

17
LUND

GST FREE ZONE

BARNACLE

ISSUE NO ??? **1996**

\$2

INSIDE **7**

~~**SPRING**~~

prophecy
for the
next
millennium

~~**SUMMER**~~

PROFILE

A NIGHT
TIDE WITH

RED

POETRY

FOND
FAREWELLS

MOVIE
NOTES

OLD
NEWS

A
LAUGH

other stuff

~~**FALL**~~

winter

Too

THE ISSUE THEY SAID WOULD NEVER HAPPEN

EDITORIAL

THE BARNACLE A NEW LIFE

by
Roger Whittaker

Since I came to Lund a little over a year ago, I have had a desire to give the BARNACLE a new life.

This rebirth I had hoped would be one of great joy and easy news about the fishy little sleeping village we all love to call home. Yet in the last year a great deal has gone on... at the Hotel and personally. There is no way to report the happenings in an entirely positive fashion.

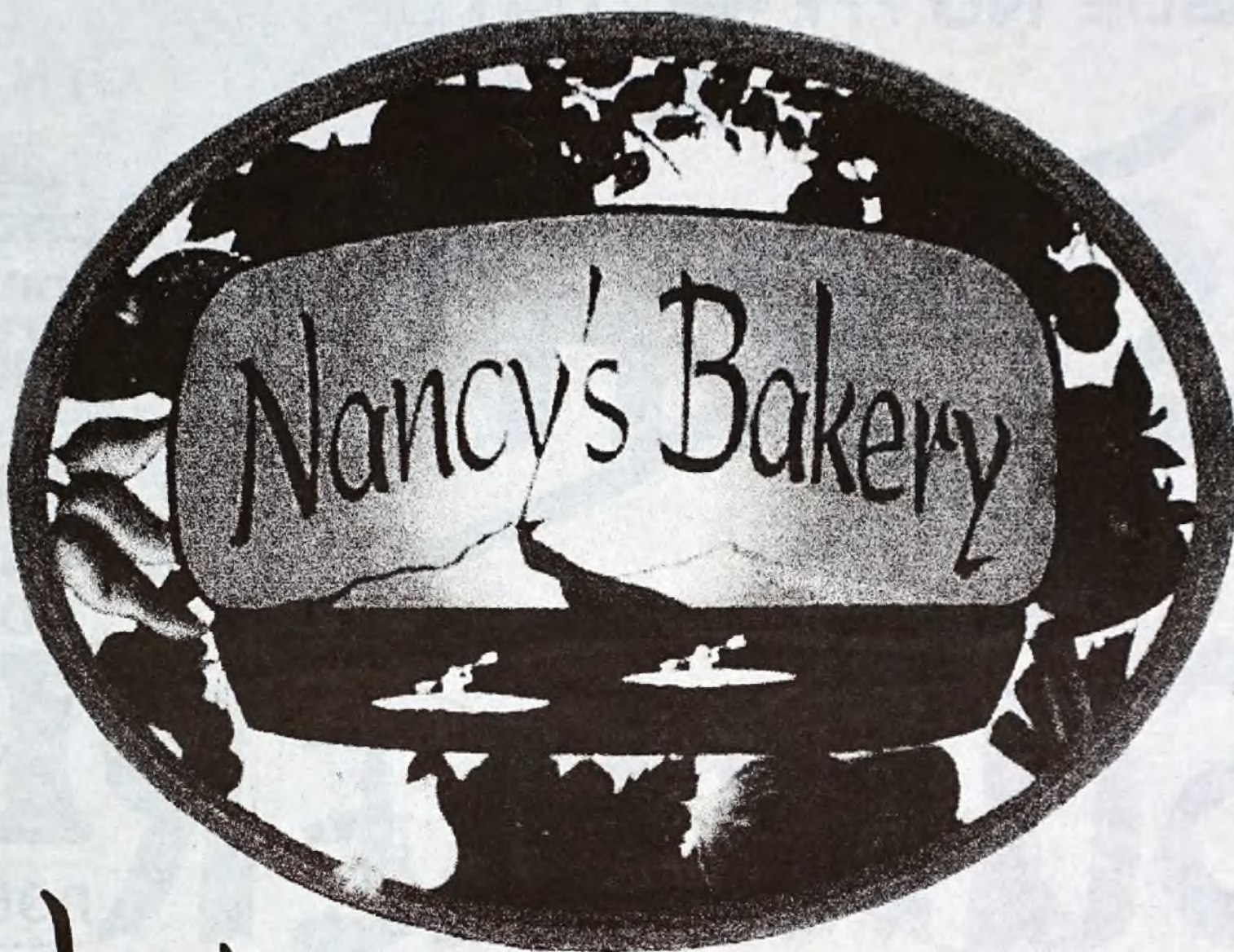
From a new comers point of view I found Lund as many of you did? Resting gently on the shore of the Pacific Ocean... waiting for me and at the same time resisting the intrusion. I proceeded with caution into this new world and have found the people to be the most wonderful I have had the pleasure to meet in all of Canada. The reports of the islands off shore being the best cruising ground on the face of the earth seem to be true, even from my limited experience so far. I eagerly wait each new opportunity to go and explore.

The Barnacle will come out in its' usual sporadic fashion and will soon begin to develop a culture . I hope the paper will

be satisfactory for the demanding audience I know you are . Please feel free to toss in your two bits worth in regard to content and style. We

will deal with your comments in a judicious and expediant way.
We wait for the rains...
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MADE WITH LOVE AND GOOD HUMOUR

Barnacle-Summer 1996
(Submissions- Lund School)

"Changes" by the Grade 6 Girls

In the small community of Lund
There was a cafe and a pub
The hotel, a store, and a little bit more.
And that was really the core.

The docks were old.
The boats were new.
In summer the skies
Were always blue.

The families are close.
The children are friends.
For Lund is where
The highway ends.

As the years went by
The population went up

And as for the restaurant,
There was more money in the tip cup.

Buildings went up.
People came in.
The hotel was bought
By a young American.

People come.
They love this town.
But it's getting too big
And it's gonna come down.

The skies grow black.
The factories build.
The smoke gags us
And we all get killed.

**LUND LOOSES
LONGTIME
INHABITANT**

by ROGER
WHITTAKER

Susan Foot is leaving
Lund after a 16 year
sojourn. If you are all
wondering why
someone would want to
abandon this lovely
hamlet; you can answer
the question by looking
at the pictures of her
grandchildren, adorning
the walls of the Secret
Garden, the bed and
breakfast, Susan
operated on Finn bay
Road, for the last three
years. All of this is
going to be gone.

Susan arrived in Gallie
Bay, from California,
16 years ago, with her
two sons and set into
building a new life.
Then she took some
time to live on an oyster

lease and work at a fly-
in fish camp as a cook.

A cook...? Like Valdy
does a pretty good
folksong.

This writer has had the
good fortune to work
has a server at several
different events Susan
catered The food was a
feast for the eyes and
the palette .

Did I tell you about the
quilting? The exquisite
works of art produced
from the sewing
machine. I had never
seen quilts as an art
form until I met Susan.
She took the time to
explain to me the
intricate way each part
fit into the next...

Sometimes I would
arrive at Susan's' while
she was constructing a
quilt. Before we settled
into a great cup of

coffee and a plate of the
ubiquitous goodies she
had left over from a
catering job, I would be
let in on what the new
quilt would look like
from the quilters point
of view.

How can I describe this
to you? How can
someone describe the
process of painting a
picture? The process of
creative energy being
transferred from mind
to media...?
Lund will loose a great
creative energy as Susan
begins anew in Nelson,
where her sons now
live.

Susan, all your friends
will miss you more than
we can say. The new
friends you will make in
Nelson, how fortunate
they will be.

**READING ON THE
QUAY**

On the thirtieth day of
August, 1996,
NANCY'S BAKERY
was host to a public
reading. The response
was outstanding. Those
who attended numbered
over 50 and all came
away with a sense of
having been involved
with an," event".

Angela Gunther, Kelly
Maden, Mike Robinson
and Roger Whittaker
each read from their
own work.

George Huber, Ben
Bouchard , Mike
Robinson and Alain, a
tourist, provided
musical interludes
between each reader.

The sun went down as
the poets and story
tellers concluded. Then
the rain came. Signaling
the end to the wonderful
occasion.

Living with Bears

Steve Gordon

With the recent increase in bear encounters experienced in the Lund area, it is appropriate to review a few aspects of bear safety and awareness.

AVOIDANCE:

This is the most important aspect of bear safety!

At home:

Do not put meat scraps or fish offal(prawn shells, fish guts) in the compost! Locate the compost in an open area away from the forest and turn it often to promote rapid decomposition. Putting lime or ash from the fire to reduce the smell may also deter bears somewhat. If you know there are bears in the area, avoid going to the compost at night.

Bring your garbage to the dump regularly. Do not let it accumulate to provide a reliable food source for bears. If bears consider your property a good source of food, they'll keep coming back.

Properly fence your livestock.(Electric fencing has been shown to deter bears from bee hives in remote areas). If a food source is easily accessible, bears will not hesitate to exploit it. The more work they have to do to get to food, the less likely they'll be to investigate. They can be quite determined, however, and even a strong fence may not be enough of a deterrent.

If you have fruit trees, don't let rotten fruit accumulate - pick the fruit as soon as possible, allowing it to ripen in the house (i.e. root cellar). Bears have a keen sense of smell, and an ill kept orchard can attract them from miles away.

Know your property and your neighbourhood; if you have a forested travel corridor, bears may use it regularly and not interfere with your daily affairs. The key is to ensure that they continue travelling through and don't hang around! Bears are by nature solitary, shy creatures and will go to great lengths to avoid humans. Once they become "habituated" and lose their fear of humans, however, they become very dangerous. Feeding a bear is not doing it a favour - once it begins to associate humans with food it will become bolder until it will eventually cause problems and may have to be relocated or shot. A habituated bear is a dead bear.

In the Bush:

Make noise when travelling in bear country. The worst thing you can do is surprise a bear. Know the signs of bear activity (i.e. tracks, droppings, claw marks/rubbings). Avoid areas frequented by bears whenever possible.

Keep all food out of your tent - even a chocolate bar can attract a hungry bear.

Avoid cooking strong smelling foods when camping. Bacon, for example, is a sure bear attractant. Even the residual smell of food can attract bears. Bears have even been attracted to empty beer and pop cans. Don't sleep in the same clothes you cook in.

Cook well away from where you sleep. Cooking utensils should be stored with the food either in a secure vehicle or hung well above the ground away from camp.

When hiking in bear country, leave your dog at home. At the very least, don't let your dog run loose; a dog can antagonise a bear and lead it right back to you.

If you encounter a bear:

DO NOT RUN! If you run, you become prey, and a bears natural instinctive reaction is to chase. As bears can run up to 50 km/h, you have very little chance of outrunning one. Back away slowly - don't turn your back, and avoid direct eye contact - to bears, it's an aggressive gesture.

If a black bear actually follows through with an attack, it will kill and likely consume its prey - playing dead will usually not work. With a grizzly attack, it's even more complicated - obviously, it pays to be informed about bear behaviour! There are some good books that deal specifically with how to behave in different types of encounters - "Bear Encounter Survival Guide" by Gary Shelton is a no-nonsense approach to dealing with bear encounters, and "Bear Attack" by Steven Herrero provides a more scientific overview of bear behaviour and biology. Bear encounters come in many different forms, so it is best to avoid them altogether if possible. **Remember that bears are unpredictable and should be respected at all times.** If you insist on recreating in bear country, be informed and practice prevention.

Have a defensive system if you must travel in bear country. Bear sprays have been shown to be somewhat effective, however, they are not a guarantee! They can also be dangerous to the person using them. (Note: bear sprays are Restricted Weapons in Canada; you will be required to register your name and address at the time of purchase).

NEVER approach a bear - they are wild animals and cannot sense your intentions.

Bear safety pamphlets are available at the local Conservation Officer Service Office and BC Ministry of Forest office - **read them!**

We all have a responsibility to ensure that we can coexist with bears if we choose to live or recreate in this beautiful, relatively unspoiled area. Our actions affect not only the safety of ourselves and our neighbours, but that of the bears themselves.



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7077 Duncan Street
Powell River
British Columbia
V8A 1W1



Common Porpoise
 Common Porpoises are also called Harbour Porpoise. Their mating season is June to August. Gestation period is 11 months. Calving season is March to July. One young calf each year. Lactation period is about 8 months. Its swimming speed is maximum 12 knots. It's a playful and it jumps about 4 feet up and spins then comes down.

Graeme

Bottle nose dolphin
 The Bottle nose dolphin is gray and white, and its size is ten feet (3m). It lives in all temperate and tropical sea. It eats shrimp, squid, herring, eel, shark, octopus and catfish. Some dolphins travel in family groups called pods. Mothers discipline their babies.

Baillie

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Schedule July 1 thru Labour Day

Lv. LUND	Lv. Savary
9:00 AM	9:30 AM.
11:00 AM	11:30 AM.
1:00 P.M.	1:30 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	3:30 P.M.
*6:00 P.M.	*6:30 P.M.

* Friday, Sat, & Sun Only.

Year round Schedule

MON - Fri.

Lv. LUND	Lv. Savary
7:45 AM.	8:00 AM
4:00 P.M.	4:30 P.M.

THANKS, from the LUND WATER TAXI

We would like to express our thanks to the people who have shown support toward LUND WATER TAXI and us personally, over the years and especially this past summer. The loyalty and enthusiasm throughout the community has been overwhelming and has assured us the choice made 8 years ago for a place to live and work, was a good one.

once again, thank you
 Alan & Gina Wood

Phone reservations are a must.

RITA
SEEKS
FORTUNE
IN
REAL
ESTATE



GRAY WHALE

It weighs 31,000 kg and is 13m. long. I am gray
I have the biggest trek than any other
mammal. I am a baleen whale. Arctic and
california alaska to mexico. Crustaceans and small
school fish. the gray whale has the biggest trek of any
other mammal. my spout is like baseball bat that comes
from one blowhole. the male is smaller than the
female. they go about 56 knots. a gray whale
is about 13 to 10 feet when it is born.

Katelin

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mussels. lots of windows

3 bedroom 1 bathroom

with a composting toilet

a pantry a workroom

a sundeck. a gas stove

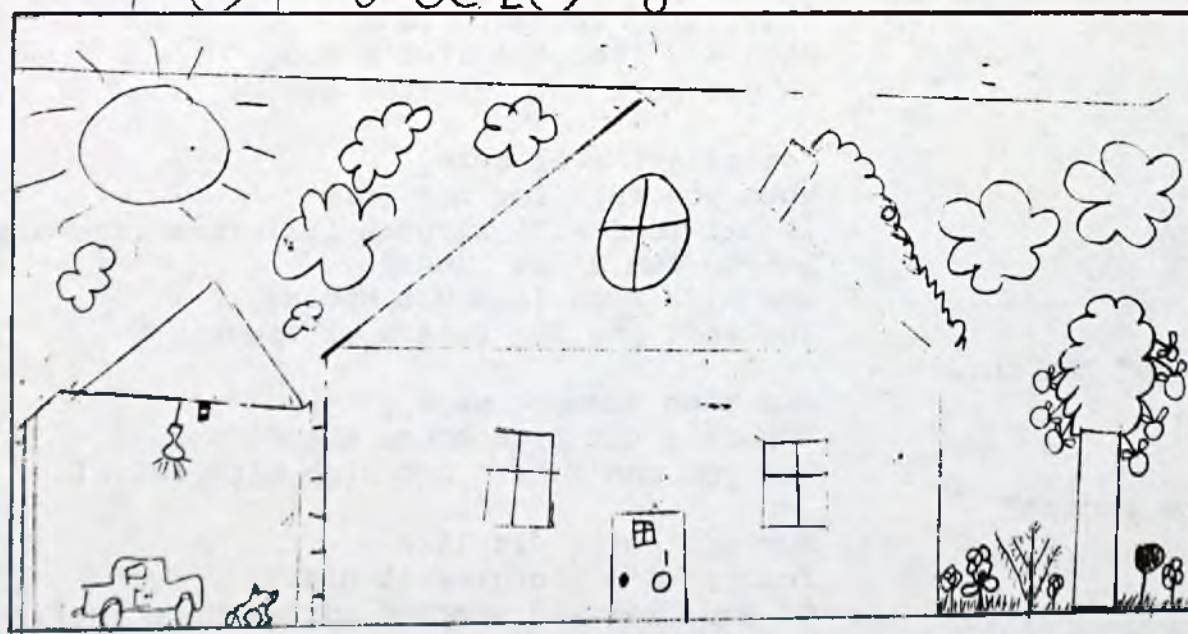
swim bath water.

Rita

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a view of the sea from the

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1 horse and four bedrooms

one playroom and a big

pond 100 meters for more

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Thank you Megan



**CHARLES A. MUTAS
"CHARLIE"**

Born Jan 15, 1922, Vernon Jubilee Hospital, Vernon B.C. Charlie lived his early years in Vernon Squaw Valley-a settlement 15 miles from Lumby, B.C.

Like many of his generation Charlie had

to quit school at 14 to go to work. His first job was with the Dept. Of mines and Resources at Banff, Alberta. He worked on the building of the BANFF JASPER highway. It was here that he trained as a heavy equipment operator. He worked at the trade for most of his working years.

Charlie joined the Royal Canadian Engineers during the early years of WW II. He was sent overseas shortly after. However an illness cut short his army career. He was discharged after 5 months stay at Shaughnessy Hospital, Vancouver.

Charlie seemed destined to have a part in the building of some of our most scenic highways. After his discharge he worked on the HOPE-PRINCETON highway. In later years traveling with Charlie on these highways was very interesting as he had stories to tell and places to point that any tour guide would envy. The remainder of

Charles' working years were spent working for MAC/BLO, Kelsey Bay Division, 1955-66- then with Parks and Recreation at Maple Ridge 1966-82.

Charlie and Thelma retired to their Sevilla Island home in June 1982. They remained at this residence until Sept. 1982, when they moved to Quarry rd. in Lund.

The Sevilla Island home is still in the family. Charlie spent as much time as he could on Sevilla. He always felt content with the log house and natural beauty of the island.

Above all Charlie was a family man who loved peace

and quiet. He died as he had lived, peacefully, quietly...With, "no fuss or bother."

Charlie is survived by his wife Thelma; daughters Diana (Brian) James, Montreal, PQ; Donna (Art) Graham, POWELL River, sons, Raymond (Carol) Mutas, Jim (Kathy Thomas) Mutas, nine grandchildren, one great grandchild and his sister Mary, niece Sharon all of Powell River.

Although his own family was small Charlie had a large family of "in laws." He was as much a part of this family as his own.

Submitted by the Mutas Family.....

CROSSING THE STRAIT

Did you ever sit
On a moonlight strip
In the open wheelhouse door?

While the oily seas
Give your heart a squeeze
And your spirit begs for more?

And the stars of night
Skip on swells of might
And laugh from those mirror hills.

And there isn't a breath
From the winds of death,
Your nerves dance with the thrills and the chills.

"It's the Strait!" they say.
"Tears your heart away!"
"She's a Bitch and she gets what she wants!"

"She can be real sweet,
But when she hungers for meat,
It's your bones in her watery haunts!"

Though, nights like this
She's an angel's kiss
And you love her with all of your soul.

For, it's never dark
In a moonlit heart
With your fears tucked down in the hold.

The portside ship
Takes a salty dip.
A light spray wipes the sleep from your eyes.

So you take a long glance
At the waves and their stance,
And then blow a small prayer to the skies.

She seems real nice,
Though her soul sleeps in ice,
She's a beauty, so no one's to blame.

Just, time takes to long,
When you fear the wind's song,
To get back into shelter again.

You're not ever sure
When you fall for her lure
If her mood will stretch full thru' the night.
So you hum a few tunes,
And with eyes like wet spoons,
You wait for the safety of light.

And then someone says,
"There's the lighthouse ahead!"
And you can't help but sigh with relief.

For you never did like
Your mind's pictures at night,
Of your seaweed wrapped corpse on a reef.

With a mug of fresh brew,
Plus the warmth of the crew,
All courage, you laugh out with glee!

And you stay on the edge
Of that solid teak ledge,
Fully gilled in your love of the sea...

JANICE JOHNSON

Janice Johnson

KIDS SAY THE DARNDEST THINGS !!!

"Lund Community"

In Lund we would like to see more things be built and more things to do, like: youth groups, partys for pre teens, and tours. We would really like to have a camp ground by the ocean.

We hope that Lund doesn't get polluted. We hope that the businesses in Lund get more bissier and people would have more money. We hope our Community could find the money to fix up Lund hall. So that is where the school could have its Christmas concert. And it could be used for partys and youth groups. We wish that more people would move here so that there would be more people in the school and more people to be friends with. We wish that Lund school could get a gym. We think that it is a good idea. If everybody in Lund got together on the field to play games, sell food, have prizes, that's one thing that would be really fun. We hope that Margo's ice cream shop will stay open. We also really really like Lund!

by Lili, Rosalyn, and Shannon (We are age10.)

I think in 20 years Lund will be a town. The store will be a mall. The hotel will have swimming pools and water slides with sattelight T.V. for each room. There will be thousands of rooms, The float will have thousands of boats with lots of yots and a cruise ship landing spot.

by Ryan

"The Rich Get Richer and the Poor Get Poorer"

I think in the future there will be lots and lots of turists and the coast will turn into a rich man's land and there will be condomineoms everywhere. I also think that the land prices will go way up so the middle class in money will not be able to afford it. Lund might even be a city like Powell River. The population of people will go way up. I think too there might even be a mad town of tourists. And that is all I will say.

by Myles

"The Future of Lund"

My name is Jenne Mutas and I live at Craig Road. I used to live at the Lund hotel and many other places in Lund. My parents (Jim, Kathy) used to own the hotel and the store and the bar. I used to help my mom with the restaurant and run errands. At my last place that I lived I was on the water and I had my own row boat and I could visit my grandma and grandpa on Sevilla Island. My grandma and grandpa have seen lots of changes on Sevilla Island. They lived on Sevilla for 12 years. People used to build fishing boats on the docks. On Sevilla there used to be a store and a sawmill. People sold gas on a huge dock. My grandma and myself think it will change in the future.

I used to go to Savary for my birthdays and play on the beach with my friends. Did you know that Savary has the biggest Arbutus in Canada? I like Lund, Sevilla and Savary because they are not like Vancouver or any other big city. They are small, friendly towns.

by Jenne

"The Future of Lund"

I think that in about thirty years Lund will be a very large community. By then there should be a couple of dozen condos put up. The hotel will be replaced as a motel. There'll be a McDonalds and some other kind of fast food place taking over the restaurant. This will all happen because of tourism. I don't mean to offend any tourists but your money will probably go into this.

by Jamie

"My Vision of Lund in About 20 Years"

The way I see it we will have about 10% more people than we have now. We will have about 10% more shops than now. There will be a bigger and better hotel. The school will be fixed up and made into a spiral parking lot. We will have a newer and bigger hall. The docks will be bigger and the water will be polluted with fuel and gas from cruise ships and oceanliners. We will have new roads and new hiking trails. Fisheries will be gone because of pollution in the water. The water taxi will be bigger and will hold lots more people. A new improved gas dock will have better gas. We will have drive-through carwash. There'll be a bridge to Savary that is arched. And a newspaper room for the Barnacle.

Most of these things I don't want to happen, but some of the things I do

by Amy

The Lund Community

Pretty soon the Lund community will become a wreck. So we have to keep it beautiful and wonderous. So if you love Lund like most people I know get outside and just work to keep it beautiful like a rose blooming. Please for the wild lifes sake clean up the Lund community.

by Dana

Antabaca Farm in 18 Years

In 18 years our property will be turned into big fields with lots of grass. The plum tree that I planted there will be very big. The fish in our pond will be very big and all the young alders will be big and the old trees will be dead. There will be big orchards. Our old barn will be ript down and empty space where it used to be holding memories where all of our goats were born and died there. Our house will be polished up and a sauna in the middle of our lawn. My mom and dad will be living there. I will be living in the back property in a very big log house and two big cedars right beside it about 300 years old and one with an old zunga on it slowly dying.

by Stephen

Future of Lund

Okay, I think this will happen because of the number of people coming here every year. In twenty years the Lund hotel will be condemed and in its place will be a commercial resort with swimming pools, tennis courts, and a new dock for their customer's yachts. The surrounding countryside will host an epidemic of buisnessmen's summer homes, lawyer's retriets, and billyonair's mansions. The present community of Lund will henna their hair red and disappear into various trailer parks, only to apear when the summer flood of tourists need entertainment.

by Rekha

The Lund Community

- The hotel won't be there.
- The dock will be bigger.
- The water taxi will be bigger and hold more people.
- There will be more houses.
- They will build a new hotel.
- There will be a new store.
- There will be a new Lund hall.
- There will be a bigger parking lot.
- The trailer park will be bigger.
- The gas station will be bigger.
- There will be a new fire hall.
- The school will be bigger.

by Luke and Phillip

Come to Lund

Come to Lund where it's always sunny and the air is always clean and the beaches are sandy. The water is warm. You can take a water taxi to Savary and lie on the beach. The Lund General store is always open. So you can get food or supplies. Nancy's bakery - where the cinnamon buns are always fresh. Up the road you'll find a park called Craig park. With slides and swings, cedar trees and a big field too. You can play soccer and baseball and other games. If Lund weren't so great we'd have to move on, but since it is we'll have more fun every day.

by Rupert

Lund School Students' Opinion Survey

The best thing about living in the Lund community:

- lots of friends
- the playground
- cashing in pop cans
- you can get candy
- my aunt lives here
- it's beautiful
- it's not polluted
- it's cool
- a nice place to ride bikes
- lots of wildlife
- big driveways
- trees
- when Jamie, Amos and me go to divers
- the store
- there's lots of places to play
- smaller than cities
- nice, small, and beautiful
- everybody is nice
- friends live close
- fresh air and quiet
- Okeover, away from lots of people
- by the water
- my house
- school
- its pretty
- never get in a traffic jam

- peaceful
- ocean to swim in
- know almost everyone in the community
- more of nature than in town

The worst thing about living in the Lund community:

- pollution
- nothing to do
- work
- can't ride my bike to Lund
- too small
- no fun stuff
- people litter here
- logging
- having a brother
- when people spit at me
- dogs barking
- strange guys that walk around
- a bunch of wild animals around, cougars and bears
- garbage
- too many tourists
- too far away from the mall
- no hockey rink here
- dumping sewage in the water
- a long way from town, I can't meet my friends
- the laundromat is pretty stinky
- tourists catching all the fish
- people coming out of the pub
- used to a bigger school
- speeders on the highway
- the trip to town
- not enough kids my own age

The Right whale is 5 to 15 meters long.
It weighs 36,000 to 72,000 kgs. It has lumpy

calluses on its head.

It lives and ranges in all temperate

waters. It eats krill plankton,
oysters and clams. It's hunted for oil,
whale bone and food.
It is slow, rich in oily blubbers and
it floats when killed.

Sandra

WOODLOT'S COMING

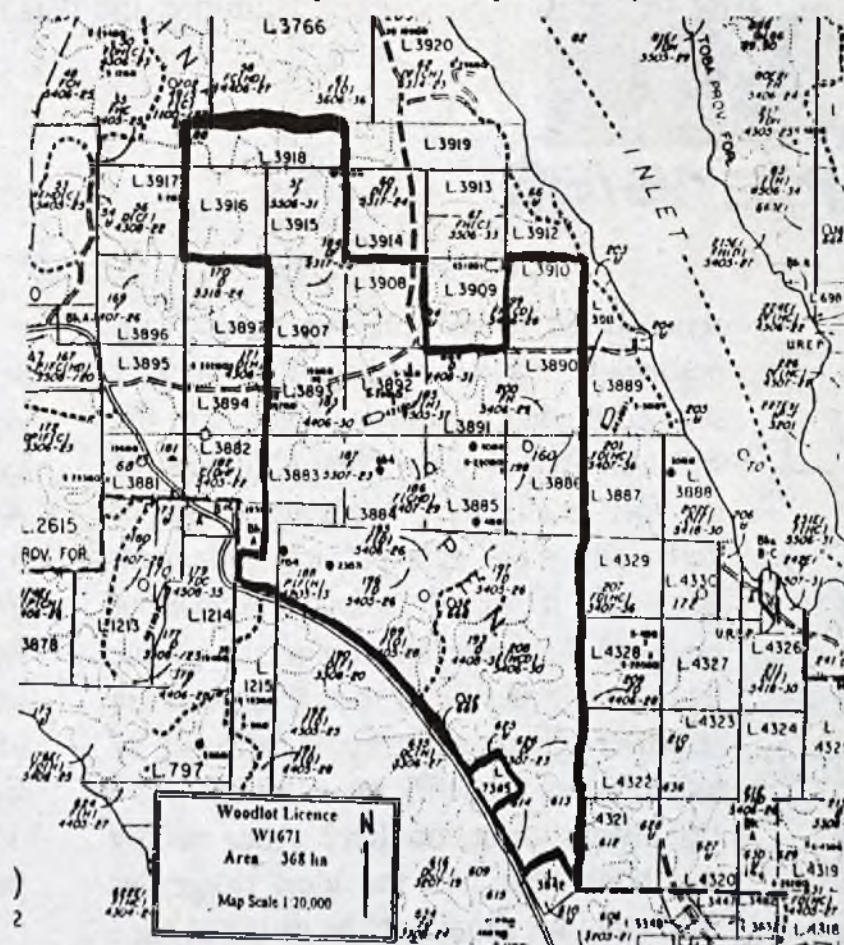
by Nick Houser

In August the Sunshine Coast Forest District announced plans for two large forest tenures north of town under the Woodlot License Program. W1972 is located on the Sliammon Lake watershed east of Wilde Road, and W1671 is between the head of Okeover Arm and Highway 101 in the Malaspina Road area. Each is close to the 400 H.A. limit of the program, approximately 900 acres. These are fifteen year renewable licenses, and so may be managed by a single operator on an ongoing basis, more like a tree farm than a timber sale. Brochures describing the program and maps showing the boundaries of these woodlots are available from the District Office on Duncan Street.

Since the advertisement, Forestry has been receiving commentary from concerned residents and user groups. Among these concerns are protection of domestic water supplies, watersheds in general, mushroom picking, cutblock size, old-growth veterans, wildlife corridors, Okeover water quality, and protection for the Sunshine Coast Trail, which runs through both these areas. Operator performance has also been a major concern, and we are assured that the Forest Practices Code guidelines will be stringently applied. Information packages will be supplied to the applicants for these licenses in the near future, and the resulting applications will be judged on a point system. The successful applicants are not expected to be announced before March of next year. After that, the new license holders will be required to prepare Management Plans, then detailed Forest Development Plans. When these are approved, other logging plans such as Silviculture Prescriptions, road applications, inventories and others must be approved before cutting permits are issued.

At Forestry's suggestion, a steering committee has been formed to facilitate communications between Forestry, the licensee, and the community concerning plans for the ongoing development of Woodlot W1671. Hopefully, this will serve as an early warning system. However, at this point questions and comments can best be directed to the Woodlot Forester, Brian Kukulies, at 485-0700.

Obviously, the District Office is well aware that these areas are very sensitive, and are expecting a degree of community involvement. It is up to us to make sure that they get it. Hopefully, we will be able to point to these woodlots with pride as examples of truly sustainable forestry, or?



By The River

The sunlight is filtering
through the walls of my head;
I cannot remember
is somebody dead?
The ashes and pines
stand tall by the river,
the knowledge is endless,
the wind makes me shiver
The thorns of the rosebush
are scattered around;
The water is trickling,
it makes not a sound
The fear has left me,
the pain is gone;

The wisdom is deadly the poison is strong;
I've left my body,
returned to space,
I watch the crowds,
They have no face;
The silence is frightening
to those still alive,
For there is no reassurance,
that they will survive;
I can't see the emptiness
I know that it's there;
In my mind there's a warmth,
where there wasn't before

NIKKI TEBBATT



JUNE 3/33--- JUNE 16/96

BOOKSHELF *Barnacle* by Donna Huber *Fall / 92*

8

And so to print...at Last. Welcome back, Barnacle. First off, I must proudly launch into enthused sentences about a new children's book by local author Anne Cameron, called "The Gumboot Geese." It's about a nest of orphaned eggs which eventually hatch out and result in wild geese mingling with tame ones on a small farm owned by two women. You know, I love books that unabashedly describe the true surroundings the writer sees as the setting. Well, this book is about the hulks and about Anne's home farm and it really feels quite familiar and calm. It's also illustrated in quietly spooky black and white pen and ink drawings by me ol'Mom, June Huber. (Well, she'll be 60 next summer, you know!) A fine book, and you can get it autographed by the author and illustrator, just like you lived

THOUGHTS ON FOOD

by June Huber *Barnacle 1993*

In this issue I am straying a little off field by doing a book review. It is called, Diet for a Poisoned Planet, by David Steinman.

Yeah, I know, there are books and books on this subject to the point where when one says the word 'environmentalist' I am ready to turn off my ears and feel like jeering, "what do you know?? What do you know about anything?". Seems these days anyone who 'loves' trees or fuzzy little animals can call themselves environmentalists with absolutely no credentials except the vague idea that the earth and we with it are in big trouble. But, then comes the big - sticker what do you DO about it? Most people who are vaguely environmentally concerned make a few token gestures then slowly slide back into the old pattern of living, including, of course, myself. I will eat those death-by-toffees!

What I don't do though is buy grapes for one, not since reading about all the fields of workers who die or become

seriously ill from spraying fields with pesticides. After reading this book I stopped buying a number of things in the soft fruit area. I wasn't really thinking of my own health by not buying grapes, it was really more of a political statement. After all, if we all stopped supporting products that were harmful to the people that work in the fields then those that are in power agriculturally would be forced by lack of sales to rectify the situation. Isn't that always the bottom line? After reading this book, that lists the most dangerous foods that we should not be eating at all, I realized clearly that it was myself who was being poisoned. That does hit close to home. Not only that, small children are at an even greater risk than adults because of their undeveloped nervous system etc... That's my grandchildren I'm talking about.

Cake mixes except chocolate are O.K., pancake mixes, biscuits, Pork and Beans 1, (goes to show the non - existence of meat), spaghetti and meat balls 10, chicken noodle soup 5, beef broth 2, vegetable beef soup 0. Look out for dill pickles, potato chips and peanut butter, they are all red.

In a lot of alcoholic beverages there is

a high level of Urethane, which is definitely not good for you, but the levels vary widely, for instance, whiskey can be from a low 8 parts per billion to 171, that's American. Canadian whiskey varies from 6 to 23 so support your own country. Wines are generally 33 to 100 ppbs, and a final very interesting statistic, Pear Brandy from Italy 0 to Switzerland's 107, but topping them all, Slivovitz from Czechoslovakia, 4,146. If you've ever drunk the stuff you'd know it packs a punch but not that kind.

Last but not least the detox programs. Simply put--patients take niacin in gradually increasing doses while exercising moderately 30 mins. per day, eating whole grain foods, lots of safe fruit and veggies, lots of water to wash toxins out of the system plus low heat saunas to sweat it out--also take pure polyunsaturated oils, apparently this enhances elimination of stored toxic waste. If all this interests you, the book is in the library. I finally returned it.

No recipe this time, I think that I've lost my appetite though maybe I can beg the recipe for Death-by-Toffee for the next issue.



Local profile of
someone...

by
ROGER WHITTAKER

Phosphorescent sea
beasties roll up in our
wake as we cruise
through the darkness of
Okeover inlet. We left
at ten thirty p.m. from
the government wharf
and along with a few
others who live off
lease, we are going out
to work a tide. We are
headed for Ed Berziaks'
oyster lease.

For more than 10 years
Ed has been going out
into the night in the
winter and the day in
the summer. For these
are the times when the
tide has turned in his
favor.

After a 15 minute boat
ride we are there and
we tie up to a cloths
line system Ed devised.
This system allows him
to moor at any tide
level and then pull his
boat ashore when he is
ready to go. It consists
of a rope that runs
along anchor chains out
to the low tide level. It
is well within the roped
off area of his lease and
can never be a hazard to
navigation, as other
craft should not be
inside his lease.

From off shore you can
see the blue plastic
barrels keeping his long
line afloat. Ed tells me
these are loaded with
oysters. Hanging from
plastic hoses.

Once ashore we secure
our lunches at a
makeshift campsite, out
of the weather, then we
don our rain gear,
rubber gloves and
headlamps, ready to
work. The headlamps
prove to be
indispensable, as it
leaves our hands free.
The rechargeable
battery lasts about 6 or
7 hours, more than
enough time to work the
tide. As my eyes grow
accustomed to the
light I see ridges of
rock piled at 20 foot
intervals. I ask Ed how
this came about, seeing

the rest of the shoreline
is very rocky.

Ed tells me about the
star fish and the crabs
who are the oyster
growers constant
enemy. The first rock
wall, about three feet
high and meshed with
3/4 net running the full
length of the lease, is
there to trap the first
wave of the soft
carnivores. All along
the waterside of this
wall is the litter from
the feast. Empty,
broken and half eaten
oysters abound. Ed can
only get to this level but
once a tide cycle, when
the water is low enough
to make working in this
region practical.

Twenty-five feet up the
beach is another wall,

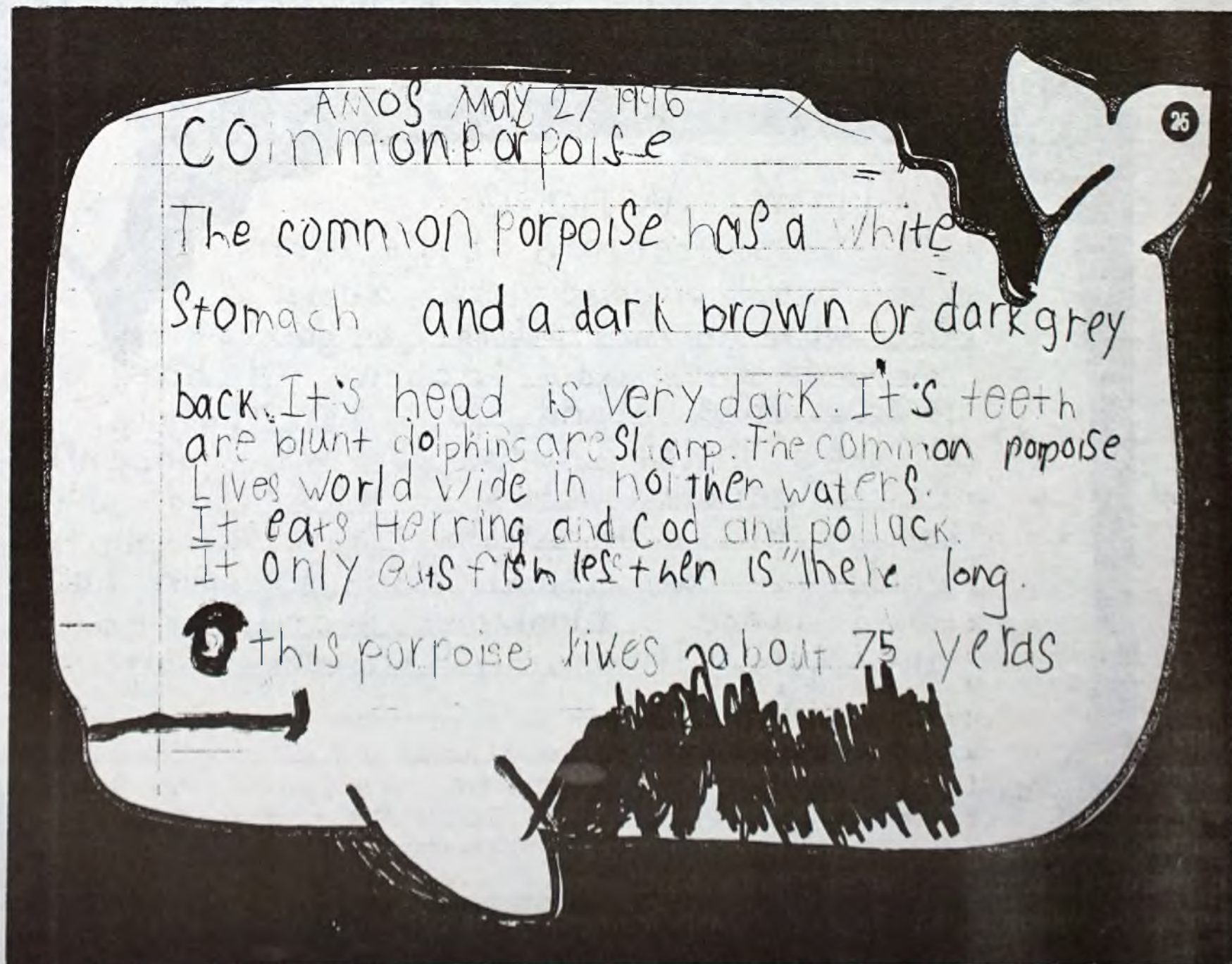
the same piled rock
construction but no net.
And twenty feet from
there yet another. How
do all the rocks come to
be so neatly piled on
Ed's lease? Where do
these terraces come
from?. The same way a
farmer on the land
walks his fields to
remove rocks to protect
his machinery. Ed
moved each rock by
hand and turned the
beach (field) into a
work area-really a
growing area. There
beyond the last wall
oysters can grow out of
predators reach.[ha ha]

We don't have an order
to pick tonight but that
doesn't mean there is
nothing to do. The clear
night sky beckons to be
shared with a lover.
Orion is racing across

to the west... bow at the
ready, hunting? or at
least sighting on the
BIG Dipper... A clear
and warm November
night at Okeover inlet.
Not for lovers though
...for workers and it is
to work we go.

The beach is loaded
with starfish at the first
wall and we dig into
them. Filling a couple
of large plastic oyster
cases with them. Each
case is about the size of
two plastic dairy cases,
like we used to put
record albums in. I
can't believe there are
so many starfish.
Completely useless for
anything except
compost, too bad.

After a couple of hours
we break for coffee and
Ed tells me he used to



live on the inlet across from his lease. Then he fell in love... Ed and his wife, Maggie decided, for the children, they should live in Lund. So they bought the Marx Farm. This is good for Tara, Lyra and Nicole because it provides an opportunity to go school and have a social life without having to boat to and from the wharf everyday.

Back on the beach we start in at a new task, oyster separation. Breaking the oysters off the tubes. I wondered how the oysters got on the tubes in the first place and Ed relates to

me the life cycle of the Lease Oyster including the tale of an all expenses paid trip to a fancy dining experience in Vancouver.

The tubes are about 6 ft long and look like a ridged garden hose. These are placed, hanging in Pendrel Sound, there the free floating oyster spawn attach themselves to the tube...this is called seeding. Then Ed goes up with his boat and pulls them out and takes them to the his lease. He must be careful not to disturb them or else, they will fall off. Back at his lease he hangs them from the long

lines and floats. Then he must once again load his boat with them and place the tubes on the beach. The oyster is now about 2 1/2 inch long and nearly ready for market. It is at this point the lease operator must make the decision about what sort of market he is trying to satisfy. The grade one oyster on the half shell or the general meat supply. If the latter he can leave the oyster attached to the tube until harvest time. Then you just send the cluster to a shucking plant.

Ed likes to go for the grade 1 market. So we have to separate each

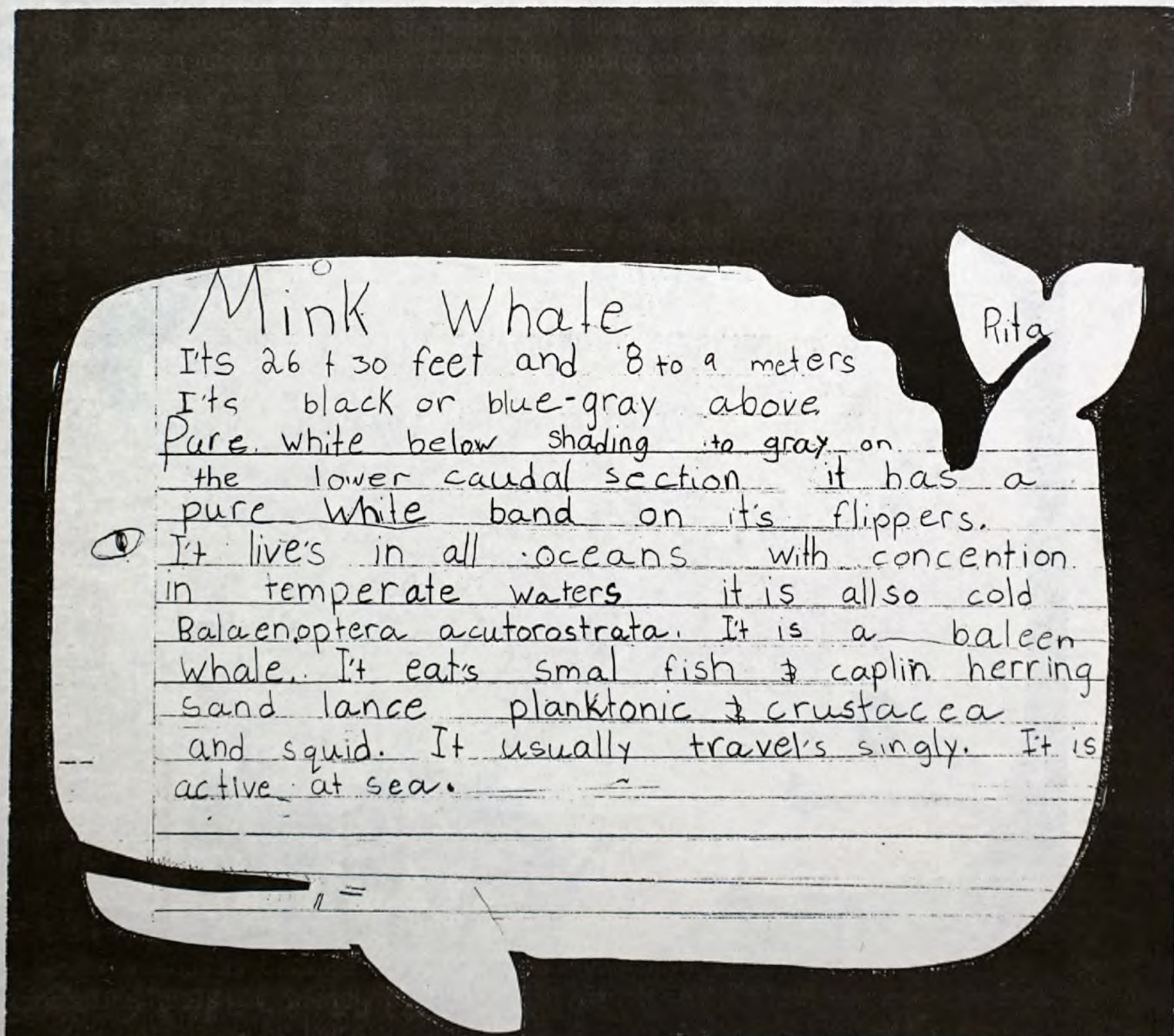
oyster from the tube by hand and then from each other all the while being very careful not to break the soft flaky shell. These separated "singles" must rest on the sea bed until they harden up so they can be picked tom, fill an order. I wanted Ed to share a favorite oyster recipe with me. "sure," says he. And he shucks one and slurps down its raw contents. "That's the best way." We laugh and tear back into our work.

I am seeing the value in all the plastic clothes we have on. The tear proof rubber gloves protect my soft hands from the

razor sharp shells as we twist each oyster free and now my fingers are beginning to ache with the action. The rain suit keeps the salty brine from getting on my clothes...a smell I won't want to deal with the next day,. The knee high rubber boots are providing my feet with obvious protection against the ever advancing Pacific Ocean.

If we had an order to pick we would be stooped over with a

mesh sack picking singles. These are counted by the dozen and then shipped to Vancouver, for



someone to order at a fancy restaurant.

The wine is flavorful and the candle flickers in the breeze as the waiter places the plate down on the table. The star crossed lovers stare at one another as the oysters still alive, look up from their 1/2 shell display. Slurping and laughing as lovers who eat oysters are prone to do. They give no thought to Ed and the back breaking work he

went through in the middle of the night, Wearing his rubber suit. He toiled so these lovers could enjoy a night together. The oysters, happy, we are sure, to have grown to such a delectable size. Even the waiter is pleased to pick up a tip thanks to Ed's labors.

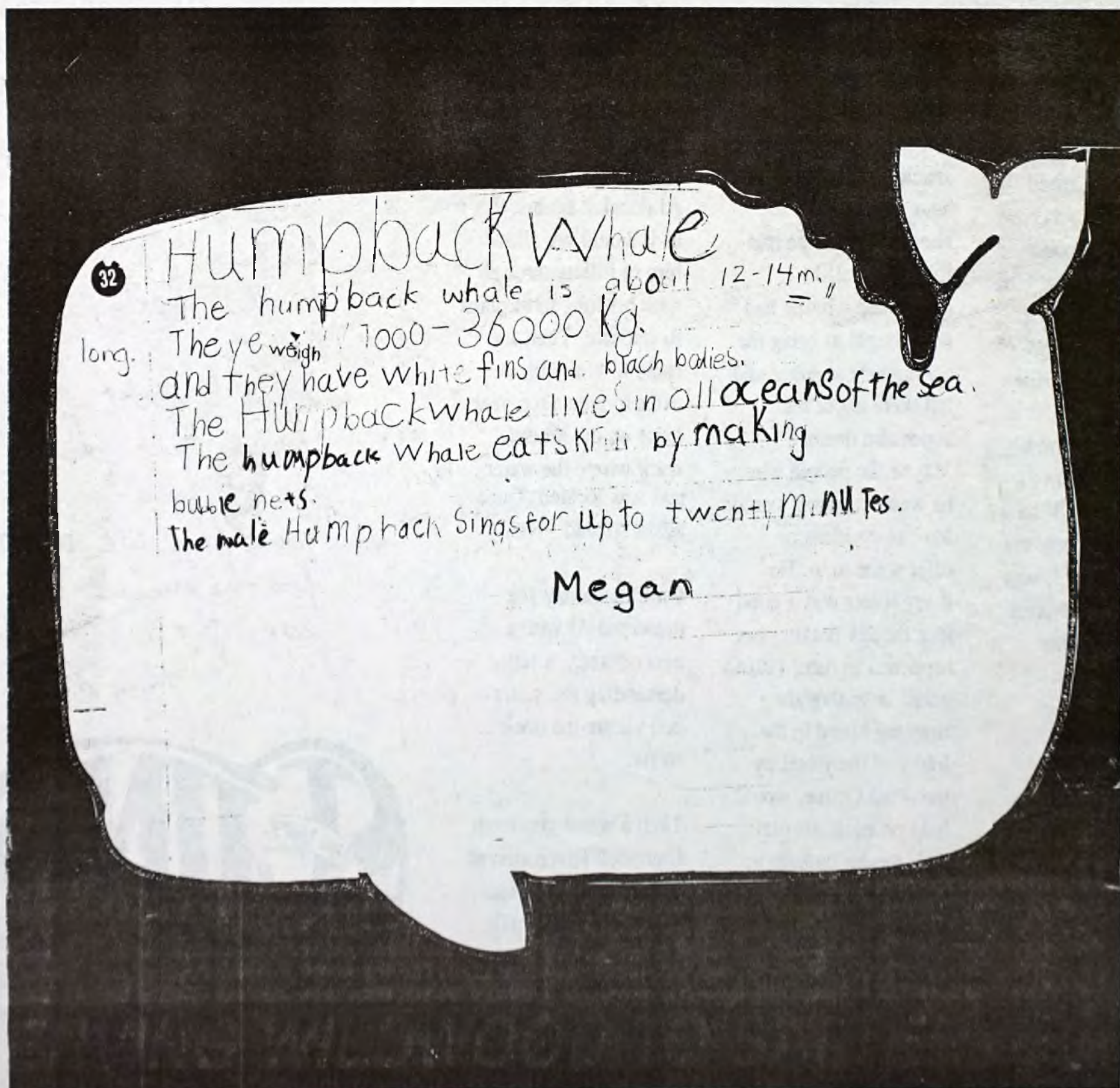
We have separated many tubes of oysters and after another tea we stealthily cross the inlet towards the lights of the

wharf. Some who have returned from a successful clam hunt are loading their prize into a pickup truck, bound for Vancouver. We tie up and I go home, it is 5 a.m.. We left at 10:30 p.m.

As I climbed into my flannel sandwich I think of how glad Maggie must be to hear Ed come in. It is so much more than a farmer coming in from the fields, indeed it is a

sailor/explorer returning from a sea voyage.

as I drift off to sleep I can't help but be amazed at the contrast. here we are in a Turbo charged techno/silicon/global village...and there of the shores of the Pacific Ocean is a lone oyster farmer, working by headlamp, at night...picking starfish and growing oysters.



Humpback Whale

32
long.

The humpback whale is about 12-14m.

They weigh 1000-36000 kg.

and they have white fins and black bodies.

The Humpback whale lives in all oceans of the sea.

The humpback whale eats krill by making bubble nets.

The male Humpback sings for up to twenty minutes.

Megan



LUND WATER TAXI

The tranquil beauty of Lund was shattered by a dispute between the Lund Hotel and The Lund Water Taxi. It seems Al bought the old seafood shop out from underneath the Hotel.

Joe bought into the hotel this year with big plans to upgrade the facility to its former glory. He had plans drawn up that included gaining control of the traffic movements around the building. Originally these plans included the seafood shop. With its purchase the hotel would own virtually all the flat land in greater downtown, Lund, except that which is under Lund Marine.

Highway 101, which runs along in front of the hotel, and all the way down to the wharf over the gas dock, was continually full of cars, boat trailers, motor homes and people moving about. Joe thought this was a situation needing attention so he made a petition to the department of highways. In his application he requested to move the center of the road 1.5 meters to the north. This would stop people from

parking along the roadway over the store. Then the Hotel would give the turn around by Lunddone Fish and Chips to the Dept. of Highways for a turn around. If the hotel was able to get the sea food shop then they would cut off the roadway and turn it into a green area. free of traffic. Joe also wanted to refurbish the community center and return it to the community

For the purpose of this article I spent about an hour talking with Joe about the plans he had for the Hotel. I questioned why he had not thought to bring the community together and tell them about his hopes and desires. Maybe the people who he wants to serve would have some ideas or offer some help. He thought this was a good idea though nothing has happened to date. I also asked if he thought a drawing board in the lobby of the Hotel by the Post Office, would help promote his plan. This too, he thought to be a good idea. Though we have yet to see anything...

Al had a long term plan

AL SAYS "NO!"
JOE SAYS "GO!"

by
Roger Whittaker

of getting the old seafood shop and turning it into a watertaxi waiting room and office. Eventually putting an off load ramp in place. So he bought the old seafood shop Then he leased the main portion of it to Nancy for her bakeshop which was located in the hotel. They immediately began to renovate and get the bakery moved over.

Joe approached Al and asked him to sell the seafood shop to him. Al decided against this as it would not allow him to follow through with his long term plans to relocate. Then Joe came to him with an offer to take a ten year lease on the hotels' dock where the water taxi was located. Once again Al said "No."

On Canada day Joe presented Al with a new option...A letter demanding the water taxi vacate the dock... NOW.

Then a water taxi from Campbell River arrived to take up the old spot. The people who make use of the water taxi went wild and let it be known in no uncertain terms, they would not

use any other taxi, except Als'. The Campbell River taxi went back across the strait, with tail between legs. Lund Water taxi set up its' landfall, loading and unloading at the government wharf.

As the residents of Lund became familiar with the story, lines

were drawn in the sand. It was us against them. Them, is the hotel. The residents who depend on the water taxi let Them know that if the perception of aggressive behavior persisted, then They would realize a decline in business.

Al appreciated the support but he said if

Dear Readers,

It has been some-time since this all took place and some changes in Lund have followed.

Firstly the hotel has closed for 'Renovations'

Secondly Nancy's Bakery has decided to stay open for the Winter

Thirdly most of the tourists have gone till next year

Fourthly we waited for the rain alas we got snow!!!

Thank Roger



we all stopped going to the hotel and the store the only people who would ultimately suffer were the employees who could be laid off due to the decline in business.

Its been just over two months since all of this took place and the water taxi is thriving in its new location. Nancy's Bakery is thriving in its new location. The Hotel is greening up the area and is full of tourists.

We all wait for the rains to begin.

Charles H. Crawford

by
Roger Whittaker

Every once and a while a vessel sails into your cove, it captures your imagination and while it is moored there the passengers fill you with tales of days gone by. Tales of peace and tales of war. Tales of seeding and tales of harvest. Tales of love and tales of love lost. Fortunes found and, of course, ubiquitous tales of missed opportunity lost. The big one that got away...the beautiful one who left with another, to a far away land. the millions that would have been made if only circumstance and fate had caused the wind to blow the other way. All woven together with threads made from half apocryphal and half **Veritas**..silk

That vessel and

its passengers were the embodiment of one man, Charles Hyslop Crawford.

Actually it was I who sailed into his harbor and in his gracious and come one come all way, he welcomed me in. The same way you welcome any flotsam in... with a barge pole.

Charlie's bargepole was his wit and his candor. Loving strongly those who he chose to. Praising lavishly those who he deemed deserving and all the rest he cast off with a well- practiced shrug of his shoulders and a "BAH" that would cause Scrooge to shrink away.

Charlie recounted much of his life to me, in the brief time I knew him. His boyhood in Scotland where his four sisters and parents lived; the war years, where the enemy ran for cover knowing Charlie Crawford was navigator- the payload would not miss. The long dark time as a part of the occupying force in post war Japan....including photos of the dawning of the nuclear age...the raconteur- at- large in India. The businessman in Calgary...None were more unnerving. The aged country gentleman I met in Lund...cigarette holder- hand made cigarettes- his well trimmed beard the Greek fisherman's

cap. All his roles were carefully constructed with props including what ever naughty limricks, once spoken would cause peels of laughter from even the most stoic Liberian.

Charlie would have liked to die at sea but indeed it was enough for him to be at the seaside where he could watch the boats come and go. What he did not know about boats, he asked those who did.

Indeed, any subject he knew nothing about, that interested him, he studied the people who did the work. Then listened, so carefully, until he could not only grasp the subject but also recount the discourse...maybe even weave one of his own wonderful stories around it...

All who knew Charlie miss him a great deal. All who knew Charlie feel better for having known him.. All those who knew him not will have to wait until such a vessel moors into their cove and captures them.

Charlie passed away as a result of pancreatic cancer, April 18/96. So long Charlie....
Moving Picture Review
by
Siobhan McIlvenna

Since the last time I wrote for the Lund Barnacle. I've become a "townie". However, would you

believe it?: I get to the Patricia Theater a lot less often. I do believe that a VCR is one mankind's greatest inventions but I didn't think people would stop going to the theater altogether! So here are some shows I've seen in the last year.

Powder

The very touching story of a boy who's "different" from birth. Kept in seclusion until his teenage years by his grandparents, he's discovered by two caring teachers (played by Jeff Goldblum and Mary Steenbergen). They try to help him learn how to live with other people- but he has a lot to teach them too! This movie makes us take a good look at our own prejudice and rigid outlooks by reminding us that not everyone can be neatly labeled and categorized; but it also reminds us that love for one another will demolish all barriers. I was very touched by the central character's kindness and his gentle, tolerant behavior, and I really liked the message.

GOLDENEYE

James Bond exactly as I remember from my childhood, though looking even more gorgeous! That's because he's played by the delectable Pierce Bronson! The same

incredible stunts, the same fabulously swift sports car, the same gorgeous women he draws like a magnet and, as a healthy self respecting happily single as I am, I'd jump at the chance. With even more technically advanced tiny disguised weapons and gadgets, this is pure vintage 007. I liked the modern touch as portrayed by the one and only JUDI DENCH! But overall I felt 20 years younger and I loved every minute of it. Who doesn't want to drive a tank down the streets of St. Petersburg? Superb entertainment, and a ton of fun!

TWISTER

I've led a sheltered life, so I have trouble believing that someone would actually want to chase tornadoes and get right into the middle of one; but if that seems reasonable to you and you don't care whether or not the main characters in a story are believable, and being able to predict at the start, what's going to happen doesn't bother you, you'll enjoy this movie. The special effects are stunning. It is exciting to watch because the effect is almost three dimensional. I did my share of clutching and squeaking in fear, but there were just too many narrow escapes for me to believe it.

UPDATE FROM THE LUND COMMUNITY CLUB

by
MIKE ROBINSON

The Lund community club, Lunds' oldest and most respected institution, held its' annual elections in late May. After a lively round of discussion a number of victims were chosen.

Mike Robinson -
President
Sherry Worthen -Vice
President
Lani Padgett-Treasure
Darcy MacFronton-
Secretary
Margaret Ducharme-
Director
Lisa Padgett-Director
Alf Butterfield- Director

Please go easy on them

Some of the projects we are working on include these suggestions brought up by people at the annual community club potluck dinner.

Combine the Lund School, firehall and new community hall in one building
More community potlucks, summer picnics and family dances
Regular community clean up projects (it should be noted the students of Lund School picked four big garbage bags full of trash, powered by the generous donation of popsicles from the Lund Store)

Ask Wally Pense to spray paint Lund green with his grass seed mix!
Fund raisers with...
Coffee House including music
Open stage night with music, drama, storytelling, poetry, drama etc.

Local home and garden tours
Craft fair
Garage sale/Flea market

What do you want to participate in? The bottom line is this, If you would be interested in these or other events

the L.C.C. will provide an infrastructure to help make it happen. However we cant do it without your participation so...

If you would like to help put on an event and raise some money

for your community, tell a member of the board and we'll help you put the wheels in motion.

Has any one seen the infamous lost files of the Lund community

Along the Boardwalk - Above the Waterwheel



Licensed Patio Restaurant

OPEN FOR THE WINTER

Burgers - Steaks - Seafood - Ribs - Mexican

Salads - Fruit Drinks - Desserts

Open Daily 11am - 9pm

Pre-orders - Takeout

483-4463

club. If you have any information leading to the location of these files let us know.

The L.C.C. meets every second Monday of every month at 7 p.m. In the Lund Hall. Come to a meeting. It will change our lives.

Thank you and we hope to hear from you soon.

Dear Readers,

A movement to create a new hall has begun in Lund.

Please get involved if you can add anything at all - even your opinion is 'anything'.

Lund Residents are the people who use Lund town -

if you want to be a part of the (New) Hall Movement, Call Mike - Sherry - Darcy Lisa or Lani

Now is the time

Thank Ray

There must be a lifetime of thought in the last second if we are to live from moment to moment.

Read Between the Folds
LW.

Div. 2

Survey for the Barnacle

Favorite or Best thing about living in Lund Community	Least Favorite Worst thing about living in Lund Community
lots of friends	Nothing
Play Ground	Work
Cash in Pop cans	Nothing to do
You can get candy	can't ride a bike
Aunt lives here	Nothing
It's beautiful	Nothing
It's not Polluted	It's small
It's Cool	No fun stuff
It's a nice community and	People litter here
lots of wild life.	People litter
It's a nice place to ride bikes.	Losing
Trees	Have a brother
Big driveways	When people spit
When Jamie, Noah and Amos	at me By NOAH
go to divers By NOAH	
Theres candy	Littering
Lots of friends	Dogs barking
Smaller than cities	Nothing
Store	Strange guys that
Theres a lot of places	walk around
to play	bunch of wild animal (cougars, bears) around

if i were to decide
on the things that really matter
would you listen to my troubles
or would you argue me the latter
do you know i really care
that you are happy on this planet
do you fear for your life
or are you still just unsatisfied
i can read things in the sky
the reflections off your face
cast a shadow on the trees
cast a shadow on my body
and i listen with my heart
for the things you whisper
to the wind
but i can't forget my pain
i can't believe your daring

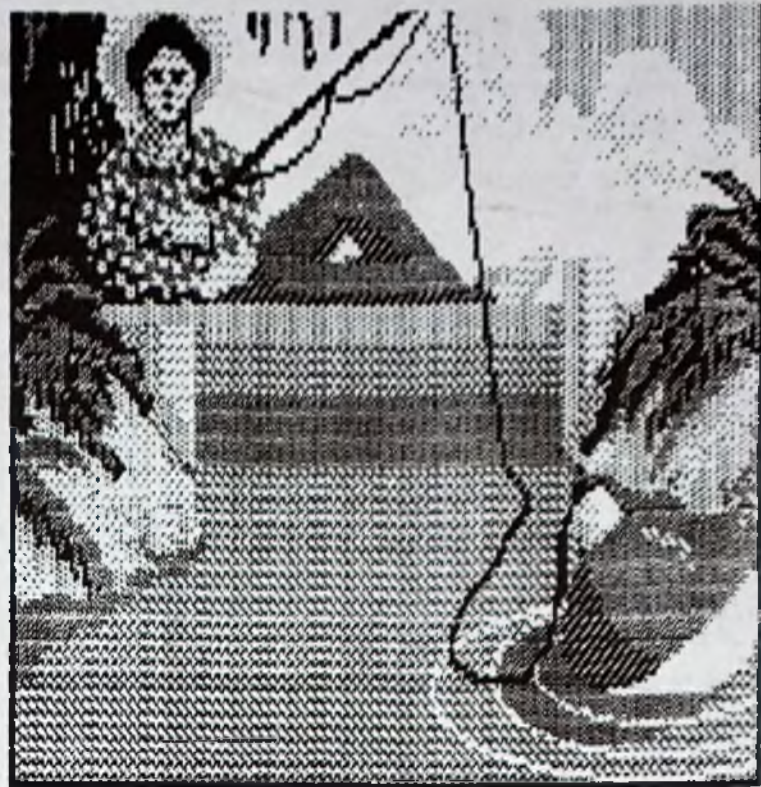
i can't tell you have mercy
i can't tell you to be sad
i can't forgive you all your mistakes
but i cannot say you're bad
i believe our irritations
are created by ourselves
i can't tell you the secret
but i'll leave you in suspense
'cause i can read things in the wind
the reflections off your face
and i listen with my heart
to the things you whisper in
your sleep

NIKKI

Lund Community

In Lund we would like to see more things be built and more things to do like youth groups, party for Pre techs, and more. We would really like to have a camp ground by the Ocean. We hope that Lund doesn't get polluted. We hope that the businesses in Lund get more business and people would have more money. We hope our Community could find the money to fix up Lund hall. So that is where the school could have it's Xmas concert. And it could be used for parties and youth groups. We wish that more people would move here so that there would be more people in the school and more people to be friends with. We wish that Lund School could get a gym. We think that is a good idea if everybody in Lund got together on the field to play games, sell food, have prizes that's one thing that would be really fun. We hope that Margo's icecream shop will stay open. We also really really like Lund!

Lili Butterfield,
Rosalyn Edmondson AND
Shannon Ramford We are 10



COME TO LUND

Where it's always sunny and the air is always clean and the beaches are sandy. The water is warm. You can take a water taxi to savray and lie on the beach. The lund General store is always open. So you can get food or supplies nacey's bakery - where the cinammon buns are always fresh. Up the road you'll find a park called crag park. With slides and swings Cedar trees and a big field to. You can play soccer and base ball. And other games. If lund werent so great we'd have to move on but since it is we'll have more fun every day. The end

Gifts given to you
By other men
Dangle in my face
As we embrace

Charms chains
Tailsman amulets
Gold and Silver
Jaded stone

My words
How funny you would look
If i hung my words
Around your neck

Your waist
Your ankle

Can you dare
To be so strange

Wear my words
On your face

Dangle them
From your heart

Roger Whittaker

NEEDLESS THINGS

Harvey has Moved

NEEDLESS THINGS to the

Quarset on Pryor Rd. Call him at
483-3699 for Quality Used Goods



Some Lund Lore.
the original Lund
Hotel had a jail
in the basement
for it's rowdier
pub customers!

Hmmm...



LUND GENERAL STORE

LAUNDROMAT and
SHOWERS

GASDOCK and PROPANE

DINING ROOM ~ fresh local SEAFOOD our
specialty!

OUR NEW SUMMER HOURS:

open until 10 PM Sun to Thur
open until 11 PM Fri and Sat

THE PUB ~ Now serving our full menu 'til
11 PM Sun to Thur
12 Mid Fri and Sat

"We're glad to be serving the community of Lund"

Klahanie Variety Store

Gas • Groceries • Hardware

Fishing Tackle • Bait • Licenses

Native Art and Jewelry

Deli Features:

- daily lunch specials
- breakfast egggers
- all occasion cakes
decorated by request

Savary Island Residents:

**FREE delivery to Lund Wharf
on orders over \$40.00**

Store Hours

6:30 AM to 10:00 PM daily

"If we don't have it....

We'll do our best to get it!"

PH: 483-9567