddle through every kind of weather. Will was always grateful for the gift of a buffalo ridingcoat from a Mountie friend. In winter he more than once reached home by giving his horse its head lest both be lost. All winter a life-line ran from the back door of the house to the stable so there would be no danger of getting lost in a blizzard while caring for the horse.

1926 was an eventful year for the Beames family. In May, Will was ordained priest at St. James' Church, Peace River. On June 3, a daughter, Katherine Mary Elizabeth (Betty) was born. Then during that summer Will was forced to leave the people and land he had come to love.

Conditions in the north were primitive. Water was usually hauled in a wooden barrel from the nearest slough to the back door of the farm house. There it sat, an enamelled dipper beside it, until the barrel needed refilling. Like others, the new priest drank contaminated water and came down with the typhoid fever that all but ended his life.

Gertrude's loving care kept Will alive when the standard fare for typhoid patients was a raw egg in a saucer of brandy. As well as caring for Will she was nursing her new baby. At this inopportune time both Bernard and Denys developed measles. Nothing but mutual love and their strong faith in God could have carried the young couple through such a trial.

To convalesce, Will was ordered to leave the Peace country. Gertrude was left with an infant daughter, two young boys and all the packing arrangements. With the help of Gertrude's father the family was re-united in Rossland where they stayed long enough for Will to begin to get back on his feet. In August they packed tents, pots and pans and, with Gertrude's sister, (Mrs. E. Paul) and the family cat, entrained for Slocan City where Will's old friend and former mining partner, Mr. J. Owen Clay, met them with horse and wagon to take them to Valhalla Ranch. That summer of rest and sunshine on the banks of the Slocan River strengthened Will.

His health restored, Will accepted an appointment to East Trail. An easy move. In 1927 the parish extended from the present Fruitvale, to Ymir and the Boundary. Slowly spirits rose, life regained some semblance of normality and old debts began to be repaid. When a church was needed in East Trail, Will used his engineer's training to design the little mission church-hall that was built on a site donated by the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company. The last of the boys, Hugh William (Bill) was born on November 13, 1927 in East Trail.

The following spring Mr. Beames was appointed to the parish of St. Peter's, Revelstoke, where he served throughout the bitter days of the great depression. Gertrude's sense of humour and ability to cope with day-to-day routines punctuated by assorted emergencies ranging from the humourous to the sad were tested to the full. There was son, Bill, the escape artist. Tied in his harness and tethered to a stake on the front lawn, he'd be gone in twenty minutes only to be found scooping at the bottom of the last jar of jam or visiting a neighbour in search of a handout! Once he was herded away from the river bank by Laddie, the family dog.

At Revelstoke there were no northern lights and howling huskies: no Mounties in their white and green parkas[1] arriving by dogsled to maintain the law during the great days of the moochigans[2], no excited watching and waiting for the arrival of the boat from Fort Vermilion, rather the endless procession of cold, hungry and too often ill-clad men stumbling off the freights in search of warmth, food and shelter. The rectory became one of the major calling points

[1] The Curator, RCMP Museum, Regina: "It is very possible that the parkas of the (detachment) members stationed at Athabasca were white trimmed with green, possibly made by someone in that locale for the detachment."

[2] Dances.

for men in need — in need of food, clothes and spiritual sustenance. Life became a grim struggle to find work for willing workers; to maintain their courage and self-respect. Friendships from those frustrating times endure to this day.

The children were accustomed to wearing hand-me-downs or bargains from jumble sales but when unexpected guests shared their meals they rather resented their mother's signal, "N.M.I.K, kids!" — no more in the kitchen, so no second helpings.

But it was not all bitterness and hardship. Again Mr. Beames put his early training to use by designing and overseeing the construction of St. Peter's church hall and raising much of the money either directly or indirectly. A fine string of concerts remains a fond memory for participants still alive. A splendid choir and a strong Sunday school were established. Badminton became a part of community life. Boy Scout outings and hearty bean feeds that followed are recalled by many.

Early one Sunday morning the peace was shattered by the roar of the rector's voice: "Gertrude, where the deuce is my clean shirt?"

"Will, I told you yesterday that if you gave that shirt away you would not have a clean one for today."

"Don't be ridiculous, woman. Where's my clean shirt? You know I can't go into the sanctuary in this filthy thing I wore yesterday."

"Then you'd better wear your nightshirt because you simply do not have one clean shirt left. There is one in the wash, there's the one you wore yesterday and the other you have given away."

Probably for the first time in his life the rector entered the sanctuary of the Lord wearing a shirt that was not spotlessly clean.

In that old brick rectory in Revelstoke Mrs. Beames' strange ability to predict the visits of dignitaries was manifested — especially those of the Bishop. This same ability was reflected, too, in her uncanny facility in guessing games which were so cheap and hence so popular.

1932 was a banner year. The family with Gertrude's sister, Elsie, luxuriated in its first-ever holiday at Okanagan Landing. All enjoyed the swimming but none more than Mrs. Beames as she floated flat on her back, a straw hat tilted over her eyes and a book propped on her breast. Laddie was a constant companion on the beach, in the boat or in the hills. Strange birds were observed, turtles found, neighbours enjoyed. Some sort of truce prevailed between Laddie and a family of skunks which "lived in:" the Beames above, the skunks below. Hours were spent lazily watching the stern-wheelers, *Okanagan* and *Sicamous*, majestically plowing the lake streaming smoke in the sky and spume in their wakes.

In the following year the last big family move was made from Revelstoke to Penticton, with all the excitement of the trip by Chapman's truck to Okanagan Landing and the glorious trip down the lake on S.S. Sicamous with Captain Weeks at the helm. Mr. Beames was installed as Rector of the Parish of St. Saviour's on June 26, 1933, and the family settled into its new life with relish.

But the country was still suffering from the depression and Penticton, a divisional point on the K.V.R., had its share of men seeking work, food and shelter. The new rector soon made an arrangement with Messrs. George and Sam Drossos at the old Kandy Kitchen: they agreed to feed men sent with a

note from Mr. Beames and submit the bills to him. The arrangement worked especially well because those two big-hearted citizens charged only half the menu price.

People in trouble and in joy came to the rectory door. One day Public Health Nurse Joan Appleton[3] arrived with a fretful, ailing baby whose distracted young mother needed rest. Mrs. Beames cuddled the infant as the nurse set down a box of medication to relieve colic and other symptoms with appropriate lists of instructions. Mrs. Beames listened to the nurse's instructions as she rocked the baby. When the mother had recovered, Miss Appleton reclaimed a happy, gurgling baby from Mrs. Beames' arms. "And the box of medicine?" Mrs. Beames was puzzled. "What box? Oh yes, I remember. I put it under the crib."

In 1937, the last of the Beames family, Caroline Helen (Carol) was born on December 11, in the old hospital (now the Haven Hill Retirement Centre.) The family continued living in the old rectory on what had originally been part of the Tom Ellis estate off Fairview Road and is now Preston Avenue. Although the house had been enlarged it was still far too small for its many occupants and functions. At the beginning of World War II, it was replaced by a large, comfortable house opposite St. Saviour's Church[4] on Winnipeg Street.

In addition to his services in the city during this period, Mr. Beames was responsible for the parishes of Keremeos, Oliver, Okanagan Falls and Kaleden to the south as well as Naramata to the north. Sunday was indeed a busy day, especially before the Rev. F. C. Briscall took over duties in Oliver. Tales of those days are legion; memories of the rector's escapades on the road are endless.

Joan Norris recalled a Christmas when the Beames family was to enjoy Christmas dinner with her family. Father Beames was late returning after a morning service in Naramata. While chatting, Mrs. Beames was inwardly praying for his safety and hoping the worst explanation was that the rector had forgotten. When he finally arrived he explained that he had skidded into a ditch to avoid a flock of sheep. He was quite happy stuck there because the pastoral scene had stirred thoughts of what Christmas was all about and how much could be learned from sheep.

After considerable discussion, in 1934 the surviving members of the Ellis family gave permission to move the original St. Saviour's from Fairview Road and attach it to the south wall of the new church. Again Mr. Beames' experience proved valuable as he supervised the dismantling of the original Ellis Church. The transept inserted by the Rev. J. A. Cleland[5] to enlarge the church in 1908 was removed. And so the little church, restored to its original design was re-erected and dedicated on September 23, 1934, as the Ellis Memorial Chapel to the memory of Thomas Ellis, his wife, Wilhelmina, and her brother, Alfred Wade.[6] The charming proportions of St. Peter's Church in Naramata were designed by Mr. Beames who supervised its erection. It was consecrated by Bishop Walter Adams on June 28, 1926. In 1936 the rector designed St.

[3] Mrs. Joan Norris, nee Appleton.

[4] O.H.S. Report No. 28, p. 100-101. According to Hugh Cleland church records give the date as 1908.

[5] Will's rector in Rossland.

[6] O.H.S. Report No. 34, p. 72. According to Hugh Cleland church records give the date as 1908.

Saviour's parish hall which still serves as a useful part of the Anglican Church establishment.

Throughout these years and for years to come the rectory doors were always open, tea or coffee always brewing. You never knew how many were going to sit down to a meal. Guests varied from the feisty former mayor of Ottawa, Charlotte Whitton, to disillusioned war brides heading back to England; from the Archbishop of Canterbury to little old ladies needing warmth, nourishment and a little bit of love. And there was a constant stream of young people. To double up or move out to friends was never a novelty to the family children.

Carol Robb, nee Beames, recalls: "Miss - - - - , a spinster whose water pipes had frozen and burst so that the floors in her little house were a sheet of ice, was brought home by dad. He wrapped her in quilts and put her by the fire to thaw out. Mum put a potty under her bed in case she couldn't find the bathroom in the night. Brother Bill came home from a late shift at the radio station and heard strange noises emanating from the guest room. He peeked in to find poor old Miss - - - - struggling to get off the potty. Mum of course, rescued her."

The Reverend W. S. Beames on the steps of St. Saviour's following a christening, circa 1944.

The years of World War II were full of terrible stress, not least in the rectory. Tom enlisted in the RCNVR and Denys joined the RCAF. Denys was reported missing and the months of uncertainty were bitter indeed for the rector and his wife until their son was declared dead, killed in action. Characteristically throughout this ordeal their first concern, their thoughts and prayers were constantly with Denys' wife and child in far-off England.

The fearful stream of telegrams advising families that loved ones had been wounded or killed had to be delivered — many, many of them by the parish priest. Displaced persons needed help to adjust to their new surroundings. Using his knowledge of classical Greek, Mr. Beames picked up enough modern

Greek to be able to offer services in their own language and in their own form of religious service to Greek refugees. As well as the shared griefs and fears there were shared prayers and hopes for the safe return of others, shared thanksgiving for those safely returned. Life went on: always interesting, often tiring, endlessly rewarding.

At the end of the war the family endured another heavy blow when their eldest daughter was killed in a car accident. Again their grieving was matched by their concern and love for the driver of the car.

Still remained the unmitigated joy of reunion when friends and loved ones returned on leave or discharge. Those enriching moments of lives deeply shared were recalled by Betty Burgess on her return from overseas service.

Over the years the Beames had been supportive friends of the Burgess family and when the widow Burgess died, sisters Betty and Kay came to live in the rectory. Betty remembers that the house was always full of music. Dad Beames starting "La donna e mobile" in his study on the ground floor, Mum Beames picking it up while making beds on the second floor, and Bill joining in somewhere in the attic!

The only house rule that Betty recalled was that you went to church — the church of your choice — but to church. When she left to return to Europe she asked, "How can I ever repay you for all your kindness?" Dad Beames replied, "Pass it on, Betty dear, just pass it on to someone else."

When Betty boarded the Queen Elizabeth there were five letters from five members of the Beames family, one to be opened each day of the crossing. She read the first and it cheered her so much she opened the flap of the second to read: "Quit cheating: this ain't Tuesday!"

The Beames continued to live in the big rectory until Mr. Beames' retirement from St. Saviour's in 1951. In spite of its size it was often too small for the people it had to serve, but none was ever turned away and it never lacked for the warmth and companionship of the Rector and Mrs. Beames. As Mary Costley has said of Mrs. Beames, "If you happened to meet her in the street, or at tea, or coming in or going out of the church, she had a way of doing you good just with her greeting . . . Mr. Beames' compassion was absolute for those who mourned or suffered intolerable stresses but at weddings and baptisms his eyes sparkled with the joy he shared with those present. Nevertheless he was stern when the principles or rules of Mother Church were trampled."

When Father Beames retired as Rector of St. Saviour's in 1951 he certainly did not retire from life! He continued his active ministry for another fifteen years in parishes as far apart as England and St. Mary's, Oak Bay, as well as throughout the Kootenay and Okanagan country. And always by his side Mother Beames walked her own unique way, supporting and counselling. She continued dismantling and re-making homes one after the other, her sense of humour never failing. And through it all her service with the Women's Auxiliary continued. She was recognized in later years with an honorary life membership. She also enjoyed her participation with the Women's Auxiliary to the Royal Canadian Legion and the many friendships formed among the ladies. Like his wife, Mr. Beames was a longtime Legion member and for years was chaplain of the Penticton branch. He, too, was honoured by his comrades with the presentation of a framed certificate of merit, a silver ash tray and a life membership.

While the Beames served Naramata from 1964 to 1966, a generous Anglican donated the lumber to build a cottage on the beach looking north to Peachland. This was the first home they owned. Will, of course, designed it and was prepared to build it on his own but when construction started, people from every walk of life from miles around turned out to help build the Beames' retirement home. It immediately became another parish home where Mr. and Mrs. Beames continued to welcome friends and to share the ever ready tea, the pot of Mother Beames' famous "beach stew," the music and pleasures of shared reminiscences.

In 1966, Mr. Beames finally retired from active service in the ministry of his Lord and Church. From 1906 to 1966 — sixty years of faithful, willing service and almost as many of shared life and love. To quote from one of his letters: "Throughout my ministry, my wife and I have worked as a team . . ." And again, "In Athabasca and Peace River we were paid at the end of each quarter. Hence, we were continually out of funds. Since nobody in the north had funds, we were sharing the common lot. The people's only riches were their hearts of gold. Driving (by team) and riding hundreds of miles, in temperatures ranging from 105° in summer to 62° below zero in winter, gave considerable, and sometimes exciting variety to life. Farmers often used to fill our larder. On mail days they came back and helped us eat the last crumb. So the round began again. Above all our memories are the people — their courage and their friendliness."

When no longer able to drive from Naramata the couple moved permanently into Penticton, to a snug ground-floor apartment a stone's throw from St. Saviour's and the former rectory.

In March, 1982 the Rev. W. S. Beames died in the Penticton Regional Hospital after a long illness during which he was tended with the compassion and loving care his own life had exemplified. His passing was celebrated in a triumphant funeral service conducted and attended by old and young, by family, friends, Legion comrades, rich and poor. They came from Vancouver Island and from the northern reaches of the land, from the Kootenays and the Okanagan to pay their last respects to one who had in some way enriched their lives.

Death came mercifully swiftly to Gertrude on May 16, 1983. Only the day before she died she asked to be taken for a drive along her favourite waterfront, past the old beached hull of the Sicamous — as if she knew the end was in sight and wanted one last look at the scene she had enjoyed so often. Once again St. Saviour's Church was packed as loving friends from across the land came to say farewell to one they had known as an abiding friend and faithful companion.

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Miss E. M. Burgess, Mr. Hugh Cleland, Mrs. Mary Costley, Mrs. Joan Greenwood, Mrs. T. C. Melville, Mrs. Joan Norris, Mrs. Elsie Paul, Mrs. Carol Robb.

DOLLY WATERMAN: A LIFETIME LOVE OF GUIDING

by N. J. Newman

Having been asked to speak with Dolly Waterman about her years in the Girl Guide movement, I recently found myself being served tea, cookies and most interesting memories by this special lady. She said that she wasn't quite sure what to tell me, then began to chronicle her experiences through the years in detail, her lovely smile lighting her face at a cherished memory or as likely a recalled bit of mischief.

A love of nature was the initial attraction guiding held for a young Dolly in Princeton in the early 1900s. Having heard of the first Canadian Company in Toronto in 1910, Dolly was most interested in becoming part of a group and its activities. During a serious illness an English friend, Mrs. Spooner, had been very kind and Dolly worked at getting her to become a leader. Mrs. Spooner agreed and felt at least ten girls were needed. This was achieved (the group eventually numbered eighteen) and a friend who had no family of her own assisted. Both Leaders and Guides were enthusiastically enrolled by a clergyman from Thetis Island in the Princeton Courthouse in 1915, the Scouting movement having begun there the year before. The Guides met once a week (paying dues of five or ten cents) in a house owned by Mr. Waterman. The uniform, which had to be ordered from Toronto, consisted of a navy skirt, white middy blouse, red scarf tied in a reef knot, wide brimmed navy hat and the first pin, a small trefoil. They carried a six foot staff marked off in one foot lengths.

Dolly Waterman in her Girl Guide uniform, 1915. The staff is regulation and is marked off in feet and inches.

Their most ambitious project was a concert entitled, "Cinderella and Flowerland," which told the familiar story with most of the characters representing different flowers. Dolly went through the play for me and described all the costumes. She was the Page, Robin Red Breast, and wore a brown satin suit with tight knee britches, a red buttoned front and plumed hat and carried a tasselled horn to announce the Prince's arrival. Accompanied by Mrs. Waterman, the concert was a great success and all of Princeton attended at the Oddfellows Hall. The first of a lifetime of fondly remembered camps came during their second summer. The girls tented along the Tulameen River learning trail signs, smoke signals and first aid, and enjoying games and campfire sing-alongs. Dolly was suffering from laryngitis and was dosed with olive oil morning and night by Mrs. Spooner. The parents arrived the last evening with a treat of ice cream.

Mr. Spooner joined up in 1917 and his wife moved to Vancouver. Guides did not get going again in Princeton until the early 1930s, with Dolly, Lieutenant of a Company of twenty or twenty-five girls captained by a friend. In 1934 Dolly moved to Osoyoos and later became involved with the movement there.

Dolly Waterman circa 1970 when she was Camp Adviser.

Over the next thirty years Dolly took part in many camps, accepting increasing responsibility and eventually taking many camps herself. With wonderful recall she talks of camping in Naramata, Peachland, at the Wagon Wheel Ranch near Bridesville, at Johnston Creek and at Jewel Lake. She remembers Guides from the Similkameen, the Okanagan, the Boundary and Kootenay areas, how many attended and their daily routines. She speaks of others who loved and worked for guiding — Mrs. Gammon, Mrs. Midgley, Dorothy Fraser, Jessie Plaskett, Topsy Gee, Dot Lewis, Louise Abel, Emily McLennan and Edna Bonnett to name some. Encounters with skunks, porcupine and bears, wild storms, nocturnal male teenage visitors bent on knocking tents down — all are relished.

In the early 1960s Edna Bonnett donated sixteen acres on Jewel Lake near Greenwood to the Guides for a camp. Dolly was one of the people who walked

the brush putting in the stakes which marked the boundaries of Camp Bonnett, and one of a large group of volunteers who donated time, money, goods and labour over the years to improve the facilities. Dolly recollects that while moving a frame building given to the Guides to its site at the camp, it became necessary to cut off the corners with a chain saw in order for it to pass through the tunnel at Greenwood.

Dolly was a Lone Guider for eleven years. This involved writing a Guide meeting once a month, complete with tests and things of interest and mailing it to girls who lived away from organized activity. Dolly said that six girls were all that she could lead at one time and that she often had to do some pushing to get a girl to complete her tests and mail the work on to the next, getting independent verification where needed that some tests had indeed been passed. She has kept in contact with one family from an area sixty miles into the bush from Prince George whose daughters were Lone Guides.

From girlhood days in Princeton to the present time, Dolly's love of and dedication to Guiding has enriched many lives as well as her own. She is a Life Member of the Canadian Girl Guides and has been awarded their Badge of Merit which she keeps with all the pins and badges gathered through the years, including that small trefoil that began it all. Last year being the Seventieth Anniversay of Guiding, Dolly Waterman was asked to cut three different anniversary cakes — one in Osoyoos, another in Summerland and yet another at a gathering for eight hundred people in the Peach Bowl in Penticton.

Note: In 1984, Dolly Waterman was given a Life Membership in O.H.S. for her work on behalf of our Society.

THE BIRD CARVINGS OF JOHN GERVERS

by Muriel DuFeu

When my father, John Gervers died in Auckland, New Zealand, in 1964, he left a legacy of carved birds in homes scattered throughout Canada and the United States.

Some would have been brought from outlets in Victoria, Vancouver, Banff and Halifax, others acquired through articles written in Canadian and American newspapers, and yet others sent as gifts.

Whatever the motive for possessing these attractive, life-like models — be it one of art or love of birds — they bought great pleasure to their owners.

No doubt many of them are still there — on the mantelpiece, shelf, or cabinet.

Perhaps there would be a killdeer poised in graceful flight, a meadowlark in full breasted song or an oriole lifting its song of praise to the summer sun.

Some may have been bequeathed with other family possessions. The new owners may not know who carved them or if they see my father's name printed on the stand they may wonder, "Who was this John Gervers, carver of birds?"

I am sure that if my father had not been afflicted with arthritis he would have remained a farmer to the end of his days. His affinity with the soil showed in his productive farming and in his flourishing flower and vegetable gardens.

This picture shows the process of carving a Magpie: the block with the bird marked on it, the cardboard cutout, the bird sawn out, and John Gervers beginning to carve by hand.

They say good comes out of evil. So out of his disability came this absorbing, artistic hobby.

I can remember, as a child, how it started. On a family fishing holiday he whittled a little fish out of a piece of wood he picked up in an idle moment. Rough as it was he had caught the sinuous movement of a trout. Encouraged by his family, he carved bigger and better fish. One, a Kamloops trout, hangs on my wall today.

But because of the limited shapes and colours of fresh water fish, he was soon looking for new challenges.

His thoughts turned to the many species of birds that inhabited his property, the Old Brent Farm. From his favourite chair on the lawn, he could watch the busy wrens building their nest, the robins looking for worms, the swallows and kingbirds alighting on the telephone wires and the woodpecker drumming in the maple tree.

Further afield he could observe the magpie building its clumsy nest in the thorn tree and the sparrow hawk searching for its prey over the fields.

From being a bird watcher he became a bird carver.

A rough table in front of a window overlooking his garden became the birthplace of many beautiful carvings.

He spent many hours there perfecting his art. He found that soft, yellow cedar and cypress were the best mediums. An outline of the bird was traced onto a block of wood which was then cut out on a band saw. Using fine carving tools he shaped it into its natural form. A coat of flat white paint was next applied and allowed to dry. Oil paints mixed with a little turpentine were used to capture the feathers' natural colours. Under his brush his birds "came alive". His keen eye for colour and shape produced a very life-like model.

His carved birds were placed in natural positions. Woodpeckers were mounted on door knockers. Chickadees and nuthatches clung to knotted wooden lamp stands. Perching birds such as orioles, bluebirds, waxwings, robins, etc. decorated bookends. Others on stands were placed in characteristic poses. A crossbill contemplated a fir cone and even a hummingbird in flight sipped nectar from a flower.

With success came recognition.

In his home town, Kelowna, his birds appeared in shop windows. They were sold and requests came for more.

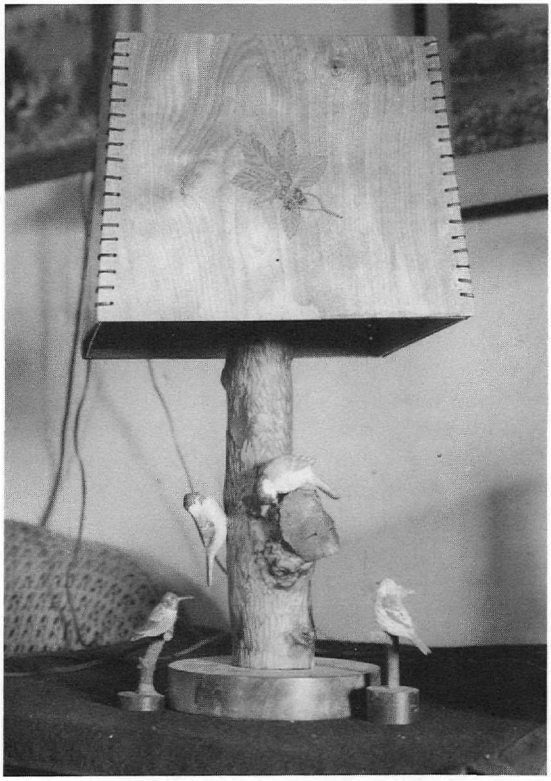
James Fenwick Lansdowne, one of Canada's outstanding bird artists, admired his work and gave him great encouragement. Allan Brooks, another famous Canadian artist, described his hobby as "a fascinating form of sculpture".

The demand for his birds grew until twenty years after he started with the little fish he was marketing birds across Canada and in fourteen states of the U.S.A. His hobby had become a business.

Amongst the gifts presented to Princess Margaret when she opened the Okanagan Bridge in 1958 was a mountain bluebird from his collection.

A happy result of his success was a trip to England for himself and his wife.

"I whittled my way to England," he jokingly said.



Lamp with Chickadees, Rufus Humming Bird and Red Pole. Shade is made of birch plywood. Design is perforated to show light.

In the late 1950's a Boys' Club was formed under the directorship of Herb Sullivan. Volunteer tutors were needed to teach the boys crafts and skills. Seeing an opportunity to pass on his art to the younger generation, my father offered to conduct a combination nature-skill course.

"The youngsters carve models to scale of real birds they see in the fields. This teaches them to be observant as well as giving them skill in using tools in their work," he said.

His involvement with the Boys' Club became a rewarding and enjoyable extension of his hobby. In 1960 he was presented with a certificate for distinguished public service in "Building Citizens of Tomorrow".

Although it is over forty years now since he began his hobby, it seems but yesterday that my brother and I came home from school to find yet another life-like model of our "feathered friends" completed for our pleasure and admiration.

WILLIAM JAMES WILCOX OF SALMON ARM

by Jack Wilcox (Dr. J.C. Wilcox)

My dad, William James Wilcox, was born in 1854 into a large family in Ontario. His ancestry goes back to 1750 when four brothers moved from England to Vermont.[1] After attending school he articled in carpentry but switched to storekeeping. In 1881 he married Mary Clingan of northern Irish forbears.

In 1882 my dad moved to the prairies. As the C.P.R. was far from complete he had to travel through the northern states and then north to Winnipeg and by C.P.R. to Virden. He saw that the railway was moving rapidly towards the Rockies and since he wanted to locate at the best spot for a general merchant he followed the construction from Virden to what is now Swift Current. He travelled much of the way over rough tracks in a squealing Red River cart halting to buy a lot at each promising townsite. At the end of the journey he returned to Virden, decided to locate there and to dispose of the other lots.

Before the site of the C.P.R. station was chosen, dad used a tent for a store. Soon he bought a small house-and-store combination in the village and sent for his wife and their new baby to join him.

Mary Wilcox with baby Frank had an adventurous trip, especially for a young mother. The route was similar to that taken previously by my dad. At one point Mary's train hit a freight in the middle of the night and at Emerson there was delay because the engine was encased in ice. She was very tired after about four days of travel.[2]

In 1885 a site for a permanent home was purchased beside a pond near the village. A large house was built. During the years that followed my mother bore eight more children: three girls, Ruth, Ida and Laura and five boys, George,

[1] The four Wilcox brothers who moved from England to Vermont settled there. But at the time of the War of Independence, Amosa moved to Toronto or nearby as a United Empire Loyalist. He bought 720 acres of land at a public auction. My dad, W. J. Wilcox, was a descendant of Amosa Wilcox.

[2] I am indebted to Mrs. Ida Clingan for her description of this journey in her book "The Virden Story".

Arthur, Ralph, Allan and me. In addition to caring for her family she made good use of the comfortable home by developing her talents as a gracious hostess.

As my dad was a successful merchant his business expanded rapidly. Over the years his partners included well-known names like Ramsey, Carscadden, Bothney, Clingan and Scales. He enjoyed life in Virden, liked his independence and did well financially. Unfortunately, in the severe winters, he suffered from asthma and finally his doctor advised him to move to a milder climate.

As he had in 1882 in Manitoba my dad made an assessment tour of B.C. in 1905. He fell in love with the Okanagan Valley and bought two lots in Summerland. The last place he visited was Salmon Arm where he was told that he would be making a mistake settling in the Okanagan because of the high cost of irrigation. He was given to understand that in Salmon Arm no irrigation was needed!

So he bought 132 acres of lakeshore and hillside land on the east side of Shuswap Lake, about three miles from town. This area included two small cleared lots owned by Mrs. Tetlock and Mr. Bjorkman with a dwelling on each lot. Above the lakeshore area ran the C.P.R. main line. He returned to Virden that fall[3].

In July and August 1906 dad took his wife and two of his children, Ruth and me, to Salmon Arm where we lived in the Tetlock house. He started building a temporary frame house on Wilcox Point between the lake and the C.P.R. This house was completed early in 1907. We returned to Virden for the winter and in May 1907 the family came west to settle in Salmon Arm. My sister Ida, attending Pickering College in Ontario, came later. Frank was already in business in Salmon Arm.

On arrival at Salmon Arm this time we were escorted through heavy rain and unilluminated darkness to the Coronation Hotel. On the second floor we tried to sleep through the sounds of public revelry below while above carpenters hammered at repairs to a leaking roof. In the morning we drove over four miles through deep mud along Lakeshore Road to reach the ranch. Later we named it the "W.X. Ranch" using the first and last letters of Wilcox.

My dad, still vigorous in mind and body at 53, undertook the herculean task of supervising the clearing of the land for orchards and pastures. Trees were felled, trimmed and hauled by horses to the lake where they were boomed and finally sold to a mill at Kault across the lake. East Indians helped with the clearing one summer and in about two years the clearing was accomplished. During the next summer or two stumps were pulled and the land at the WX Ranch was prepared for planting.

Dad believed that the best kind of investment was real estate. Accordingly he bought other land in the Salmon Arm district, ranging from north Broadview to Silver Creek and Gleneden.

My dad's successful experience with small fruits in Virden proved useful in Salmon Arm. The Bjorkman lot was ideal for strawberries and vegetables for the house. Also planted there were sugar beets and mangolds for the cows and horses. Other plantings above and below the Tetlock house included red raspberries, yellow raspberries, blackcaps and three species of blackberries, all of which thrived.

[3] I am indebted to my sister, Ruth Raven, for much of the above information.

William and Mary Wilcox, Salmon Arm, 1908.

Dad had not been trained in large-scale farming so he set out to train himself. He asked local growers for advice; he got bulletins from the B.C. Department of Agriculture and, later, from the Summerland Research Station. He also got bulletins from Ottawa and from stations in the United States. He pored over all this information, picked out what he thought was good and ordered his fruit trees accordingly.

Among the earliest plantings of fruit were grapes on a slope above the C.P.R. So far as I know, this was the first commercial planting of grapes in B.C.[4] As further clearing progressed up the hill, he planted apples, pears, plums, peaches, apricots and cherries. The total number of varieties planted was about 100. To handle all this work three dwellings were made available for the workmen and their families.

For several years the fruit trees grew vigorously and the crops were heavy and delicious. The cold winter of 1915, however, caused extensive injury. The peaches and plums were wiped out and only hardy varieties of apples such as Wealthy, McIntosh, Rome Beauty and Spy survived. There followed extensive re-planting of hardy varieties, mostly McIntosh. Some sour cherries and apricots had survived and most of the grapes. More grapes were planted higher up on the hillside; and later, some peaches.

Until the early twenties sales were good but decreased because of a temporary recession. Nevertheless crops continued to be good. A packing house with a storage basement had been built in the centre of the orchard area where we did our own packing. My dad had business connections on the prairies and he sold carloads of fruit to these outlets. As much as possible he provided different kinds

[4] O.H.S. Report #45, p. 24.

of fruit within each shipment. When sales were difficult, he sold to a Vernon company that re-sold to retailers in England.

Our early sorting and packing were handled from the orchard box directly into several other boxes for separation by size and quality. This method was very slow and expensive. To increase efficiency dad bought a grader that sorted for size into bins. Each packer sorted for quality from these bins. The rate of packing increased phenomenally.

As time passed more and more problems were encountered. With cover crops present the trees were likely to wilt; hence it became necessary to clean cultivate — an expensive job. More and more insects and diseases appeared requiring more kinds of spray material and more frequent applications. Apple scab, peach leaf curl, peach borer, pear leaf blister mite, aphids, mites and finally the codling moth all aggravated the spraying problem. I remember one year when a block of pear trees became infested with blister mite. Dad did not have the right spray so he used lime-sulphur. This cured the blister mite problem — it also defoliated the trees. Fortunately the foliage grew again and a good crop was obtained the following year.

The last straw was the appearance of drought spot for which no cure was known at that time.[5] Each year presented a new challenge.

When the Great Depression hit us in 1929 my dad found it very difficult to sell fruit to the prairie retailers. The prairie people were suffering financially themselves and many could not afford fruit. Rumour had it that many of the smaller towns were not receiving B.C. fruit so dad went on a trip of investigation. He came back saying that everywhere he went he found fruit in the stores selling slowly. Fruit had become an expensive luxury.

To add to our problems a three-year drought resulted in small-sized fruit. Actually there were parts of the Salmon Arm district where streams had been tapped for irrigation. And in places water from a nearby mountain flowed underground. But we had no such luck and it was easy to look back and wish that we had settled in the Okanagan where irrigation could be obtained.

Dad's losses ran into thousands. He could not pay taxes on any of his outlying properties nor could he sell them. The municipality auctioned these off. Obviously owning a lot of property had not protected us.

During all the previous years dad had been able to hire help; some of it steady, some of it for picking and packing only. During the depression he was lucky to have his son-in-law, Donald Raven, to help him manage the ranch.

As well as fruit we had four work horses to care for and usually four cows to milk. And in addition to a large stable there were two storage buildings for hay.

By 1934 dad was in his 80th year and his reflexes were no longer those of a young man. One Sunday evening a neighbour woman phoned saying that her house was on fire and that she needed help quickly. Don Raven hurried up the hill ahead of dad. By this time a train was approaching the crossing. Dad crossed ahead of it but was not quite fast enough. The engine hit him and threw him up the bank, killing him instantly. For my mother the trauma of the accident was magnified when the engineer asked her to identify the body. For the family, dad's death was a grievous loss.

With the consent of the family, Don Raven took over the complete man-

[5] O.H.S. Report #47, p. 63.

agement of the ranch and he made a very good job of it. As the years passed he paid off all of dad's debts and eventually bought the property. More recently he sold Wilcox Point with the big house on it and a number of other subdivisions. The remainder he had sold to a prairie man. The Ravens have made a home out of the packing house and, though retired, are still living there.

So far I have said very little about my mother. Without her, dad could not have accomplished all he did. Quietly and efficiently she tackled the tremendous job of looking after our successive homes. Whenever dad was having a rough time, she supported and cheered him. When we children were young she mothered us in sickness and health. Before we went to school she read stories to us, helped us to learn to read, write and do arithmetic. Always proud of our mother our gratitude towards her grew with our years. Whenever I left home, we corresponded every week.

Mother continued to be an excellent hostess but once, when our minister phoned to ask if he could bring two visiting ministers out to see our place, she said, "You will be welcome." After hanging up she held up her hands in horror exclaiming, "Three preachers all at once? They'll eat us out of house and home!"

This story of my dad is typical of the lives of many pioneers who settled in the West. They recognized opportunity and made the best of it. It is a tale of independence and hard work.

HILDA CRYDERMAN

by Nancy Jermyn

Hilda Cryderman passed away at Vernon, on December 15, 1985, at the age of 81 years, bringing to a close a lifetime of leadership and service that touched many lives. She will long be remembered by all who had the privilege of knowing her. Hilda had an ongoing and active concern for people of all ages and in all walks of life and for the quality of life in her community and her country. This concern lead her to participate actively in many organizations, local, provincial and national.

Recognition and appreciation of her dedication and service has been manifested by the many honors and tributes she received during her lifetime, including:

The Order of Canada, presented to her by Madame Sauve, Governor General of Canada, at an Investiture held at Government House, Ottawa, on October 30th, 1985. The Latin motto of the Order proclaims the aspirations of its members who, in their lives and work, have shown that "they desire a better country" — "desiderantes meliorem patriam."

The Queen's Silver Jubilee Medal — 1977.

The Fergusson Memorial Award for outstanding achievement and service in the field of education. The highest award given by the British Columbia Teachers' Federation. 1971. (Hilda Cryderman was the first woman to be president of the B.C.T.F.)

Honorary Member of the Native Women's Association of Canada and presentation of their beaded medallion, a very special honor and rarely given. 1972.

Honorary Member of the Delta Kappa Gamma Society Alpha Province of Canada. An international organization of women educators — "in recognition of her contribution to the advancement of women in all fields but more particularly her oustanding service in improving the status of women in the teaching profession."

Honorary Member Delta Kappa Gamma Society Zeta Chapter, Vernon. 1975.

Honorary Life Membership in the British Columbia Teachers' Federation. 1969.

Honorary Life Membership in the Okanagan Valley Teachers' Association. 1967.

Honorary Life Membership in the Canadian Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs. 1958.

Honorary President, British Columbia Parent Teacher Association. 1954-55.

Named "Woman of the Century" by the Vernon Business and Professional Women's Club in recognition of "a career of distinction in Education, Sports, Music, Leadership and Public Service and her inspiration to her students and to her friends." 1982.

First Honorary Member of the Human Rights Institute of Canada. 1985.

Hilda Cryderman was born on May 10, 1904, in the little Cottage Hospital on Coldstream Avenue (28th), in Vernon. Of United Empire Loyalist descent, she was the daughter of William and Ella Cryderman (nee Donaldson of Okanagan Landing) who came to Vernon in 1892 and 1890 respectively.

The Cryderman home was on 7th Street (32nd) where the Silver Star Motel is situated today. Her playground extended from there over to where the Recreation Centre stands today.

Hilda attended school in Vernon and took her teacher training at the Victoria Normal School. She held a Bachelor of Arts Degree from the University of British Columbia, specializing in History, Economics and Political Geography and did Post Graduate studies in Vocational Guidance and Counselling.

At the age of 19 she was appointed Principal of the Coldstream School and 13 years later, when the Polson Park High School was completed, she was asked to accept the position of girls counsellor and taught business law, social studies, international studies and Canadian history to Grades 11, 12 and first-year university.

At the outbreak of the Second World War, she was asked by the late Dr. Shrum, of U.B.C., to supervise a group of 100 girls to pick the berry crops near Mission in the Fraser Valley. These berries were processed and sent in barrels to England where they were made into jam for the Armed Forces. Hilda was then drafted by the Canadian Legion Educational Services to serve as Educational Counsellor to the Women's Forces in the Pacific Command. This involved organization and supervision of on-station and off-station evening vocational and handicraft classes, occupational therapy classes at rest centres and educational and vocational counselling on correspondence courses. Her headquarters were in the old Hotel Vancouver (Vancouver Barracks) and her job to aid servicewomen who wanted to extend their education in preparation for their return to civilian life. She travelled to all Armed Forces stations throughout B.C. and

had 45 classes going in these Army, Navy and Airforce stations, military hospitals and rest centres.

Hilda returned to her teaching position in Vernon in 1945. In 1946 she was asked to be chairman of the Okanagan Valley Teachers' Association salary committee, and through arbitration proceedings, obtained equal pay for rural teachers with urban teachers and equal pay for women teachers with men teachers. A first in Canada.

During the summer months Hilda gave lectures and instruction on counselling and group guidance at the University of Victoria Summer School.

In 1967 Hilda took early retirement from teaching when she was appointed to Federal Commissioner on the Public Service Staff Relations Board in Ottawa, the Yukon and Northwest Territories — a seven-year appointment.

Hilda was a knowledgeable and interesting speaker and received many invitations to address meetings throughout Canada and the United States, including, Canadian Clubs, Rotary Clubs, Chambers of Commerce, Women's Institutes, Parent Teacher Associations, National and Provincial Conventions and political meetings. (She was a Liberal candidate in three Federal elections.)

Hilda excelled in sports and music. She coached her student teams to championship level in soccer, basketball, baseball and hockey. Her school choirs won the rural school choir championship, winning the Jacques Silver Cup, for eight consecutive years at the Okanagan Valley Musical Festival.

Hilda possessed a rich and beautiful contralto voice and was a member and soloist with the Trinity United Church Choir for many years, beginning when, as a small child, she stood beside her father who was a choir member in the early years.

A member of the Vernon Operatic Society, she sang the Contralto solos in the Gilbert and Sullivan Operas presented by the group. The late Dr. Harvey, Mr. Brimacombe, Major Maguire and Jim Holt also took leading roles in these performances. Another well remembered operetta was "The Runaway Girl," in which Hilda starred with Alan Davidson.

Hilda was a member of the Okanagan Valley Festival Committee for many years and served a term as President of the Vernon Committee. In 1927 and 1928 she won a gold medal and the Okanagan Valley Championship Spencer Cup for best solo performance at the Festival. Also in 1927 the trio of Jean Johnson, Bernice Briggs (Reid) and Hilda won silver medals. In 1919 and 1930 Fergus Mutrie and Hilda won silver medals in the duet class for Contralto and baritone. Hilda sang the contralto solos in many presentations of Handel's "Messiah" throughout the Okanagan Valley, directed by the late Anne Temple (Day) with Ella Gaunt Stevenson (Richmond), the organist. There were also numerous concerts in church and community halls from Deep Creek to Oliver. In one instance, for a concert in Armstrong, Hilda was billed as an "added attraction".

Hilda Cryderman's publications include:

"World News" a weekly column in the *Vernon News Weekly*, in the early years of World War II (Mr. Harris, Sr., was publisher of the paper at that time).

Articles in the *B. C. Teacher* and the *Business and Professional Woman*.

Chart: "Individual Ability Achievement Measurement Chart" to measure student effort, culminating 15 years research on the correlation between reading comprehension and achievement in the secondary school level.

A critical analysis of the Canadian Human Rights Bill C-25, with recommendations for change.

THE WILLIAM BEADLE STORY

by Ruby Lidstone for Charlie Carey

In *Whistle Stops Along the Columbia River Narrows — History of Burton* we find the following:

> Wild Bill Beadle, as he was known in the Burton City area, was a colorful figure in the early days of pioneering. He was a giant of a man, six feet tall and over two hundred pounds with an enormous black beard plus being one of the finest axemen to ever live here. He was noted for his prowess with an axe and was always called on when any bridge work or log buildings were built. He has been seen to drive an axe into a tree right to the hilt with every blow. He came with the goldrush men and built a cabin on the right hand side of the road about halfway between Goat Canyon and Mineral City, just on the south side of what was called the Big Timber. He had a fairly large dog that was his most faithful friend right to the end. If Bill got drunk and lay down by the road or whatever, which he did fairly often, the dog would stand guard over him and no one would dare touch him until he came to. He left his dog with Bill Schaefer for awhile and there was close to a murder (because) of this incident. When he returned Schaefer told him his dog was dead. Whether Schaefer poisoned it or not was never known. Wild Bill made Schaefer go up in the hills and pack the dog on his back to Wild Bill's cabin and bury it. After this was over, Bill Beadle moved to Enderby where he married and lived to a ripe old age. One incident in Enderby was that he won a log chopping contest when he was eighty years young.

Bill went to the 1914 - 1918 War and when he returned he went to Burton in the Kootenay area near Nelson. Later he came to the Okanagan where he became established, finding a homestead east of the Andy Glen property near Enderby. When he had his cabin ready he went back east and returned with his wife Dolly. Dolly and her two brothers, who were Pennsylvania Dutch and had come to Canada from the United States, had been dairy farming.

The government had not given Bill access so he had to pass through Glen's barnyard to get to his property. Sometimes when he passed through during the night he would forget to close the gates and Glen's milk cows would be missing in the morning.

I made Bill's acquaintance in July 1925. I was a field pitcher on my first day on Glen's threshing outfit. Bill came down from his homestead with his team and wagon to haul sheaves. I had had seven years' experience on threshing outfits in Alberta and Saskatchewan where grain was the main product. When I walked out into the field I noticed several teams and wagons with teamsters standing on the racks. This was new to me. Where I was trained they gave you a team and hayrack which you loaded yourself from the ground and hauled them to the separator. I noticed Bill waiting so I went over to him and started to load. He took his fork and began to place the sheaves. I told him just to drive the team and I would do the rest. This pleased old Bill so much that from then on we became good friends. His rack was a gravel box with wings on each side and end gates. Dolly had lined the gravel box with gunny sacks so Bill went home each night to unload the wheat that had shelled out. This seemed to upset the farmers for they didn't realize that their racks just fed the grain back onto the field as they went along.

During the winter of 1925 - 26 I was working in Glen's bush cutting railroad ties. I was living in a granary and on Christmas morning Andy Glen came out and asked me if I would go up to Bill's place with Dr. Keith as Dolly had come down to say Bill needed medical attention. The homestead was on the mountainside so I walked up the hill with the doctor and on the way he noticed "bare" foot tracks in the snow — Dolly's shoes were not giving her adequate protection. When we arrived at the clearing she was out there to meet us. Bill had got onto the back of Paddy, his old stallion, intending to fetch water from the creek. Paddy unloaded him part way down and Bill's ribs struck a big stump. Somehow Dolly had dragged him into the cabin and put him to bed. The tears ran down her cheeks as she explained to us just what had happened for she wanted to make sure that we would not think there had been any foul play.

Dr. Keith taped up Bill and said he would have to go to the hospital. I harnessed old Frank and Paddy and hooked them to the front bob of the sleigh. I tied on a spring and mattress, loaded old Bill and we headed for town. Going down the hill every time we hit a stump, Bill would holler "Whoa" and the team would stay still until I hit them with the whip in order to proceed. Finally we pulled up at the hospital steps where the matron, Miss Teece, was expecting us. Old Bill stuck his head out from under his horse blanket covering and wished her a Merry Christmas. We helped him into the hospital and to a ward where he made the matron take away the sheets — he would only go to bed if grey blankets were provided for he was superstitious that people always died in sheets. A few days later, after returning home, Bill walked down the hill to thank me for my efforts. Often, when I tired from swinging the broad axe, I would follow Bill's tracks to the cabin and have a little visit with him and Dolly.

Later in the winter I went with Bill for a weekend to his other property in Deep Creek where he had three large trees in his clearing which were too large for Dolly to pull on her end of a six-foot cross-cut saw. During those three days the two of us really became acquainted. His cabin had not been used that winter so we moved in with the mice and bush-tail rats. Bill, as a seasoned oldtimer, made me sleep in my overcoat with cap and rubbers. It was hard for me to get to sleep so Bill obliged by telling stories.

While he was in the Nelson area he became friendly with the hotel keeper

who asked him to try and bring in a little bear cub as a tourist attraction. One Sunday morning Bill walked into town with the legs of his mackinaw pants tied and a little cub down each leg. Bill himself wore only his Stanfield's underwear, his mackinaw pants being slung over his shoulder.

One time when Bill was in trouble with the police of Enderby, Constable Jerry Smith went to his cabin to arrest him. Bill took the constable by the back of the neck and seat of his pants and threw him out through the screen door. They subdued Bill with a 2x4. Later in the winter I had a ride to town with Bill on a small bundle of cord wood that he was taking to town to leave behind the Peoples Store owned by Mr. Wilson. When we were ready to return home a bottle of Lemon Extract was waiting for Bill on the woodpile.

I lost contact with Bill for two years when I went to Ashton Creek. Upon returning to the area I learned that Bill, having imbibed too freely while in town, was to be locked up in jail to sober up. It took four men to carry him up the street face down to put him in seclusion. All night long Bill kept the townspeople awake shouting for his poor little woman on the hill. The city fathers agreed not to repeat this episode so next time he was locked up in the Provincial Jail at the outskirts of town where Constable Smith subdued him with a garden hose. No doubt he shivered through the night.

Logging sports annually on May 24th found Bill, even at eighty years of age, sharpening his axe to compete with the young fellows. It took him a little longer but he made a nice neat job.

When I returned in 1943 from the Forestry Corps, the first one on the Enderby streets to welcome me was Wild Bill. The second time I returned, in 1945, to a Welcome Home party Bill had passed away but there was a parcel awaiting me from Dolly Beadle. The package contained Bill's saw filing tools along with an invitation for me to build myself a home on part of her property. Bill and Dolly Beadle were two unique characters who have become a little bit of the history of the North Okanagan area. Many of us will not forget them.

MRS. W. BEADLE

by Gertrude Peel

Mrs. Beadle was born and raised in the northern part of Ontario. Her father was a pig rancher and she was the only girl in a large family of brothers. Despite her tiny size of about 4' 5'' she said she could throw sacks of grain to feed the pigs as well as her brothers. Her dad called her Little Dolly.

After the First World War she married Bill Beadle who was a big man well over six feet tall, very strong and tough and he freighted for the mines in Northern Ontario. He was always known for his strength and endurance to cold hard winters and was nicknamed "Wild Bill".

When coming west they first lived at Nelson for a short period, later moving to the Hullcar district and then taking up a homestead on the mountain above Andy Glen's farm. Here they built a little one-room log cabin which had a dirt floor. Inside was an old iron bed wired together, a cook stove, a table under a small window which overlooked the valley. At any point in the room

Mrs. Beadle could reach the stove, the bed or the table. On the small table rested the old family Bible. Outside was tied their old dog by a heavy chain. He ran around and around in a circle always barking and had worn a path down three or four feet deep.

From the time she was married, Mrs. Beadle made her own clothes and hats. The latter were wide-brimmed and made of black taffeta. She stated that she had to keep in fashion because her Will had been quite a dude in his day!

She was a wiry little soul and always helped her husband hewing ties, cutting cordwood with a broad axe, and sawing logs with a cross-cut.

Every month they made a trip to town in a little two-wheel cart with an old worn-out horse, to get their groceries. Coming to town Will was the driver and she always sat primly by his side. But after spending the afternoon in town drinking whatever he could find, mostly extract, Bill was in no condition to drive, and would be weaving back and forth in the little cart, she beside him, with her high squeaky voice screaming at both the horse and her husband as well.

On some occasions when she came to town for groceries she would buy some lemon extract. This she said was for her Will's cold. Her remedy for this was to put the extract in a bowl of hot water. He would hold his head over the bowl and inhale the fumes and his cold always would go away.

Another time when they returned from their trip to town in the winter Bill fell off the cart at the bottom of the hill. She was unable to get him up so she got a logging chain, tied it around his feet and, with the help of the old horse, skidded him up the hill to the cabin, approximately one mile straight up.

But there were happier times. Once on a trip to town Will bought Dolly a new dress as compensation for his outing. It was a beautiful silk dress, she said, and it had pretty flowers all over it but when he gave it to her it was stuffed in the bottom of an old paper bag with groceries on top. Anyway she was pleased and her Will was out of the dog house.

After Will's death Dolly continued to live up in the bush, summer and winter, all by herself, cutting her own wood and only coming to town once a month for groceries. Very often the local merchants would deliver groceries to her and check to see if she was O.K. Finally after several years she was compelled to move into town where she was very unhappy living under city conditions. She never lost her homestead hats, or her high squeaky voice, or her memory of her beloved Will who was a "dude in his day".

WILLIAM AND CATHERINE MIDDLETON
1849-1936 and 1850-1924
by R.M. Middleton

William and Catherine Middleton came to the Okanagan Valley in 1892. He had been born in the parish of Lumphanon, not far from Aberdeen on October 21, 1849, a descendant of David and Mary (Adam) Middleton. Scots by the name of Middleton had lived in Aberdeenshire and Kincardineshire for at least five hundred years. They were a "sept" of the clan Innes.

William Middleton married Catherine Smith on June 21, 1876 in Lum-

phanon. She was one of three children of Morrice Smith and Eliza Fraser and was born on April 5, 1850. She and William subsequently moved to the parish of Echt. Their five children, Louisa Alexandra, Morrice Smith, Mary, Elsie and William Alexander were born between 1879 and 1887.

William and Catherine Middleton would have lived out their lives farming in the peaceful Scottish countryside if it were not for the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen. In 1890 the Aberdeens had visited British Columbia, and liked it so much that they bought without even seeing it — the Guisachan Ranch in Kelowna. They returned the following year to examine their new purchase and were so taken with the Okanagan that they decided to expand their holdings in the Valley and to buy the Coldstream Ranch near Vernon for 50,000 pounds. Here they would plant "orchards on a big scale, sell off land in lots and thus bring profit to themselves and their neighbours", as Lady Aberdeen later wrote.

Described as "intense and passionate, confident and aggressive" Lady Aberdeen was eager to begin developing the ranch. On their return to Scotland in 1891 she asked the Middletons if they would go to Vernon. The Aberdeens initially wanted William Middleton to look into the prospects for establishing a dairy herd at the ranch, but they also offered to sell him land as well. In the time-honoured tradition of pioneer accounts it would be tempting to say that the Middletons leapt at the offer but this would only be partly true. Catherine Middleton, infected by Lady Aberdeen's enthusiasm was anxious to go, but William was more cautious and uncertain. His attitude was perhaps understandable as he, as the head of a family of five, was being asked to give up a familiar and comfortable life in Scotland and begin, in his early middle years, a new life in a new country. His wife quietly but forcefully argued the case for the move. Family legend has it that William took to his bed for a couple of days to underscore his objections to the idea and, to test her resolve, left some of the travel arrangements to his wife to handle. She proved more stubborn than he and in the end he relented. They booked passage, and by steamship and rail, arrived in Vernon in June 1892.

Little is recorded of their trip other than a letter written by Lord Aberdeen to William Middleton on what he could expect en route. Amongst other things he described the passenger train between Sicamous and Vernon, whose track had only been laid the previous year, as "very slow". It remained slow for the next sixty years of its existence. Their youngest child, Bill, could still remember in his eighties that they were met at the train in Vernon by a wagon and a team of roans called Dan and Isaac. Almost as importantly to a five-year-old they were also met by Lady Aberdeen's brother, the Honourable Coutts Marjoribanks. A colourful figure splendidly dressed in chaps and a large Mexican hat, he became an instant hero to a young Scot.

It did not take William Middleton long to discover that a dairy herd was not a very viable proposition. Vernon, the proposed market, only had a population of 2,000 or so and virtually every family had its own cow. Five months, therefore, after he arrived he bought from Lord Aberdeen 30 acres of land two miles from Vernon at the corner of the Lumby and Aberdeen roads. The agreement of sale was dated November 1, 1892. It is not known what he paid for it but in an entry in her diary in October 1894 Lady Aberdeen said, "We have a lovely little valley to divide up into smaller 40 or 50 acre lots . . . $30 per acre is the lowest that has been paid." It is believed that William Middleton was the

first to purchase land from the Aberdeens as the acreage he bought was at the northwestern extremity of the Coldstream Ranch's property. They named their property Midmar Ranch after a castle and parish in Aberdeenshire with which they had had long associations.

To serve as their first house the Middletons bought the old (probably the second) Hudson's Bay trading post in Vernon. It was about to be pulled down and replaced by a large two-story building at the corner of what later became Barnard Avenue and 32nd Street (which in turn was razed a few years ago). William Middleton spoke to Charlie Simms, the Hudson's Bay factor, who told him he could have it for its removal. Wheels or logs were somehow placed under the trading post and it was pulled with several teams of horses two miles uphill to its new site. It was enlarged with one or two rooms, served its new purpose until replaced with a brick house in 1906 and remained standing until it was torn down in the 1940's. The Middletons also built a log barn, a wagon and buggy shed, a "packing house" as it was called where fruit and vegetables were packed and stored and a bunk house for hired men. One or two of these structures still remain.

The Middletons expanded their property over the next ten or twenty years. They acquired the northern slope of what is now Middleton Mountain and purchased in 1903 or 1904 another sixty acres on what is now the south-eastern edge of Vernon. This land later became the farm of their son, Morrice. They moved a little further afield and bought 110 acres in the BX from "BX" Macdonnell and eighty acres of bush land at Lavington around 1909. They also pre-empted about 400 acres in the Commonage overlooking Okanagan Lake. In all the Middletons owned at one time or another and in one place or another about a thousand acres. This was not large in comparison to some ranches, but it represented a certain amount of initiative and enterprise over a relatively short period.

They initially raised beef cattle, but at a fairly early stage planted fruit trees. As much of the district was unfenced the cattle roamed freely and the two Middleton sons and other hands had the job of keeping track of them. The Middleton cattle brand was a simple XX at the end of an iron which the family still has. As mentioned earlier Lord Aberdeen planted orchards and for this purpose ditches were dug and flumes laid to bring water from the mountain lakes south of Lavington to the Coldstream. By an agreement made in 1899 Lord Aberdeen extended the irrigation system to the Middleton property. Shortly afterwards William Middleton planted his first seedlings. Following the practice of the time he probably planted as many varieties as he did trees. The orchard did not reach any commercial scale of production until after World War I.

Life was pleasant enough for the Middletons in the 1890's and 1900's. They retained their ties with the Aberdeens. Lord Aberdeen, who had been appointed Governor-General of Canada in September 1893, visited the Coldstream Ranch with his family in 1894 and 1895. Lady Marjorie Gordon, their daughter, recorded in her diary that on the last day of their stay in 1894 Lady Aberdeen visited the Middletons at their home. A year later she spoke at length of attending the wedding of "Beatrice Myott who was staying with the Middletons" and Richard Lowe. "We picked her up looking very nice and drove to the Presbyterian church where Georgianna (a member of the Aberdeen's party) and Louisa Middleton, her bridesmaids, were waiting for her . . . Father gave

her away . . . and received the guests at the wedding breakfast."

The Middleton family grew up. Sadly though, the eldest daughter Louisa, two years after the wedding just described, died in an epidemic of typhoid fever that broke out in 1896. She was exactly seventeen years, seven months and seven days. She was the first to be buried in the family plot in the then newly established cemetery in Vernon. Her epitaph was written by her maternal uncle in Scotland. The four remaining children attended the local schools in Vernon. One of Bill's teachers was the celebrated Clarence Fulton, then a young man who had just arrived in Vernon from Nova Scotia. In the 1900s the two daughters, Mary and Elsie, married respectively Fred Godwin and Benjamin Richards. The sons, Morrice and Bill, were sent three thousand miles east to attend university. By the standards of the day this was a considerable undertaking. Morrice spent four years at the Ontario Agriculture College at Guelph and Bill followed him. In later years he admitted that he was perhaps keener to see the world than pore over his books, but a judicial mixture of parental pressure and curiosity persuaded him to attend OAC from 1906 to 1908. After two or three years in the United States he then went to McGill in 1911 to complete his studies and was graduated with a BSA in horticulture in 1913.

The year that they dispatched their youngest son to the east the Middletons began to build a new house of brick just in front of their first home. At the base of Middleton Mountain it looked over the BX as well as up the valley towards the Coldstream. In its construction, conveniences and other features it was not untypical of other houses built in or near Vernon around the turn of the century. The early and fairly difficult period of the Okanagan's history had been completed and now the pioneers could build houses of reasonable comfort. The Middleton house was Victorian in style, two and a half storeys high. It had a full basement and a lower and upper verandah on two of its walls (removed in the 1940s). A mason, Bill Inkster, spent a summer laying the foundations which were almost three feet thick. They were cut from stones collected nearby and the mortar was made by a Johnny McClennan from a small limestone quarry in the hillside behind the house. The bricks, which were twice the usual size for some reason, were made at the Brickyard Hill about half way between Midmar and the centre of Vernon. The house had twelve rooms in all including a central hall with an open staircase and a fireplace whose oak and tile facing was presumably imported from the east. The kitchen, presided over by a Chinese cook, was in the basement and the food was passed to the dining room above by a dumb waiter — a well-engineered contrivance of weighted pulleys which slid up and down on its tracks. The house was lit by an electric generator — a fairly recent innovation in the Okanagan in those days. Lombardy poplars, elms and maple trees were planted around the house and over time helped to soften its vertical lines. Pine trees were also planted on one side of the driveway which curved up the hillside from the main road about three hundred yards away.

Most of the life of Catherine and William centred around their family and home. By family accounts William Middleton was a handsome man, with striking blue eyes, sideburns and slightly reddish hair. Conservative by temperament he managed his affairs with good judgment and apparent success. While hesitant about starting a new life in the Okanagan there is no evidence that he ever regretted the step. As was often the case with pioneer families, Catherine Middleton probably had more imagination and sense of purpose than her husband.

Certainly Catherine was anxious to take advantage of what the turn-of-the-century offered in new technology and ideas: the new house reflected that interest. She also had her lighter side and on one occasion took it into her head to import a Newfoundland bitch from Newfoundland itself. This large and amiable animal was a nuisance to family and visitor alike, but a star attraction at certain times of the year to every lovesick dog downwind from the ranch.

Catherine Middleton's health began to fail in the early 1920s. While out walking she suffered a stroke in March 1924, and died at home on November 24, 1924, with all her family present. Her funeral was held at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church. Her obituary in the *Vernon News* said that while of a retiring nature she had a large circle of friends. She was a great reader and took a very keen interest in politics and in the history of the royal family of which she had a profound knowledge.

In his advancing years William Middleton began to turn over his affairs to younger members of his family. After teaching at UBC his younger son, Bill, ran the ranch from 1924 to 1927 and again from 1933 onwards when he returned from Nova Scotia. William died at his home in 1936, at the age of 87. Besides their own children William and Catherine Middleton were survived by ten grandchildren: Louise (Mrs. Burridge), Earl, Lester and Eileen Godwin; Cecil, Morrice and Catherine (Mrs. W. Thompson) Richards; Holly Middleton, the only daughter of Morrice Middleton; and William Douglas and Robert Morrice, sons of Bill Middleton.

In the early 1960s the Committee on Geographical Names of the Department of Mines and Technical Surveys in Ottawa recognized the contribution of William and Catherine Middleton to the early years of the North Okanagan by officially designating as Middleton Mountain the land and range with which they had been associated for so many years.

Pioneer Swan Lake rancher Neil M. "Mac" Mavill and Mrs. Thomas Greenhow's grandson Sammy O'Neal and Mac's prized Percherons — Diamond and Nelly. The picture was taken in 1920, in front of the O'Neal residence which stood where the Vernon Lodge now stands. Neil Mavill arrived in Vernon, April 5, 1913. *Picture courtesy of Mrs. G. Piche, daughter of owner of team*

TALES & REMINISCENCES

A KALEDEN BOYHOOD

by Fred King, M.P.
Okanagan Historical Society 60th Anniversary Address

I am particularly delighted with the privilege you have extended me today. I hold in high esteem the character of the work which you do as a society — because of its quality, of course — but also because of the type of person who has been attracted to participate and contribute to the preservation of our local history and heritage.

And so I suppose that I judge you all by those of you I have known best and whose lives have touched my own:

> Harley Hatfield, a man with a large burden and conscience for Central British Columbia, its heritage and environment. He was the son of Kaleden's first postmaster.
>
> Harry Corbett, no longer with us, a superior citizen of Kaleden and of Canada, who helped me in so many ways while I re-established myself after returning from war service; and
>
> Victor Wilson whose years at the Kaleden School affected beneficially, not just my children, but Audrey and me as parents as well.

Others of you, not associated with Kaleden, we know and appreciate as well. And it is in this context that I feel honoured in being with you today.

I have had considerable misgiving however concerning what I would say, that my remarks not seem inconsequential by the standards which you have set. As a result I have been searching the reaches of my mind for those memories that would provide appropriate material. Everyone should be required to go through such an exercise in recall. God's great gift to us, of the capacity to remember, is too infrequently invoked, as we allow today and tomorrow to dominate our lives. How rich has been the experience of rethinking the period of my youth and young manhood wrapped as it has been around the community of my birth — Kaleden.

Last Sunday morning I had an emotional encounter with my past as I marched down Whitehall in London with 7,000 Burma Star Veterans to a commemorative service at the Cenotaph. There were few without wet cheeks as 7,000 male voices joined in singing the service hymns, ending with "Land of Hope and Glory" which produced stirrings in the heart and throat accentuated by the remembrance of so many who loved country and freedom as sincerely but were not there to march and sing with us.

A not dissimilar emotion is raised when one thinks of home — of parents — of neighbours — of friends — of school — of church — and of all those elements which so touch one's being and form the directions one's life takes. I believe it is when we consider those events and persons who have, knowingly or

unknowingly, deliberately or by happenchance, brought quality to our lives, we are better able to appreciate the influences our own lives can and perhaps are playing in the lives of others, because, "No man is an island."

I have been fortunate indeed in many of life's experiences — not the least of which is my present occupation. But the exercise of thinking my life through has brought me to realize that the twenty-nine years when Audrey and I ran the post office in Kaleden is probably a period of my life that I would exchange for no other. It is the special and intimate relationship with community neighbours, which that position provides, that is so very precious. Combined with my boyhood years these are the source of the memories I would like to share with you, somewhat in the example of the Nakusp Museum whose scribbler library so effectively records the special memories of citizens of that area. I suppose that if I had a title for today it might be simply something like "Random Musings about Kaleden".

In Chew Magna, near Bristol, a man came into the Billiard Club where my dad and Wilf Watts and others were playing and told them, "I have just come back from a place called Summerland in Canada. It's the finest place on earth, lads."

Soon after Dad was occupying a tent near the present location of the Anglican Church in Summerland. The very first day there Harry Tomlin came to say, "They tell me you are a joiner, sonny". And my father had his first job in Canada, working on the college buildings on Giant's Head Mountain, one of which remains today. That was in 1910.

The following year he moved to Kaleden to work with Jim Ritchie in its development. Many homes and buildings stand as memorial to his productive years there, including the church, the concrete remains of the once proud hotel, the old Lapsley store — now the 1912 Restaurant, and the home in which I grew up and in which my father, aged 96, still lives tending his garden, the produce of which he shares with his friends and his family. Every community needs its builders and formers. Billy King was that to Kaleden.

And every community needs its Aunt Kate as well. "Aunt Kate" she was to every child in the community. She was a beautiful lady in every respect, a nursing graduate of Winnipeg General Hospital who came to Kaleden to care for her parents, a dedication which caused her to remain single. She was always prepared to answer any call for medical help — whether for a child's cut or scrape, a fever, or even a birth. When a typhoid epidemic struck Stewart in northern British Columbia and a call went out for volunteers, Aunt Kate went there until the crisis was over. Most communities have such a person. Kaleden had its Catherine Maude Findlay, R.N. — Aunt Kate to us all.

The Prestons lived in Kaleden. The Bert Prestons, Grandma T. R. Preston, the Robert Preston family, the Harold Preston family, the George Preston family, and Edith Preston married Billy Dunn so there was the Dunn family, and Annie Preston married Gordon Mackenzie, so there was the Mackenzie family, and there was the Archie Preston family as well.

In those days every orchard was protected from roving cattle by barbed wire fences. Long before Kaleden residents received telephone service, the Preston family homes scattered all over the community were connected to each other with a barbed wire telephone system. A hand crank instrument in each home, a little insulation under each staple holding the barb wire strand chosen

to carry the signal, an over-the-road connection where necessary, and the Preston ingenuity brought about the wonder and the envy of the community — their very own Preston Barb Wire Telephone System.

When I think of Kaleden in the 20s and 30s when I was a lad, I think of things that kids today know nothing about. And I think that I must have lived in the best period possible. I hope today children will look back and feel the same, but I wonder.

We had 'leak holes' to enjoy. They don't have them today and I suppose that is progress. The wood stave pipes that carried water underground to the homes and orchards developed leaks. Jack Swales, for thirty or forty years the water bailiff, would come riding bareback on his horse Bess, with a shovel over his shoulder, with a pail slid down the handle — a pail containing a hammer and some little blocks of wood from which Jack whittled the wedges which he would drive into the holes in the pipe that was causing the leaks. First he would have to dig down to the pipe. Then he would have to bail out the hole with the bucket and, finally, drive in the plugs to stop the flow. But the leak often continued at a very slow rate even after the wooden plugs swelled sufficiently to stem the flow. The hole in the ground would not be filled in and remained full of water, eventually to become inhabited by frogs and tadpoles and skating spiders. What a delightful and happy playground for boys.

Kids today don't have lard pails. We used them for lunch buckets, the lids were our frisbees, and my pal Wayne and I made storm lanterns out of them by placing the handle on the side and mounting a candle inside where it would never blow out. The dim light it gave was very comforting on a dark winter's night when two young lads had to walk up to Coltmans to get the milk and the coyotes were howling ominously in the hills.

And apple boxes — what a shame that my grandchildren don't have piles of apple boxes to play in — making forts and secret hiding places, and using them to construct wagon cars and other ingenious inventions. Someday someone will write a book on apple boxes and their place in Okanagan society. Every home had its apple box preserve cupboard in the basement and when we had more company for dinner than we had chairs we kids would run out and get apple boxes to make up the difference around the extended dining room table. I think that there is a great story there just about those boxes and the people who made them, like Jud Findlay and Clem Battye in Kaleden.

Now kids don't have the fun of the annual pruning burn as we used to have because prunings are being mowed up in the orchard. That, too, is progress, but what fun those great fires were, down in the gulch where dad hauled tons of prunings each years. I remember the way the green wood would whistle as it heated after being dumped on the red-hot embers of yesterday's burn, and the warmth on your cheeks as you pressed as close as you dared. Finally, when the fire was over after several days of burning, we would bury potatoes in the hot coals. Never did baked potatoes taste better as we scalded our fingers to peel off the ash-covered skins.

And kids don't roll hoops as Wayne and I did. They have bikes almost before they can run. I ran everywhere because you can't push a hoop with a crossed stick unless you run. Maybe that's why they often see this well-dressed sixty-year-old man in a top coat running down Metcalfe Street in Ottawa. I still like getting places in a hurry.

I wonder if every boy today carries a jack-knife and waits for the sap to run in the Saskatoon bushes so that the bark will slide off the wood easily. We could whittle out our whistles with their varying tones and musical charms.

And Kaleden youngsters no longer own the Kaleden Hill in the winter as we did. What a shame — and what a waste of such a valuable asset! In our day there was no winter road maintenance. When it snowed, as I am sure it did in much more abundance in those days, the few cars that there were in Kaleden ventured out only infrequently, and then only with chains on. The hill was ours, its icy surface made the more so as the runners of our sleds turned it into the perfect course for high-speed thrills. Jim and Georgie Robertson built a bob sled complete with lights that would hold fifteen people, the ride on which was a terrifying experience for the brave adults such as Jim Goodwin and Edith Dunn who would make one trip annually with the youth. Now the mile-long hill is sanded and salted — totally barren of its legitimate and traditional winter usage which holds such memories for so many of us.

A community is of necessity made up of many persons who all contribute to its character, but who do not all receive equal recognition. In closing I would like to tell you about one person in Kaleden who was not outstanding in many ways and whose record might simply slip away and be lost to view because with his own death, preceded by that of his bachelor brother and tragically that of his son David, who was shot down on his first mission over France, the Goodwin name has been extinguished. Jim Goodwin was a character — a delightful man who had had all the rough edges honed off by the buffetting of a hard life — a man who never had a bad word for others — a man whose philosophy and approach to life touched me in many ways from boyhood to manhood.

I don't know exactly when Jim came to Kaleden. I do know that he was a freighter up in the Peace River District just before he came to Kaleden, and that he met Jessie who came from Owen Sound to teach school up in the Peace River District. And they were married. When they came to Kaleden they settled in the apartment over the top of the Lapsley Store that was built in 1912, that my dad helped to build. Jim worked for Colonel A. K. Robertson in his orchard doing the irrigating and the chores that are necessary around the orchard.

They lived close to the lake, close to the wharf where the barge came in, and the wharf where all us kids would go to swim. Jessie took it on as a burden of her life to stand out on the verandah or sit out on the verandah and watch us as we swam to make sure that none of us, the kids of Kaleden, got into difficulty in the water.

My first real experience with Jim was when his dog Gyp had pups, and I asked my parents if I could have one of those pups. I went down to Mr. Goodwin's home and told him of my desire. He took me down to the basement. It was the biggest basement, probably in the Okanagan. It was 50 x 50 feet, because it was the biggest house in the Okanagan, I am sure, being three storeys high including the basement. He showed me the puppies. The one I picked out, he had chosen for himself to retain. When the one I finally chose proved to be blind, Jim Goodwin gave me the one that he had picked for his own. And so I appreciated that and we had a special rapport as Jim watched not only me, but my dog, whom I called Rip.

Later on, one day, I was walking up the hill just across from the old packinghouse which was at the top of the hill in those days. I saw a little red Austin

van coming down the road. The van had "Toronto Star" on it and the driver stopped and said, "Do you know any lad who would like to have a paper route in Kaleden?" I volunteered very quickly and as a result I became Kaleden's first paper delivery boy, delivering the Toronto Star and later the Penticton Herald, and made the rounds once a week.

One of my customers was Jim Goodwin. I remember one night when there was a blizzard and it was snowy and blowing — terrible conditions. I was very, very late making my rounds. When I climbed up those stairs where Jim and Jessie lived on the second floor, I knocked on the door and Jim said, "Come in," and then Jim said to me, "Mother and I were just talking about you, Freddie. Mother said Freddie will never be around on a night like this, and I said to Mother, 'Freddie will be here.' " That remains — the impact of that statement remains with me because I remember walking home — that was the last place of my delivery — feeling the effort was so well worth it. Someone was counting on me and I hadn't failed.

And then later in life, when I had the Post Office, and Jim and I were daily visitors in that Post Office, Jim said to me one day, "Fred, I'm getting too old to run that orchard. Why don't you buy it?" And I said, "Mr. Goodwin, you know I haven't any money. I couldn't buy anything." And he said, "Fred, you think about it. You tell me what you can do. I'm asking $3,000 for it, but you tell me what you can do." So a few days later he said, "Have you given it any thought?" "Well," I said, "I've been to the bank and they'll lend me $1,000 and if you'll let me owe you $1,000, I'll give you $2,000 for it and we'll pay it off as quickly as we can." And Jim said, "If that's the best you can do, Fred, that's all right by me."

And that too touched me rather deeply because of a lesson that I think I learned, and that is, "Don't ask people to do more than they can. Be willing to accept the best they can offer."

Just one other brief anecdote, if I may, which reveals something of the character, I think, of Jim Goodwin. It would be the Christmas of 1948. In the Post Office we gave out lots of mail, out of the wicket of Kaleden Post Office. Jim Goodwin came in and there was a registered package for him. He was signing for it when Bert Mutch came into the Post Office to get his mail, and he said to Jim, "What a lucky man you are." — no — "Some people have all the luck, getting a nice package at Christmas time." Jim, with tears rolling down his cheeks, turned and said in a rather sharp way, uncharacteristic of him, "Yes indeed, Bert, I'm a lucky man taking David's medals home to his mother at Christmas time." David had been killed over France. Well, he then went out before losing any more of his composure, and Bert and I were silent. And the next day, when Jim Goodwin came in, he said to me, "Fred, I hurt Bert Mutch yesterday. I shouldn't have done that. Bert didn't mean anything by it, and I hurt him. I wish I hadn't.

Another lesson that Jim Goodwin taught me is that hurting people hurts yourself as well, pehaps more deeply, and when the Bert Mutch tragedy happened soon after that, Jim Goodwin would often say to me, in the Post Office, how much he regretted that the last time he really talked with Bert, he hurt him.

Well, this is just a brief look at Kaleden in the days when I grew up. Nothing very spectacular but deep and abiding memories that I am pleased to have shared with you today.

FIRE

by Don Corbishley

It was the spring of 1930. I had come down from Penticton to prepare my land and have my first go at growing cantaloupes, cannery tomatoes and early potatoes.

I gazed in awe at the tall, dry, second-year growth of sweet clover completely hiding my two-year old cherry trees. I had made arrangements with a neighbour, Mr. Jim Wyllie, to hire his team, plow and discs to turn this massive growth the next day. I wandered happily through this thicket planning where I would grow the various crops.

My north fence line bordered on raw land with grease wood, sagebrush and bunch grass. This unbroken land extended one half mile to the Garrison Creek Spillway bordering on Mr. Frank Venables' orchard.

A light north wind was blowing and I could smell smoke. the wind increased and an acrid smelling cloud billowed out.

People in cars (there were very few automobiles in those days) stopped to inform me that someone was attempting to clear the land by fire up by the spillway and it looked as though it had got out of control. They hoped it could be stopped before it got to my fence.

Shortly afterwards neighbours came with hoes, shovels and axes to clear a swatch on my fence line. Mr. Wyllie, realizing the seriousness of it all sent Geordie Webster, a recent arrival from Scotland, with a team and a plow to score a few furrows north of my fence. We could hear the roar of the oncoming flames. Then some men lit the grass in front of the furrows for a back fire. I watched with a sinking heart, at what I felt was a futile effort to save my orchard. Suddenly to my amazement the little flames grew bigger and raced to meet the oncoming wall of fire. My orchard was saved.

I had not known before that an on-rushing fire would draw the air from in front of it and thus suck the fire guard to it.

I learned my lesson. I could have been wiped out and have lost my whole orchard of young trees. Disc your cover crop in while green, not dry. Don't have dry grass or rubbish around your buildings or orchard. A casually dropped match can ignite it and cause damage.

Since this episode I have been almost over-cautious with fire. At all times one should treat fire with respect.

Note trees still standing after slide into Okanagan Lake. Photo courtesy Muriel Reading

OKANAGAN TIDAL WAVE

by Olive Evans

Friday, July 21, 1951 will always stand out in the minds of Dr. and Mrs. Myles Plecash. They had recently moved to Penticton and were renting a comfortable lakeside cottage slightly south of Three Mile Beach on the east side of Okanagan Lake. They considered themselves fortunate to have found such idyllic rental accommodation.

About 6:45 p.m., while his wife prepared dinner, Dr. Plecash read a bedtime story to his three-year-old daughter Penny. Baby Gail, not quite a year old, lay sleeping in her crib in the children's bedroom.

An intense rumbling broke the silence. Glancing toward the window Dr. Plecash was horrified to see an immense wall of water rapidly bearing down on the cottage. Even as he shouted a warning to his wife it broke against the house, smashing in the window. Snatching up the terrified Penny who had been washed off her feet by the inrushing water, he fled through the rear door and scrambled up the steep incline close behind the cottage. Placing Penny as high

on the bank as he possibly could, he admonished her to remain there until he returned for her.

The water receded as quickly as it had come. Racing back to the house, Dr. Plecash found his wife, dazed and badly shaken, wedged beneath a chaise lounge on the veranda. Fortunately the railing had kept her from being swept away.

The door to Gail's room was jammed shut and Dr. Plecash scrambled through the broken bedroom window which also faced the lake. Inside he found by some miracle the mattress from an upper bunk bed had settled atop the crib, protecting Gail from chunks of wood and other debris which lay piled on top of the mattress and about the room. Gail's only injury was a quarter inch cut on her forehead.

In the interior of the house a partitioning wall was broken, the bathtub, ripped from its proper place, sat wedged in the hallway, while the livingroom and master bedroom furniture lay smashed and splintered beyond repair.

When insurance adjustor, Clement Battye, conducted his investigation he found silt imbedded in linen on the top shelf of a floor to ceiling cupboard, indicating water had entirely filled the house when the wave crashed over it. As well, dead fish were found on the roof.

Outside, a half mile of beach lay ravaged. The doctor's car parked on the driveway which led at an angle down the bank to the rear of the house, was picked up, tossed about and came to rest at the lake edge.

A two-ton sailboat lay canted over on the beach a hundred feet from her mooring, while a four cylinder marine engine was found fifty feet from its stand.

Sailboat ripped from her mooring a hundred feet away and left on beach by slide.

Photo courtesy Muriel Reading

Doctor's car ended up on edge of lake. Note motor boat swamped in the background. Extent of slide almost reaches r. h. margin of picture.

Photo courtesy Muriel Reading

A boathouse and brick wall were demolished, and large cracks were plainly visible in a nine inch retaining wall close to the Plecash home.

The tidal wave was caused when an estimated acre of the Eric Bomford orchard slid into Okanagan Lake. Penticton City engineer blamed the slide on continual irrigation, explaining, "Seepage of irrigation water down to an impervious layer of blue clay allows the overlying soil to slide en masse much as a ship slides down a greased way."

Extensive repairs to the cottage restored it for comfortable occupation. It still stands, staunch and serene on its secluded beach.

FLASH FLOOD AT PARADISE RANCH - 1941

by A. Waterman

Spots of rain as big as saucers plopped in the dust as we carried full buckets of milk from the barn to to the house. Then the sky darkened and the rain streamed down as I put the separator together and poured in the milk.

Gran put her head out the kitchen door, "Better take a hoe to the ditches."

The dirt road wound down gradually from where it crossed Pine Creek bridge to wharf level and the house which had grown as needs demanded. A few yards up, the road was cut by a couple of ditches which drained surplus rainfall away from the house and wharf.

Before even one ditch was deepened water was over my ankles. As the rain sheeted down a few nephews and nieces appeared shrieking with delight. Hoeing accomplished nothing and the water swirled up to my thighs. I was trying to ignore the small stirrings of fear when, as if a tap was turned off, the flood subsided. It had all happened in less than ten minutes.

Gran who had wisely thrown sacks against the kitchen door for protection suggested we should make sure that cows, calves, horses and chickens had not suffered.

There were about a hundred pullets at the no-down/no-feather stage and the chicken house floor was slushy wet. The pullets were not only wet but cheeping and shivering in panic.

Nephew Terry Smith's curiousity had betrayed him into following me and reluctantly he helped carry cartons from wharf to chicken house. We crawled in the slush under the roosts to haul out hysterical survivors and tossed them into the cartons — not too many in each carton for fear of suffocation. By suppertime eight or ten cartons stinking of wet chickens were ranged around the warm kitchen while we dug into bowls of hot soup.

It was generally agreed that somewhere in the hills a cloudburst had drained into Pine Creek which, unable to accommodate the flood, had flowed over its delta . . . and then someone remembered the unseparated milk.

Sketch by Joan Greenwood

A LITTLE NEIL STORY

by Harley Hatfield

In the south Okanagan of sixty years ago and more there was a little Scot from Prince Edward Island called Neil Campbell. He was known as Little Neil to distinguish him from another Neil Campbell known as Big Neil. Little Neil was a born story-teller.

Allan Roadhouse and I were resting my Uncle Christie's team and eating our lunch on the road from Penticton to Kaleden at a time when no one was bothered by passing traffic. Little Neil pulled his team in and joined us. We talked of hay crops and these reminded Little Neil about working in the Nicola. He had a quick, staccato way of speaking, leaving the listener to fill in unessential words.

"One time was working for farmer over in Nicola — mean sort of guy — I had to bring cows home at night — no saddle horse — had to walk — this time cows sort of nervous-like — couldn't see anything wrong — coming down little draw — some aspen — few big pine — cows started run — looked behind — big bear coming — cows run — I run — bear run — getting close — almost feel his breath — come to big pine — jumped behind tree — bear ran right against it — put one paw around each side — I grabbed paws and there we were — stayed there all night — daylight farmer came out. 'What you got there Neil?' 'Got a bear.' 'I'll get the rifle.' 'No!' says I. 'Been here all night. You hold him, I'll go for gun.' So he came and took the paws."

Neil stopped and Allan asked, "Hey, what happened then?"

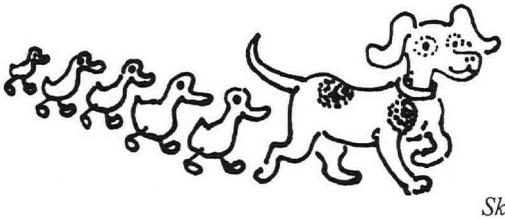
"Don't know — haven't seen him since."

Sketch by Joan Greenwood

LITTLE NEIL GOES CANOEING
by Harley Hatfield

My dad in the early Kaleden days had a small office, complete with western false front, post office, notary public, etc. near the lakeshore. Little Neil came in one day and asked if he could borrow a canoe. He wanted to go across the lake to visit Johnny Matheson. Dad was a bit dubious but did not want to refuse a favour to an old timer. On assurance from him that he had used canoes lots back in P.E.I. Neil was told to go to the boathouse and help himself.

As Neil paddled out dad watched from the office window. Not far out the canoe went over and Neil into the lake. Holding the paddle he swam back pushing the canoe. He emptied it and put it back on the rack, no doubt wringing out his shirt and pants in the boathouse. As he came up to the office dad said, "Guess you don't want the canoe, Neil?" "No thanks — don't want her — you can have her!"



Sketch by Joan Greenwood

LITTLE NEIL'S RETRIEVER
As remembered by Allan Roadhouse and Harley Hatfield

The discussion was on dogs, their intelligence and characters. Neil told about one they had at their home in Prince Edward Island when he was a boy.

"Little sister and I went for a walk — took the dog along — came to a lake — small pond really — anyway there was a duck with a whole flock of little ones — dog was a retriever — went after the mother duck — killed her — I was so mad grabbed a club — beat the dog hard — sorry after but dog seemed dead — we went home sister crying all the way — me feeling worse all the time — sister cried all night — morning came father said, 'Neil, you go get that dog — bring him home dead or alive.' So I had to go — part way to the pond saw something coming up the path — got closer and there was dog headed for the house with all the little ducks coming along behind."

SABOTAGE

by Don Corbishley

I was sitting on the doorstep of my shack one May Sunday morning in 1932 at Road No. 13, Oliver, when an agitated and worried fruit grower named Paddy Neil drove up. He blurted out, "Someone has slashed a lot of my fruit trees. I am going into town to inform the police. Please go down and see if you can save them." I drove south with misgivings. I had grafted trees, repaired trees that had been girdled by mice both in British Columbia and across the line, but this problem I was faced with was just the weirdest of all. Yet I could not doubt Paddy's word.

In a short time Paddy and the police arrived and we proceeded to the far end of his apple orchard. Sure enough there was the damage — some fifty trees stripped of their bark from lower branches to the ground. We then proceeded to the young orchard and this time some 250 trees had been cut and pushed over.

It seems that a young immigrant named Seager had stayed in one of Paddy's cabins. He was well-dressed, arrogant, and irked the neighbours to the point that he was dubbed "The Hitler Youth". He had fallen out with Paddy and left in a huff. He moved to the town of Oliver where he batched with a Canadian boy.

On the Saturday night Seager told his friend he was going down to Neil's ranch to fix his trees for him. He reasoned that Paddy would not go out in the orchard on Sunday and that when he went round on Monday morning it would be too late to save them.

Seager was shortly arrested and put in jail. In the trial in Oliver the evidence was so overwhelming against him that the judge sentenced him to a year in the Oakalla jail. However in a short time he was deported back to Germany. Guess what his nickname was in Oakalla — George Washington — the man who cut down the cherry tree.

As for the trees, I bridge grafted and saved every one of them. It is a drastic way to get trees into production but young and old were a mass of bloom the next year.

Twenty years later I bought the young orchard and was pleased to see the success of my repair work.

Editor's Note: Mr. Corbishley learned tree surgery from Dr. Palmer at the Summerland Research Station and practised in the South Okanagan and Similkameen.

"STRETCHING THE WALLET NOT THE DOLLAR"
A DITCH RIDER'S EXPERIENCE

by Jim Gould

About 1946 following World War II, I was employed by the Municipality of Summerland in the Water Department. The following is a true story I would like to share.

While riding the south main flume which controlled the water level in the reservoir, I used to put my wallet in my shirt pocket so I wouldn't lose it out of my back pocket while riding my saddle horse. The gate from the flume into the reservoir, which was at the west end of Prairie Valley, had to be adjusted quite often to maintain the proper level for domestic use and irrigation flumes which were also fed from the reservoir.

One day while fixing the gate across the Kettle Valley Railway line from the reservoir (lake) I had to lean over the water. My shirt pocket was not buttoned down and my wallet dropped into the flume. By the time I got off the flume it had about a fifty-yard start toward the large pipe under the railway line.

I couldn't manage to retrieve it before it entered the four-foot pipe which discharged the water on the reservoir side of the railway. The water fell about ten feet onto a gravel bank, where it had dug a hole about fifteen feet deep and the water was all white and boiling like crazy. From there to the edge of the lake there were about a hundred yards of brush and trees. Here the water spread out in several streams.

A week later the water had to be turned off for repairs to the flume. The boss, Ace Kercher, and I went down to the deep hole below the railway and it was still full of water. We cut a couple of long poles and drove nails through them to make hooks. Then we started fishing.

After about ten minutes we hooked what I thought was an old inner tube but it turned out to be a stretched-out English calfskin wallet. It was nearly three feet long. The stitching had all given way but the wallet had been cut from one piece of leather.

Having met with this success, Mr. Kercher and I decided to go hunting for the contents. There were small dams in the brush of twigs, leaves, etc. We found all but one of the bills draped over limbs and caught in these small dams. I was very skeptical of being able to pass the bills so I took them to the Bank of Montreal where I told the employees about their adventure. There was no trouble getting them replaced although they were well-washed and faded.

The Boss said if the money had stretched as far as the purse perhaps we should try it again!

LETTER FROM JERRY ENEAS

Okanagan Historical Society,

Narcisse Bone was born about the year 1890. Narcisse Bone is a descent from the Okanogan Indian Tribe. Narcisse Bone is the son of Narcisse Bone Jim and Julie Isaac Sam.

Narcisse Bone and Margaret George were united in marriage about Oct. 24, 1924.

Narcisse Bone was working for Val Haynes during the early years of 1900. Val Haynes owned a cattle ranch south from Vaseaux Lake. This cattle ranch is on the west side of Highway 97.

There was a brush fire or forest fire on the hill or mountain somewhere west of Oliver, B.C. There were cattle on the hill or mountain and the cattle were close to the fire. Narcisse Bone was trying to save the cattle from the fire. Narcisse Bone try to bring the herd of cattle away from the fire. Narcisse Bone and his saddle horse got caught in the ring of fire. The saddle horse of Narcisse Bone die in the fire. Narcisse Bone was burned and needed medical attention. Narcisse Bone never die during this time. Narcisse Bone got burned from the fire sometime during the years of 1920 or early years of 1930.

Narcisse Bone die from cancer on the day February 11, 1956, at Spokane, Washington. Narcisse Bone and his sister Madeline Wells, are buried in the Indian cemetery at Charlie Eders ranch about 3 or 4 miles north from Oroville, Washington.

Joe Bone was born on the day, January 20, 1907. Joe Bone is a descent from the Okanogan Indian Tribe. Joe Bone is the younger brother to Narcisse Bone.

Joe Bone and another Indian and his name is Aberaham Alex were hunting in the hills or mounains on the Indian Reserve somewhere west of Penticton, B.C. Joe Bone was attacked and mauled by a Grizzley bear. Aberaham Alex was carrying a big rifle, maybe 30-30 Winchester rifle. Aberaham Alex ran to the Grizzley bear from behind. Aberaham Alex aim at the head of the Grizzley bear, and Aberaham Alex shot the Grizzley bear. The Grizzley bear fell down and died from the gunshot of the big Winchester rifle. Joe Bone never die from the Grizzley bear attack during this time. Many thanks to a brave Indian of the Okanogan Indian Tribe, Aberaham Alex.

I wonder if the story of Narcisse Bone and the fire on the hill or mountain was ever printed in the newspaper.

I wonder if the story of Joe Bone and Aberaham Alex and the Grizzley bear was ever printed in the newspaper.

Can you help me? Thank you.

Send information to Sarah Bone McCraigie, Route 2, Box 65-P, Omak, Washington 98841. Sister to Narcisse Bone and Joe Bone.

Jerry Eneas,
son of Sarah Bone McCraigie,
sister to Narcisse Bone and Joe Bone

BUSINESS & ACTIVITIES OF THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NOTICE

of 62nd Annual Meeting

of

Okanagan Historical Society

1987

Business and Activities of the Society

Notice is hereby given that the Annual Meeting
of the Okanagan Historical Society
will be held

Sunday, May 3, 1987

at 10 a.m.

Luncheon 12:30 P.M.

at

Royal Canadian Legion
502 Martin Street, Penticton

All Members are Welcome

MINUTES OF THE 61st ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY HELD IN OSOYOOS,

Sunday, May 4th, 1986

President Ermie Iceton called the meeting to order at 10:00 a.m. with 76 members at the business session. A minute of silence was observed in memory of those who had died since the last Annual Meeting.

1 **NOTICE OF CALL** was read by the secretary and agenda presented by the chairman.

2 **MINUTES** of the 60th Annual Meeting as printed in the 49th Report were adopted on motion by H. Powley, seconded by D. Corbishley.

3 **BUSINESS ARISING** M. Orr advised no further correspondence with J. H. Harper re Regimental Flag of 31st B.C. Horse.

4 **CORRESPONDENCE** Letters from Mrs. Levins of Kamloops (possible sale of Report No. 13), from James Chabot to E. Iceton (congratulations on 60th anniversary of O.H.S.), Reader's Digest to Osoyoos Public Library (seeking new material), from Premier Bennett to secretary of O.H.S. (Cascade Wilderness) and from Boundary H.S. (annual picnic) were read and filed.

5 **REPORTS OF OFFICERS** to be printed in 50th Report and delivered by:

President ..... Ermie Iceton
Editor ..... Jean Webber
Secretary ..... Robert Marriage
Treasurer ..... James W. Green

Mr. Green moved adoption of the audited financial statement, seconded by M. Broderick. Carried.

6 **BRANCH REPORTS AND SPECIAL COMMITTEES** to be printed in 50th Report and delivered by:

Salmon Arm ..... Helenita Harvey
Armstrong-Enderby ..... Jack Armstrong
Vernon ..... Robert dePfyffer for Hugh Caley
Kelowna ..... Dorothy Zoellner
Penticton ..... Dave MacDonald
Oliver-Osoyoos ..... Harry Weatherill for E. Iceton

Pandosy Mission ..... Walter Anderson
Index Committee ..... Dave MacDonald
Cascade Wilderness ..... Harley Hatfield verbally
Promotion Committee ..... Mary Orr
H. B. Brigade Trail ..... not available
Bagnall Fund ..... Ron Robey verbally

MOVED by J. A. Gamble, seconded by H. Weatherill that the Reports from Branches and Special Committees be accepted. Carried.

7 **UNFINISHED BUSINESS** Nil.

8 **NEW BUSINESS** Considerable discussion centred on the Fairview Lots owned by the Society. The meeting agreed this matter should be left to the Executive Council who will keep the membership informed.

RESOLVED that as a result of the previous deliberations of the meeting of the 4th of May, 1986 by resolutions and amendments to those resolutions the By-Laws of the OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY be amended and revised by deleting entirely the existing By-Laws and substituting those attached hereto.

SPECIAL RESOLUTION

Moved by Don Corbishley and seconded by Jack Armstrong

RESOLVED that the By-Laws of the Okanagan Historical Society be amended and revised as is shown on the copy of the By-Laws which is attached hereto.
(Copies circulated to all members of the Executive Council.)

AMENDMENT moved by David MacDonald and seconded by Angie Waterman that Revised By-Law 1 be further revised to read:

"1 MEMBERSHIP There shall be three types of membership:-
(a) Ordinary, (b) Life, and (c) Sustaining.
(a) Ordinary Membership shall be comprised of persons and corporate bodies who subscribe to the objects of the Society and pay the usual membership fee.
(b) Life Membership shall be comprised of members upon whom the Society has conferred the honour of 'Life Member', the conditions for which are set forth in these By-Laws.
(c) Sustaining Membership shall be comprised of persons or corporate bodies who in any given year have donated a specified minimum amount to the Society, the amount to be determined from time to time by the Executive Council." This amendment carried.

further AMENDMENT moved by Carleton MacNaughton, seconded by Irene Petterson that Revised By-Law 21 be further revised by deleting "see By-Law 34", and that in all of the Society's Revised By-Laws where applicable the word "he" be amended to read "he or she". This further amendment carried.

The chairman then put the amended question to vote which carried unanimously.

9 **ELECTION OF OFFICERS** Nominations Chairman Mary Orr presented a full slate which was elected by acclamation:

President ..... Ermie Iceton
1st Vice-president ..... Dorothy Zoellner
2nd Vice-president ..... Helenita Harvey
Secretary ..... Robert Marriage
Treasurer ..... James W. Green
Editor ..... Jean Webber
Public Relations Director ..... Lucy McCormick

10 **APPOINTMENT OF AUDITOR** Moved by H. Powley, seconded by W. Whitehead that Lett, Trickey & Co. be re-appointed auditors. Carried.

11 **COMPLIMENTARY RESOLUTIONS** Moved by J. Green, seconded by R. Robey that the complimentary resolutions follow the usual format and include a letter to Ivan Hunter, unfortunately absent. Carried.

12 **SETTING DATE & PLACE OF NEXT ANNUAL MEETING** Moved by D. MacDonald, seconded by A. Porteous that the 62nd Annual Meeting be held in Penticton on the first Sunday of May, 1987. Carried.

ADJOURNMENT moved by W. Whitehead and P. Stannard at 12:45 p.m.

Note: Brief write-up of lunch meeting is being included with Editor's material for 50th Report.

R. F. Marriage, Secretary

LUNCH AND PROGRAM AT 61st ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, MAY 4th

Mayor Frost of Osoyoos offered an address of civic welcome to the 101 members and guests who enjoyed the luncheon catered by the Ladies of the Royal Purple. A short vocal recital by Peggy Bonell included the appropriate "Lilac Time".

Editor Jean Webber presented the awards to the winner in the Society's essay contest. The prizes contributed by Radio Station CKOV went to Tracy St. Claire of the Penticton Secondary School writing on the subject, "The Coquihalla Subdivision" and Owen Romaine of the Len Wood School in Armstrong who chose, "Early School Buses and Their Drivers" as his topic. Honourable Mention in their respective categories called for certificates awarded to Bev Ewoniak and Scott Fuller of those same schools respectively.

Life Members present were recognized as follows: Mrs. A. E. Berry, Lee Christensen and Ron Robey from Vernon; Hugh Cleland and Harley Hatfield from Penticton; Mrs. Dorothea Lewis and Miss Dolly Waterman from Osoyoos; Carleton MacNaughton of Oliver. New Life Members presented with scrolls were Dr. Walter Anderson of Kelowna, Don Corbishley of Oliver and Hume Powley of Kelowna. Joe Harris of Penticton was similarly honoured and was unable to be present due to illness. Mary Orr accepted a scroll on his behalf.

Guest speaker Harry Weatherill gave a very informative talk on the subject of his boyhood days in Kelowna 1911 to 1929.

PRESIDENT'S REPORT TO THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

This past year has been a busy one with three Executive Council meetings in July, October and February with a special meeting in March to finalize the updating of the By-Laws. My thanks and appreciation to the council and branch executives for their diligent consideration of all our business.

After writing to the Heritage Societies in Keremeos, Princeton and Hedley on October 2nd, to invite them to join the Okanagan Historical Society as bran-

ches, I visited the Princeton Museum and was disappointed that they felt they couldn't join at this time. However, I left notices in each town inviting them to write historical stories for our report.

In recognition of activities of an historical nature I have attended the following: the dedication of St. Jude's Anglican Church as an Historic building in Greenwood at their Founder's Day celebration on July 14; Princeton's 125th anniversary party on August 4; the official setting of the water wheel in motion at the Keremeos Grist Mill on August 5; the 25th anniversary celebration of the White Lake Dominion Radio Astrophysical Observatory on October 3; the Oliver Heritage Society Appreciation Night on December 4 and the Okanagan Falls Heritage Society tea on February 17. Also, during my six week holiday last summer to the Yukon via ferry from Vancouver Island to Prince Rupert, then up the Stewart-Cassiar Highway to Whitehorse and home via the Alaska Highway, Alberta and Saskatchewan included many historic stops which I thoroughly enjoyed.

In June I had verbal word that the O.H.S. owns two tax-exempt lots in the old Fairview Townsite. However, on November 26 I received correspondence dated from March 29/85 to November 7 which stated that the Penticton Assessment Office would change them to a taxable category, as there was no present use of the land. In 1986 they would be taxed on a net value of $18,275 with the full assessed value of $36,550. Since then considerable research has been done by Bob Marriage and myself and we find that the lots were owned from 1903 to 1970 by the Presbyterian Church, then sold to the Okanagan Historical Society for $1.00 at a market value of $750.00. Registration cost was $39.26.

As we had missed a notice of appeal by October 31st, a public hearing on November 20 and a Court of Revision on December 9, when a notice of a 1986 Court of Revision dated January 9, 1986 was received on January 22, I filed a written notice of appeal on January 29 and at present await re the date of the Court of Revision.

According to the information from the Assessment office, if this property had been used as a picnic site as a benefit to the community it would still be tax exempt. As I realized there is no town water system there, I made enquiries from the Water Management Board and find "that there appears to be sufficient water (from Reed Creek, where the present residents get their water) to recommend the granting of a licence for small domestic use for a picnic site." Enquiries re underground water resulted in a water douser suggesting there are three underground streams at a distance of less than 100 feet. However, enquiries re drilling show that the cost would be $22.00 a foot plus the pump and fittings.

After a visit with Bill Barlee who showed me stakes on the north side of the road to Cawston, we realize these were surveyed by Mr. Latimer in March 1897; but all four maps in my possession show the lots on the south side of the road. Because we couldn't find any iron pegs or wooden stakes, I wrote to the Dept. of Highways in Penticton to ask them to ascertain where the lots are in relation to the road. Last week I received a phone call that they would look into it when they are down this way but at present they are busy surveying in other areas.

The lots are 66 foot by 165 foot each and, together, are just under half an acre in area. Maps are available for study and you are all cordially invited to a

tour following the luncheon. Also available are two petitions which I would ask you to consider after viewing the property — one proposing developing a picnic ground and one proposing that we sell the lots. The Presbyterian Church was moved from Fairview to Okanagan Falls, where it is the present United Church, some time in the 1930s as near as I can find out.

The Promotion and Index Committees have been working very hard this past year; as have the Pandosy, Cascade and Brigade Trail committees. Sales of our Report have been fairly good but up to the end of December have been down in comparison to last year. We realize that competition is very high with so many other books of historic interest being published these days but let us keep faith in our Reports and strive for higher returns. Thank you for your interest and participation.

I attended branch meetings at Penticton, Kelowna, Vernon, Enderby and my home branch of Oliver-Osoyoos. My sincere thanks for all the courtesies extended to me. As well, I have attended the funerals of many pioneers in our area; namely, Ed Rogers, Frank Venables, Hettie Fairweather, Daisy Goodman, Bill Cranna and Smokey Hayden.

Respectfully submitted,
Ermie Iceton

EDITOR'S REPORT TO THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Articles in *Okanagan History* generally fall into two categories: 1. those articles with hard factual information, not always easy or exciting reading but dealing with important matters which should be put on record for the sake of future researchers; and 2. those articles which emphasize the human side of life in past decades, giving the colour of history and furnishing what Barbara Tuchman calls "corroborative detail." The second group, understandably, has greater reader appeal. Articles in the 49th Report recording the dramatic changes in land use in the Okanagan in less than 200 years fall into the first category; those describing aspects of "Life in the Twenties" into the second. Of course the two groups are not necessarily mutually exclusive. Some articles fit in either place. In the 50th Report we plan a cluster of articles on the subject of "water in the Okanagan", a not inappropriate topic as, on September 23, 1985, the Provincial Government designated our valley "an environmentally sensitive area" largely because of matters to do with water management.

A copy of the 49th Report was submitted to the Canadian Historical Association's Regional History Committee for consideration for one of their Certificates of Merit. In spite of the good offices on our behalf of Dr. Patricia Roy of the University of Victoria we were not successful. Dr. Roy wrote:

> When I went to the meeting, I was quite confident that the *Reports* would receive an award. Alas, this year the competition was unusually keen. Moreover, there were several superb periodicals and annuals from other parts of the country. Although none of them has as long a distinguished record of publication as the Okanagan *Reports*, they did represent an extraordinarily high standard.

Perhaps the time has come for a long and careful look at the journal which has been the major undertaking of the Okanagan Historical Society during the 61 years of its existence. Changes have made the Okanagan, Similkameen and Shuswap areas more complex than they were sixty years ago, more complex than they were even twenty years ago! Is our *Report* doing justice to this complexity?

The financial underpinning for our publication also requires some attention. We can be justly proud of our record of continuous annual publication without aid from grants. However, increasingly, we are facing competition from other works on local history many of which are funded by substantial grants and some of which draw extensively on our *Reports* for their material. Has the time come for us to look for financial support beyond our subscribers? No one in our area is doing the comprehensive job that we are doing of gathering and recording significant documents, reminiscences, and biographies. It is only responsible for us to see to the financial viability of our publication. If anyone doubts the value of what O.H.S. is doing let him spend a few hours thumbing through old *Reports*. Interest and significance grow as the years pass. Take, for example, the *12th Report* with that list of some 230 place names and their origins. Much of that information would be impossible to collect today. The Index, which is well on its way to completion under the able and diligent supervision of Dave MacDonald, will make our collection a major research tool.

In closing I would like to thank the members, particularly those who serve on the editorial committees, for their support, their contributions, and their loyalty in subscribing for the *Report*. I urge you to continue to give the *Report* your financial support. When choosing a gift for a friend or relative consider *Okanagan History*. There are many who are not familiar with our valley who would enjoy an insight into our Society.

Jean P. Webber
Editor

SECRETARY'S REPORT TO 61st ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY MAY 4th, 1986

The minutes of the 60th Annual Meeting including reports by Officers, Committee Chairmen and Branch Presidents are printed in the 49th Report commencing at page 170. Minutes of Executive Council meetings were circulated to the Council members and to Branch secretaries. Letters of appreciation were sent as called for by your complimentary resolutions. Routine correspondence has been conducted. The requirements of the B.C. Societies Act have been met. President Ermie Iceton and other officers and members have been most helpful.

Respectfully submitted,
R. F. Marriage

AUDITORS' REPORT

To the Members of the
Okanagan Historical Society

We have examined the statements of receipts and disbursements for the general account and the Bagnall Trust of the Okanagan Historical Society for the year ended December 31, 1985. Our examination was made in accordance with generally accepted auditing standards, and accordingly included such tests and other procedures as we considered necessary in the circumstances, except as explained in the following paragraph.

It was not practical to extend our audit procedures sufficiently to satisfy ourselves as to the fairness of reported revenue from operations.

In our opinion, except for the effects of adjustments, if any, which we might have determined to be necessary had we been able to carry out the audit procedures referred to in the preceding paragraph, these financial statements present fairly the results of the Society's operations for the year ended December 31, 1985, in accordance with generally accepted accounting principles applied on a basis consistent with that of the preceding year.

LETT TRICKEY & CO.
Chartered Accountants

OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY
STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS
(BAGNALL TRUST)
FOR THE YEAR ENDED DECEMBER 31, 1985

	1985 $	1984 $
RECEIPTS		
Interest	330.36	449.73
DISBURSEMENTS		
Trust Fund Expenses	1,032.94	3,000.00
EXCESS (DEFICIENCY) OF RECEIPTS OVER DISBURSEMENTS	(702.58)	(2,550.27)
CASH ON HAND BEGINNING OF YEAR	3,741.70	6,291.97
CASH ON HAND END OF YEAR	3,039.12	3,741.70

OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY
STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS
(GENERAL ACCOUNT)
FOR THE YEAR ENDED DECEMBER 31, 1985

		1985 $	1984 $
RECEIPTS			
Memberships and Sales			
Armstrong-Enderby-Salmon Arm		1,635.75	1,767.90
Kelowna		2,339.00	3,249.75
Oliver-Osoyoos		1,484.25	1,342.75
Penticton		2,184.37	2,122.00
Vernon		1,317.05	2,885.75
Treasurer		2,170.95	1,437.52
Commercial		346.22	
		11,477.59	12,805.67
U.S. Exchange		71.70	32.71
Interest		258.41	221.43
Donations-various re Mrs. K. Dewdney		720.00	
Donation-anon. for Index	1,500.00		
Grant-B.C. Heritage Trust (Index)	4,334.00		
		18,361.70	13,059.81
DISBURSEMENTS			
Indexing		6,021.38	
Annual Meeting		100.00	20.00
Essay Prizes		300.00	150.00
Honouraria		250.00	450.00
Memberships and Subscriptions		6.00	16.00
Miscellaneous		66.45	58.96
Postage & Office Supplies		427.50	448.69
Printing & Copying		11,469.64	11,503.64
Storage, insurance and rental		569.56	569.56
Telephone		68.81	97.08
		19,279.34	13,313.93
EXCESS OF DISBURSEMENTS OVER RECEIPTS		917.66	254.12
CASH ON HAND BEGINNING OF YEAR		1,205.17	1,459.29
CASH ON HAND END OF YEAR		287.53	1,205.17

Life Members of O.H.S., standing L. to R., Hugh Cleland, Walter Anderson, Frank Pells, Don Corbishley, Dorothea Lewis, Ron Robey, Hume Powley, Carleton MacNaughton. Sitting L. to R., Mrs. A. E. Berry, Dolly Waterman. *Photo by courtesy Oliver Chronicle*

Some Officers and Directors of Parent Body. Standing, L. to R., Harry Weatherill, Jim Green, Dave MacDonald, Bob Marriage, Bob dePfyffer. Sitting L. to R., Jean Webber, Lucy McCormick, Ermie Iceton, Mary Orr, Helenita Harvey, Dorothy Zoellner. *Photo by courtesy Oliver Chronicle*

SALMON ARM MUSEUM & HERITAGE ASSOCIATION REPORT

Our Museum Association is at a crossroads. Since Mrs. Margaret (Haney) Fulton's bequest to Salmon Arm in the form of Haney Park and House to be cared for by the Museum Association, it has become too big to be run by volunteers, many of whom are retired, and summer help provided by Government Grants. We laid our problem before the Salmon Arm District Council and after working together to solve it, the result was a grant from the District enabling us to hire a manager/co-ordinator for both the museum gallery and the Haney property.

During the summer of 1985, the usual practice of having a Shuswap area summerlong display for the travelling public as well as our own community was followed. During the rest of the year we rented the gallery to various artists and craft artisans as we have done for the last three years, as well as showing travelling exhibits occasionally. For the second time we allowed the Salmon Arm Camera Club to hold their Bi-Annual National Salon of Photography. They receive entries from the length and breadth of Canada, from the maritimes and the Yukon. We do not charge non-profit organizations for the use of the gallery.

Respectfully submitted,
Helenita Harvey, Past-President

ARMSTRONG-ENDERBY BRANCH PRESIDENT'S REPORT

This revitalized association has had a successful year.

Two general meetings and the annual meeting were held during the year. The annual was the 10th anniversary of the revitalized group but actually the association was formed 36 years ago in 1950.

The *49th Report* has been well received and sales have been very good.

A presentation of "Sternwheelers to Helicopters" was given June 4th at 7:30 p.m. which drew a good crowd.

In April our president gave a comprehensive history of the Okanagan Valley at A.L. Fortune Secondary School to the visiting Band Students from Prince Edward Island. This was well received by all present.

Our annual meeting program featured six speakers, three from Armstrong and three from Enderby who related in a five minute or so speech their memories of the early days in our area. These were great crowd pleasers and along with the pot luck supper they delighted those in attendance. The talks were taped for future reference.

Obituaries have been kept up to date and along with several articles, have been sent to our editor, Jean Webber.

We are pleased once again to have a winner in the Student Essay Competition Junior Division at the local and parent body level. Our branch awarded first, second and third prizes of $25, $15, $10 and a *42nd Report* to each of the six students who entered.

Great credit goes to Jessie Ann Gamble for her co-operation and effort with these young students who once again turned in some excellent essays.

Our president attends all parent body executive meetings as well as meetings in the neighbouring communities.

We now have on hand some copies of "Reflections Along The Spallumcheen" by Caroline Bawtree.

All executive officers were returned for another year by acclamation.

Respectfully submitted,
Jack Armstrong, President

VERNON BRANCH ANNUAL REPORT

After our Branch hosted the B.C. Historical Conference in 1984 and the Okanagan Historical Society's 60th Annual Meeting in 1985, the past year seems quite calm by comparison. True, we were busy though just keeping the momentum going.

A review of the year's activity:

1. We had a summer bus tour visiting spots along the Brigade Trail on the west side of Okanagan Lake.
2. We had six general meetings with speakers:
   (a) Covering the Interior Provincial Exhibition with former Secretary-Manager Mat Hassen, Jr.
   (b) Hearing of life on the L & A Ranch from former employees and present owners.
   (c) A full meeting turned over to the Greater Vernon Heritage Committee. The report was presented by Mr. Robert Hobson.
   (d) A most interesting evening spent with the Vernon Museum Staff. We came away with a much greater understanding of what a Museum is all about.
   (e) Frank Williamson, a retired CN telegrapher explained how to send a message anywhere in the world in a matter of minutes.
   (f) The rise and fall of the sheep industry in the Interior by Neil Davidson of Vernon brought back memories of sheep-clogged roads as the animals were moved to and from high mountain pastures.

Add to the activity six or eight Executive "get togethers" and you come up with a fairly active season. The Vernon Branch hopes to get into printed book form the material by Peter Tassie on the Brigade Trail. This should prove of great interest to naturalists and the tourist. We are pleased to report that historian and member of the Branch, Edna Oram, is Vernon's Good Citizen for the current year. We offer our sincere congratulations.

I have had an excellent and co-operative executive to work with for the past year and thank them sincerely for their kindness and understanding.

Yours respectfully,
Hugh Caley

KELOWNA BRANCH ANNUAL REPORT

During the past year, the Kelowna Branch has participated actively in the many facets of local history and its preservation.

We held six executive meetings and one special meeting as well as our annual dinner on March 17. Some 190 members and guests attended and enjoyed the Guest Speaker, Mr. Bill Barlee, whose topic was **Sternwheelers, Cattlemen and Ghost Towns — Part of the Museum Mandate**. The Kelowna Museum provided an interesting display of local photographs, and Mr. Steve Carter and his students featured pen and ink sketches of historical subjects. French Cultural Centre members, Julie Renaud and Diane Cote gave a resume of their work with the TV series, **Keekwilly**, which used puppets to illustrate local history.

In May, in conjunction with the Museum, we held a bus tour to local historic sites with our members serving as guides.

From October to January, we co-sponsored with Okanagan College a five part lecture series, featuring speakers on Valley historical subjects.

An on-going project is our preparation of material for School District #23. We are presently completing a kit of slides and background material as a general view of Kelowna and District with emphasis on agriculture. The kit will be used by teachers in the district to instruct on local historical subjects.

Our work for the Okanagan Historical Society includes participation on the Index project and on By-Law revision. We have sold the *Forty-ninth Report*, and Mrs. Marie Wostradowski is spearheading the sale of back issues locally. Mr. Hume Powley, Chairman of our Editorial Committee, has collected many articles pertaining to the *Fiftieth Report* theme of water and its importance to the Valley.

As well, Kelowna Branch members have worked on the Father Pandosy Mission Committee, supported the work of the Central Okanagan Heritage Society, the local Genealogical Society and the Kelowna Museum. We are represented by Mr. Eric Chapman on the City Committee for preservation of the Guisachan House.

This branch has contributed to the Ellison Jubilee Committee for its forthcoming celebrations, answered requests for information from historical researchers, and attended an oral history workshop, so that we can make the best use of our collection of taped recollections of oldtimers in our area.

Upcoming is the second Kelowna Branch-Kelowna Museum Bus Tour on May 17 and sponsorship of the O.H.S. Field Day on Sunday, June 8. Arranged by Mr. Frank Pells and Mr. Tilman Nahm — the day will begin with coffee at the Peachland Museum at 10 a.m., to be followed by tours to Brenda Mine, and lunch at the Silver Lake Forestry Camp and Museum.

In the fall we are again sponsoring a lecture series at Okanagan College.

Our Branch looks forward to the coming year as our members help the work of the Okanagan Historical Society by promoting local history in all its aspects.

Respectfully submitted,
Dorothy Zoellner

PENTICTON BRANCH ANNUAL REPORT

Penticton Branch currently has a paid-up membership of about 125. Three general meetings were held during the year. At the Fall meeting on November 14, 1985, the *49th Annual Report* was introduced by the editor, Jean Webber. A program of slides and movies on the history of the Kettle Valley Railroad was presented by Victor Wilson and Randy Manuel.

The winter meeting was held on January 30, 1986 and Doug Cox of Penticton gave a slide program on the history of skiing in the area, especially the Apex-Alpine area. The Annual Meeting was held on April 17, 1986 at which time elections were held. An interesting talk on the history of fruit marketing was given by Art Garrish of Oliver.

A local essay contest was held for students in Penticton School District with prizes and certificates being awarded by the Branch. Winning essays in the Senior category were submitted for the Parent Body essay contest.

Sales of the *49th Report* were quite good in the Branch. Books were sold at Branch meetings, at several local stores, Penticton Museum and at mall sales.

A local committee studied the O.H.S. Constitution and submitted a report to the Executive Council on suggested changes.

In addition to general meetings, five directors' meetings were held during the year with good attendance. Also the Branch was represented at all Parent Body Executive Council meetings during the year.

Respectfully submitted,
A. David MacDonald, Branch President

OLIVER-OSOYOOS PRESIDENT'S REPORT

During the past year we have held four executive meetings, two re the By-Laws and two general meetings, both excellent programs with a good crowd.

At the semi-annual meeting on November 17, Don Corbishley, Doug Fraser and Art Garrish filled us in on their participation in the video "Valley and a Dream" when the TV and video recorder failed to show up. A lively discussion followed. Also at this meeting, Doug Fraser presented the booklet, "Homesteads on Kruger Mountain," which he and Ed Lacey had compiled. The Oliver-Osoyoos Naturalists also received a copy.

Rudi Guidi spoke at our annual meeting on April 13 about his years as a teacher in Oliver from the early '30s, accompanied by slides of his pictures that had been taken by Ivan Hunter. Very enjoyable!

We donated $100.00 to the Okangan Falls Heritage Society towards the restoration of the Bassett House and congratulate them on a job well done.

Our annual picnic will be held in conjunction with the O.H.S. Field Day on June 8 in Peachland, and a number of our members will be attending the Boundary Historical Society picnic at Westbridge on June 15.

Marilyn Simmons has offered to be on the Index Committee of the Parent Body and Ivan Hunter offered to be on the Promotion Committee, both for which we are very grateful for their interest.

We are pleased to host the Annual General Meeting this year and thank Harry Weatherill for offering to speak, as well as the help from all the members.

Special thanks to Ivan Hunter, Emily McLennan, Wight's Insurance, Jackson's and Imperial Books as well as the Oliver Museum for the very successful sale of the old and new *Reports*.

One of our faithful members, Dorothy Amor, had the distinction of being awarded the Good Citizen this year and we congratulate her on this very worthy award.

Respectfully submitted,
Ermie Iceton, President

REPORT OF FATHER PANDOSY MISSION COMMITTEE — 1985

1985 was a quiet but successful year at the Mission. The number of visitors seemed to be reduced from 1984 but the amount of contributions was almost the same. The tour parties were definitely reduced in number from the previous year but perhaps this would not be reflected in donations.

Voluntary work parties continued cleanup and improvement on the property but no work was done on any of the buildings. The new well and pump supplied sufficient water to keep the grass in good condition throughout the hot dry summer. A kiosk was constructed as an operations centre for the guides and a shelter from the wind and rain.

We appreciate the work done by Steve and Arthur Marty in helping to preserve the farm vehicles at the Mission. However this is a major restoration project and will require some skilled workers and major funding sometime in the future.

We acknowledge with thanks the gift by Bill Cameron of a cutter and democrat both in very good condition from the Guisachan Ranch. I think Paddy would be pleased that these vehicles are now settled at the Mission.

Last summer we printed 2000 copies of an illustrated brochure about Father Pandosy for free distribution particularly for visitors from outside the Kelowna area who would not be aware of the history of the Mission.

The Site Planning Committee composed of Robert Hobson, Ursula Surtees, Duane Thomson and James Baker has continued their studies. These are all very busy people and it has been difficult to get them all together on any regular basis. However they each have been working on their own section of the study and I expect that the report will be finalized in a short time.

We had two students as guides during the summer under the B.C. Museums program. This program is not in effect this year and we have been reduced to the service of one student for sixteen weeks under the Challenge '86 British Columbia/Canada Summer Employment Program. I think we need seven days per week coverage during the summer and plan to employ another student for two days each week in July and August.

I expect that we may have a busy summer in this Expo year and trust that it may be a valuable one.

I would like to thank the members of my committee for their support and Bishop Doyle and Mr. Russell Irvine of the B.C. Heritage Trust for their interest during the past year.

Our financial statement for 1985 is attached to this report.

Respectfully submitted,
Walter F. Anderson, Chairman

FATHER PANDOSY MISSION COMMITTEE
OKANAGAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY
FINANCIAL STATEMENT AS AT DECEMBER 31, 1985

RECEIPTS:		
Donations - In Memoriam Paddy Cameron	75.00	
Donations - Dr. Knox Chapter I.O.D.E.	100.00	
Donations - at Mission	1,538.51	
Provincial Government Youth Grant	4,570.46	
Special B.C. Heritage Grant	2,000.00	8,283.97
Cash balance January 1, 1985		2,234.54
		10,518.51
DISBURSEMENTS:		
Brochure printed	32.00	
Information Booth & Chairs	948.08	
Museum Course for Staff	30.00	
West Kootenay Power	67.92	
Telephone & Light Allowance - Caretaker	84.00	
General Repairs Expenses	323.32	
Misc. Supplies - Cleaning, etc.	219.88	
Gas & Oil for Lawn Mower	97.28	
Wages paid re Grant	4,571.61	
Sundry Expenses ex B.C. Heritage Grant	1,365.00	7,739.09
Cash balance December 31, 1985		2,779.42
		10,518.51

I have examined the vouchers and records of the Okanagan Historical Society, Father Pandosy Mission Committee, and in my opinion the financial affairs are in good order.

Rosemary A. King — Auditor

K. M. Longley, Treas.
W. F. Anderson — Committee Chairman
Dorothy J. Zoellner, Committee Member

REPORT OF INDEX COMMITTEE

I am pleased to report that satisfactory progress is being made on the Index of O.H.S. Reports. This report will up-date you on the work of the committee since the last annual meeting.

Last summer we had a B.C. Heritage Trust student employment grant and our student employee, Tom Taylor, did a good job for us. First he wrote the computer program which will produce the index and then he began entering the material which Society members had prepared.

As the summer progressed, it became apparent that a realistic goal would be to get Reports #1 to 25 indexed. At the end of the summer, the computer print-out produced 102 pages of index. In our last committee report we indicated the possibility of publishing the index in two volumes, #1 to 25 and #26 to 49 or 50. However, our experience last summer indicated that a complete index of Books #1 to 50 would not be too bulky to print in one volume and the decision was made to do this.

Last summer could be considered as Phase I of the Index Project. Phase II is entering books #26 to 49 and hopefully 50. Phase III could be considered as the publication stage. We are now into Phase II.

I am pleased to report that British Columbia Heritage Trust has provided us with another student employment grant for the summer of 1986 to complete the Index. We have employed Warren Taylor of Oliver and work will commence tomorrow.

Also, through the efforts of the Kelowna Branch, a grant of $1500 has been received from the Central Okanagan Foundation to help us in the publication of the Index. We are very appreciative of this support.

Additional funding through another source has been applied for but we have no announcement to make at this time.

I would like to thank the members of the Society who are assisting in this project. Most are members of the Oliver-Osoyoos, Penticton and Kelowna branches. We are not ignoring the north end of the valley but practical problems of co-ordinating a project like this make it difficult to spread out too far.

I would like to thank the Treasurer, Mr. Jim Green, for his assistance in looking after the business end of the project such as the accounting necessary with student employment.

Also I would like to mention the firm which is supplying us with the computer equipment. It is not easy to rent computer equipment — you can lease computers or buy time on them but this is an outright three-month rental. Mr. Jim Warwick of Okanagan Computer Sales in Kelowna has been most helpful and this summer is giving us a particularly good deal on rental.

Respectfully submitted,
Dave MacDonald, Chairman

PROMOTION COMMITTEE REPORT

At the July 1985 Executive Meeting of the Parent Body O.H.S., Hugh Caley of Vernon did not wish to continue on Promotion. Jack Armstrong, past-president of Enderby and myself as Chairman, were appointed as Committee.

Our mandate was "to prepare a promotion sheet to mail to non-profit outlets they select, the object being the sale of back-issue Reports." This was done and presented to the October Executive Meeting where, with a few minor changes, it was approved. A drive for sales was officially under way. Next an order sheet was prepared to be sent to the Treasurer upon completion with cheque to be attached.

My opinion of why the books weren't selling was confirmed when I attended the British Columbia Museums Association Conference in Vernon, October 1 to 5, as I listened to a panel of speakers on Publicity and Marketing and talked to knowledgeable people. I returned home more enthusiastic about our possibilities.

At the October 27 O.H.S. Executive Council Meeting the response to my comprehensive report on new approaches made me feel we were going in the right direction — to people and organizations who didn't know about us or our books and their contents.

We prepared a covering letter to go with the promotion sheet (which was on O.H.S. stationery), and the order sheet, these three pages we called our promotion package. In some cases I added indexes photocopied from the 11 Reports. In some cases I added titles of articles and where they were to be found, pertaining to, for example — City of Summerland, the Summerland Research Station, Prov. Parks Branch, Military Museums, as aids to their selection. Award slips were included in some.

Life member Ivan Hunter of Oliver offered in November to go on the Committee, and I added Marie Wostradowski of Kelowna on April 7. We realize some of our members throughout the Valley are constantly promoting and selling our books, those that are collectors' items and otherwise. On behalf of all of us in the O.H.S. I thank them for their dedication and trust they will continue their good work.

Jack Armstrong has been supplying photocopies of many of the promotion sheets and I have had free photocopying done in Summerland. Promotion packages have gone out to 18 museums, 12 chambers of commerce, Superintendent Parks Branch (Okanagan District), Summerland Research Station, Somerset Inn of Summerland, Mrs. Raham, President of the Central Okanagan Teachers Association (for attention of Elementary Schools) District 23, to a second-hand book store, to B.C. Provincial Museum Publications Branch, to military museums, Craigdarroch Castle, Victoria, and some individuals. Two wine shops have been approached — I have a list of 10 more that should have the *45th Report* and a long list of their prospective customers. An enthusiastic personal approach is the most rewarding, and exciting things happen.

As for results, I hope they are reflected in the Treasurer's Report as there may be more than I am aware of. I had hoped that the Gift Shop in the B.C. Pavilion at Expo would sell a few thousand during Okanagan Week, July 6 to 12. The decision to stock or not was made some time ago and according to a phone call May 1, from Craig Aspinall, with whom I first corresponded on

August 26, we are supposed to have been advised of the decision.

I have arranged for a luncheon meeting of Promotion Committee members and spouses, and you, Madam President, at the historic Somerset Inn (House on the Hill), Summerland, on Thursday, May 15th at 11:30 a.m. to assess our accomplishments, compose a new covering letter and divide our responsibilities. Questions and suggestions will be welcomed from anyone

Many years of our recorded history are locked away in storage compartments begging to be released for enjoyment, for research and for financial reasons. In closing I encourage each of you to use our books as gifts when you travel, or for visitors to our Valley in the coming year.

Faithfully submitted,
Mary Gartrell Orr

Promotion Committee: Chairpersons — Mary Orr, Summerland; Jack Armstrong, Enderby; Ivan Hunter, Oliver; Marie Wostradowski, Kelowna.

WE SHALL MISS THEM

ACORN, Wilfred Woodrow. b. Rossland, 8 April 1913. d. Armstrong, 8 March 1986. Survived by wife Ellen.

ADAMS, Alma Marie. b. 1906. d. Armstrong, 21 Dec. 1985. Predeceased by two sons, Andrew and Marcel, and first husband Ulric LeHoux. Survived by husband Dave; daughters Angeline Rousseau, Alice Bourgeois, Aime LeHoux and Cecile Wilcox; sons Eugene LeHoux, Jean Wickham, Leon, Roger, Raymond, Phillip and Robert.

ARCHIBALD, Ernest Gladstone (Archie). b. 1899. d. Kamloops, 15 March 1986. Predeceased by wife Grace; survived by son Morrie and daughter Jessie White.

ARMENEAU, Frederick Camille. d. Winfield, 8 October 1985. Survived by wife Ruth and son Wayne.

ARMSTRONG, Howard Sugden. b. 1909. d. Delta, 5 March 1986. Survived by wife Irene (nee Gamble); son Bill; daughters Joanne Lashley, Carol Green and Lois Shumyk.

ARTHUR, John L. b. Scotland. d. Kelowna, 27 Jan. 1986. Survived by sons John and David.

BARRERA, Comillio. b. Kelowna, 1925. d. Kelowna, 8 March 1986. Survived by wife Nina. Survived by son Luige; daughters Mary, Josephine and Louise.

BEBLOW, Nicholas (Nick). d. Kelowna, 10 October 1985. Survived by wife Cecelia; sons Ed and Jim; daughter Barbara.

BENMORE, Richard Dixon Carlyle. d. Kelowna, 2 November 1985. Survived by wife Barbara; sons John, George and Peter.

BENNETT, Terence (Terry). d. Kelowna, 7 June 1985. Predeceased by wife 1980. Survived by sons Dave and Bob.

BEPPLE, Martha. b. Bessarabia, Romania, 27 July 1890. d. Armstrong, 17 Feb. 1986. Predeceased by husband Johannes Radies 1939; and husband George Bepple 1956. Survived by sons Reinhold Bepple, Christian Bepple, Otto Bepple, Oscar Bepple, Henry Bepple, Elmer Radies, Albert Radies, Otto Radies, Arthur Radies and Ernie Radies; daughters Hilda Kendall, Alma Harding, Emma Goodkey, Frida Shelton, Lynne Mullins, Anne Hannah and Lily Roy.

BIRNIE, John Pyott. b. Dropmore, Man., 6 Aug. 1911. d. Vernon, 10 Aug. 1985. Survived by sons Ed, Les and Robert; daughter Marj Mortell.

BLACKEY, Irene Edna. d. Sidney (Saanich Hospital), 15 Jan. 1986. Survived by son John and daughter Olivemay Reid.

BLUMENAUER, Alice May. b. Portage la Prairie, Man., 19 April 1894. d. Salmon Arm, 12 March 1986. Predeceased by husband J.R. (Dick) Blumenauer 1974. Survived by sons Charlie, George, Gordon, Bob.

BLURTON, Eric Arthur. b. Coronation, Alta., 14 Jan. 1918. d. Enderby, 27 Sept. 1985. Survived by wife Gwen; sons Bob, John and Jack; daughter Barbara Smith.

BOOTH, Georgina Thompson. d. Kelowna, 9 May 1985. Predeceased by husband 1973. Survived by daughter Louise Booth.

BORRETT, Roger Fleming. d. Kelowna, 30 Oct. 1985. Survived by wife Nellie; sons Alan and Hugh; daughter Ruth.

BORSHOWA, Frank. b. Weyburn, Sask., 25 Dec. 1927. d. Armstrong, 4 April 1986. Survived by wife Margaret; Sharon Chernyk, Linda Bernie, Bernise Calvert, Mickey, Robbie and Shaun.

BRASS, Edward (Eddie) Lawrence. b. Prince Albert, Sask., 23 Jan. 1885. d. Armstrong, 17 Sept. 1985.

BRENT, Grace A. b. New Zealand. d. Penticton, 3 Dec. 1985. Predeceased by husband Ferdinand 1969; three step-sons Edward, Sandy and Donald; three step-daughters, Alice Tweddle, Mary Winkler, Margurite Warren.

BRODIE, Walter Clarence. d. Winfield, 30 Sept. 1985.

BRODOWAY, James. b. Melfort, Sask., 25 Dec. 1919. d. Enderby, 5 Oct. 1985. Survived by wife Rose; son Daryl; two sisters and three brothers.

BULACH, Mary Ann. d. Kelowna, 28 Sept. 1985. Survived by husband Joseph; sons John Gartel, Louie Gartel, Leo Bulach, Otto Bulach; daughters Helen Gartel, Katey, Jennie, Regina.

BURY, Margaret Marion. b. Kelowna, 1914. d. Kelowna, 1 Jan. 1986. Predeceased by husband Robert in 1982. Survived by sons Charles and Richard; daughter Mary.

CAMPBELL, David Henry (Pi). b. Kelowna, 9 Sept. 1909. d. Penticton, 23 April 1986. Survived by wife Mabel; sons Bob and John; daughters Sharon and Marilyne.

CARBERT, Franklin E. b. Delhi, Minnesota, 13 Nov. 1892. d. Enderby, 7 Oct. 1985. Survived by wife Alice May; sons Gordon, Maynard and Ross; daughters Lesley Schweb and Muriel Hoover.

CHRISTISON, Lydia (nee Hayes). b. Armstrong, 28 Sept. 1891. d. Armstrong, 28 Feb. 1986. Predeceased by husband Orval Christison 1974.

COLLAS, Marion Edith (Molly). b. Lancashire, England, June 1887. d. Summerland, B.C., 7 Aug. 1985.

COOKE, Elizabeth. d. Sechelt, B.C., 4 Jan. 1986. Predeceased by husband Ted Cooke.

CRANNA, William Archibald. b. Merritt, 9 Nov. 1912. d. Oliver, 1 March 1985. Survived by wife Hazel; daughters Caroline Madge and Janet Zackodnick. Predeceased by son Donald.

CROIL, Thomas. b. Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Aug. 1891. d. Summerland, 12 May 1985. Survived by wife Marjorie.

CRYDERMAN, Hilda L. b. Vernon, 10 May 1904. d. Vernon, 15 Dec. 1985.

CURTS, Alice. d. Kelowna, 13 April 1986. Survived by husband Orvel; son Walter; daughter Carol Dillon.

CURTS, Isaac Lorne. b. Kelowna, 1 July 1901; d. Kelowna, 4 Feb. 1986. Survived by brothers George and Orvel; sisters Vi Brown and Anne Curts.

DALE, Adah Ruth. b. Portage la Prairie, Man., May 1895. d. Summerland, January 1986.

DANGEL, Margaret Antoinette. b. Germany, 14 Aug. 1896. d. Enderby, 16 July 1985. Survived by sons Frank and Max; daughters Marie and Helen Kirby.

DILLON, Harold (Buster). b. Kelowna, 1920. d. Kelowna, 15 Jan. 1986. Survived by wife Edith.

DILWORTH, Ida May. b. Summerberry, Sask., 2 June 1893. d. Comox 20

May 1985. Survived by daughter Olive.

DOCKSTEADER, Edith Irene. b. Viking, Alta., 18 April 1912. d. Armstrong, 21 May 1985. Survived by husband Edgar; sons Edward and Kenneth Stanley.

DORE, James Richard (Dick). b. Pincher Creek, Alta., 1908. d. Pincher Creek, 25 June 1985. Survived by wife Lila; sons John and George; daughters Jane Wills, Diana Armstrong and Beverly Striloff.

DUGGAN, Frederick Seymour. d. Vernon, 7 July 1985. Survived by son Lloyd; daughter Lois Foisy.

DYCK, Peter. b. Warman, Sask., 10 July 1921. d. Armstrong, 3 May 1985. Survived by wife Margaret; sons Delbert, Randy, Douglas; daughters Fern Lee, Linda Britney.

ECCLESTONE, Florence Mary. b. Toronto, Ont., 11 March 1899. d. Kamloops, 24 Dec. 1985. Survived by daughter Marion Anderson, stepdaughter Fran Stevens.

FAIRWEATHER, Olive Hester (Hettie). b. Amity, Oregon, 15 May 1887. d. Penticton, 26 May 1985. Predeceased by husband Harry. Survived by son Loyde; daughter Elma Lyons.

FEIST, Michael. d. Kelowna, 7 Dec. 1985. Predeceased by wife Theresa in 1984, and two sons. Survived by daughter Margaret Hollis; sons Mike, Eugene, Jake, Ben, Tom, Tony, Fred, John, Richard, Edward, Willy.

FFOULKES, Muriel Page. b. Kent, England, 1895. d. Victoria, 4 April 1986. Predeceased by husband Guy ffoulkes.

FLETCHER, Mary Louise. b. 2 Feb. 1908. d. Kelowna, 18 Jan. 1986. Predeceased by husband Frederick in 1976. Survived by daughter Madeline Driscoll.

FOWLER, Ann. d. Kelowna, 21 June 1985. Predeceased by husband Victor in 1981. Survived by son Fred; daughter Mrs. Maureen Light.

FRETZ, William Allan. b. Revelstoke, 1904. d. Falkland, 11 Nov. 1985. Survived by wife Clara; daughters Fey and Elaine Kvist.

FROST, Frances Nita. b. Brisbane, Queensland, Australia, 6 Oct. 1891. d. Vernon, 13 April 1986. Predeceased by husband Ernest 1968.

GAMBLE, Harold Everett (Hank). b. Armstrong, 7 Sept. 1912. d. Summerland, 30 June 1985. Survived by wife Elsie; son Dave; daughter Marilyn Wodinsky.

GATES, Caroline Jane. b. Carman, Man. 23 May 1891. d. Armstrong, 19 July 1985. Predeceased by first husband Daniel McKinnon in 1921; second husband Joseph Seldon Gates in 1951. Survived by sons Hector McKinnon, Murray McKinnon; daughter Nora McKinnon Hoover.

GLEN, Andrew Allan. b. Boissevain, Man., 19 Dec. 1912. d. Vernon, 14 June 1985. Survived by wife Elva; sons Vernon and Keith; daughters Sharon Redlick and Audrey Ringland.

GOODMAN, Ada Elizabeth (Dais). b. Guelph, Ont., 7 Jan. 1898. d. Penticton, 7 April 1986. Predeceased by husband Leslie. Survived by sons Eric and Granville.

GORDON, Violet Evelyn. d. Kelowna, 5 Jan. 1986. Predeceased by husband George in 1974. Survived by daughters Doreen Tait and Glenice Allen.

GRAVES, Erroll Anstruther. d. Kelowna, 21 Oct. 1985. Predeceased by wife Susan. Survived by son Pat; daughter Kathleen McLagulin.

GRAY, Illvya. d. Kelowna, 4 April 1986. Survived by husband Dr. Ross E. Gray; son Leighton.

GRIFFIN, Naomi. d. Kelowna, 14 March 1986. Survived by her mother, Mrs. Gladys Griffin.

GRIMALDI, Clara Agnes. b. Hamiota, Man., 1900. d. Penticton, April 1986. Predeceased by husband Charles in 1961. Survived by son Garnet; daughter Vella Gokey.

GUIDI, Maria Umile. b. Italy, 1891. d. Kelowna, 24 Oct. 1985. Predeceased by husband Pietro 1963. Survived by sons Rico, Louis, Pete; daughter Isabella.

HAAKSTAD, Edward Ordshig. b. Bemidji, Minnesota, 16 Sept. 1900. d. Armstrong, 10 Jan. 1986. Predeceased by wife Marit 1984 and son Edward Wallace. Survived by daughters Phyllis Rintoul, Annette Miller, Helen Godson, Marie Oshann.

HAMPSON, Alan G. b. Kelowna. d. Kelowna, 9 March 1986. Survived by son Bruce Alan; daughter Katherine.

HAUGEN, Frances Irene. b. Gladstone, Man., 1 April 1914. d. Enderby, 17 July 1985. Survived by husband Ole; son Leslie; daughter Norma Wadsworth.

HAWRISHOK, John. b. Rosthern, Sask., 16 Sept. 1909. d. Armstrong, 22 Feb. 1986. Survived by wife Rose; son George; daughter Joan Falkner.

HAYDEN, Harley Merton (Smokey). b. Iowa, U.S.A., 29 Nov. 1899. d. Oliver, April 1986. Survived by wife Wilhelmina; daughters Joanna and Alice.

HAYHURST, Winifred Morris. b. 1903. d. Vernon, 10 Jan. 1986. Survived by husband John; sons Ron, Ernie, Doug, Charlie; daughter Edith Thomas.

HERERON, Hazel Belle. d. Kelowna, 10 Nov. 1985. Survived by husband Bill and daughter Joan Cretin.

HERERON, William Riley. b. Kelowna, 1900. d. Kelowna, 21 Jan. 1986. Predeceased by wife Hazel. Survived by daughter Joan Cretin.

HIRTLE, Stewart. b. Lunenburg, Nova Scotia, 5 Oct. 1898. d. Oliver, 19 June 1985. Survived by wife Olive; sons Walter, Gordon, Bruce.

HOLMIN, Marie. d. Vernon, 6 November 1985. Predeceased by husband Wesily 1961 and daughter Claudia Kubeck. Survived by daughter Elizabeth DeBeck.

JACKSON, Eileen May. d. Kelowna, 22 Jan. 1986. Predeceased by husband Oliver 1982. Survived by daughters Sheila and Barbara LeDuc.

JACKSON, Thomas Herbert. b. Manitoba, 1903. d. Armstrong, 2 Feb. 1986. Survived by wife Doris; son Gilbert Cyre; daughters Grace McInture, Gerry Wilson, Beth Irvin. Predeceased by son George Cyre.

JENNENS, John Meredith (Jack). d. Kelowna, 13 Oct. 1985. Survived by wife Mary; sons John, Basil, Robert, Tom; daughters Joyce Knowles, Charlotte Baxandall, Joan Simpson, Hazel Poole.

JENNENS, Lucy Leone. d. Kelowna, 30 Aug. 1985. Predeceased by husband Oliver Dick in 1939. Survived by sons George, Bill and Gordon; daughters Irene Ellis and Evelyn Cervo.

JENSEN, Adel Grace. b. Stanley Co., South Dakota, 1911. d. Armstrong, 24 Oct. 1985.

KIRSCHNER, Marie. d. Kelowna, 26 June 1985. Predeceased by husband Frank in 1985, daughter Mary, son Michael. Survived by three sons Tony, John, Joe; daughter Eva Rambold.

KOHLMAN, Alexander John. b. Russia, 27 Oct. 1904. d. Vernon, 31 July 1985. Survived by wife Agnes; sons Frank, Jerome, Tony and Bob; daughters Loretta, Rosalee, Shirley.

KRUEGER, John Otto. b. Swanton, Nebraska, 15 Jan. 1896. d. Vernon, 5 March 1986. Survived by wife Helen.

LAIDLAW, James B. b. Glasgow, Scotland, 1906. d. Penticton, 16 March 1986. Survived by wife Grace; son Kenneth.

LASTIUKA, Mihail (Mike). b. Slobozia, Rarancea, Roumania, 13 Oct. 1903. d. Armstrong, 5 April 1986. Survived by wife Anne; sons Ralph and Donald. Predeceased by son Ben 1965.

LATIMER, Constance Edith Leslie. b. Kelowna, 1921. d. Kelowna, 16 Nov. 1985. Survived by husband Richard.

LITTLE, Muriel. b. Keewatin, Ont., 1902. d. Armstrong, 29 June 1985. Predeceased by husband Jim 1973. Survived by sons Douglas and Donald.

LUCKETT, Martin Thomas. d. Kelowna, 21 Aug. 1985. Survived by daughter Winifred Hoover.

McCONNACHIE, John Wallace. b. Inkster, North Dakota, 1901. d. Penticton, April 1985. Survived by wife Lillian; sons Richard, James and Jack.

McDONALD, Aleck Farr. b. Armstrong, 16 March 1894. d. Oliver, 15 Oct. 1985. Survived by wife Ina; son Colin; daughter Gay de Montreuil; sister Elsie Rutherford.

McDOUGALL, Edward. b. Kelowna, 11 June 1908. d. Kelowna, 11 June 1985. Predeceased by wife Rose 1976. Survived by sons Jerry, Hank, Dave, Harold, Sid; daughters Donna, Jane, Marion.

McDOUGALL, Mina Constance. d. Kelowna, 3 April 1986. Survived by niece Janet Woinoski and nephew Douglas McDougall.

McKENZIE, Donald James. b. Northern Rhodesia, 1933. d. Edmonton, Alberta, 22 Oct. 1985. Survived by wife Edna; sons Bruce and Scott; daughter Kathy.

McMULLAN, Alexander John. b. Prince George, 20 May 1956. d. Armstrong, 3 May 1985.

MACINTOSH, Thomas. b. Inverness, Scotland, 16 June 1907. d. Armstrong, 7 Dec. 1985. Survived by wife Mamie; daughter Marg Unilowski.

MAHLER, Elsie. b. Liverpool, England. d. U.S.A., 26 July 1985. Survived by nephew Rex Parry.

MANERY, George Frances Elmer (Frank). b. Kelowna, 1895. d. Penticton, 16 Dec. 1985. Survived by wife Viola.

MARSHALL, Bednie. d. Kelowna, 28 Aug. 1985. Survived by husband Bert and daughter Lynn.

MARTINELLI, Clelia. d. Kelowna, 1 Jan. 1986. Predeceased by husband Angelo 1970.

MASON, Vernon Arthur. b. Country Harbour, Guysborough, N.S., 12 Sept. 1912. d. Armstrong, 15 May 1985. Predeceased by first wife 1952. Survived by wife Vera; son Lorne; daughter Lorna.

MATICK, Nicholas. d. Kelowna, 16 Feb. 1986. Survived by wife Blanche; sons David and Paul.

MATTHEWS, Agnes Isobel. b. Liverpool, England, 1901. d. Armstrong, 17 March 1986.

MATTHEWS, Dorothy Lucille. b. Allenby, 29 Nov. 1910. d. Victoria, 11 Aug. 1985. Survived by husband Richard; son Patrick. Predeceased by son Michael.

MAUDE-ROXBY, Sibeil Norah. d. Kelowna, 26 Sept. 1985. Predeceased by husband Osborne Victor. Survived by son Guy; daughter Sylvia Hackney.

MAW, Arthur Sr. b. Winnipeg, Man., 21 Sept. 1886. d. Armstrong, 10 May 1985. Predeceased by wife Ruby 1985. Survived by sons Arthur Jr. and Glen; daughters Margaret Duguay and Meryl Drew.

MAYOR, John Harrington (Jack). d. Kelowna, 1 June 1985. Survived by wife Leah.

MUGFORD, Ernest Clifford. d. Kelowna, 27 June 1985. Survived by wife Mary, son Peter; daughter Marcella.

NETHERTON, Geraldine (nee Nagel). b. Fort Resolution, N.W.T., Aug. 1896. d. Penticton, 13 July 1985. Predeceased by husband Dr. William J. Netherton. Survived by daughter Evanne Angeles.

NETTERFIELD, Joel Mitchell. b. 1894. d. 6 Sept. 1985. Predeceased by wife Verna 1976. Survived by sons David, John, Calvin; daughter Esther Fisher.

ODLUM, Hal E. d. Kelowna, 15 Nov. 1985. Survived by wife Rose; sons Rod and Kerry.

PACKHAM, Mona. b. Douglas, Isle of Man, 24 April 1882; d. Kelowna, 20 Dec. 1985. Survived by step-daughter Evelyn.

PEARSON, Samuel. d. Kelowna, 12 July 1985. Survived by wife Margaret; sons Lorne and Allan; daughter Nonie.

POLLEN, David Gerald. b. Regina, Sask., 5 Feb. 1932; d. Armstrong, 12 May 1985. Survived by wife Joan; sons Les and Ross; daughter Debbie.

POTTERTON, Phoebe. d. Kelowna, 1 Oct. 1985. Survived by husband Lawrence; daughters Joan, Jessie and Hilda.

PRESTON, Thomas Harold. b. Pilot Mound, Sask., 16 May 1897. d. Penticton, 2 Sept. 1985. Survived by wife Lily and one son.

PRICE, Mabel Elizabeth. b. England 1890. d. Enderby, 22 July 1985. Predeceased by husband Ewert 1958 and son Dave in 1981. Survived by sons Ron and Jack; daughters Beatrice Graham, Kate Kofoed, Emma Lansdown, Hazel Cobb, Edna Price.

PROKOPETZ, William. b. Hampton, Sask., 18 Feb. 1910. d. Vernon, 13 Oct. 1985. Survived by wife Jean; sons Orest, Gordie and Bruce; daughters Dolores Malcolm, Marge Foster, Grace Brousseau.

REED, Guy Humphries. d. Kelowna, 28 July 1985. Survived by wife Sylvia; son Peter; daughters Anne Marshall, Sheila Macijewski and Leonie Soder.

REIMER, Henry F. b. Giroux, Man., 15 Jan. 1907. d. Vernon, 31 March 1986. Survived by wife Ida; sons Roger, Reuben, Byron, Matt; daughters Patricia Isaac, Iris Isaac.

RICHES, Herga Ambler. d. Vancouver, 26 June 1985. Survived by daughter Eleanor.

RIPLEY, Roy Henry. b. Hastings, Nebraska, 1892. d. Penticton, 5 Sept. 1985. Survived by wife Mary.

RITCHIE, Helen. b. Revelstoke, 9 Feb. 1910. d. Oliver, 24 March 1986. Sur-

vived by husband Cecil; son Bob; daughter Margie.

RITCHIE, Minnie Elder. b. Glasgow, Scotland, 9 Nov. 1901. d. Summerland, 26 June 1985.

ROBERTSON, John. b Mara, 8 Dec. 1908. d. Vernon, 27 March 1986. Survived by wife Georgie; son Brian, daughters Helen Gerein, Phyllis.

ROBERTSON, Yvonne Marie. b. Pincher Creek, Alta., 2 March 1911. d. Armstrong, 28 May 1985. Survived by husband Manley; son Bryan; daughter Donna Houda.

ROGERS, Edward. b. 1910, d. Oliver, 9 Jan. 1986. Survived by two nephews Capt. (N) John Anderson and Robert Clarke; niece Cheryl Warren.

ST. AMAND, Herby. d. Kelowna, 19 Nov. 1985. Survived by wife Juliette; sons Richard and David; daughters Lucille and Irene.

SANDS, William H. b. Kelowna, 1913. d. Victoria, 25 Nov. 1985. Survived by wife Winnifred; daughter Jennifer McKenzie.

SAUNDERS, Enid Sarah (nee Smith). d. Kamloops, 30 Sept. 1985. Survived by husband Ernest (Reg); daughter Donna Pashnik.

SEATH, Charlotte Edith. d. Trail, 30 May 1985. Predeceased by husband Robert. Survived by son David.

SHAW, John D. b. Beausejour, Man., Oct. 23, 1911. d. Penticton, September 29, 1985. Survived by wife Betty and sons John and Gerald.

SMITH, Malcolm Bruce. b. Vancouver, 12 March 1926. d. Penticton, 7 April 1986. Survived by wife Pauline; son Randal; daughters Alison Morrow, and Sandra.

STILL, Mildred Pauline. b. San Bernardino, California, 3 Aug. 1906. d. Armstrong, 18 Sept. 1985. Predeceased by husband in 1978. Survived by son Don.

TAHARA, Ume. d. Kelowna, 17 July 1985. Predeceased by husband Hikojiro in 1974. Survived by seven sons: Hikoicho, Sunao, Mitsuo, Morio, Sumi (Pidge), Shig and Jack.

TAIT, Eric Magnus. b. Summerland, 1910. d. Summerland, 16 April 1986. Survived by wife Mildred; sons Donald and Ian.

THEOBALD, Alphonse. b. Herxheim, West Germany, 12 April 1929. d. 4 Jan., 1986. Survived by wife Florence; sons Matthew, Peter, Gary, Mark; daughter Rennee.

TORBETT, Eva. b. Gadsby, Alta., 21 Feb. 1913. d. Vernon, 13 April 1986. Predeceased by husband James Campbell Torbett in 1983.

TOWHEY, Dorcas (nee Spall). d. Kelowna, 3 March 1986. Survived by son Richard Bruemmer; daughters Janet Schnurr and Diane Stuart.

TREADGOLD, James Slater. b. Kelowna, 14 March 1914. d. Kelowna, 6 Feb. 1986. Survived by wife Violet; daughters Trudean (Trudy) Palmer and Susan Rogers.

TURNER, Arthur Elvin. d. Kelowna, 6 Feb. 1986. Survived by wife Geneva; son Trevor; daughters Barbara Ewings and Esther Ewings.

TUTT, Violet. d. Kelowna, 23 June 1985.

VENABLES, Ernest C. Frank. b. Walsall, England, 31 March 1900. d. Oliver, 13 February 1986. Predeceased by first wife in 1976. Survived by wife Mary Ellen. Survived by sons Robert Frank and Norman Eugene; daughters Vera and Yvonne.

VERHOVEN, Marie. b. Hoonar, Holland, 19 March 1910. d. Salmon Arm,

3 April 1986. Survived by husband John. Survived by Tennis Verhoven, Audrey Furlong, Gerrit and Peter.

WALKER, Thomas. d. New Westminster, 8 Feb. 1986.

WARR, Barbara Rose. b. Burton Latimer, England 1898. d. Penticton, 20 March 1985. Survived by son Richard.

WEEKS, Ruth Harriett. d. Kelowna, 28 Dec. 1985. Survived by husband Ronald.

WHITE, George. d. Kelowna, 21 August 1985. Survived by wife Bertha; son Gary; daughter Jill Malcolm.

WILLIS, Garnet Edward (Garney). b. Chilliwack, 31 Jan. 1894. d. Penticton, 27 Oct. 1985. Survived by wife Jean; sons Thomas, Robert, Grant; daughters Frances Schneider, Nancy Cawood.

WILSON, Carl James. b. Armstrong, 1927. d. Armstrong, 3 March 1986. Survived by wife Margaret; son Ian William; daughter Dorothy.

WILSON, Earl Bliss. b. Snowflake, Man., 4 Aug. 1904. d. Summerland, 31 Dec. 1985. Survived by wife Margaret; son Ronald; daughter Shirley Wells.

WOODS, Agnes (Nessie). d. Kelowna, 3 Feb. 1986. Survived by son Jim; daughters Barbara White and Judy Wood.

WHEN I NO LONGER LABOUR

When I no longer labour who will care
For this fair garden that I tend tonight
Heavy with many toils that oft are light
With faith of heart in love? Then must it fare
'Neath alien hands or droop until there stare
Unfriendly eyes across neglected sight,
Their only wonder that it once was bright
With blended blossoms that I sang of there?
Garden of melting verses, hopes of men,
'Til from the great beginning to the end,
Ending the earth, damp dews of Heaven fall
Upon thee in profusion, until then,
From some deep cell I'll watch and often lend
My help unto all gardeners who but call.

Guy V. Waterman

Bralorne, B.C., 1934

MEMBERSHIP LIST 1986

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All addresses are B.C. unless otherwise indicated

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Christensen, S. L., Vernon
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Cochrane, Mrs. Hilda, Vernon
Corbishley, Don, Oliver
Fleming, The Rev. E. S., White Rock
Galbraith, Horace W., Vernon
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Hatfield, H. R., Penticton
Hunter, Ivan, Oliver
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Wilson, Victor, Naramata

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Arnold, Nelson, Winfield
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Atkinson, Mrs. William, Summerland

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Graham, Mrs. Marion, Victoria
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Gray, Nettie, Victoria
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Huggins, Fred, Armstrong
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Hunter, Winifred R., Vernon
Hutchison, Charlene, Vernon

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Inkster, Dr. W. Harcus, Vernon
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Iverson, Robert & Dorothy, Oliver

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Jackson, Sheila K., Kelowna
Jackson, Sheilagh M., Winfield
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Jamieson, A. A., Salmon Arm
Jamieson, Eldie, Vernon
Jamieson, H. D., Vermilion, Alberta
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Janes, R. E., Winfield
Jenner-Parson, M., Vernon
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Johnson, Mr. & Mrs. Bob, Okanagan Falls
Johnson, Eric G., Kelowna
Johnson, Mrs. K., Enderby
Johnson, Mel., Enderby
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Johnston, Elaine R., Prince George
Johnston, Mrs. L. T., Armstrong
Johnstone, Keith, Enderby
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Jordan, Susan, Vernon
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Kidston, Jack, Vernon
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Klassen, Dick, Armstrong
Knust, Lewis, Grindrod
Kobayashi, Anthony T., Winfield
Kofoed, A., Armstrong
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Makella, John & Pearl, Vernon
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Marlatt, Reg & Diane, Kelowna
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Marrion, Nancy L., Vernon
Marshall, George W., Naramata
Marshall, Dr. James, Summerland
Marshall, Mrs. Lillian, Vernon
Martin, Russ L., Kelowna
Marty, Arthur E., Kelowna
Marty, E. J. & Margaret, Kelowna
Mason, Gladys M., Vernon
Masur, Charles A., Clagary, Alberta
Matthews, Richard D., Victoria
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Melanson, Louis, Vernon
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Meldrum, Jennie J., Victoria
Melling, Barbara, Eagle Bay
Melvin, Lorraine, Vernon
Middleton, Doug & Evelyn, Winfield
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Mills, Mrs., Armstrong
Mills, Monica, Armstrong
Miller, D. G., Summerland
Miller, Sam, Kelowna
Mitchell, Mrs. E. Frances, Oliver
Mitchell, George A., Princeton
Moffat, Doug., Kelowna
Moffet, Gord., Summerland
Mohr, R. W., Vernon
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Monk, Ingrid & John, Sicamous
Monod, A., Oyama
Moore, Eric, Penticton
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Morrow, Irene, Vernon
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Murray, Mrs. Tessie, Kelowna
Murrell, Holly M., Kelowna

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McMechan, Paul, Lillooet
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Naylor, Mrs. Janet deP., Parksville
Naylor, L. Reed, Okanagan Falls
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Neave, Len., Edmonton
Nelson, E. H., Vernon
Nelson, Bob & Verna, Vernon
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Newton, Peter W., Kelowna
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Norris, Bill, Armstrong

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Painter, Mr. E. P., Campbell River
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Parkinson, Mrs. Stan, Armstrong
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Peterson, Hjalmar, Salmon Arm
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Quesnel, Earl, Vernon

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Russell, Bud, Vernon
Rutherford, Elsie M., Kelowna

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Salter, Mrs. Kathleen, Surrey

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Stoneberg, Margaret, Princeton
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Stubbs, Mrs. R. A., Vernon
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Tait, Eric, Summerland
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Veale, Mrs. R. J., Vernon

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Weatherill, Mr. & Mrs. Bob, Vernon
Weatherill, Mr. & Mrs. Brian, Calgary, Alberta
Weatherill, Mr. & Mrs. David, Vernon
Weatherill, Doris & Don, Vernon
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Weatherill, Mr. & Mrs. Gordon, N. Vancouver
Weatherill, Mr. & Mrs. H. P., Osoyoos
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Webber, Christopher, Vancouver
Webber, Jeremy & Carolyn, Vancouver
Webber, Philip & Miriam, Vancouver
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Weddell, E. A. H., Kamloops
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Wostradowski, Marie, Kelowna
Wutzkie, Carol, Vernon
Wynn, Muriel, Vernon

Yandle, Mrs. Anne, Vancouver
Yandle, Dr. Michael, Kelowna
Yells, Peter, Enderby
Young, Les, Armstrong

Zarelli, Mrs. John, Oliver
Zdralek, H. W., Kelowna
Zemla, Peggy, Enderby
Ziemer, Lorne & Jill, Belcarra
Zoellner, Reverend Garnet, Ville St. Georges, Quebec
Zoellner, Reverend Reay, San Jose, Calif., U.S.A.
Zoellner, Mr. & Mrs. W. J., Kelowna

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Curator of History, B.C. Provincial Museum, Victoria
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Vancouver Public Library, Vancouver
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Okanagan Regional Library, Kelowna
Kelowna Centennial Museum, Kelowna
Kelowna Genealogical Society, Kelowna
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Vernon Museum & Archives
Glenbow-Alberta Institute, Calgary, Alberta
Calgary Public Library, Calgary, Alberta
University of Calgary, Calgary, Alberta
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University of Winnipeg, Winnipeg, Manitoba
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Environment Canada, Ottawa, Ontario
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Spokane Public Library, Spokane, Washington, U.S.A.
Tacoma Public Library, Tacoma, Washington, U.S.A.
Yale University, New Haven, Conn., U.S.A.
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The Newberry Library, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.
Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass., U.S.A.
Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, Salt Lake City, Utah, U.S.A.

School District 15 (Penticton)
O'Connell Elementary, Penticton
NkWala Elementary, Penticton

School District 21
(Armstrong-Spallumcheen)
Pleasant Valley Secondary, Armstrong

School District 22 (Vernon)
B.X. Elementary, Vernon
Chas. Bloom Secondary, Lumby
C. Fulton Secondary, Vernon
Vernon Secondary, Vernon
W. L. Seaton Secondary, Vernon

School District 23
(Central Okanagan)
South Kelowna Elementary, Kelowna
Kelowna Secondary, Kelowna

School District 39 (Vancouver)
Britannia Secondary, Vancouver

School District 89 (Shuswap)
A. L. Fortune Secondary, Enderby

Compiled 2 May 1986
J. W. Green, Treas.

ERRATA AND ADDENDA

49th Report of OHS - 1985

Page 1 — ISSN number should read: 0830-0739
This change was made necessary when we changed the name of the Report from "Okanagan Historical Society Report" to "Okanagan History: Report of the Okanagan Historical Society." Readers will notice that this year for the first time our Report has been assigned an International Standard Book number by the National Library of Canada. As each Report is one of a series this number will change annually. This year's number is ISBN 0-921241-00-3.

Page 4 — Penticton Editorial Committee should include "Evelyn Lundy."

Page 6 — Title of poem on page 28 should read "For Frank Stariha." Picture referred to in this poem was omitted from page 12. It is printed this year on page 10.

Page 8 — Name of President of Heritage Society of British Columbia should read, "Mary Elizabeth Bayer."

Pages 59 - 62 — Harry A. Sherling adds the following:

1. Telephone line from Rock Creek to Loomis in 1900 was via Bolster, Chesaw, Molson, Oroville and Golden.
2. The train arrived at Molson at 8:10 a.m. not 10:00 a.m.
3. Near Sidley, B.C. a 1600-foot rock cut had to be driven to keep the railroad out of Canada.
4. There was a 1000-foot tunnel near the Oroville Airport.
5. In 1900 the Great Northern Railroad bought the Spokane Falls and Northern from Spokane to Nelson, B.C., then extended the line from Marcus to Republic.

Page 144 — Title should read RETROSPECTION

Pages 200 - 206 — The following names were omitted from Membership List:
Dr. W. Harcus Inkster, Vernon
Dr. Beverley Gartrell, Vancouver
Mr. and Mrs. Sam Tyndall, Winfield
Mrs. Elsie M. Rutherford, Kelowna