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The Lund Community Society

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Rick Giesing and Jean MacKenzie

#### **Publication Schedule and Distribution**

The Lund Barnacle is published quarterly in winter (January), spring (April), summer (July), and fall (October), and is available for sale at the following locations: Lund Post Office, Lund Store, Nancy's Bakery, and Ecossentials. It also can be read at the Powell River Public Library and is available online at the Lund Community Society website: https://www.lundcommunity.com/barnacle

#### **Editorial Policy**

Our policy is to print what people submit in their own words as much as possible, respecting the paper's purpose to provide a forum for expression of ideas on topics of interest to Lund community members. We reserve the right to edit for clarity, length, and sensitivity. Articles submitted will be included based on available space and compatibility. Opinions expressed or implied in articles and stories are those of the authors and not the editors of the Barnacle or Board members of the Lund Community Society.

Signed submissions are welcome in the form of articles, stories, news items, letters to the editor, graphics, and photographs. Send to: barnacle.articles@gmail.com

All proceeds from sales and advertising go to the Lund Community Society, a non-profit organization providing community services and programs to Lund and the region.

**cover art by Keith Matheson -** *graphic artist of covers, illustrations and cartoons Fall 1990 - Spring 1997, and one hilarious horoscope Spring 1992* 

The editorial staff of the Barnacle are volunteers, as are the Board of the Lund Community Society. No editor, contributor, or member of the Board receives a salary or wages.

#### **Editorial**

Welcome to the 30<sup>th</sup> birthday special edition of the Barnacle. As you may have noticed, it looks different and has a different focus, and it's huge: a whopping 44 pages! As promised, this issue contains the work of just some of the hundreds of writers and artists who contributed to this marvelous paper over the last three decades. Hats off to the many whose work isn't here, as well as the zillions of advertisers who have supported us over the years and continue to make the Barnacle financially viable. The Voice of Lund is still talking!

You may want to check out our entire collection of all the Barnacles ever published, to be found online at the Lund Community Society website: www.lundcommunity.com under barnacle.

This special birthday edition idea has been building in my head for a long time; it's wonderful to see it become reality. Many thanks to my editorial team-mates for all the hard work it took to make it so. I had a lot of fun finding and contacting all of the people and gathering the articles and artwork. I hope you have a good time with it too.

-- Sandy

We sincerely appreciate the support of our advertisers and encourage readers to support our local businesses.

\*\*We invoice annually for advertising, unless alternate arrangements are made. Invoices will be sent out after the fall issue 2018.\*\*

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Next edition is October 2018 Deadline for submissions is October 10, 2018



Lund Barnacle Printer

## Lund Community Society Update

Sandy Dunlop writer Fall/Winter 1991-1992 – present editor Winter 2014 - present

Summer! What a great word with so many wonderful associations. Just like school kids and teachers, the LCS is on summer break from our monthly meetings on the third Tuesday of the month. We'll start up again on September 18 but for now we can just lay around and chillax, can't we? Hah!! Not so. Here's what we've been up to in May, June, and July:

- Sorting out our facilities agreements with the Regional District (RD); that is, what needs to be done, whose responsibility is it, and how does it need to be done in order to satisfy the most people. Our two facilities are the Northside Community Recreation Centre (NCRC) and the Gazebo. The NCRC building and grounds belong to the RD and are leased by the LCS. The Gazebo grounds are a new regional park and the LCS owns the building. The LCS uses both of them extensively and the RD supports that. We are working together to iron out the wrinkles in this relatively new situation. It's evolving.
- Working toward having a new hall. Starting back in 1929 when we were the Community Club and built the beloved old hall, we have been a hall-loving group. The old hall was condemned and is coming down and we have been working ever since on how we could get a new one. We're still on about it and this time it's going to happen. It is slow-going at this stage. The NCRC just passed the building inspection (in good shape) and that should speed things up. We managed to salvage some of the wood from the old hall in the hope that one day it will be incorporated into the new building.
- Deepening our relationship with Tla'amin Nation. The Hehewsin (The Way Forward) Reconciliation Canoe Journey Project came to Lund for the two canoes to be painted on May 6-14, with much community involvement. A mini-tribal canoe journey set out from this harbour on May 18. It has been agreed that the original Salish name of Kla'amen will be brought back and used in addition to Lund. The new regional park at the Gazebo will, hopefully, also bear this name. National Aboriginal Day was celebrated at the Hotel on June 21. It is an honour and a privilege to witness and be part of this positive change.
- The 11th annual Lund Shellfish Festival took place on May 26 and was both a great success and a lot of work which fell on too few shoulders. The food, music, arts and crafts, treasure hunt, kidz zone, zero waste station, and weather were all excellent. We even made money: \$420.00. Many thanks to all the volunteers.
- Sports Day on June 23 at the NCRC was a hoot, as usual. Chris Bruggeman has a great imagination for games that kids love to play. The potluck lunch was delish.
- This Barnacle and this July mark the 30th birthday of our village paper. This issue is filled with contributions from the editors/ writers/artists, etc. who kept it flourishing over the years. It was a rather huge endeavour.

Maybe we can chillax in August.

Check out our website at http:// www.lundcommunity.com. We're also on Facebook.

ps: Although Margaret Leitner is taking a pass on proofreading this issue, her creds are: production and design, writer, proofreader Fall Photo courtesy of Emily Jenkins 1990 - present.



## What's Happening in Lund?

July & Aug. Summer Art Program at the NCRC 10:00 a.m. – 3:00 p.m. (Northside Community Recreation Centre) \$30.00 per day,

art supplies included,

Call Chris Bruggeman to reserve a spot (604) 483-7912

Aug. 4 Viewing party at the Lund Pub for the CBC 7:00 p.m.

broadcast version of Tai and Theo's movie *The End of the Road*.

The Pub has five screens so everyone is invited!

Aug. 19 Whisky Tasting and Pairing - A journey through 7:00 p.m. – 9:00 p.m.

Scotland's new generation of experimental casks led by Blue Collar

& Scholar and Chef John Walls. Location TBA.

This event is the second in a series.

Tickets are \$85.00 at bluecollarandscholar.com

Aug. 25-26 Tidal Art Centre (9971 Finn Bay Rd.) is hosting 10:00 a.m. – 5:00 p.m.

ten amazing artists as part of the Powell River Studio tour.

See works by Theo Angell - woodassemblage, Sharon Dennie - painting,

Jackie Frioud - pottery, Colleen Heslin - fibre/sculpture, Monique Labusch - painting, Barbara Langmaid - painting, Sandra Lopez - scuplture, Claudia Medina - installation,

David Molyneaux - photography, and Les Ramsay - fibre/painting.

Come visit and see these incredible artists and their work!

Aug. 25-26 PR Studio Tour – locations in Lund: 10:00 a.m. – 5:00 p.m.

Rare Earth Pottery (9644 Quarry Place) Tug-Ghum Gallery (under the Lund Hotel) Elaine Mackee (8150 Old Mine Road)

Sept. TBA Flea Market (NCRC) 10:00 a.m. – 2:00 p.m.

Ongoing (all at NCRC)

Tuesdays Hatha Yoga - all levels 4:30 p.m. – 5:45 p.m

(no yoga July 24)

Thursdays\* Tai Chi 5:00 p.m. – 7:00 p.m.

(no Tai Chi in July & August, resumes after Labour Day)

#### Take the Bus!

## **NEW SCHEDULE**

Only \$2.25 takes you right to the Town Centre Mall where you can do all your shopping, have lunch, meet friends, or get to your appointments. Then for \$2.25 you can catch the bus back. Cheaper than driving!

July and August:Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday and SundayLeave Lund:(Mile 0 marker)11:00 am4:50 pmLeave Town Centre Mall (north end)10:05 am4:05 pm

September – June: Tuesday and Friday only – Same departure times as above.

## Regional District Update

Patrick Brabazon, Director, Area A Regional Board Chairman writer Summer 2003 - present

The wheels of government turn very slowly, and the bigger the government the bigger the wheels and the more slowly they turn. That's certainly true in the case of our change of name. This story began nearly a year and a half ago with a suggestion that the fiftieth anniversary of the creation of the regional district would provide an excellent opportunity to finally overcome the confusion created by the city and the regional district sharing the same name.

A new name? What to call it? There is no name common to the area stretching between Toba and Jervis Inlets and out across Georgia Strait to Lasqueti Island. Perhaps Tla'amin could offer one? No, they too have no one name to encompass the territory but perhaps another term might help? A group of Elders put their minds to work and suggested *qathet* which translates as "people working together". Superb! This name captures the spirit of reconciliation, eliminates the confusion, and provides a reminder that cooperation and consensus are key to a healthy community.

With a name in hand, the wheel of consultation began to turn and over the summer information sessions were held in the electoral areas and the city. Requests for comments went out to other local governments, First Nations, agencies, etc., etc. The public sessions were well attended and the discussions were—as they say—vigorous. A recurring question was why all lower case? The answer was that Tla'amin orthography has no provision for upper case and it was agreed that we should accept that name in the spirit in which it was offered.

So some seven months later, after extensive consultation and great debate, the Regional Board sent the request off to Victoria with the [naive] suggestion that approval by our anniversary in December would be nice. Nine months of silence followed, broken only by the occasional query as to whether or not we had consulted so and so, and had we done . . .?

Finally, on July 5th the Lieutenant Governor issued an order-in-council changing the name. We are now working together. We are qathet



Photo courtesy of Brian Voth

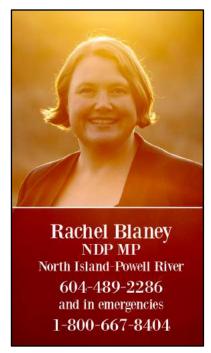




## From the Office of our Member of Parliament

Drewen Young Constituency Assistant Powell River Community Office writer Winter 2018 - present

What does it mean to be a leader in global climate change today? It means we must build a clean energy economy by investing in clean, renewable energy sources such as solar, wind, and geothermal power. It doesn't mean



purchasing an aging pipeline. It doesn't mean increasing obsolete fossil fuel infrastructures and subsidies that increase greenhouse gas emissions and pollution and put Canadian's health and Canada's environment, coastlines, waterways, wildlife and marine and tourism jobs at risk.

With the federal government's purchase of the existing Kinder Morgan pipeline and pipeline expansion project, it is no wonder British Columbians are leading Canadians in protesting this decision. The proposed new pipeline would cross more than 500 streams in the Fraser River watershed, one of the world's greatest salmon-producing rivers, threatening already depleted stocks, including chinook, which are critically important for orcas.

Even without a spill, the pipeline expansion will threaten the already endangered southern resident orca population as it will increase underwater noise which has been proven to interfere with their habitat and diet.

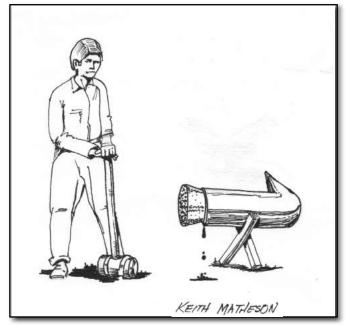
The increase in oil delivered by pipeline to the coast would lead to an increase in tanker traffic along the BC coast from 5 tankers per month to 34. With more tankers transiting the coast, the risk of an oil spill increases. An oil spill could devastate local industries such as fisheries and tourism and cost billions to clean up. Keep in mind the existing Trans Mountain pipeline has a record of 82 separate leak incidents, including four major oil spills, since 2005.

In light of the Liberals' decision to purchase the Kinder Morgan pipeline expansion project with taxpayer money,

NDP Reconciliation Critic Romeo Saganash tabled a motion to have Members of Parliament vote to reaffirm their support for the United Nations Declaration on the Rights of Indigenous Peoples. Said Saganash:

Human rights instruments like the Declaration on the Rights of Indigenous Peoples forge proper relationships and partnerships between governments and Indigenous Peoples. You cannot respect the rights of Indigenous Peoples and, at the same time, force through a pipeline that many First Nations oppose.

The NDP has a very different vision for the future. This is a pivotal time for clean energy. The countries that come out ahead will be those that develop the technologies, the thinking, and the experience first and use it to compete and grow in the global market for clean energy solutions.



## Puddle Jumpers Preschool

Alanna Graham writer Fall 2017 - present Alisha Van Belle writer, photographer Spring 2001 - present

We have wrapped up another fabulous year at Lund Puddle Jumpers Preschool. The kids enjoyed some really lovely weather at the year end/graduation ceremony at Okeover Arm Provincial Park. Those heading off to kindergarten are Micca Michaud, Isaiah Tennant, June Johnson, Isobel Doubt, Louie Hay, and Wilder Angell. Good luck next year all you big kids!













Photos courtesy of Katie Beaton

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Big thanks to all the parents, volunteers and the community at large for all you do to make our Preschool so special. Thanks to Court Cressy for painting a beautiful bright and colourful new sign for us. The kids love it. And to our teacher Alisha, thank you!

Lund Puddle Jumpers Preschool has a few spaces available for next year! If you want your child to explore nature, friendships, and our community, consider our eco-based, parent cooperative Preschool. This Preschool is uniquely situated in a small community close to lakes, forests, and beaches...and we take advantage of this natural bounty! We also love to bring community members into the class to share their interests and gifts. We would love to have your preschool aged child join us. Photo courtesy of Puddle Jumpers Preschool Puddle Jumpers runs Tuesdays and Thursdays from



9 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. and we can take children from 30 months to 5 years. You can visit our website at http:// www.lundpuddlejumpers.com and connect with us from there or you can call Kristi at 604-414-0628 or Alisha at 604-414-0091.



Photo courtesy of Katie Beaton

This is an elephant.

He is slurfing around

with apples. The

gorilla is climbing up

the tree to eat

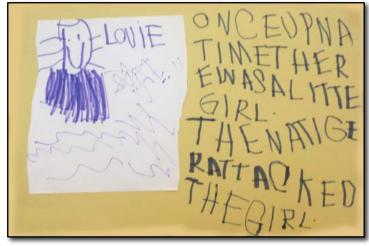
bananas! I was

climbing up atree at

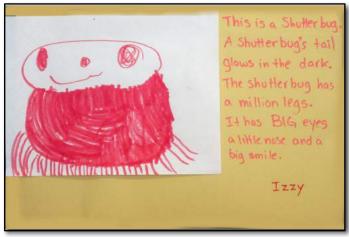
Patsy's house.

PARKER

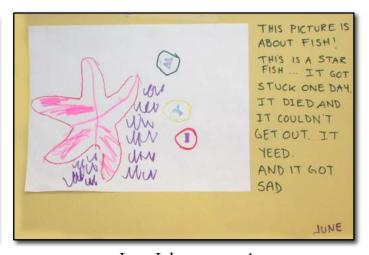
Parker Meilleur age 3



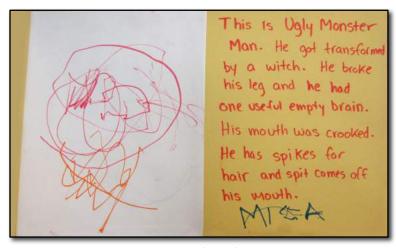
Louie Hay age 4



Izzy Doubt age 4



June Johnson age 4



Micca Michaud age 4

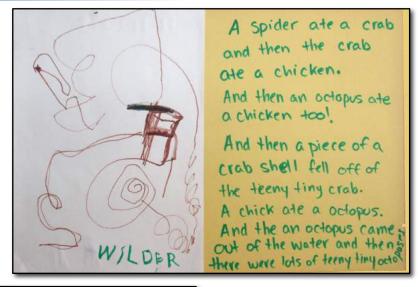


Photo courtesy of Katie Beaton

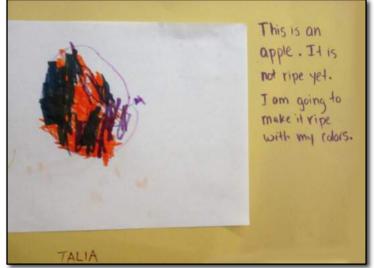
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Wilder Angell age 5



Talia Dow age 3









Photos courtesy of Katie Beaton

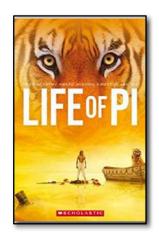
## Lund Reads

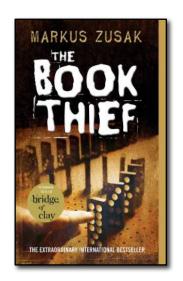
Ev Pollen writer Sept. 2000 - present

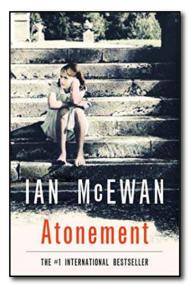
Hello Lund book lovers! For this issue of the Barnacle, I'm submitting a list of some of my favourites from the last thirty years - books that moved me, informed me, entertained me, made me laugh. Check the list and see if you've missed reading any of these!

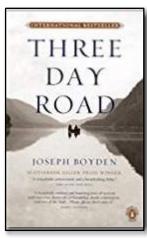
Pillars of the Earth, Ken Follett One Hundred Years of Solitude, Gabriel Garcia Marquez

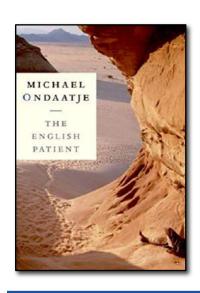
Love in the Time of Cholera, Gabriel Garcia Marquez In the Skin of a Lion, Michael Ondaatje The English Patient, Michael Ondaatje *The Brothers K*, David James Duncan Sometimes a Great Notion, Ken Kesey Fall on Your Knees, Ann-Marie McDonald The Poisonwood Bible, Barbara Kingsolver A Fine Balance, Rohinton Mistry Barney's Version, Mordecai Richler The Stone Diaries, Carol Shields I Know This Much is True, Wally Lamb Atonement, Ian McEwan Saturday, Ian McEwan The Book Thief, Marcus Zusak Son of the Circus, John Irving The Lovely Bones, Alice Sebold Three Day Road, Joseph Boyden Flight Behaviour, Barbara Kingsolver Goldfinch, Donna Tart Life of Pi, Yann Martel Crow Lake, Mary Lawson The Woefield Poultry Collective, Susan Juby

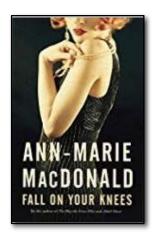


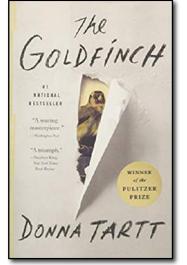


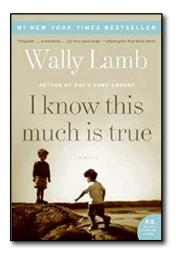














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## News, Fake News, Papers, and Politics

Bill Smith

founder, editor, writer, design, and production July 1988 - Summer 1998

When starting the Barnacle, we thought Lund needed a place to voice concerns, to begin conversations, to question the events of the day. It was an awful lot of fun; we annoyed some, amused some, and possibly educated a few. Many thanks to all who worked on, and those who still work on, Lund's community newspaper: long may it publish. To this day I still love the concept, the dream of the good journalist telling it like it really is. There should be a movie.

By accident, I recently fell into the political world, first obsessively watching Trump-land and not believing it was real or that it would last more than days, a month? A year? Then, while watching our sunny day boy show his true stripes, depression and anger crept in. When I heard about the upcoming electoral referendum I asked for a lawn sign. I want change, I want my vote to count, I want politicians to work together. I didn't get the lawn sign. Instead I was asked to lead a local chapter of Fair Vote.

Today we have a small, dedicated group on the YES side of the debate. We show up with an info table at events, explaining what this is about and the change it will make to our democracy. We give presentations and we took part in our first information session at the Library. Reactions range from "I don't vote" to "How can I help?" Here are some facts I found out:

- Over 90 countries use a proportional voting system, including over 80 per cent of Organization for Economic Cooperation and Development countries (these are our peers), such as Germany, New Zealand, Sweden, and Denmark.
- Proportional representation (PR) makes the choice of every voter count so the electoral results are more fair and democratic, while maintaining local representation.
- Countries with proportional systems, on average, are ahead of countries with winner-take-all systems on numerous measures, including: lower income inequality, better environmental performance, higher voter turnout, higher satisfaction with democracy, more women elected, and countries with PR are more innovative.
- A study of countries over 50 years shows countries with PR have no more frequent elections than countries using winner-take-all systems.

You don't have to trust me. The research is out there on the web but of course the trick is knowing what is real or fake news. Jim Sheppard, millionaire lumber baron and Liberal supporter, recently purchased the front page of nearly every newspaper in the province to convince you that you are being manipulated. No irony there.

The opponents of a change to a modern, more democratic electoral system, discredit proportional representation by attacking the idea of cooperation and working together. Here are a few things minority governments working cooperatively gave us: universal healthcare, Canada Pension Plan, student Loans, 40 hour work week, minimum wage, 2 weeks vacation, end of the death penalty.

Registered voters will receive a mail-in-ballot to be done between October 22 and November 30. The questions are simple and someone keeping it simple summed it up like this:

After a long, hot day you are offered two choices:

Question 1 - Liver & Onions - First Past the Post (FPTP)

OR Ice cream - Proportional Representation (PR)

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Question 2 - If you choose ice cream, what flavour do you want?

Chocolate - Duel Member Proportional (DMP)
Strawberry - Mixed Member Proportional (MMP)
Vanilla - Rural- Urban Proportional (RUP)

It's that simple! We believe all three PR systems are better than our current one. Something to know: Answer the first question for change and you do not have to answer the second question. (You'll still get ice cream)

However, if you want to, go to www.fairvote.ca/pr4bc , click on the BC PR Systems, and you will find detailed explanations and videos. Come to one of our community information sessions. Sign up to be notified, or we can email you the three systems explained.

- Your votes will determine which individuals are elected.
- The systems are "made for BC" designs
- No area will lose representation.
- After two election cycles we will have the opportunity to review and improve, or return to First Past the Post
- The percentage of seats a party has in the legislature reflects the percentage of people who voted for them.
- Fringe parties receiving less than 5% of the vote will be excluded from proportionality.
- Single Transferable Vote is not on the ballot in BC's referendum but is a key component of Rural-Urban Proportional. With Rural-Urban Proportional, STV would be used in the urban and semi-urban areas, which is most of the province.

Fair Vote (Yes for PR) has volunteers working in chapters all over BC. They are ordinary citizens, working people, seniors, and students...your neighbours.

Please join us, this is important. Contact us via email at powellriver@fairvote.ca , call or text me at (604) 413-0511, and/or check out www.fairvote.ca/pr4bc/



Photo courtesy of Brian Voth

## Name the Paper Contest

Claire Heffernan co-founder, writer, photographer July 1988 with help from Dan Mooney namer of the Barnacle Fall 1988

In July of 1988, when Bill Smith put out a call to name the Lund newspaper, Dan got busy. He came up with a list of thirty names that I wish we could find but, after so many moves, we can't locate that scruffy piece of paper with the list so I asked Dan if he could remember some of the names.

Raven Mad Review End of the Road Review Fish Guts and Sawdust The Kerosene Quarterly The Real Dirt 101 News

and of course, The Barnacle

Happy 30<sup>th</sup> Anniversary!





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Photo courtesy of Brian Voth

## The Rumour Mill



Court Cressy - writer February 1989 - Winter 1991 cartoonist Fall 1988 - Summer 1997 graphic artist of cover Winter 2003 crossword April 2006 - present

## What I Want to Say Now

John Keavs production, writer Feb. 1989 - Fall 1992 as told to his son Paul

I thought that I started the Barnacle but my son told me that was one of my fanciful imaginings. As I lie on my deathbed, distinguishing between memories becomes more difficult. Writing for the Barnacle was very enjoyable for me although the opportunity to express my adamant opinions uncensored is overshadowed by the pleasure of working, writing, and interacting with my family and the community, Bill Smith in particular.

If I was still writing now, it would be in the same vein: the natural world being the priceless miracle that it is, from the smallest diatom known to a first growth fir tree emanating so much energy you can feel it. The importance of the subject is especially relevant here because, despite some environmental degradation, the ecosystems here are still healthy. At least the ones that Western Forest Products and the rest of those fools are staying away from with their "management practices".

Living in this community has been a very special thing because of the people who care and are not afraid to voice their opinions. It brings to mind Gandhi's words: "First they ignore you, then they laugh at you, then they fight you, then you win" as well as Margaret Mead's

"Never doubt that a small group of thoughtful, committed citizens can change the world. Indeed it is the only thing that ever has".

There will always be things that need to be talked about and brought into the public eye. The Barnacle is the kind of medium that makes that possible. So not that the fighting or the way that I approached it ever served me, but please keep loving, keep fighting, and don't ever let the bastards grind you down.

Editor's note: John passed away on April 12, 2018







To book your party, wedding, or band at the Gazebo or Community Centre contact Kristi @ 604-414-0628



## Weed, Hoe, and H20

Joanne Suche

production and design, writer July 1988 – Summer 1997

I've been reading all the old Barnacles online. I've got a drawer full of them too and every year I re-read different ones, laughing at clever writing and remembering old friends and old times. Jeez, we were a great group of Lundies! Still are, although some have drifted away and still others sadly have passed on. I don't FEEL that old, but when I look at the photos and see myself and friends, I have to admit to the passing of time.

If I'm right, Bill Smith suggested putting together a community paper and, in his persuasive manner, got a few of us onboard. We had a ton of fun typing and cutting and pasting it together. No computers back then, only scissors and paste and Bill and Donna's table. At some point, I was asked to take over the garden column. I had really only just begun gardening and was very short on knowledge and experience. Plus, there was no way I could write like the previous garden writer, Claire Heffernan. Maybe Bill twisted my arm or something because I ended up doing it. Thirty years later, here we go again, but with a wee bit more gardening experience under my belt.

My gardens are a reflection of my partner Steve and myself: at the "mature" stage; content, calm, a bit blowsy and overfilled. We started gardening here when we built our house, over 35 years ago. Before we'd even moved in, the first garden bed was built. Like a lot of Lundies we live on solid BC rock, with only a few very small natural pockets of soil, which means that to garden we make soil. Composting is totally necessary, hauling in countless loads of seaweed and manure and leaves. Sometimes in desperation buying "soil" from town. From roadsides we collected rocks to build walls. Most of those rocks I can no longer lift, but back then we were young and strong and full of energy. Steve bought a new-to-us Kubota tractor and used it to build retaining walls and move all that compost.

I was gifted so many chunks of plants and cuttings that we had to keep making new beds, and as the years passed I had to start editing, in turn gifting plants to others. I am now planting more shrubs, looking towards a time of less active gardening. My friend and neighbour Carol keeps me supplied with rooted cuttings of shrubs and I find homes for them among the perennials. Hopefully they will require less maintenance and be beautiful.

For many years I had a wonderful vegetable garden down on the "swampy" land on Lund Highway. The water table is high there and everything grew like crazy, including horsetail! All sorts of veggies, berries and cane fruits; so much produce that I sold a lot of it locally. The food dryer ran for weeks and the freezer was always full. Sadly for me we sold that property and I now battle fir roots here at the house and support the local farmers a lot! I grow tomatoes and peppers in the greenhouse and all sorts of greens in containers and mixed into the perennial beds, but no more root crops. I have a choice of cutting down our gorgeous native fir trees or growing vegetables and I choose the trees.

Gardeners are always watching the weather; we are as observant as any keen boater for the temperature to drop or for rain clouds. The spring weather this year has kept me on my toes. May was totally gorgeous, followed by June's cool and wet, then very hot, then very wet behaviour. New seedlings needed protection not just from coastal slugs, but temperature fluctuations and dry soil. I have black spot on the roses, and the kale, basils and salad greens are battling white flies. All the spring flowering shrubs, however, put on a most abundant display.

My best advice? Mulch, mulch, mulch. I put down mulch twice a year....in spring to keep the soil cool and moist and to suppress weeds, and again in the late fall to protect bare soil before the winter rains thunder down. Having a greenhouse that is big enough to start seedlings and then be converted to a cover for hothouse crops by rolling the sides up is a wonderful thing, too.

The Powell River Garden Club is a great group to join if you are looking for knowledge and support. There are lots of interesting and knowledgeable speakers and, of course, many keen gardeners to meet. And you can get amazing info about growing vegetables on the coast by subscribing to a newsletter by Linda Gilkeson, from Salt Spring Island. There is always so much to learn with gardening!

A gardener is an artist, always imagining new combinations of colour and texture. Take time to enjoy your hard work; a few minutes watching the bees bumble into the flowers, noticing the sun slanting through your plants, or tasting the first strawberry....it's all pretty amazing.

## A Matter of Record: the Barnacle

Valerie Durnin writer, editor, photos, ads April 1999 – Winter 2000-2001

I read newspapers every single day. I publish four of them. But for me, the Lund Barnacle will always be a newspaper unlike any other.

For one, I did everything. I don't think there could have been a better way to get a grounding in the newspaper business.

It was in a Lund Community Club meeting that I started on what has become my career, and my passion.

The group wanted a newsletter. I had some design experience, so I volunteered to help.

After the meeting, people said the community used to have a newspaper, the Barnacle. I don't remember how long it had been since the last publication – a couple of years, I think. I do remember being struck by how much longing people felt for it.

And I thought, "Well, if it was a newspaper before, why can't it be a newspaper again?"

Now, one thing I've learned about small towns is that the question "why not?" can lead to a lot of work for the one asking it.

Lund has impressive answers to that question. The building of the gazebo, many of the features of the harbour, the cleanliness and health of the local waterways, the services and entertainment in the area, and many people's private homes have been the beneficiaries of "why not?".

The people of Lund are never short of inspiration, or helping hands, or a place to meet and celebrate at the end of the day.

And a community that special needs a record of its character and its life.

I didn't know any of this when a big box of weathered newspaper was put into my hands. I remember going through past editions, trying to figure out what to do next.

I had the logo, to start. And I had a computer. And someone told me that the paper had been printed at a press in Ladysmith.

I had to pay for printing, so clearly I needed money. So ads. I went around to local businesses, many of which generously placed ads even though they'd never seen me before.

Then stories. And pictures. And how to get the pages to the press? Ladysmith Press offered to send me a stack of flats on the ferry, and a few days later, there they were. Huge sheets of white paper on which I could lay out the paper.

I went to parties and events. I talked to people. I managed to fill eight pages with content, and off they went.

I was not at all prepared for the sensation of holding that first box of papers in my hands. I put it in the trunk of the car and I stared at it in... satisfaction? Wouldn't that have been nice? Nope, it was horror. Pure, unadulterated.

I mean, there they were. Three hundred copies. They were real, and people would be READING THEM.

I'd love to say I have gotten over that feeling, but I still feel that way every time a newspaper comes out. I worry about what I call "bombs", those moments when something you never anticipated turns out to be a problem and lands on your door. Whomp.

It's part of the business and it often catches you unaware and it's never fun. But it's always a great learning experience.

And I had lots of those in my early Barnacle days.

Over time it became easier, and being the editor of the Barnacle was really good for many things.

For one, I got to meet a lot of Lund folks. I've never seen a group of more resourceful or enterprising people. I've also never been in as accepting a community. I knew and interacted with more people in Lund than in any of the communities I've lived in before or since.

I was editor of the Barnacle at the turn of the millennium, and I had the chance to speak to a number of locals about

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Lund's history. I loved the stories that came from people's remembrances.

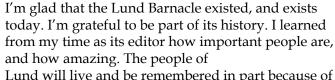
There was one woman's memory of rowing across Finn Bay back when the Bay used to freeze over, breaking the ice to create a path for her brother to row through.

The same woman also remembered the original owner of the hotel coming in after curfew, back when electricity was rationed. All electrical appliances were supposed to be off after curfew, but she told me how the women would be ironing their dresses and they'd hear his voice and they'd throw the hot iron under the bed so as not to be caught...

I wish I remembered the names of the people I spoke to, and the people they spoke about.

That's just one reason newspapers are so important. If you want to know, you can go look at the issues right around the turn of the millennium. You'll be able to read for yourself, those stories and many more. And those people and those stories will always exist as long as the newspaper they're printed in can be opened and read.





Lund will live and be remembered in part because of the record in the Barnacle. And they deserve to be.

Valerie is currently the Publisher of the Humboldt Journal and East Central Trader, Flin Flon Reminder and Tisdale Recorder







## Greenways: In Memorium

Trish Keays production, writer Fall 1990 - present Lyn Jacobs writer Spring 1993 - Summer 1997

It started as an idea for a bicycle path. It grew into a plan for an alternative transportation corridor from Lund to Saltery Bay, based on principles of connecting

greenways for wildlife and "whole access" for people. What a wonderful dream!

Although it did turn out to be a dream, it seemed within reach for a couple of decades. We have some trail sections to remind us: Dinner Rock, Browne Creek, Atrevida Loop, Wildwood Hill Switchback. And full maps of the planned route, all on public or Tla' amin land. Many community members volunteered for the Powell River Greenways Society, and more worked on projects building the demonstration sections of trails during the 1980s and 1990s. The 30th anniversary of The Lund Barnacle is a reason to review

issues from the time which brings bitter-sweet memories.

Greenways are important connecting corridors for wildlife as well as for people. A *National Geographic* article about greenways spreading across the US was one of our inspirations. As humans move further into wildlife terrain, connecting corridors become crucial for

survival of wildlife populations. "Whole access" for trails and recreation access means no more than 7% grade, and regularly spaced pull-outs, so those in

wheelchairs or with disabilities can still enjoy our west-coast forest. The trail off Dinner Rock Road is a great example. It's a "sweetheart trail", where two can walk side by side. I once saw two women walking slowly up the trail, one with a cane, recovering from a recent stroke, and another with a serious limp. "We're so grateful for this trail. It's the only place we can still get into the forest for a while."

As we totter steadily into older age, what could make more sense than fully accessible trails? As climate change accelerates, alternatives to carbon-based transportation seem increasingly like part of a basic public infrastructure. So what happened?



Cover art by Keith Matheson

The reality of being a group of community volunteers butting heads with those who actually control, I mean administer, "our" natural resources is what happened.

At first, the BC Ministry of Forests (MoF) was a partner,

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and the Government of Canada contributed almost a million dollars for different trail-building projects. But when a new provincial District Forester came to the region, the initial promises of partnership, including trail insurance, evaporated, along with general good will and support from the powerful Ministry of Forests.

Some readers may not know that "the Crown" – i.e. we the people – own more than 90% of the land in the province. But our experience as a community network trying to get access to and protect even a relatively small part of that land was a hard lesson about bureaucratic control and resistance. People in paid jobs can wait out volunteers. People who don't agree with community access can stall, wait for the next election and a change in political priorities.

The primary purpose of the Ministry of Forests is to assist private corporations to access and harvest our forests. It's not to protect long-term ecosystem values (or even long-term economic values); neither is it to ensure safe public access to back-country jewels, or protect enough fibre for small businesses. The legacy of timber harvesting primacy is contained in the legislation. At the time we started work on Greenways, the favored approach was clear-cutting, and some, such as the Bowron Lake clear-cut, were so large they could be seen from space.

The language changed. Concepts of "sustainable harvesting" replaced broad clear-cutting. Public consultation became part of a sustainable development approach, but these changes were neither welcomed nor followed seriously by those whose decisions controlled what happened in area forests. And petty? Laughable. As the age of harvestable timber was reduced from 120 to 80 years, opening up yet more area for harvesting and eliminating "old growth in waiting", several area trail builders were charged by MoF for "destroying salamander habitat" on the Hurtado Point Trail. "Our" land, but "their" rules.

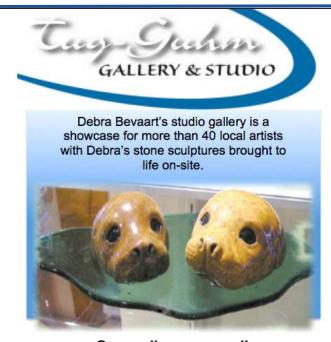
During that time, when the Outdoor Recreational Users Group (ORUG) was formed, we recall one meeting with a representative of MoF and people from about twenty interest groups. An alpine enthusiast said, with tears in his eyes, "You asked us where the most beautiful and precious places were, and when we told you, you went in and logged them, first." That's how we felt about what passed for "public consultation", and the

general dismissal of efforts by citizens to get public access, protection for recreation and ecosystem values, as well as more wood for small business people.

Work on the Sunshine Coast Trail started during this time. Congratulations to PR PAWS for getting the full trail built from Sarah Point to Saltery Bay - a unique, regional jewel. Other volunteers in the BOMB Squad (Bloody Old Men's Brigade), have built and maintained trails in the regional network. The key word is "volunteers". It's great that we live in a place where citizens can volunteer to keep access available to others who love the outdoors. But none of these trail networks are championed by or fit within a regional or provincial strategy that values ecosystem or tourism and recreation values on anything close to an equal scale with short-term economic interests. Without a wider shared vision and a context of support that cuts across jurisdictional issues and mandates, volunteers burn out and vested interests win.

Most of the Greenways mapped trail is on Tla'amin Nation lands. When the Greenways Society closed, it gave maps and documentation to Tla'amin. Perhaps the First Nation can show the way forward for Greenways and take up the torch for a fully accessible alternate transportation corridor. *Back to the future, on trails!* 





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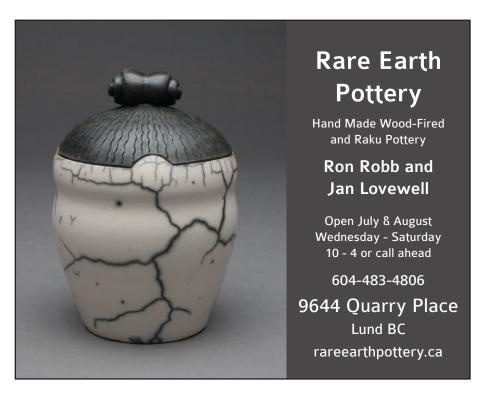


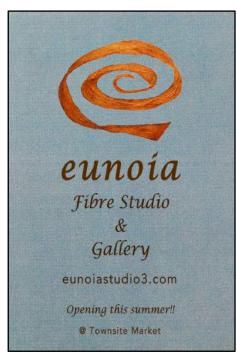
Tidal Art Centre invites you to visit us in Lund, August 25th & 26th for the annual Powell River Studio Tour.

12 artists will be presenting work – Theo Angell, Maya Beaudry, Sharon Dennie, Megan Dulcie Dill, Jackie Frioud, Colleen Heslin, Monique Labusch, Graham Landin, Barbara Langmaid, Sandra Lopez, Claudia Medina, David Molyneaux & Les Ramsay.

Please join us in supporting these "North of Town and beyond" artists.

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## How Could You Do This To Me! The Demise of the Lund Hall

Claire Heffernan co-founder, writer, photographer July 1988

Since leaving Lund in 1991 and like many other ex-Lundies, I still return every couple of years to visit friends and wander around the area to see the changes in places where I once lived, like Emmonds Beach and Baggi Road.

I have begun to refer to my visits as more of a pilgrimage because living in Lund had such an impact on my life. Lund is a place that has special meaning to me and the old hall is very dear to my heart, so I was not prepared for what I saw in the early spring of 2013 when I walked down the hill toward the Hotel.

On my right, halfway down the hill, stood the Lund hall ... a building that was the center of my social life from 1976 to 1991. The hall sat, or maybe I should say, stood slumped like an old horse put out to pasture, the sagging roof line of the hall looking like a horse's arthritic spine ... its exterior gray cedar shingles now weathered black and rotting. The hall looked forlorn and neglected.

"The Lund hall has been closed for years," chirped Kim Beno. "Earthquake upgrade requirements and other issues



Photo courtesy of Claire Heffernan

meant the hall became way too expensive to fix," he added. The hall was closed alright. Boarded up, a tangle of weeds growing outside the front entrance, graffiti crudely carved in the front door, shingles blown off in winter gales, roof leaking ... its broken windows looking like sad eyes calling out to me saying ... how could you do this to me!

"All the dances and other activities are held at the gazebo on Finn Bay Road," continued Kim. He is one of the most positive people I know but a *gazebo somewhere down the road*. How could that replace the hall? I was inconsolable.

I stood there for some time looking at a building that was such a force in our lives. From the early 1970's to the time when it was finally shuttered, people from all over Canada and the United States flocked to places like Lund to re-invent themselves, create a new beginning, buy a fish boat or a log salvage boat, find meaning in their lives through working on the land raising chickens, bees, goats and cows, raising oysters, harvesting shellfish, picking salal, and growing gardens and *other green things*.

The Lund hall became a focal point for many activities ranging from the creation of a daycare centre, to Lund school children's concerts, indoor sports activities like basketball, the Father's Day prawn feast, Christmas Craft Fair, weddings, theatrical performances, music recitals, concerts, and potluck dinners.

Community meetings at the hall were well attended with the ladies pouring gallons of coffee into participants and the Hotel pub only a couple of hundred meters away providing the beer to bolster the courage of the more reticent speakers. Long before YouTube and Netflix were invented, these meetings were a source of cheap entertainment for the locals. The fishers and loggers would trickle out of the pub and line up along the back wall, arms folded across their chests and make a wide variety of comments not always appreciated by the participants politely seated in the rows of chairs ahead of them.

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I recall one particularly raucous meeting regarding a plan to ... I can't remember by who ... to spray I don't know what ... to control heaven only knows which invasive species ... in the Okeover watershed. This plan was a not a hit with the locals. But what ended the meeting and killed the misguided plan was the moment John Keays stood up on a chair and pointed a trembling finger at the assembled bureaucrats seated at the front of the hall and threatened to "shoot down the helicopter" if they tried to spray the substance. I believe it was the herbicide 2,4-D - a nasty cousin of Agent Orange used by the USA to defoliate the tropical rain forests during the Vietnam War. The meeting ended, the officials scurried out of the hall with their charts, pointers, and brief cases and the plan was quietly abandoned.

The first time I can remember actually being in the hall for a community event was in 1977 for a performance of Chekov's play The Marriage Proposal with Steve Ervington, Frankie Rogers, and Steven Marx. I was enthralled. The acting was superb. I could not believe that little Lund could come up with such a funny and sophisticated production. Kim tells me that one of his favourites was A Taste of Honey with June Huber.

Some of my best memories of the hall were the dances. I recall one beautiful spring evening in 1978 when the fruit tree blossoms were Photo courtesy of Claire Heffernan

blowing across the road; I tagged along to a dance in a car loaded with eligible ladies seeking eligible bachelors. Maggie Frohberg, Maureen Watty, Pam Begbie, and I headed out from Craig Road Farm to the hall where the band Flying Mountain was playing. It was billed as a square dance complete with a caller. Resplendent in my new outfit made on my restored Singer treadle sewing machine that I'd purchased from an Italian fellow in Powell River, I had unknowingly caught the eye of my future partner that night on the dance floor. Dan Mooney and I have been together now for nearly 40 years.

I think the most entertaining dances were the Hallowe'en dances. The creativity of the costumes was only eclipsed by the challenge posed trying to identify who exactly was under the outfit. It was quite a sight to see a local logger like Emil Krompocker swinging his partner, dressed up as a woman complete with wig which he lost half way through the night. I recall David Weise dressed as a cowboy, his horse fashioned out of a cardboard box and a hobby horse head attached from his kid's toy box to complete the outfit. Diane and Teri Idu were robed up in mime costumes with faces painted as mirror images of each other.

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Dan Mooney and Leona Blake (now Jensen)



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In 1980 I dressed Dan as a maple tree, taping dozens of leaves from the giant maple on Emmonds Beach. When Kim tried to pull off some of the leaves, Dan protested: "leaf me alone!" Dan had to leave the dance after the second set because his treetop kept getting tangled in the decorations and he disgraced himself by pulling them all off the ceiling. The highlight of the night, if you lasted that long and didn't end up in the pub or under one of the tables, were the prizes given to the best costumes and believe me, it was a difficult call.

A quick survey of current and former Lund residents revealed quite a list of bands that played in the Lund Hall over the years. They included in no particular order ... Brain Damage, Pied Pumpkin, Doug and the Slugs, Alpha Ya Ya Diablo, Blackfish Sound, Pied Pear, and a band from Texada featuring Cathy Roy on banjo but no one can remember their name. Local bands included Deep Blue Grass Band with Bill Smith, The Elastic Band with George Huber, and the trio of Patsy and Steve Hansen and Phillip Russell.

In retrospect, the Lund hall was a community fixture that I have to admit I took for granted. It was always there ... run by volunteers who raised money for repairs and cleaned up. When I look back at the impact it had on my life, I only hope that the gazebo can provide current and future generations in Lund with the same rich memories that I am so grateful to have experienced in the old hall.

But, then again, maybe it's time to build a new Lund hall!

Author's Note: This article is not intended to be a history of the Lund hall. I encourage someone in Lund with more time and resources to consider writing a detailed history.

## Speaking in the Barnacular

Ted Durnin writer July 1999 – January 2005

Lund. A word of poetry. The sound of a boat hitting a tire. The sound a fish would make if it could make a sound. A word striving for more syllables. Lundy. Lundly. Lundicle.

This is the place where dreams are made. Well, some dreams. The kind of dream where you have to travel but you don't have your ticket or your destination and you wind up on the bus with no pants. That kind.

Lund is different, now. I don't live there anymore, you know. I live in far Westview. If I look to the north and really scrunch up my eyes, I still can't see Lund. But I have a decent view to the west. I can see the majesty of Texada, and sometimes the industrious steam of Campbell River, and our own quaint mill, hard by the new grow-op. It's not the same.

But I digress. All the time. Lund was a special place for me. Lund was where I learned to play rock music. Lund was where I discovered you could dance with small animals. Socially. In Lund I tried and failed to smoke. I saw my waistline rise and fall like the tides. Sometimes I could see my toes. I made friends but no

real enemies. That's pretty good all by itself. Lund shut down for a while, there, lying fallow. Then it grew larger. Now there are parking issues. It's only a matter of time until we see the first highrise condo. It's coming. Before it does, I'd like to experience the very essence of Lund one last time.

What, you ask, is the very essence of Lund? Is it the harbour, with the boats going lund, lund, lund against the dock? Is it the Hotel? The Gazebo? The Mile 0 Marker? Those nice new houses? Is it the fiber-optic line that goes right by without stopping off to give Lund high-speed internet?

No. It's right here. Right here on this page. Well, in this paper. I'm not saying that the Barnacular is the essence of Lund. It's part of it. A good part. If I do say so myself. But truly the essence of Lund is the people in it. People who get together and work and play and goof off. The people who read this paper. People like you.

That's right. You get the blame. You get the credit. Lund is what you make it. Be good to your Lund. Give more than you take. Remember, don't forget. Love your Lund.

### Plant of the Month: Cannabis

Suzan Roos writer July 1999 – Winter 2003 editor Spring 2001 – Winter 2003

When I was a teenager, *cannabis* was called pot or weed and if you wanted some you'd have to go through some nebulous connection to buy it. I certainly had no idea what species it was. Maybe there was some mention as to the origin of the plant, ie. Thai Stick, but that's about it. You took what you could get. Even later when I started growing my own, I didn't know much about what kind of *cannabis* I was growing. There was the RCMP seed mix I got through the mail, so called because the supplier got raided by the RCMP and this was what they could salvage. Some plants grew shockingly tall, while others were short and bushy. Now I realize the tall ones were a sativa dominant strain, while the shorter ones were indica dominant.



Photo courtesy of Brian Voth

I'm sure most of you readers know which is which, but in case you don't, here it is in a nutshell:

Cannabis indica originated in the higher elevations of the Middle East. Growing in harsh conditions produced a shorter, more resinous plant with a high THC content. It has a conical shape, wide, dark green leaves, and a relatively short flowering time. This species is known for its relaxing body high and can help some people with stress, insomnia, and pain.

Cannabis sativa originated in the equatorial tropics and subtropics where it's hot and humid. These growing conditions produced a taller, thinner, more laxly branched plant with narrower leaves. The flowering period is longer than cannabis indica. This

is the species that hemp belongs to. *Cannabis sativa* is known for its energizing and creative properties.

Cannabis ruderalis is a lesser-known species that I only found out about this year. It originated from the Russian steppes where the summers are short and the temperatures are cool. The plant itself is the shortest of them all, growing under two feet. It is thin with little branching. What is special about this plant is its extremely short flowering period of only five to seven weeks. It is not day-length dependant and is called autoflowering. This important feature is being bred into many of the current strains available. A friend of mine grew an autoflowering strain outdoors this year and couldn't believe how quickly it matured! It was, however, a very small plant with a small yield.

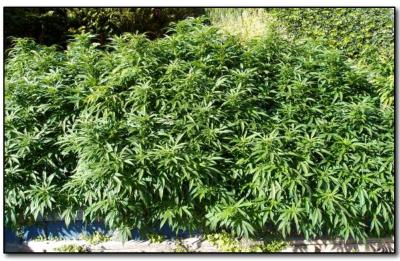


Photo courtesy of Brian Voth

So there you have it. The three main species of *cannabis*. With legalization just around the corner in

Canada, those who want to grow this fine plant will be able to choose from the hundreds of strains available. Finally this plant is being recognized for the many gifts it has to offer!

## Craig Road Report

Dymph Vander Maeden writer Fall 1989 – present

Writing articles for the Barnacle started for me at the beginning of the newspaper just before the 100 year anniversary of Lund. I remember Ruby Thulin calling Bill Smith, our first editor, Barnacle Bill. It was a truly amazing year with a lot of community events both in Lund and at Craig Park where there was a barbeque. All of this unfolded into the first newspaper, with Ruby saying it would not be the last one.

At this time Craig Park was a going concern with at least two baseball games a week at the diamond. The auxiliary of the Craig Park became the Friends of the Lost Flamingos. This organization sponsored both the men's (Flamingos) and woman's (Flamingals) recreational league baseball teams. So, in short, spring and summer were full of events and fun at the Park with lots of participation by the surrounding families either in the games themselves or as part of the great fan base.

I had lots to think and write about in those days and my articles were filled with news of baseball, park conditions, and everyday life in the community. I remember every spring enrolling the offspring in organized baseball in Powell River and asking "Could the north of town kids please be put on the same team so we could carpool?" Well, it worked very well as the league had no problem filling our request.

In short, there were many homes with at least one or two and sometimes three and four members playing organized ball. We would line up the week and organize who's driving what day and who's playing and who's keeping score, and many parents were also volunteer coaches for the kids' teams. Working five days a week as well certainly helped create a well-oiled and organized family.

The Craig Park field was one of the best in town with excellent conditions as well as having a safe playground for the children. Lund itself was a buzz with fans and an incredible volunteer base of members organizing all the celebrations.

This beginning of the paper was such a strong start it just kept rolling along from year to year. Many people wrote articles for the paper over time which also gave the community things to talk about and chew on.

So, in closing, I wish to give thanks to all the characters past and present who have come in and out of my life in the community. You have given me a great base to write about.

Now I wish to send our thanks to everyone for all the well wishes, love, kid care, and building of the wheelchair ramp for Kelly. He is on the long road to recovery and will soon be transferred to Powell River Hospital.

All my love to this wonderful community.



## Finn Bay Report - Then and Now

Adrian Redford writer Fall 1992 - present

#### <u>Sevilla Boat Works - Bill McKee</u>

When George Bone retired (around 1977), he sold the property and boat shop to Bill. That bay on Sevilla Island was a pretty busy place with hauling up boats for repair or rebuilding, etc. In the '90s, it became apparent that restrictions were on the horizon relating to hauling boats out of the water in the "old" manner. Bill has always loved working with wood and enjoys the lifestyle. He continues, now building the necessary replacement pieces, planks, etc., in his shop, then taking them over to Jack's Boat Yard to complete the job there.

#### Jack's Boat Yard - Jack Elsworth

Gone are the days when you could haul your boat up and scrape, copper paint, go back into the water, and leave the mess behind. Jack's Boat Yard employs state-of-the-art equipment and procedures to keep the copper paint out of the ocean. Jack, with the help of his family, began hauling boats up onto dry land with a huge gizmo he put together and which I'm told was originally a Ross straddle carrier for moving shipping containers around. Jack looked at it (more than once) and proceeded to modify it into a boat lift. When it was finished, it lifted boats 55 ft. long, weighing a maximum of 30 tons. In 2013, they bought a boat lift that handles 65 ft. boats weighing 50 tons.

#### Finn Bay Seaproducts - Percy Redford

Percy loves fish – catching them, processing them, and eating them, so in 1986 he built a fish processing plant. This was in the days when there were lots of fish and lots of fishermen to catch salmon, codfish, rockfish, dogfish, prawns, and octopus. As wild salmon declined, farm salmon took up the slack. The product was shipped anywhere from Powell River to Japan.

#### Sunshine Seafood - Lauritz Chambers

In 1991, Laurie leased Percy's plant and dealt primarily with prawns and shrimp and processing herring spawn-on-kelp. Sunshine Seafood kept 15 to 20 employees busy until 2015, processing almost 25% of the coastal prawn catch.

#### <u>Delta Lightworker - Dometria Lanauze</u>

Dometria is a fairly new Finn Bay resident and she offers therapeutic massage, tarot, and palmistry, by appointment. Healing abilities have run in her family for many generations. Her maternal great grandmother was a full blooded Lakota medicine woman and her paternal grandfather was a high school Spanish teacher and a palmist.

#### Lund Seaside Inn - Gord and Mary Anne Chouinard

The Seaside Inn was originally built by Ian and Donna Hobbs and was purchased from them in 2012. It is officially a B & B, but meals are provided if the clients wish. All three rooms have private bathrooms and they have an exercise room and a chart room for folks to decide where they would like their boat tour to take them. They offer snorkel gear and wet suits. They rent bikes for people who would like to cycle on Savary and they have beach toys for south beach.

#### Finn Bay Farm Retreat - Paul Mercs

There are two great cottage rentals and a lot of organic gardening going on. Paul is working on plans for developing the property further. It is a big property and he wants to get it right. Keep tuned in.

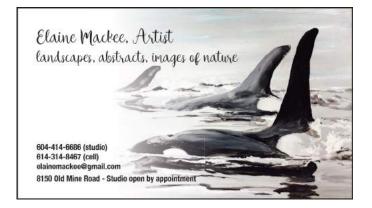
#### Tidal Art Centre - Nancy Jeakins

The Centre is beautiful and I encourage everyone to come and visit. However, until schedules are firm, Nancy suggests that you call (604) 414-5954 first just to make sure there is someone there. Alternatively, if you are driving by and see that someone is there, Nancy will give you a tour. August 25 and 26, dates for the Powell River Studio Tour, would be an excellent time to visit as there will be ten artists with their work on display.

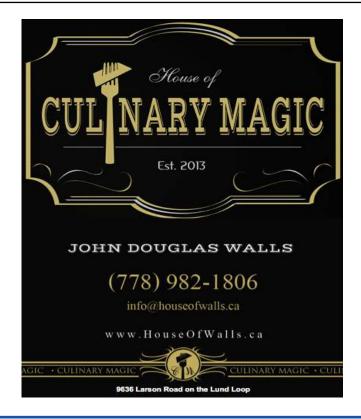




Photos courtesy of Brian Voth









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## Okeover Report: Okeover Speaks as Quietly as Ever

Roger Whittaker editor Winter 1996, writer Summer 1997

Watched over by arbutus-draped hills, the deep, dark waters of the Pacific Ocean silently fill Okeover Inlet, and waters rise and fall on each tide without the sound of waves upon the beach. This mute testimony watched as years passed, as the sound of a saxophone went quiet, as the sound of a carpenter's tools stilled, and that carpenter's homemade beer was sipped in celebration as oysters who, with equal enthusiasm, continued to tirelessly work at the calcium factory that is their life. Clams waiting for sacks hardly noticed the redesign of the dock or the breakwater and boat launch ramp.

Time has a way of moving beside us and we take note of the changes as much as we take note of the things remaining the same. Blue barrels no longer fill the view of long-time residents and others who make the docks of Okeover wharf their harbour look across the inlet at the log dump and wonder where all the trees come from.

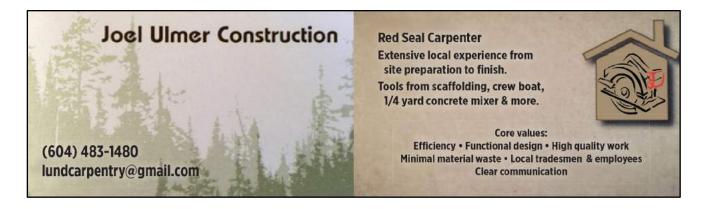
Many desiring to live in this quiet paradise are willing as land is divided by corporate share-like city condos. Now they want bears and cougars for neighbours and owls and eagles for neighbourhood watch programs. Lights glow high above the banks as people who can afford to drive power lines along the road to their homes settle in to enjoy a warm night indoors. Less reliance on Pelton wheels, less reliance on being able to locate an outhouse far enough up the hillside from the ocean, less reliance on wooden hulled boats; there's more reliable vehicles, and very reliable communication and buried waste systems have begun to draw those from cities who are no longer seeking to exit a 9 to 5 life.

Success follows those who work these waters. Oyster leases expand to the ability of the owner to work the tides. Men and women who live in town park their shiny, late-model trucks in the lot and put in daily shifts as if they were attending a punch-clock life. Yet no punch-clock existence has ever had such an office with red-painted glyphs from an ancient time adorning rock-face walls. No factory ever had seals mounting the exposed rocks to revel and rest in the sun as they relax from the hard task of attending salmon feasts.

Diners fill the restaurant and pay considerable sums to enjoy the amazing success of a different sort of labour and a different sort of craft. Culinary skills realize the efforts and hard work of a chef and staff to break the continuous streak of failure which overlooked the docks and up the inlet to the northwest. Tourists have no idea that the people sitting beside them, enjoying the music and buffet, are the same folks they saw motoring along the flat calm waters just a few hours previous.

There are still those who have left the world behind. They live and work at the end of long difficult roads that require one to forget they paid tens of thousands of dollars for the vehicle they are bumping along in. Electricity has not found these, yet civilization comes with hard work as well. Modern convenience exists alongside modern solar collection and distribution. A marvel, carved out of trees and limbs, roots and ships knees found.

Continued on page 32...



Continued from page 31...

Nearly everyone still calls the Franki place the Franki place, even though deeds have passed from hand to hand.

Changes come as quietly as the water rises and falls. A realization of land ownership at the head where freshwaters flow, no longer governed by unknowable legislation and even more unknown faces in Ottawa. Local leadership, even more local than Victoria, will begin to feel its ability and position as it becomes more comfortable with its circumstance.

Couples who once traveled everywhere together now move with such distance between them that their children have become like emissaries or ambassadors who carry news between two countries. New alliances are celebrated; new faces struggle with the jumble of names which old-timers rattle off in a discussion of events. Only the discerning listener can distinguish by the people involved if the event took place last week or last century.

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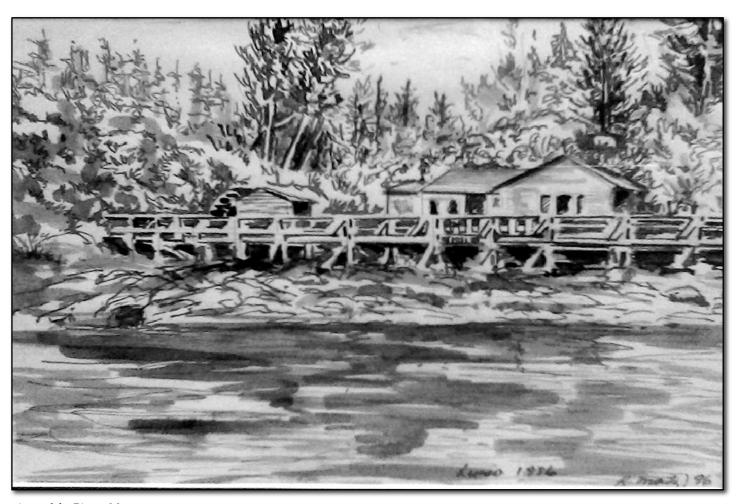
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## No Words to Say Anymore

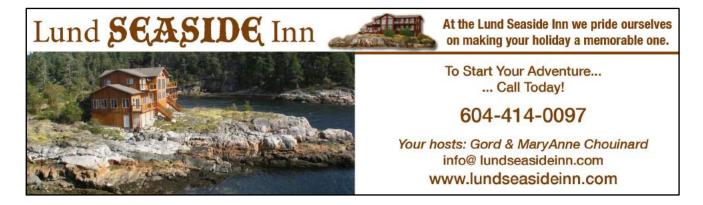
Rianne Matz writer, artist April 2000 editor Spring 2001 – Winter 2003

I first arrived in Lund on a sailboat in 1976. The first sketch I ever did was on that trip. Then didn't I just return again in 1996 and spend twenty years with y'all.

To all I met and all who shared my life: much love.



Artwork by Rianne Matz



## Welcoming the World

Ann Snow

writer Summer 2003 – present editor, photographer July 2004 – April 2010

Lund has changed a wee bit over the years and it is being discovered, often by visitors who eventually become our neighbours. So nice to see new faces at the post office!

What brings them to Lund? Initially it's the sense of adventure of exploring the end of the road. Then there is the discovery of so many outdoor activities here: hiking, kayaking, scuba diving, swimming, boating, fishing, paddle boarding, sailing, and strolling Savary's sandy beaches.

A pleasant surprise is the free attractions in Lund. The Mile 0 marker is arguably the most photographed structure in Lund. A close second might be the waterwheel and info booth, followed by the old boardwalk with its engraved names and the Welcome Pole at its end. These attractions all form a part of the Lund Loop.

The Mile 0 marker was built by volunteers in 2006 to commemorate one hundred and twenty years of European occupation and renaming, and it marks the end/start of the Pacific Coastal Route which begins/ends in Porto Monte, Chile. A time capsule was sealed inside the base of the marker.

Rebuilt in 2009 by volunteers, the formerly-decrepit boardwalk now proudly displays the engraved names of early settlers and current residents. The old waterwheel, once again made operational and maintained by volunteers, hosts an unstaffed information centre which is stocked with maps and brochures.

Also built in 2009, the Lund Loop creates a pleasant

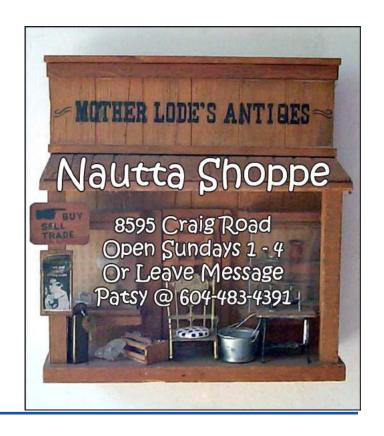


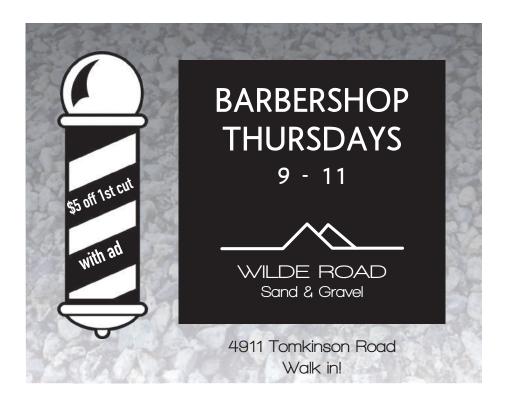
one-kilometer walk around the community, enjoyed by boaters and others with a bent for exploration and the need to stretch their legs.

The Welcome Pole at the south end of the boardwalk was dedicated in August 2014. Its outstretched arms welcome all visitors to the traditional territory of the Tla'amin people.

Our community-led events are also a draw to Lund. Another successful Lund Shellfish Festival, the 11<sup>th</sup>, took place in late May. Due to an increasing lack of volunteers without whom an event of this size cannot run, the two-day Festival was reduced to one day. It was well attended, though, and there were more than the usual number of food vendors.

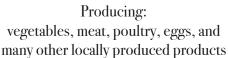
Attractions, events, and services in Lund draw visitors from around the world. This allows many Lund residents to make a living within the community ~ and enjoy an eco-friendly commute by foot. It's a great lifestyle, isn't it? I love welcoming the world to our world!





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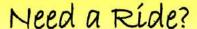
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## I Have Just the Thing for You!

Eve Stegenga writer, editor July 2010 – Summer 2013

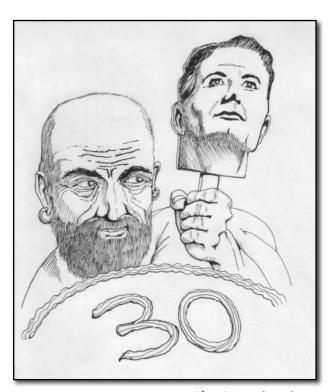
This year is the 30<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the Barnacle. This year is also the 10<sup>th</sup> anniversary of my move to Lund. I came here that summer to housesit, supposedly for a few months. And here I still am.

Lund is a unique community. Someone once told me that it is a place where people who don't fit in anywhere else have a place...that seems to be true. Lund is an eclectic melting pot of people: draft dodgers, social misfits, and artists alike. A place where loggers, fisherman, and hippies co-exist peacefully, most of the time. The Barnacle encapsulates the many voices of Lund.

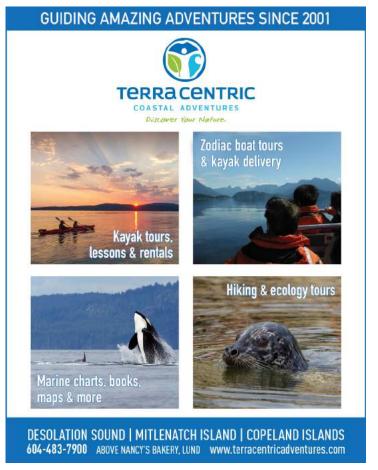
My career as the editor of the Barnacle all began when I offered to volunteer in any way needed by the Lund Community Society. Rianne Matz (the president at the time) said "I have just the thing for you!" and with that I became the newly appointed editor of the local rag mag. I had the honour of being the editor/designer/photographer/writer/etc. for the Lund Barnacle from the summer of 2010 until the summer of 2013. The first issue covered local events such as the Solstice Parade, volunteer fire department updates, and upgrades to the gazebo. I learned that this job is definitely more than a one person show and takes quite a bit of time and effort that goes often unacknowledged. Although I enjoyed my time as editor, I was ready to pass on the torch to Sandy Dunlop, Wendy Drummond, and Martha Allen. Since then, the Barnacle crew has grown and so have the issues. They are larger with more articles and pictures. It is a beautiful representation of how our community is flourishing.

I've seen Lund change a lot over the last decade. The Barnacle reflects these changes. Some issues are full, with a lot

to report and some are thinner with not as much going on. One thing hasn't changed: I love Lund. I never thought I would be here for longer than a summer and here I am ten years later and not going anywhere.



KEITH MATHESON





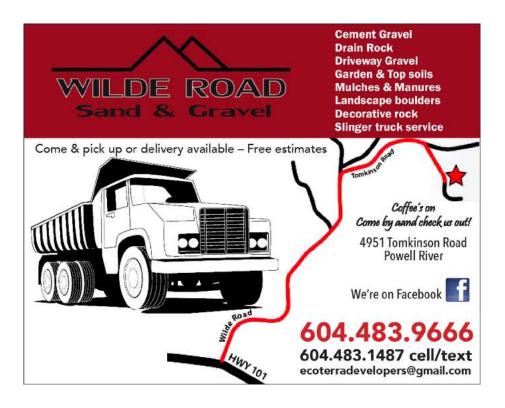


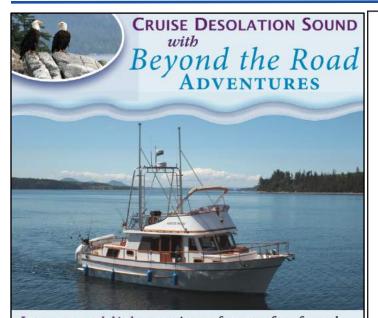




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#### People, Plants, & Places

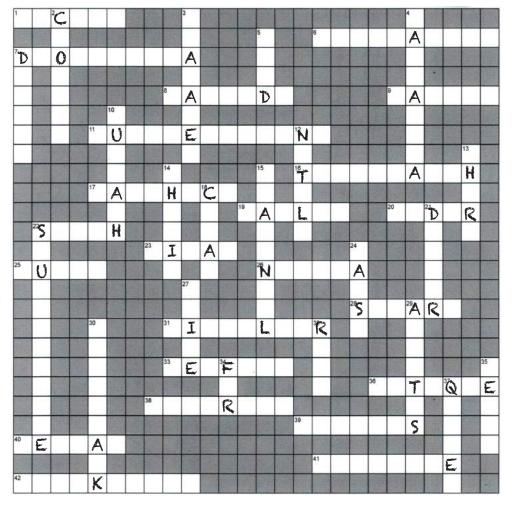
Rick Giesing and Jean MacKenzie crossword Winter 1991 - Summer 1993

#### **ACROSS**

- 1. Our gal in the Capital
- 6. Gloomy sound
- 7. Suzuki's Spotted Wing?
- 8. Irregular island group
- 9. Where we dance
- 11. Preschool activity (2 words)
- 16. Ancient tree on the Trail
- 17. Swampy bush
- 19. Lund School head in '89
- 20. The red one; see 18 Down
- 22. Vancouver's sister; a Point
- 23. A Centre and a force
- 25. Swinging brew
- 26. Un-antiques at Craig
- 28. Double-headed serpent island; Ayhus
- 31. The chocolate lily bluff
- 33. AMMA concern
- 36. Artist co-op
- 38. Neither dial-up nor cable
- 39. Okeover steamship landing
- 40. Spring time in the stars
- 41. Okeover islands
- 42. Yummy invader & local bun fave

#### **DOWN**

- 2. Champion soup
- 3. Lund was, now is; "our people"
- 4. 1st hut on the SCT
- 5. Like a multi-coloured curcubit
- 7. Rock for swimming
- 10. Food bulb species
- 12. Spring tonic plant
- 13. Big catch report in '88
- 14. Lake and pioneer
- 15. Craig Park animal?
- 18. 1st of three coastal trees
- 21. A meal and a rocky marine disaster
- 22. "Evocative" spring plant (2 words)
- 24. Cheeky ice cream maker
- 27. Local food movement in old Rome?
- 29. Menzies Madrona
- 30. Lund eats and walkway
- 32. Rare local pot
- 34. Last of three; douglasii (see 20 across)
- 35. Local leader
- 37. PRRD now



#### Answer Key for #47



## Community Pages

Sandy Dunlop, Heidee Stoller

#### **Birth Announcements**

Sierra Bouchard and Chris Crandell welcomed the birth of their baby son, Rio Jeremiah Bouchard, on July 13. He weighed 7 lbs. 7 ozs. Everyone is doing well, and grandparents Nancy and Ben Bouchard are over the moon.

#### Sympathy and Condolences

#### Sally Keays - August 23, 1945 - June 11, 2018

Sally Ann Keays, formerly Sally Stoller, born Sally Hilstrom, died in her home, surrounded by many loving family members and friends and her beloved dog, Winston. She was born in Quincy, Massachusetts. A true child of the 1960s, Sally hitchhiked from the east coast to Berkeley, California where she lived in a commune and participated in many anti-war and civil rights protests. She also spent time in northern California, where she was part of the spiritual community on Mount Shasta.

Sally's first husband, Jim Stoller, was an accomplished boat builder and carpenter. Sally and Jim had two children, Jude and Heideeflower. They lived in a 13-foot trailer in Alaska for three years before settling down in Seattle, where Sally worked for an environmental testing lab and pursued her studies at Shoreline Community College and the University of Washington.

Sally met her second husband, Grant Keays, when she spent an evening in the Lund Pub during a sailing trip. They had one child, Jesse Michael. Sally and Grant were part of the loose coalition of radical environmental activists sometimes referred to as "the Powell River Seven".

Sally also developed a vast knowledge of alternative medicine and was employed at Kelly's health food store for many years. She became a respected health advisor who many in this community went to with their health concerns. She was also a Reiki practitioner and an active participant in Red Cedar Circles.

Sally was a force of nature. She was outrageous, irreverent, intelligent, compassionate, loving, and spiritual, and she had a wonderful laugh. She was a good friend and was well loved by many. Sally loved the bluffs in front of her house, good books, her community, and her family. Above all, Sally loved her grandchildren: Sadie Flower Bruton, Sienna Grace Keays, and Bowen Grant Keays. A memorial service was held on June 24 at Sally's home.

#### Thinking of You

Healing thoughts and much love to all of the Lundies, wherever you are, who are struggling with wellness.

The Lund Community Society and thus the Barnacle are still looking for volunteers to help out on the Goodwill Committee. We especially need an overseer for this committee and someone to write the article for the Barnacle.

Continued on page 42...

Continued from page 41...

The job requires, either individually or collectively, a broad social network in Lund so as to keep you in the know about births, deaths, and major events in the lives of people here. Duties include: (1) Sending mailed cards of congratulations, sympathy, get well soon, thinking of you, etc. (2) Organizing the "welcome packages" for pickup at the post office by new Lund residents. (3) Creating the Community Page in the Barnacle four times a year that gives birth, death, etc. info and maybe includes a tribute or two.

This Committee exists to help create and bolster a sense of community in Lund and the knowledge that people here care about each other. Please let us know if you're interested and pass on the word! And call Adrian Redford at 604-483-4766 with any news you think should be acknowledged.

#### **Forest Fire Alert!!**

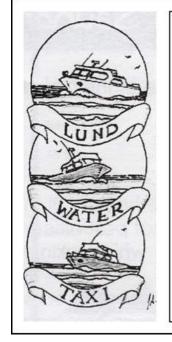
Did you know that on June 3, Francine Ulmer and Oceane Bergeron, by total chance, came upon an abandoned and still quite alive campfire at Diver's Rock? It had crept out of the rock fire circle, ignited the dry grass and moss, and was heading towards the tree-covered embankment. The two of them managed to put it out but with considerable difficulty as the fire had gone deep underground and all they had to carry water was a mason jar.

Neighbours are concerned...scared...angry. If no one had come by, it could have been disastrous. Diver's Rock is secluded, heavily treed, and at the bottom of a steep, south-facing slope. A fire could easily get out of control there before being noticed. Getting fire-fighting equipment in would be challenging. Although curiously legal at the time of this writing, allowing campfires on that site during the dry season seems like courting disaster. Thankfully, a total fire ban for the area was put into effect July 18 and signage erected.

Dry summers make the forest into a tinderbox, and we live in that forest. Diver's Rock is now a Regional Park

and practical strategies have been suggested to the RD by alarmed locals for reducing the danger. The history of this peninsula tells of many devastating fires, including here in Lund. What more can be done to avoid that reoccurring?





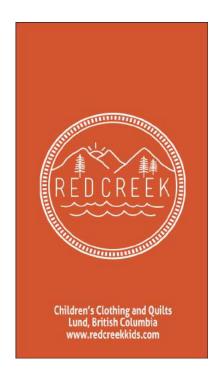
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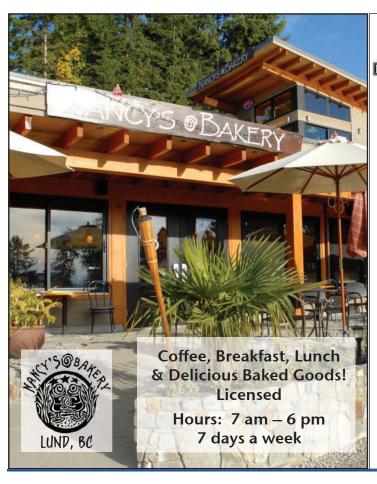




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## Summer Sun Fun



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