CAMERON'S GROCERY
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THE SIMILKAMEEN STAR

CAPITOL THEATRE
MONDAY-TUESDAY
Lady Without Passport
with Heddy Lamarr

Fiftieth Year; No. 19— PRINCETON, B.C., THURSDAY, 10th MAY, 1951 5c per Copy; $2.00 per Year

Similkameen Silt

★ HARRY Allison and Billy Summers were hunting out 12 Mile. Up loomed two big bucks. Harry blazed away, brought one down. The other scooted down the hill, and Billy after it.

Harry went up to his kill—and his kill got up and went after him. Without his gun, Harry wrestled the beast by the horns—and shouted for Billy to help.

But philosophical Billy, sitting on a log watching the show called back: "What's the use? By the time I get up there you 'll be dead."

☆ ★ ☆

This One Smells

★ AT the time of Granite Creek, when all three were kids, Harry and George Allison and Pop Irwin were riding back over the Granite trail when they spotted a juicy skunk. One would always bring two bits from a Chink and Harry went after him.

Sir Skunk went into a hollow log and Prince Hal went in at the other end. He got the skunk and the two bits all right; indeed they collided. But he sure had to ride a long way behind.

☆ ★ ☆

Indoctrinated

★ PECK McSWAIN was known in every camp in the hand-set days when tramp printers followed the ore strikes. Peck invested all his earnings in such sleeping lotions as made it sacrilege to waste two bits on a bed. He would curl up under the press, where he could if the shop were shut. Hay was fine.

Doc and a few of the boys were having a moist game of cards. They went out to the barn, tossed the embers of the bottle into the hay. "That'll put a shine on the nag," Doc chimed. There was a stirring and a cussing—from Peck, who already had a shine. (This account is more dignified than accurate; Doc McCaffrey did not go to the barn to DRINK.)

☆ ★ ☆

His One Slip

Emil Voigt was a recalcitrate Swiss who toiled stubbornly to win a fortune from Voigt's Camp. Hugh Hunter was Princeton's first government agent, of divers powers and somewhat arbitrary bearing.

They fell out, and Voigt lodged with Victoria a serious complaint. At the official enquiry, testifying against the complaint, Mr. Ernest Waterman said—

"I have known Mr. Hunter to be honorable, efficient, and sometimes courteous.'

☆ ★ ☆

Horse Play

★ ONE CELEBRATION before Princeton had a jail Charlie Squawkem over-celebrated. So they resourcefully trussed his hands and tethered him to a tree near where the telephone office is. Charlie thought it a great lark, especially since many a pitying soul gave the poor animal a drink.

☆ ★ ☆

Long Headed Shorty

★ SHORTY DUNN, after serving his term in the "pen" as one of Bill Miner's train bandit gang, worked as clerk in Al White's store. "Never had so good a man" said Artemus Leslie.

One day an old tillicum bought a lot of stuff. "Charge it," she said. "You don't have no charge account." "Oh Billy, you know me." "Yeah, that's the trouble, I know you," said Shorty, and began putting the stuff back.

☆ ★ ☆

Slippery Soap

★ FROM camps from Colorado to the Klondyke graduated our pioneers. From Colorado to the Klondyke notorious was Soapy Smith. When he outlived his welcome in the Sierras he went North.

A Klondyke sky pilot wanted to build a meeting house. Since Soapy had the screws on the camp, the practical Paul pointed out the effect of Soapy's heading the subscription list. Responding to the honor Soapy shocked him by leading with a couple of thousand bucks.

With enough to build a cathedral, the holy head dreamed of said cathedral. While Soapy slipped in and snitched the jackpot from under his pillow.

☆ ★ ☆

★ RELEASED FROM Essondale, Harry Glover boasted a certificate that proved his sanity.

☆ ★ ☆

[CONTRIBUTIONS, PLEASE]

● THE ALLISON STORY —

A Frontier Family Saga

COWBOYS AND INDIAN WARS — TALES OF BURIED TREASURE

A Planned City That Defied Its Plan

WINNING THE WEST

THE story of the Allisons, at least up to 1900, is inseparably the founding history of Similkameen, and largely of British Columbia and the North West.

John Fall Allison was born in Leeds, Yorkshire, England, 6th January, 1825, son of a house surgeon in Leeds infirmary. When he was 12 his family emigrated to Illinois. The California gold rush saw him in 1854 joining the eager horde. He was among insatiable thousands the little steamers debouched into the tiny and totally unprepared fur trade post of Victoria, spurred by reports of northern gold.

This influx of excited adventurers brought a grave problem, and the British statesmen, mindful of how half the Pacific coast had slipped from them to the rampant Americans by their unpreparedness, immediately declared Vancouver Island a crown colony, and with hardly enough residents to be members, set up an elective council.

The fur traders, who profited by the primitive, and controlled the few facilities, were, to say the least, not enthusiastic, and Richard Blanchard, sent out as governor in 1850, within a few months gave up and returned to England.

A compromise resulted whereby the Hudson's Bay head also became governor. There were advantages of revenue, and James Douglas ably and eagerly, if at times arbitrarily, pursued his double role.

THE VITAL ROUTE

Overwhelming priority was to keep the invaders busy with gold. The terrain was vast, wild, rugged, untapped. But Douglas had a genius for the job. He pushed trails in an era of trails, he got out a detachment of the Royal Engineers, dual garrison and development force.

The adjacent Fraser diggings were early inadequate. First authentic discovery of gold was at Fort Steel (East Kootenay) by the botanist David Douglas (after whom the Douglas fir). Fabulous tales had been carried by fur men of the empire of Similkameen, and early adventurers were soon prodding the Rock Creek placers, more easily accessible from the south.

Allison's family say he had an unexplained letter of introduction to governor Douglas. In any event, soon after his arrival and probably in the summer of 1858, Douglas sent him to scout a route and reports of gold in Similkameen.

He had mined on the Fraser without much success.

He took the route almost identical with that the highway was to follow almost a century later.

Allison said Douglas was familiar with the country and the Indian trails and personally gave him directions. He was told that H.B. men were panning the north fork (so the fur men called it, the Indians the Tulameen, or red earth river. This he sought. But he mistook the south fork for it, so the highway route was found by accident.

THEY KNEW ALREADY

He found a halfbreed in H.B. employ, living here with his family and mining as supposed, but near the forks; and between Powder Camp and Granite Creek near a bench that reminded him of California, a marking on a tree "Who finds this land finds another California." The H.B. man knew.

He also found copper at Friday creek, opposite what was to be the huge Copper Mtn. mine, and the coal outcropping just above the forks. Indeed Similkameen with its rolling bunchgrass hills impressed him even more than Douglas' account of it, and he decided to make it his home.

McDougall was really mining. Above the Bill Thomas place he brought gravel from the hillside by chute, washed it by rocker in the river, and was making good wages. With an Indian wife and a family, he had clearly been here for some months and he stayed on for years.

There was an immediate influx to the Similkameen diggings and 1860 was a busy summer. Moreover, Rock Creek was equally busy and they were seeping into the Kootenays. All round the clamor was for an Interior route. And the American "bootleg" routes menaced the government revenues in royalties, the company's in trade, and both were keen.

Once again, as with the fur dilemma, the solution was a pass through the Hope range to the Similkameen gateway.

Douglas set the Royal Engineers to work on it and in August 1860 he personally visited Similkameen and Rock Creek. He was enthusiastic about Similkameen and instructed the Engineers to push the road to Princeton, and there to build a station town. Designed by Hon E. B. N. Portman, a brilliant young Englishman, it was a dream of race courses, fountains and terraces on the flat between Swan Lake and One Mile Creek, then called Graveyard from the Indian burial ground on the Hunter ranch.

(This graveyard follows the white man's influence. The Indian custom was to bury the dead in slides.

The townsite was about one mile square, with a lovely view.

Like Douglas, Col. Moody, commanding the Engineers, envisioned a transcontinental road. Always a strategist, he also saw its military value.

SIDETRACKED

The Engineers built 25 miles out of Hope, a splendid road 75 years after. To contribute to the cost, the shrewd Douglas proposed a toll of half a cent a pound. Hope, then the thriving head of navigation, hotly protested and Douglas compromised with a pack trail.

This was completed, on an inferior grade, by Dewdney and Moberley in 1865, with Allison having a sub-contract on the Princeton end, and until the advent of the railway 20 years later was the main route to the southern interior.

An equal factor was the shift of mining interest to the Cariboo. The Engineers were switched to that road and Yale succeeded Hope as head of navigation. Nothing ever came of official "Princeton." But it attracted some of the earliest Interior settlers. A few miners, including the thrifty Chinese, stayed on, while several pre-emptions were taken out under the first law of 1860. Among the first was Allison, at the Forks. Another, who preempted and settled but soon left, was W. Young. Dewdney, who later became Lieutenant-governor, married Mrs. Allison's sister, and continued his interest in Similkameen, also pre-empted, with his partner, Walter Moberley, at the Indian Reserve. Young had the bench now owned by W. H. Thomas.

WHO WAS FIRST?

Several of the Engineers also took land, though none settled. These included Col. Moody himself (Moody's meadows, Five Mile), Capt. Luard (Luard's Lake) at the Harry Allison ranch which was later promoted as rival townsite to the present Princeton; Sgt. McColl at China Creek and Sgt. Lindsay (Luard and McColl were in charge of the road and "townsite."

The Allison's were the first permanent settlers, but he was by no means the first white man in Similkameen or she the first woman; and it would seem that there were earlier "settlers."

Certainly the fur men knew Similkameen 40 years before Allison set foot here.

Though the British had priority of exploration and claim, the American flag flew over the first establishment in British Columbia—at Kamloops, 1811.

John Jacob Astor formed a new company, raced the North-West Co. to the Pacific, and won. But the Nor-Westers matched post with post and the war of 1812-14 ridded them of their rival. But not the threat of American penetration.

The Columbia was the key route, and the boundary award of 1846 ruled it out, denying the estuary ports. Anticipating this, the N. W. Co. merged with the Hudson's Bay Co. in 1821, established Victoria post in 1843 and turned to the Fraser route.

'BRITISH' COLUMBIA?

The chain of posts ran up the Columbia and the Fraser, whose headwaters are contiguous, with Colville and Kamloops pivots of the Okanagan Lake sector. Now a new way had to be found from Kamloops to the coast and the Fraser Canyon was impassable.

Risking a shortcut from Kamloops to Colville, Alexander Ross entered the valley near Keremeos 13th January, 1813, first known visit of a white man to Similkameen. In 1826 Archibald McDonald became the first known to reach the Forks.

Search for a fur route resulted in the Brigade Trail via Otter Lake in 1846. There were many before Allison.

Allison made a second scouting trip in 1859, took back samples of coal, gold, platinum and a white metal, which, sent to Swansea, Wales, proved to be iridium. So it is unlikely that he settled before 1860.

Now Mrs. Allison, quoting her husband, wrote that a Captain Marston spent the winter of '59 at the Forks. She describes how she herself saw, early in 1860, Mrs. Marston set off from Hope over the trail, which was then very rough, on foot, with an Indian lugging a rocking chair, half a dozen hens and pots and pans. Marston was mining on Graveyard Creek, but they soon moved down the river and then out of the Valley. John Marston's pre-emption is registered 20th September, 1860, the same day as Allison's.

More spectacular rivalry is provided by the shadowy Blackfoot, for The Colonist reports in 1861 a placer camp of more than 40 buildings. Though its site was probably Kruger's Bar (later worked by Frank Richter and Theo Kruger) no one has been found who ever heard of it until the Colonist story was re-discovered in the 40's. However, there was a Blackfoot and its denizens may pre-date Allison as settlers. But Blackfoot was a town of a few weeks; there is no real challenger to the Allisons.

THE MYSTERY TOWN

The name Blackfoot is said to derive from that Indian tribe. Indians came great distances, Blackfeet from the Kootenays, for the Tulameen red pigment which with eagle feathers was traded at Yak Tulameen (Allison Flats.

Allison was a sort of local Midas, but without his great model's incisiveness or business flair. He was patriarch and headmaster, storekeeper and hosteler, government agent and financier, laird of his cattle estate and Indian crew, and occasionally doctor, warden and ferryman and judge, with no great significance but always a sense of the dignity and destiny of his role. And Mrs. Allison was a true frontier empress-mother.

It is fairly certain that Allison's residence dates from about the time of his pre-emption in September, 1860—probably a few months before. He simply liked the country and settled, just as others staked elsewhere. But he was one of the pioneer settlers in the Interior. Indeed, it was the semi-official recommendation that the Kamloops area should be developed first.

Allison built a log cabin near the Garrison bungalow. It burned down in 1863. At this time Allison was forming a cattle partnership with Silas F. Hays a brusque American cattle man from Maine.

Allison thought Similkameen the most beautiful country he had seen. Dominant was the luxurious bunch grass which then covered every hill. He stressed to Douglas its value for stock and in the early 60's the H.B. Co. established at Keremeos a post, not so much for trading as for pasturing horses and raising produce, much as was the status of Fort Langley. It served until the brigades (and our Brigade Trail) ceased, in the 70's.

Allison built a rough cabin on the west bank, about 200 yd. downstream from the Bill Thomas house. A large rock now in midstream marks the spot.

Hays built a cruder one along side. The site too had been favored by Marston and McDougal for their cabins—the cornerstone of Princeton.

The partnership was not successful. Hays was not particular enough for the aristocratic Allisons. They say they lost heavily when they bought him out. It is their chronic complaint, and they certainly had not the Midas touch, for all their priority of opportunity in Similkameen.

THE CATTLE KINGS

In 1862 Allison and Hays went to Oregon and drove back 80 registered shorthorn cows of milking strain and a pedigreed Durham bull. Allison always prided himself on the quality of his stock. They selected the best cows to breed.

Nonetheless, Allison's continuing pride was his herd. Mrs. Allison tells that "bunchgrass beef" was in great demand at the coast.

He soon brought in another bull from Chilliwack then went to California for one of Kentucky blue grass strain. Allison paid $1000 and on arrival the animal lay down and died. It had been driven too hard and its tallow melted (writes Mrs. Allison). Allison left direct with all his savings—$1400— for California himself and brought back another.

The Allisons in the 80's had 4,000 acres, but they hardly rivaled the cattle barons of the lower valley. Pioneer among them seems to have been Manuel Barcello. A Mexican, he worked with the Hudson's Bay Co. and probably came to Keremeos with them, early branching out on his own. They were never seriously in the cattle business at Keremeos.

Frank Richter came almost as soon. It was he who later introduced fruit growing, probably taking his cue from the Okanagan missionaries. He packed in his first trees over the Hope trail.

Frank Suprement was another local cattle pioneer. The pattern was similar in the Okanagan and across the line—first cattle, then grain, finally fruit.

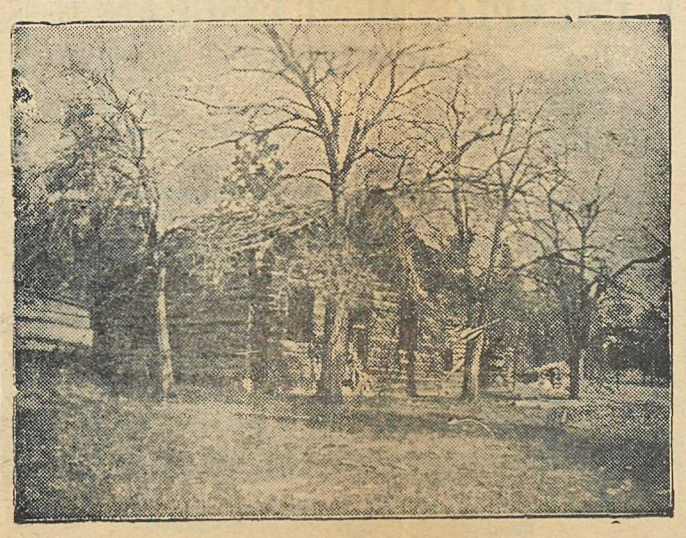
FRONTIER BRIDE

Allison was a frequent visitor to Hope, the metropolis of the times. There he met and wooed Susan Louisa Moir, 20 years his junior. She was born in Colombo, Ceylon, 18th August, 1845. Her father was a tea planter, a man of fine tastes who influenced her greatly. Not so her stepfather, Thomas Glenny whom she describes as shiftless. She claimed Scottish origin.

They were now in England. The B.C. gold excitement reached

(*Page Six please*)

THE ALLISONS' OKANAGAN EXILE



Ranch Home Near Westbank.

Three Per Cent Poli-Tax

HAVE you paid your taxes—for 1900? Here's the score, from the inaugural issue of The Star, over the official signature of Hugh Hunter (Princeton wasn't incorporated then either):

Real property three-fifths of one per cent.

Wild land two and one-half per cent.

Personal property —one-half of one per cent.

Nothing said about income tax, but remember the consternation when Mr Gladstone introduced it at a penny on the pound?

Was This Our First Birth?

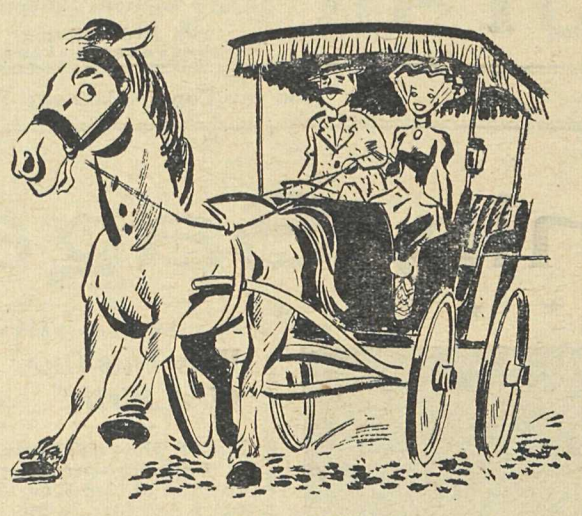
FIRST white child born in Princeton—according to The Star of 23rd June, 1900, was a daughter, to Mr. and Mrs. E E. Hardwick. Mr. Hardwick was then managing a sawmill on One Mile Creek. He also conducted one of the first religious services in the town.

This of course means after the present Princeton townsite was launched in '98

OR BE FOREVER...

☆ ★ ☆

THIS essays to be a permanent chronicle, in your behalf by your responible organ. If errors or omissions are suspected this is invitation — nay, obligation — to submit them (in wirting, p.ease.



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FORD—LINCOLN IMPERIAL ★★★

The World Famous Musical Romance of the Canadian Rockies

ROSE MARIE

RECORDINGS

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PRINCETON ELECTRIC

TELEPHONE 1 2 4

FAMOUS FIRES

Tualmeen Hotel—
(Budd & Aldous)
2nd MARCH, 1904.

Princeton Hotel—
(Jas. Wallace)
12th MARCH, 1911

G. N. Hotel, Princeton —
(J H. Jackson)
1st MARCH, 1912

Bunkhouse. Copper Mtn
(Granby Cons. Co.)
18th MARCH, 1928

Similkameen Hotel—
(Geo. Ward e)
20th JANUARY, 1930

Princeton Hotel—
(A. D. Broomfield)
8th MAY, 1930

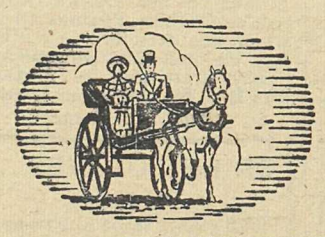
Keremeos Hotel—
(Mrs. E. Kirby)
2nd JULY, 1934

owse Block—
(Malone and Broomfield)
18th DECEMBER, 1945

Stop FIRE

Insure with AVERY & AVERY

PRINCETON, 115L



STAGE COACH Days Are Gone

Call . .

BURR'S TAXI

PHONE PRINCETON 150

THE ALLISON STORY--

(From Page Thirty-Three)

ed every corner of the globe and the family came out in 1860. Glenny too "armed with a letter of introduction to the governor. Portaging at Panama, they made the last stage from Victoria t. Hope in Captain Irving's famed "Otter."

There were two daughters both of Susan Louisa Melden and Stratton Moir. The elder, Jane Stratton Moir, wed the prominent Edgar Dewdney—first wedding in the tiny Hope church. From him the Allisons had a long association with Chilliwack. Mrs. Dewdney often visited her sister here but the mother was too frail and elderly for the rigors of trail and climate.

The younger Susan Louisa with her mother started a school, the first at Hope. Families—and belles—were few. They made warm friendships with the Langvoight's and the Moody's.

The wedding was in September, 1866, probably 19th. With jolly Indian pack boys the horse back honeymoon over the Indian summer trail was a delight and with responsibilities few the first days of the young bride's life in Similkameen like a picnic — overture to the role of frontier mate and mother.

—Except that Mr. Hays did not dress for dinner.

She was soon busy prettying with pink and f uff the furniture Mr. Allison made from tea chests. Later came the family piano, claimed the first in B.C., shipped round the Horn and packed over the Hope Trail, now in a Coast museum.

And that rocking chair, salvaged from the Marston cabin, now the chicken coop.

'NEXT DOOR NEIGHBORS'

Nearest "neighbors" were at Keremeos, 45 miles down the Indian river trail—there was no one at Nicola vet. Richter and Kruger were Germans. Supreme ment French, Barcelo Mexican.

At the H.B. post, later the Armstrong place the original factor, Francis Deschiquette, had died in 1863 and was succeeded by Roderick McLean, a somewhat violent Scot, whose sons were notorious badmen. A Mr. Tait was the last factor.

Coming in over the trail, he boasted "breakfast at Hope, lunch at Princeton, dinner at Keremeos."

At Osoyoos, then government bulwark for a huge boundary area, was the wise and valiant little Englishman, J. C. Haynes, a monumental figure in the early service. Short-time assistant was quixotic Bobby Stevenson, who from his arrival in these parts about 1860 scampers through every page. Kruger, who had mined on the Fraser, was then managing the H.B. post at Osoyoos.

Princeton of the 70's was a cattle centre. Okanagan and Similkameen herds were driven over the Hope Trail, taken by boat to New Westminster and Victoria (no Vancouver then).

The rugged winters were a problem. That of 1870-1 the Allisons spent at Hope, where their second child, Wilford was born. Next year they rented the old H.B. place at Keremeos, which Mr. Lowe had made a piggery.

Lowe had with Haynes launched a cattle partnership at Osoyoos. They mixed Hereford and Durham for hardiness; Allison was critical. Then R. L. Cawston, a real cattleman, Lowe's nephew came out from the east to manage the herd and the HL brand became famous.

In 1873, still casting about to avoid the winters, the Allisons moved completely to the Okanagan, near Westbank and opposite the Oblate Mission, first settlement in the Okanagan. Hayes already had a cabin there After making a trip to his home in Maine, Hayes left, exacting a half interest not only in the cattle, but everything. The A-

(Page Thirty-Five Please)

LEGALS

Department of Mines
MINERAL ACT
Section 58 (d)

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

Bank, Butte, Homestead and Independence Mineral Claims Situate in the Similkameen Mining Division. Where located: on a divide between branches of Lawless Creek and Coldwater River, about 9,000 feet east of Coquihalla Station. Lawful holder: St. Eugene Mining Corporation, Limited, N.P.L. Number of the holder's free mining certificate: 38974F.

TAKE NOTICE that the St. Eugene Mining Corporation Limited. N.P.L., Free Miner's Certificate No. 38974F intends, at the end of sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under Section 35 of the "Mineral Act" must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements

Dated this 16th day of April, 1951. ST. EUGENE MINING CORPORATION LIMITED NPL

Alexander Smith, Agent.

SOMETHING TO LOOK FORWARD TO!

S. Osmak

UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE BOOKS MUST BE RENEWED

EMPLOYERS!—Please send all unemployment insurance books for 1950-51 and previous years *immediately* to the National Employment Office with which you deal, unless renewal arrangements have already been made. They must be exchanged for new books.

Before sending in your 1950-51 insurance books, make note of the date to which stamps are affixed, so as to avoid duplication in the new books.

Renewal of books is important to you, to your employees and to the Commission. *Please Act Promptly.*

TO THE INSURED WORKER!—Have you an insurance book in your possession? If so, please take or send it to the nearest National Employment Office for renewal immediately. If you send your book, enclose your present address so that your new book may be sent to you promptly.

UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE COMMISSION

C. A. L. MURCHISON, Commissioner
J. G. BISSON, Chief Commissioner
R. J. TALLON, Commissioner

Your Best Buy
Harwood's Rye
Canada's Finest

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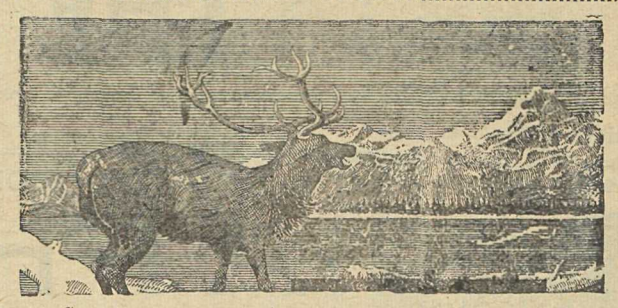


Fifty Years Ago . . .

Our surrounding hills were covered with silky bunch grass up to the horses' withers . . . there was a sawmill . . .and trees . . . on our main street . . . deer came down to drink . . . there were no bag limits . . . Of course there are still "wolves" on our streets, and we won't say anything about dear drinking . . . but we're really serious in asking you to help preserve a valuable resource in scenery and wild life. Prevent fires . . . and slaughter . . . in the woods . . . *and Join the*

Princeton & District Fish, Game & Forest Protective Association

It's very nice to be a pioneer; all honor to them We all can't be first—the big thing, whenever you came, is to make the best of things — we do, and so do you when you let us—for you.

ROBERTSON'S CLEANERS

PHONE 123 S. BRIDGE ST. BOX 252

Your Pioneer Drug Store

Serving Similkameen Since 1900

Princeton Drug & Book Store

Telephone 15

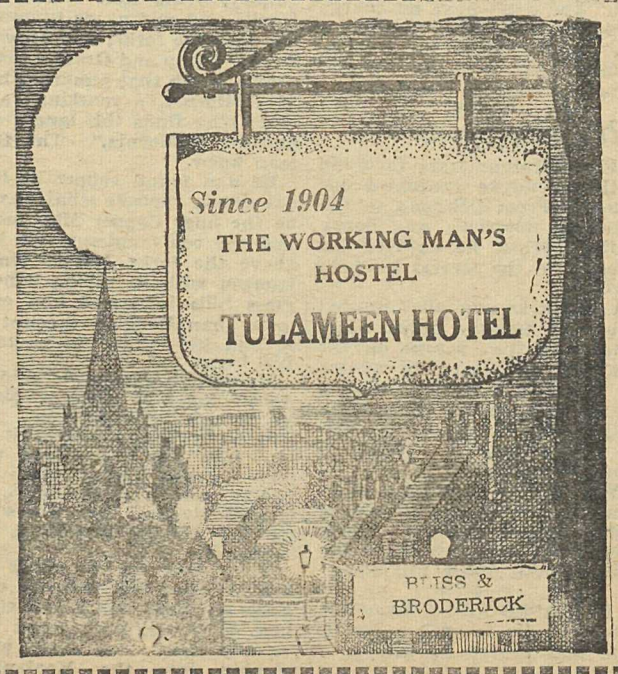
From Henry V To Hell Canyon

HISTORY AND HISTORY IN THE MAKING

CAPITAL ENTERTAINMENT

at PRINCETON'S

THEATRE CAPITOL



THE ALLISON STORY--

(From Page Thirty-Four)

sons returned to Princeton but continued to winter their herds in the Okanagan. Other growers used the upper Similkameen summer range and Barcelo took up the Wolf Lake ranch.

Hays and Allison were ill-matched. The winters were proving troublesome and 1877 was particularly bad. They lost a lot of cattle; the roof caved, they had to live in the milkhouse.

Hayes wanted to make money, not history. The Okanagan place was sold to John Phillips and in the same year ('78) the Allisons acquired the Luard place.

Route to the Okanagan was down the Similkameen, up Kere meos Creek and by Yellow and Dry lakes.

Genial Tom Ellis settled at (Penticton) in 1867, and bre Durhams. The Ellis and A families often shared visit nd when Mrs. Daly, whom Allison had known as a girl a Hope, arrived later, she and Mrs. Allison became great friends.

DUSKY ADMIRERS

These were the cattle barons, succeeded by a streamlined modern counterpart—Sellers, Freding (his wife Allison's grand-daughter), grandson Harry Allison (on the Luard ranch of three generations) and the Richters.

Of course there was no lack of Indian near-neighbors, curious about the new white bride. She found their childish ways delightful, but learned it was wisdom to temper kindness with firmness and be not too familiar. The women she did not like so much.

Mrs. Allison, who regarded herself as an authority, says that earlier a local chief united all the tribes to the Kootenays, but at this time old Quinescoe's docile band numbered about 200. After the Hope Flatheads Mrs. Allison found them upstanding. They trapped and hunted, wintered in keekwillie holes.

Bright nick-nacks of clothing were their delight. Helping with the washing, a boy would drool over a gaudy kerchief, run off in ecstasy with it dripping wet on his head. Mrs. Dewdney's model guide once calmly held her up for her boots. Ferryman Shlawalakan even went as far as the pants.

Rarely they got unruly, but once Mr. Allison had to grab a

(Page Thirty-Six Please)

HOME BREAD
Now
12c
A LOAF
BUY AT HOME
●
HOME BAKERY
"There's No Bread Like Home"
BRIDGE ST., PRINCETON

QUALITY RYE
Distilled in Bond
ADAM'S
OLD RYE WHISKY
A50-3

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Princeton-Allenby Class Presents the Tchaikowsky Ballet
'Sleeping Beauty'
WITH NATIONAL DANCES
— PRINCETON SCHOOL AUDITORIUM —
WEDNESDAY, 27th JUNE at 8 p.m.
★ ADULTS 75c

HIGH LIFE
Beer
51-2
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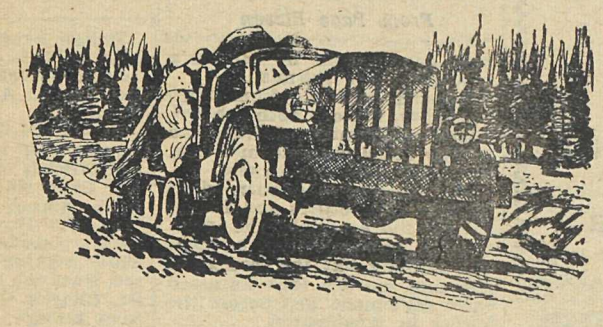


LUMBER

Logging is among the oldest industries in Similkameen. With wise management it can be a permanent community asset, contributing a vital commodity and an important payroll. We aim to do our part and earnestly solicit your co-operation.

TAYLOR LUMBER COMPANY LIMITED
PRINCETON, B.C.

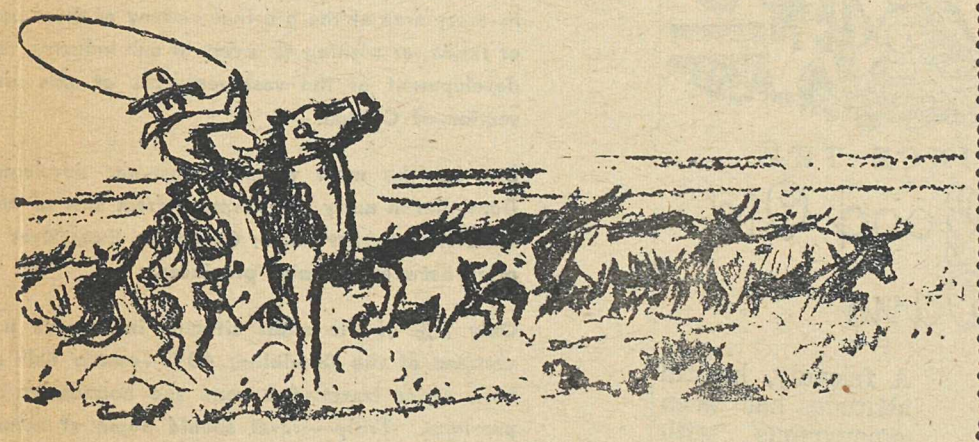
Sixty Years

. . . of unbroken service in the Similkameen. Keeping pace with changing times, we have made changes . . . opened branches, closed others. But our aim is progress and expansion. We have recently improved our facilities in Princeton, and we shall continue to strive to improve and extend our stock and our service in the tempo of progressing times.

The Complete Provisioners
GROCERIES, DRYGOODS, FEED ETC.
and, of course, FIVE ROSES FLOUR

THE F. P. COOK ESTATE
TELEPHONE 6 PRINCETON

Shop with complete confidence at
● PHONE 141—
MUSSENDENS'
Your New Style Centre
. . . BRIDGE STREET - PRINCETON



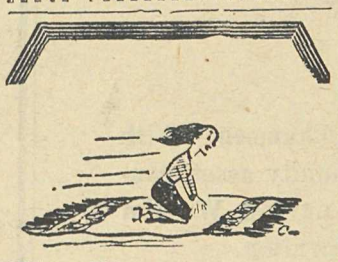
SINCE THE DAYS OF THE CATTLE BARONS

Richter — Barcelo — Cawston — Daly — Frank Surprise
Similkameen has been famous for good beef .

And now you get the best of modern facilities at the

QUALITY MEAT MARKET
BRIDGE ST. A. E. BLOOM, Prop. PHONE 100

BERT IRWIN
BUILDER & CONTRACTOR
PHONE PRINCETON 42-R



The Pioneers didn't have any magic carpets . . foot power was slow and painful . . a jaloppy makes Paul Revere's horse power look like a tail-or made tortoise. It's foolish to pretend in automotive magic. It's wise to get the best in science and skill . . .

G—B
RIVERSIDE MOTORS
CHRYSLER
TEXACO
GIBSON BROS.
★ Princeton 99

Not Monarchs of All We Survey

But since Princeton was young, serving Similkameen's progress .

G—G
P. W. GREGORY
Real Estate
Insurance
TELEPHONE 28

SINCE THE Good Old Days

A friendly, helpful attitude has been synonymous with our name . . .with good value.
That is still our policy, and the years have brought better things to serve you with . . .

A. L. WHITE
Hardware — Home Furnishings
TEL. 47 BRIDGE ST.

THE ALLISON STORY--

From Page Eleven

pick handle, and he carried a scar from the skirmish.

Ashnola Johnny, from down the valley, was of another breed, a non-conforming Colville and in ugly mood was bad medicine. Even Haynes bowed to one.

But, thanks to gentler tribes, more tactful settlers and Indian agents, and especially the influence of the missionaries, there was nothing like the scourge of fire and murder that harassed early settlement just across the border in Washington.

But there was a real scare in 1875—the Moses Rebellion. Moses tried to organize a large-scale uprising and sent agents to rouse Similkameen. It was a trying time. As old Cockshist, later Allison's man Friday, summed it up, "White man my friend, red man my brother; I go to hills till all finished." Mrs. Allison stood guard with an old Navy revolver, but nothing came

Except a visit from U.S. General Sherman and other famous adjutants, sent to put it down; a historic occasion for Princeton.

In '75 Similkameen had its own Indian war—a minor skirmish between local bands, but always liable to spill over on the white man, unaccustomed for its stage. The Indian agents were a world court that worked.

Many pow-wows, with the Indian agents as umpires, were gravely conducted at Princeton, which for all matters from 1860 to 1870, was "government headquarters for the district of Similkameen."

MEN OF GOD

If the Indians needed a shock, it came in 1880—the earthquake year. Still cringing from the spirits, they became very good children indeed, and scores turned Christian. The tremor did no harm.

The missionaries were truly men of God and disciples of Christ, carrying a torch of sacrifice through those meagre times. Tireless, persisting even in abuse, they left no opportunity unanswered. Theirs was the only medical skill and spiritual salve. Most memorable here were Father Pandosi, early, and Father Pat (Irwin) later. Father Pandosi, a qualified French physician though he took no fee is said to have contracted his fatal illness ministering at Hedley. Fathers Richard and Grandidier are also remembered.

Indian agents too were of a high calibre — Judge O'Kelly, Nowell, Sprout, Anderson, Joe McKay and A. E. Howse among them.

In the 60's the boundary commission was running its survey and officials often visited Princeton. Capt. Hawkins was a guest at the Allison home.

In 1877 Dr. G. M. Dawson spent considerable time here while making his historic survey. Near the end of the century Dr. Charles Camsell examined local geology even more intensively.

In the late 70's, when luxury began to be possible, it was court fashion for the grand ladies—the government wives, to make summer excursions over the new excellent trail to sunny Similkameen.

But the grandest times of all, unscheduled and homely, in the hospitality of the vast spaces, the comradeship of human kind were what—and whom — the tide of travel rolled up, stranger or kent face. A home, a mother, a family, a meal of grouse and venison and garden and wild produce and a few imported luxuries, hoarded for such occasions; local lore and world event round the log fire and hymns and old favorites round the piano—the simple, vital things.

WHEN THE CAMELS CAME TO B.C.

Camels were used in the early days of the Cariboo, when transport conditions were primitive—without much success. Nowadays, with air-float roads— and even on the bad spots—we think you would prefer a car to a camel—especially when it is sold or serviced by experts of the

HIGHWAY MOTORS
Studebaker :: Shell
BRIDGE STREET New Modern Quarters PHONE 101

STAR ADS COVER THE SIMILKAMEEN

MEET AND MIX FROM COAST TO COAST IN CANADA

Astride the Fraser Canyon

BUILT by Royal Engineers in the roaring "eighties," the highway through the Fraser Canyon is one of the engineering marvels of all time, yet it is only one of the scores of magnificent tourist attractions of British Columbia, Canada's most scenic province.

In 1946, fifty million dollars may be spent in British Columbia by visitors enjoying its unexcelled beauty spots found in every area of the province—many of them seeking homes or farms, or wishing to invest in our industry, to the greater development of the vast resources of this most favoured section of Canada.

But for the most valuable post-war development of the Dominion in unity and harmony from East to West, we need *more than tourist travel; Canadians themselves should move* more between the nine provinces.

Only 5% of the adult citizens in Canada have seen all sections of the Dominion; 40%—nearly half our people—have never travelled beyond the boundaries of their own province. Truly—travel should begin at home.

This message is the second of a series supporting the efforts of our Government's Travel Bureau and Provincial Tourist Associations to make travel a major Canadian industry. Offered in the public service by:

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