

Lund BARNACLE

\$1.00

November 1999

The Lund Barnacle

Your Community Newspaper

Court Approval Received; Sale Nears Completion

Sliammon Development Corporation To Buy Lund Hotel

The Sliammon Development Corporation (SDC) is finalizing the purchase of the Lund Hotel, the Lund Marina, and the Lund RV Park. Court approval was granted on Monday, November 15th, and now only paperwork remains to be completed. "It's been a long process," says Kevin Blaney, President of the SDC, "but we're quite excited about having the acquisition as part of our portfolio. We want to see it up and running as soon as possible." Because the SDC is a local corporation, not from the United States or another part of Canada, Blaney feels that they will be more aware of the needs of local residents. At the same time, the SDC will work to ensure that the hotel reclaims its status as a destination for

by Valerie Durnin

national and international visitors.

The hotel has been closed for about a year, and there will need to be repairs made to the building. "It needs tender loving care and a lot of elbow grease," Blaney says. "We'll shine it up. It's a jewel." He adds that visitors to the coast know Lund as it is, and the SDC has no intention to change the appearance of the hotel. "It's a heritage site," Blaney says. "We're looking at moving forward and trying to bring some life into the acquisition - to turn on the lights, and open the doors. Lund needs that. The hotel is an integral part of the community."

"We want to start out on the right foot," says Blaney, "to be good corporate neighbours." The

opening of the business offers the creation of employment for local residents, and the SDC will be looking for people who have expertise in various aspects of the business, including restaurants & pubs, and marinas. "There's a lot of home-grown talent to the area. We want to make sure that we attract the highest expertise that we can," says Blaney.

The corporation is open to suggestions from the people of Lund, and to the possibility of public meetings to discuss the project. "We're looking at getting things back in order," says Blaney. "It will probably not be overnight. There is some work to be done, but we're up for the task. We're looking forward to a successful venture."

November: The Way We Were

This month we bring you interviews with some of Lund's long-time residents, and photos of the past courtesy of the Powell River Historical Museum and Archives. Look for more interviews about Lund's past in next year's issues of The Barnacle.

Bill Peebles

by Camille Davidson

William.E.Peebles moved with his family, from Quesnel to Lund in 1916, he was three years old.

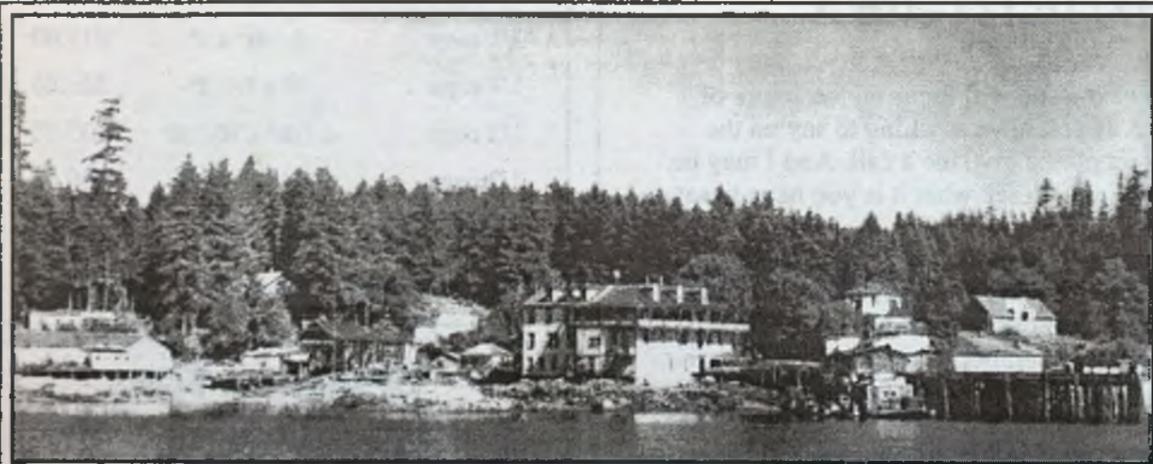
They stayed in the old hotel in an area at the time that was called the annex (it was where the parking lot is now). Bill's Parents started out by buying fish in the Lund area, they eventually got a boat and they would gather Salmon, Ling Cod, Snapper all around Okeover Inlet, Malaspina Inlet, and up Theodosia Inlet. There was a fish house and a place

to keep ice on the wharf, they would then pack the fish into boxes and fill them with ice then send them to Vancouver on the "Chilosin", the union steamship that would come up once a week. Eventually they were able to leave the hotel and purchase 160 acres of property. Originally when they moved to the property the Lund Rd went straight over top of their pantry. The house was built very low to the ground beside the road and the pantry was dug in under ground, the road went up a hill past Orphaners and came out at

Malaspina Rd. It was after that they decided to change the route of the road and put it below the Peebles property, which basically split it in half. Soon after this his dad took over as foreman on the project. He was also a drill sharpener because they were drilling all the rock by hand, using a sledgehammer and a drill. He had a forge and everything there in his homestead and he did that for quite a while. The property was beautiful, the home they moved into was a log home, they had one cow and a bunch of chickens, plus a whole lot of apple trees. That's where Bill and his younger sister Iris went to school from, they used to walk the 3/4 of a mile to Lund. When Bill and his sister went to school there were 48 students grade one to eight, as the school had opened in 1903 it was fairly rundown by this time. It used a potbellied stove for heat and there were outhouses out back. It was the responsibility of the boys

in the class to gather firewood for the day before school even started. Inside the caretaking was done by the students and the girls had to do the sweeping up. Discipline was very strict in those days, Bill can't remember a time in his academic career when he didn't get the strap. Students were strapped for offenses as minor as speaking in class to putting snakes in the girls desks.

"You'd have to go to the front of the class and they would strap you across the palm, it hurt!" On June 21st of each year the school term ended. That day was the only day not spent in the schoolhouse. They'd all get on a fishboat and head to Savary Island for a picnic, a tradition that still continues to this day.



The Lund shoreline & Hotel, c. 1956, before the second addition to the Hotel.

3...2...1... Countdown to the Millennium

In This Issue...

Provincial Park Proposed for Malaspina Peninsula

Lund Hit by Flooding and Wind Storms

Community Club AGM and Elections Coming Up

Water Board Report

What's to Do for Lund's Youth?

Halloween ... Wine Tasting ... Millennium Celebration ...

And More...

From the Editor: I remember the first time that I combined words into narrative. I was four, and I wrote a story called "How the Elephant Got it's Trunk." It was a silly thing, describing the elephant's search for something, I do not remember what, which led him to put his nose into a hollow log and sniff and sniff until he reached his goal. He did reach it, and was left with the schnoz to prove it.

I was entranced, as I recall. It was like the biggest and best puzzle in the world. I could decide? I could create my own images with words? What incredible power. What a tremendous challenge. Of course I am looking backward from adulthood and putting words to something that I could only feel as a child. And even now, I could not find the words to really, truly describe that feeling.

That's the thing. Words are always inadequate in the face of feelings and ideas. How much of what is felt can actually be expressed in words? Have you ever tried to tell someone that you love why you love them? It cannot never be adequately done in my experience, and attempting it has always been disastrous. For there are some things that cannot be said, that must only be alluded to, metaphorized, sensed with the body and not the intellect.

Having said that, I still believe that words hold incredible power - to stimulate, to move, to energize, to change. In this very issue of *The Barnacle*, for example, are words that represent ideas and issues that affect your life. Words like *conservation* and *mariculture* and *recreation*, in the case of the plan under consideration to create a Provincial Park on the Malaspina Peninsula. Words like *acclamation*, as Len Emmonds retains his place representing us on the Regional Board, and *explosion*, and *unwelcome word* (and event) that two Lund residents had to contend with in the last month. And let us not forget the word *millennium*, though I have nothing further

to say about that word, for who knows what it will bring?

Like the elephant in that long-ago story, I continue to try to attain my goals, to be better with words than I have in the past, to find the combination that communicates an idea or a concept or a feeling so that the reader and I can in a small way be connected. And perhaps as I strive, I will be changed, as the elephant was. And perhaps it will be a change into that which I am meant to be, as it was for him.

I leave you with a poem borrowed from Julia Cameron's wonderful book *The Artist's Way*. I wish that I had written this piece; it so clearly demonstrates the evocative power of words, while at the same time declaring their inadequacies.

WORDS FOR IT

*I wish I could take language
And fold it like cool, moist rags.
I would lay words on your forehead,
I would wrap words on your wrists.
"There, there," my words would say —
Or something better.
I would ask them to murmur,
"Hush," and "Shh, shhh, it's all right."
I would ask them to hold you all night.
I wish I could take language
And daub and soothe and cool
Where fever blisters and burns,
Where fever turns yourself against you.
I wish I could take language
And heal the words that were the wounds
You have no names for.*

I dedicate the printing of this poem to Don, who could not be soothed, by words or by love, and who died too soon.

Valerie



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All sizes are approximate

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1/2 page	7-1/2" x 10"	\$50.00
Full page	10" x 15-1/2"	\$100.00

All proceeds go to the Lund Community Club.

DEADLINE FOR SUBMISSIONS AND ADS FOR THE DECEMBER ISSUE: WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8TH

Apologies and Timetables

First, I must apologize to you all for missing the October newspaper. Without that paper, the timetable for the *Countdown to the Millennium* in last month's editorial was no longer possible.

So, this month we present three interviews with long-time Lund residents, our conclusion of the *History of Lund* portion of the countdown. Thanks to Camille for her work on this project. And look for more interviews in next year's issues. I find the stories fascinating and illuminating, and I hope you do too.

The next issue will focus on the future of Lund. If you have anything to say on the subject please give me a call. And I may be calling you to see what it is you have to say.

After the December issue, *The Barnacle* will be on hiatus until April, 2000. It looks like the regular printing schedule will be April through September, with a December year-end issue. At least that's the plan for now.

Finally, my apology to Kaia Sherritt, who wrote the poem *The Charade* in last month's paper, and whom I forgot to credit.

-- V.

THE LUND BARNACLE

The Lund Barnacle is published monthly by the Lund Community Club. Submissions are welcome in the form of articles, news items, letters to the editor, fillers, graphics and photographs. We reserve the right to edit for clarity and length. Submit to *The Barnacle* by delivery to 101 Auto Service, on the corner of Hwy 101 and Malaspina Rd., or send to *The Barnacle* c/o Box 72, Lund, BC V0N 2G0. We prefer submission on a 3.5" floppy in a version of WordPerfect (Windows 95 or older) or in ASCII (DOS) text, with a printout included, though we can accept copy printed, typed or handwritten, or you may email to tdurnin@aisl.bc.ca

EDITORIAL POLICY

The Barnacle is a forum for ideas in the Lund community. Editorial policy is to print what people submit in their own voices as much as possible, respecting the paper's purpose of providing a forum for the community on things that matter to its members. If you have a problem with with something that appears in the paper or if you like something in or about the paper, we hope you'll say so - to *The Barnacle*, not just your neighbour. We'll print it.

THE BARNACLE STAFF

Editor for this issue:
Valerie Durnin

Contributors:
Brenda Ahola, Camille Davidson, Ted Durnin, Margaret Ducharme, Darcie MacFronton, Suzan Roos, Kaia Sherritt

Photography:
Valerie Durnin, Historic photos provided by the Powell River Museum and Archives

Computer Support:
Len Ryan



Community Events Noticeboard

- Nov 23 7 pm Lund Community Club Meeting at the Fire Hall
- Nov 30 7:30 pm Dance Troupe Meeting at the Gazebo
- Dec 23 7:30pm Carol Sing at the Gazebo
- Dec 31 Millenium Celebration

If you would like to book an event at the Gazebo call Jamie at 483-8909

If you would like to post an event on The Barnacle's Community Events Noticeboard, contact Valerie at 483-4150

Items of Interest
8003 by Margaret Ducharme



Tyler Daniel Lund, born October 28 to Shannon and Dana Lund; 9lb, 1 oz. A grandson for Connie & Dan Emmonds and Doris Field, a great-grandson for Len and Norma Emmonds.

Community Notes ...

A special *Thank You* to Cor Landman, who has been so instrumental in the success of the LCC over the last few years. Cor has decided to step down from the Good Will and Planning Committees, he will be missed. Cor, we wish you well and look forward to seeing you 'round Lund!

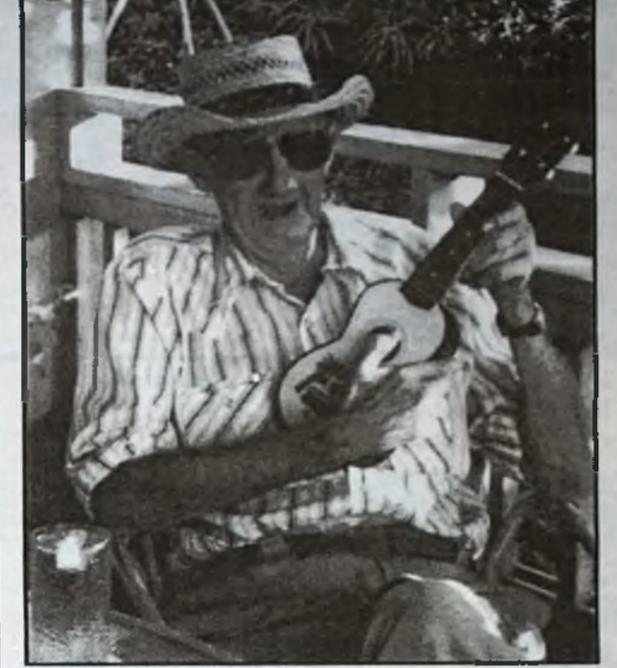
hello all dancers, everybody interested in forming a lund theatre dance troupe are invited to join choreographer dana angel, for a meeting tuesday, november 30rd 1999 at 7:30pm at the gazebo.

all ages welcome, wear warm and flexible clothing, we will be discussing an idea for a performance to be held during the millenium party at the gazebo dec 31st 1999 as well as other future performances. --dana angel (the ghost from the play)

Thank you to Bill Peebles for the donation of two of his books: *Once Upon a Stump* and *Boats, Bucksaws & Blisters*. They will be kept with the LCC archives (which are right now in Camille's and Valerie's houses, while they wait patiently for a more permanent home) ...

If you lost a pair of Root's fleece mittens at the Wine Tasting, please contact Suzan at 483-9532.

Jack Bald



Farewell



Join us for a

LUND CAROL SING

7:30pm, December 23rd at the Gazebo

Friends and Neighbours ...

This could be your biggest opportunity to GET INVOLVED!

My name is Debbie Bryant, and I hope you have a few minutes to consider my invitation to YOU to enhance pleasure and satisfaction in your life and to contribute to this little piece of paradise we call Lund. You can accomplish this, *and much more*, simply by participating in the Lund Community Club Board of Directors!

In January, the Lund Community Club holds its Annual General Meeting and ushers in a new Board of Directors for The Year 2000! I've had the opportunity to hold a seat as the co-chairperson for the Club for the past two years. Based on my personal experience, let me tell you some of the great things that can happen to YOU when you choose to step forward and be part of this fabulous team:

- ✌ YOU will know what's going on in the community. Our crack communications will keep you up-to-date on all Club meetings and activities of the legendary Lund Scene.
- ✌ YOU will meet and work with the best and brightest in Lund. When a "Call to Action" goes out from the club, THIS community "shows up"!
- ✌ YOU will be able to express your creativity in a concrete way. In spite of their solid appearance, the gazebo and other improvements at the community site are made from 90% pure, home-grown creativity, with only about 10% of the ingredients being actual materials (mostly salvaged or donated).
- ✌ YOU will mark the first year of the next millennium with civic pride by contributing to your community.
- ✌ YOU will attend lots of parties and gatherings. As a locally involved citizen, everyone will want you to be part of their action.
- ✌ YOU will receive the respect and the dignity befitting your office.
- ✌ YOU will learn useful skills and gain valuable information without having to pay tuition fees.
- ✌ YOU will achieve radiant health and transcendent inner peace (well, maybe not as a direct result of being on the LCC Board, but it won't hurt!)
- ✌ YOU will work hard AND have fun!

(The LCC cannot guarantee any or all of the above statements. Individual results vary. However, many people have benefited from being on the board of the LCC. Please contact an LCC Board member if you have questions or for more information).

Now, I know you are thinking: "How can I resist this Fabulous Offer?!" Or maybe: "This would be a great opportunity for (friend's name here)!" Don't delay. **Act now** by phoning me at 483-4238 or by completing the form below and forwarding it to: Box 72, Lund, BC V0N 2G0 or to any drop-off point for the Barnacle.

Nominations will be accepted up to and including the night of the Annual General Meeting -- exact meeting date to be announced in the next issue of the Barnacle!

JOIN THE BOARD OF THE LCC!



NOMINATION FOR THE LUND COMMUNITY CLUB BOARD OF DIRECTORS/2000

Name of Nominee: _____

Contact Info (address, phone): _____

Nominated by : Self Other: _____
(name)

Area of Interest

- Coordinating Gardening Events Good Will
- Fund Raising Building Membership Other:

Note: the actual positions will be decided among the new Board members once elected.

Six Inches of Rain Falls in Two Days; Roads and Yards Flooded



Mike Burge stands in front of the lake that is usually the lawn in his back yard. "This is the worst I've ever seen it," he said

Lund was pelted with continual rain on November 9th and 10th, leading to flooding on several sections of the Lund Road and on Finn Bay Road. Bert Rushant measured 6 inches of rain at his place, and the dam rose to 20 inches. "The highest I ever heard of before this was 9 inches," said Neil Gustafson, who has lived in Lund for more than 40 years.



Flooding stalled all traffic on Finn Bay Road, as water stretched across the road for near 100 metres at the intersection with the Lund Highway. By the next morning, this was the only flooded area remaining, though it was by that time passable.



The brave forded the puddle across the Lund highway. 'Go slowly' was the phrase of the day.



White water bursts over the boardwalk near the fish shack. The normally quiet stream has become a torrent.



This truck did a good imitation of the boat it was moving at Lund Auto & Outboard.

Len Emmonds Continues as Regional Board Director for Area A

Len Emmonds will continue to serve as Regional District Director for Area 'A', which comprises the area north of the municipality to Toba Inlet, including Sliammon and Savary and Hernando Islands.

A call for nominations was placed in local media, but no other candidates came forth. Len therefore won the election by acclamation and will continue in the position he has held, with one short break, since 1972.

Propane Explosion on Pryor Road

A woman suffered second degree burns to the face and hands on the evening of November 5th after a propane explosion rocked the converted bus in which she was living. Jan Burt was kept overnight in the Powell River General Hospital and released the next day.

The explosion could be heard up and down Pryor Road, and blew out many of the windows of the vehicle. There was a small fire, which quickly burned itself out. The Northshore Volunteer Department responded to the call, inspected the site and helped the bus' owner, Debbie Bryant, pull a tarp over the remains.

Ms. Burt's greatest concern was for her dog, Amos, who was missing immediately following the explosion. Within three hours Debbie Bryant had received a call from David on Emmonds Beach Road who had found the dog, and she was able to reassure the dog's owner. Ms. Burt has returned to Ontario while she recuperates.

Chimney Cleaning: The Easy Way?

Garth White decided to clean his chimney the day after our big storm. He put out his fire, and was outside preparing his cleaning gear when he was surprised by a great whoosh! and saw a plume of smoke erupt from the chimney. The NVFD responded but the small fire was out by the time they arrived. The chimney is now clean.

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As of October 14th, call **911** to get **EMERGENCY** help from police, ambulance and fire services in the municipality and rural areas of the Powell River Regional District.

Post house numbers in a visible location - it helps Emergency Services find you!

Plan Being Considered to Designate Section of Malaspina Peninsula as a Provincial Park

by Valerie Durnin

The B.C. government is considering the creation of a Class 'A' Provincial Park on the Malaspina Peninsula. The area stretches from Trevenen Bay to Sarah Point, running along the coastline of the Malaspina Inlet and including the first 15 km of the Sunshine Coast hiking trail. The plan is part of B.C.'s Protected Areas Strategy, adopted in 1992 in which the province committed to set aside 12 % of the land, representing diverse ecosystems, for protection and conservation.

A section of land adjoining Haslam Lake, referred to as the 'Haslam Tongue', had been recommended in the original Park plan, presented to the BC government in 1996. However the Haslam Tongue has two major problems: an active logging road would bisect the Park area, and the area lies within the community watershed, effectively preventing the land from being used for any form of public recreation. While the Parks Act has as its first mandate the conservation of designated areas, the second is the provision of public recreation, according to Peter Jones Program Manager for the Land Use Coordination Office (LUCO) of the Ministry of Finance and Corporate Relations, and the Haslam Tongue would not fill the second mandate.

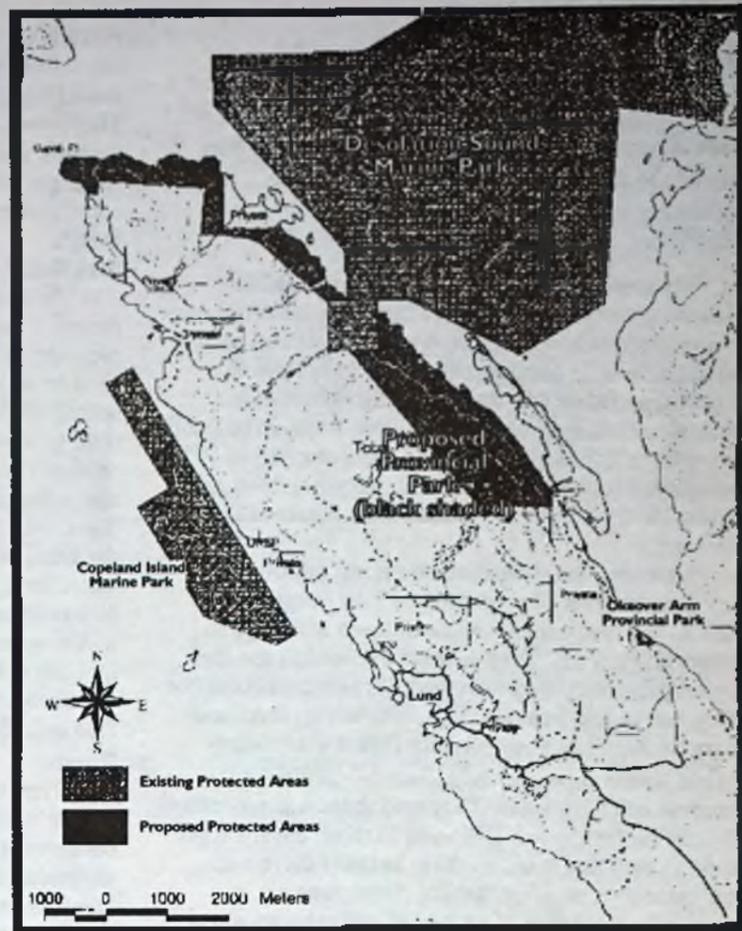
The Powell River Parks and Wilderness Society (PRPAWS) made the initiative to swap the Haslam Tongue for the piece of land on the Malaspina Peninsula, citing a higher recreational value to the Malaspina area, and a higher commercial value to the timber that could be harvested at Haslam Lake, which also has better growing conditions. The proposed new Park currently lies within the Toba Provincial Forest where logging cutblocks are currently on the books. The conversion of the land to a Class 'A' Provincial Park would ensure that the land would not be used for commercial ventures, so all logging would cease.

Other commercial uses of the land including mushroom picking, and salal harvesting would also be prohibited, according to Len Emmonds, who sits on a public advisory committee that has been consulting on the issue. Oyster growing along the shoreline is also a commercial venture, but in a document published by LUCO it is clearly stated that areas below the high-water mark would not be within the protected area. "The shellfish industry must be protected," says Jones.

LUCO and BC Parks met with members of the Active Malaspina Mariculture Association (AMMA) on November 1st to discuss key issues, including water quality, issues surrounding public recreation in the area, and the security of tenures. "There is a commitment and a recognition that the shellfish economy is important," Jones says, and acknowledges that as much as 20% of BC's oyster production comes from the region.

Following the meeting, the AMMA has published a position statement that declares their opposition to the plan. Their primary concern is the potential risk increased public traffic will have on their industry, which generates shipments of \$40,000 to \$75,000 each week. An uneducated and unregulated camper or boater has the potential, by defecation on or near an oyster tenure, of closing the entire area for a minimum of 3 weeks. "The area needs to be protected, but I don't think Parks will protect it," says Linda Syms, president of the AMMA. She cites the Desolation Sound and Copeland Island Marine Parks as examples of B.C. Park's management, and adds in her statement, "these Parks are badly underfunded and suffer from a lack of regulation, outhouses, garbage removal and parking."

The AMMA suggests that the area would be better designated as an ecological reserve, similar to the one on Redonda Island. This would entail moving the Sunshine Coast Trail further inland in order to avoid sensitive areas and beach access.



Year-End Water Board Report

by Neil Gustafson

Now late October with another summer season passed. Water Storage in Thulin and Lund lakes remained full all summer. Spillway planks were removed in late September dumping water to winter levels for flooding control.

New strategy in controlling storage tank levels has been very positive. Maintaining higher levels in the Finn Bay rank has corrected most of the failing problem of the Wood Stave tank. Higher control level in No. 1 reservoir results in spilling at the Finn Bay (tank No. 2).

Larson Road storage tank is also being maintained at a higher level. Minor spilling occurs during each pumping sequence (20 min.) to insure water changeover in the rank.

A misunderstanding of the 1999 operating budget has resulted in overspending

for the year. An interim audit to July 31, 1999 showed funds held for Capital Expenditure Reserve in Trust in fact had been calculated into the Capital Expenditures Reserve. Funds being held in trust have been returned, contributing to the shortfall. Other adjustments included in the estimated budget gave a bottom line shortfall of \$13,680.00 total.

Property owners with water use connection contracts using meters are to be reminded of the opportunity to review their contract during the month of November to insure to be able to obtain the maximum toll reduction available by prepaying tolls by January 31, 2000.

If anyone needs clarification of any part of this report, please contact me

~ Neil Gustafson

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An Interview with Neil Gustafson

I sat down with Neil one evening and asked him about the way life used to be in Lund. The following narrative is excerpted from that interview.

Fishing
My grandparents owned a little farm, called Annala. I started going there when I was a very young boy. I loved staying with my grandparents so I spent as much time as possible there. I lived in Powell River - my father was a mill worker. We lived in Wildwood, then moved to Westview. I moved to Lund in 1949 or '50. When Ann and I were married in 1954 we moved back to Westview for two years, then in about 1957 we became permanent residents of Lund.

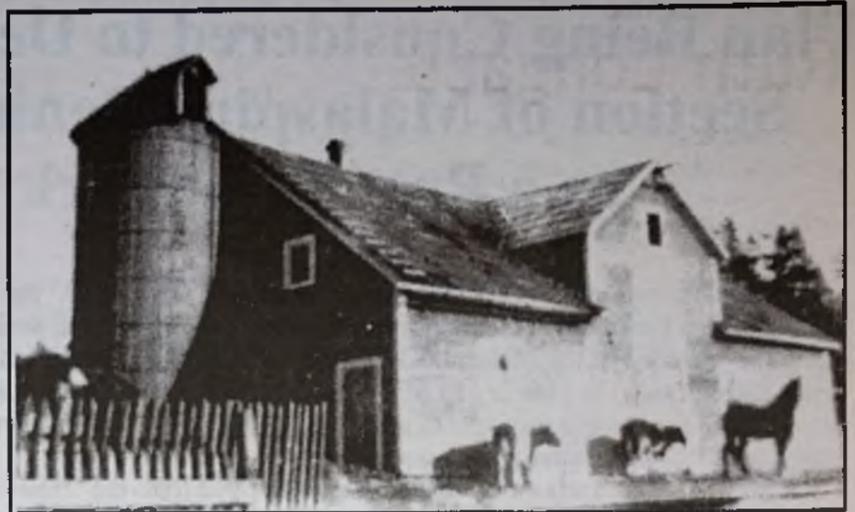
Fishing
I caught a lot more fish here in my lifetime than my grandparents or predecessors ever caught. They had things pretty tough. Most of them would go to rivers and gill net. They weren't allowed to use their own boats. They may have had gas powered boats but they had to use them for transportation up there and then tie them up. They actually fished in company skiffs. The companies controlled the facilities to process and the buyers. They said there was too many fisherman for too few fish even in those days. People didn't catch that many of them because there was only one avenue of marketing. There was a tremendous number of canneries and salteries along the coast, but there was no freezing. It was basically daily catch and daily processing. It was tough work, but they all loved it.

Farming
Back then, people's way of thinking was that farm work had to be done first to make sure that you could eat, and then you went fishing to make enough money to buy animal food, mostly. People depended on their gardens and their orchards and their animals. Every one of the places around here had a beautiful orchard. The fruit was stored away in a cellar and it would last all winter. At that little farm at Annala, there would be gatherings every weekend - people would come from all over and they would be picking berries and picking apples and digging spuds. There was always lots for everybody - lots of milk, and butter and eggs. And they would always raise some animals to butcher every year: pork, chicken, and there was lots of fish. Everybody had so much of

everything. People did come and buy a little bit of milk, or they would bring something in trade. They would come with a big jug for milk and 10 cents. I can remember the lady next door coming over, their name was Baggi.

Mrs Baggi
The Baggi's had an 80-acre parcel, it wasn't a full preemption. And Mrs. Baggi used to do a fair amount of selling of different stuff. She used to store all her money - change you know, in glass jars and hide it away in different places - in the root cellars and in the barn, all over. After she passed away her husband knew there was lots of stuff lying around all over and he would ask for us to come and help him locate some it. We would find jars - great big two or three quart jars full right to the top with coins. I can remember one particular one - I found \$140 one time. I think my Dad even found one that was \$300-and-some once.

Russia
There was quite a communist element in the people's thinking in those days, very strong socialist, communist thinking. Everybody was looking for this Utopia all the time. It was around the beginning of the Depression. My grandfather investigated going to South America at that time. Finally, my uncle (my mother's brother) and Carl Baggi from Baggi farm and a couple of guys from Sointula - quite a bunch of them went to Russia in 1933 or '34. They had a contract: as soon as they hit Russian soil they got to be paid. I think maybe they even got their fare paid over there. My uncle went into the fishing industry first in northern Russia, fishing herring mostly in the winter time. It was so goddamned cold, he finally had to give it up. So then he went into the logging industry and trucking. He ended up in the Finnish-Russian War and then the Second World War - he just about starved to death, he had nothing to eat. He spent the rest of his life in Russia, except for 6 months when he came to visit in 1974. He never had family, he said you couldn't have family there cause they had nothing to eat. He said he hadn't wanted to go - he went on his father's insistence. He had been a young boy here, a fisherman, doing very well. He had even



had his own boat.

The War
My father didn't have to go to war - he wasn't even conscripted. Most of the fisherman around here were exempt because they wanted them for harvesting fish to go to the war effort. There was really a bountiful economy here. After the doldrums of the 30's and that there was really an awakening. Fish prices were excellent. There was a huge market for the vitamins in fish liver, so they fished dogfish livers. That was a big fishery during the war years. There wasn't that much of a salmon industry except for the gill netting in the Fraser River. The concentration was on dogfish. Also a strong fishery that used to be in the coastal communities was fresh ling cod fishery. People used to hold the ling cod alive in their boats. If they didn't have enough room on their boats they would transfer them to holding pens to keep them alive until the packer came. The packer had ice to keep them, and they would come a couple of times a week. There was a big fleet of boats in Lund and Egmont and Nanaimo and the Gulf Islands and Stuart Islands and Campbell River. We got excellent prices. We were just young kids just starting out in the fishing industry during the war. We were gung ho. In those days, working at a wage you could make 80, maybe 90 cents an hour. I know as kids we had this little boat and we would go together - the three of us, me and my brother and another guy. We only made it two on the little boat and then we would try to hire one of us out to one of the bigger boats for a deck hand. We would pool our money and share it, and we made money! Working on a wage you would make \$6, \$7 a day. We would make \$10, \$12, \$15 a day, day after day, on the weekends when we were in school, and on days that we'd play hookey. It was fantastic! Sometimes we'd get up when the salmon were in the bay, and we'd go fishing before we'd go to school, sometimes we'd fish in the evening. It was an era that was just beautiful.

The Hotel
The hotel was really built as a service center for the boating public on the coast. There was a fair amount of people that went on excursions on the Union Steamships and the CPR. I think there was a thrust to try to access some of that tourist trade. They had a beautiful dining room, silverware and white tablecloths.

The Store
The main business center in Lund when I remember it as a young boy was the store. There was a general store - it had hardware, it had everything. It had a warehouse where they had animal foods and grains. It was just a beautiful, fantastic place. It started right on the dock there was a warehouse section and then it went up to the store section, it had a small cafe restaurant in front of it, and they actually added on a second story for clothing and stuff like that. They had the post office in there, the business offices were in there, the vault was there. That's basically where Nancy's Bakery and the Water Taxi are now. That burnt down in 1957.

My grandparents used to shop twice a year, and then they would go get mail. They would have everything delivered by horse and wagon, delivered right to the house. There was lots of grain for the animals, and enough flour and sugar and that type of produce to sustain the family for six months. Oh, it was a beautiful community. A really, really excellent community.

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An Afternoon with Ruth Longacre

Norm came to Lund in 1945, after the War. We were married in England in '45 and I came to Lund in May '46 under the War Brides Act. Norm's brother used to have a logging camp here and Norm came out to help him.

I was terrified. I came from a city in England, and when I arrived here, I couldn't believe it. There was no hospital, no doctors. I said to Norm "Where are the stores?" And he said "Right over there." He pointed at that little general store. We lived in the hotel, right over what is now the cocktail lounge, which used to be part of the beer parlour, for a good six years.

The Hotel

The hotel was very different than what it is now - it had very little staff, actually. Mrs. DeBarrie was the housekeeper at the hotel for years and years, and she kept it spotlessly clean. Mrs. DeBarrie always walked the hallways with a dust broom. No matter what time of day you saw her she was still dusting.

There were maybe six families living in the hotel. Nelly Watson lived there with Wayne and Gary. And her two boys and my Susan were the only children in the hotel. It was just a wonderful place to bring up children, and to live here. I was horrified when I first saw Lund, but I have to admit that it was a perfect, peaceful place to have a family.

We had three rooms, and then one large room with a wood cook stove in it, and a bedroom through an archway, and then another archway to the living room. We all had to use the same bathrooms, and there was no water in the suites. We had carry our water to do dishes. There was a water wheel that gave the hotel DC power. Holgar controlled that, and he'd only put it on when it got dark, and as soon as Holgar decided it was time to go to bed, none-thirty or quarter to ten, out would go the light and that was it. You didn't have any switches for the lights, it just came on, and then when Holgar decides 'that's enough power' he'd turn it off. And we tried to use electric irons, which of course you can't use on DC, but we could get a couple of shirts done, and then it would blow the fuse or it would do something and the power would go off. Holgar would come up and say "Who's using an iron?" but by this time everybody'd chucked their ironing boards and their hot irons under the bed. We used gas irons after that.

Where the car park is up there was the orchard - it was all cherry trees and apple trees, it was just beautiful. And by the highway, down by the Community Hall there were beautiful lilacs.

Store & The Beer Parlor

In those days most of us shopped at the store, because there was one bus, once a week. On Friday at 10 o'clock the bus went to Powell River and it left Powell River at 3 o'clock to bring us home. But most of us shopped in Thulin Trading Company. They had everything. Even clothes, jeans, underwear, shoes, groceries, meat, everything you could ask for. And lots of hardware, too. When I first came from England and went over to the store to shop, I remember there was a big wooden barrel there filled with unwrapped soap. Another barrel had apples in it, well I'd never seen anything like it. The store was a real old-fashioned grocery store, or everything-you-could-possibly-want. A funny little



The refurbished beer parlor at the Lund hotel.

staircase went upstairs, and that's where the dry goods were. And there was a wee coffee shop extended off the store, and you could just get soup and sandwich or a cup of coffee. There were no waitresses, the girls from the store would go through the door into this tiny place with a counter and four stools.

When I came to Lund, in the beer parlour, the ladies weren't allowed to go in drink with the men. The ladies were on one side and the men were on the other, and there was a wall in between - you couldn't see each other. But the men could come into the ladies side if they had a lady. If Norm and I went, Norm could come in too, but no man could come in unattached to a lady. But that changed soon after we got here.

Earthquake

We were here for the 1946 earthquake. It was terrible. We were in the hotel, and the hotel was swaying and each time the nails would go *screech*, and then back the other way, *screech*. The hotel withstood the quake. It was amazing. It started with a terrific rumbling, and it sounded like those heavy trolleys they use to push boxes of groceries. We were cooking breakfast, and the plates fell off the wall. Paul Barstead, an old carpenter who lived

upstairs had previously broken a leg, and because he couldn't get up and down the stairs he used to lower a basket down and we would take the list of groceries and get them from the store and put them into the basket and he would haul them up - that's how it was for a couple of weeks before the earthquake. Anyway, when we all ran out during the earthquake, who was almost leading the way but Paul Barstead. He had graduated to a cane, and when they got downstairs he said "Damn I forgot my stick!" It seemed like ten minutes, but it was probably only about a

minute. We were wondering if the hotel was going to fall, that's why we all went outside. This was about ten days before Sue was born, July, '46.

Christmas & New Year's

Outside the hotel, right by our suite, were two great big cedar trees. And at Christmas I used just open the window and pick the greenery off the tree to decorate with. Christmas was always wonderful. Everybody would visit everyone. We used to have a big Christmas tree for the children, and we used to buy every child a gift from the Community Club. We would spend the two weeks before Christmas checking "how

many ten-year-old girls do we have this year, and how many eleven-year-old boys?" And then we'd wrap each gift, and they'd be under the tree, and we'd have a Santa Claus. The night of the children's concert we'd hand them out from the Christmas tree, and we'd have hot cocoa.

New Year's was always a party for the grown-ups. We danced! We used to get live music once in a while, too. And we'd all dress up in long gowns. You wouldn't believe it, for Lund! It was quite an occasion. The New Year's party very seldom ended before daylight. The men would all rush to Powell River and buy flowers and corsages for every wife. Heaven help them if they didn't and you were the only one without flowers.

It was a very close-knit community. You could go and ask anybody to help you. Now I can go to Lund and I don't see anybody I know. Most people that lived here in our time either moved away from Lund or died. Everybody was friends here because there was no place to go. Nobody had a car, the only place to go was the Community Hall or the store. If you went into Lund and you saw someone you didn't know you'd say "what's that stranger doing in Lund?" Because we were all in the same boat - there was no place to go. But it's been a good place to live. I quite like Lund, now.

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Lund Spirit Lives On, Even While "Closed for Renovations"

Recently, we have seen several examples of out community working together to create a fine fun time. One of them was the lay "Closed for Renovations", an all-Lund production which poked fun at, well, Lund. Local writers collaborated to write the script; people turned out to produce, direct, act, make sets, provide music and sound, and all the other pieces needed. It was presented in the beautiful log Gazebo, a community project built by volunteers under the auspices of the Lund Community Club (LCC). It was only one of many good times to be had down at the Gazebo last summer. "The play was such a hit they had to put it on twice," said director Ted Durnin. Hats off to the Lund Theatre Troupe for an evening of laughter and enjoyment. ("What is this boom chain therapy, anyway?") -- quote from *Closed for Renovations*.

by Darcie MacFronton



winner of the painting will have a unique piece of art that combines history, theatre, art, and the memory of an enjoyable event," says Rianne Matz, who came up with the idea of the raffle.

"Closed for Renovations was set in an old hotel, full of history. The Lund Theatre Troupe was inspired to "rise again" by the memory of a humorous musical spoof about Lund, put on in the wonderful old Lund Hall built by early Lund settlers.

Producer Jamie Sherritt contacted writers of the 1985 performance, Michael Friedman and Steven Hanson. Jamie said "the energy he got in speaking with Michael made the spark for this production." The canvas used by Debbie to produce the backdrop painting once belonged to Michael Friedman, who built the house she now lives in. ("Far out, man. Cool! What comes around goes around." -- CFR Theatre performance, by community members and Lund School children, was alive and well in the hall for many years, and will now have a space to continue at the Gazebo on Finn Bay Road.

But the Gazebo isn't finished. Removable walls have been built for the winter, the stage has been closed in, and gutters, brickwork and drainage have been worked on. Fill, soil and seed are being brought in so that there will be a fine lawn for next year. A new project afoot, which will keep the spirit of "Closed for Renovations" alive, will also help to raise funds to finish work at the Gazebo site. Debbie Bryant, the artist who designed the theatre set and painted the window scene backdrop "Lund Harbour" for the play, has donated that painting to the LCC for a special Millennium raffle. The artwork shows the scene from the deck in front of the Lund hotel, a view well known by many patrons. "The lucky

The "Lund Harbour" painting will be on display at Small Planet Whole Foods in November, and at Second Hand Rose in December. Tickets for this one-of-a-kind art memorabilia will be on sale at these locations, as well as at the Starving Artist Cafe in Powell River, and in Lund at the Portside Grill, Lund Market, 101 Auto, Lund Gallery and the Post Office. ("Watch out for the Lund Wind. What comes around blows around, if you know what I mean. Cool, man!") -- CFR

What to Do?

by Brenda Ahola

I was asked to write an article for the *Barnacle* this month. The article was to consist of youth events happening around Lund. Really, there isn't much happening. Most youths have gone back to school, tourists have left, and the sunshine is beginning to fade. After looking for an event to write about, then not finding one, I decided to write about the lack of things happening around Lund.

Lund is great! Lund is beautiful! When the weather is nice, Lund's activities are outdoor-oriented. There's hiking, kayaking, swimming, canoeing, fishing, and lounging wherever you please.

In the winter, Lund is pretty boring. There aren't any indoor places to hang out in. So, most youths go searchin' for a party or whatever on Friday or Saturday. It would be nice to have a clubhouse or something with a pool table and a dart board, maybe some tunes. We need somewhere to go, something to do. The question is where? What? How?

If we knew where to go, we may know what to do and how to do it. Most of you are probably thinkin' "If youths get such a place, they'll just trash it. This is not so; I believe most youths would cherish, maintain, and police such a place. I know I would. Any suggestions? Contact the *Barnacle*."

Just look at those bricks now ...



In case you haven't seen the completed brick floor of the Gazebo, take a look! Laid in one afternoon by LCC volunteers including Jack Anderson and Jamie & Kaia Sherritt, they make an attractive finish to our community gathering place.

Ghoulies, Ghosties and Long-Leggedy Beasties

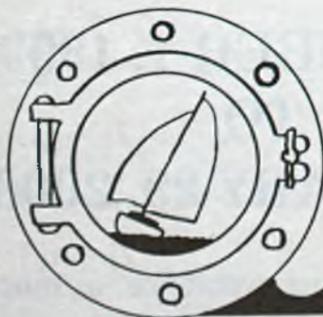
Lund came out in horrific style for the Hallowe'en dance. It was a chance to paint up, mask up, dress up, and cut loose on the dance floor!



The Emperor and Death face off.



A fortune-teller, a squaw, a skeleton, and a bird woman ... Was there a butcher in the house? A baker? A candlestick ...



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You Devil! Watch out -- Ma'am?

Home Brewing Contest Showcases Lund's Best

White Wine:

- 1st Place Sharon Smalley - rhubarb
- 2nd Place Ralph Parris - peach
- 3rd Place Alicia Von Belle - plum

Red Wine:

- 1st Place Dennis Thomassen - raspberry
- 2nd Place Barry Randle - raspberry
- 3rd Place Roy Harkus - blackberry

Beer:

- 1st Place Jeff MacFronton - dark lager
- 2nd Place Jeff MacFronton - pilsner
- 3rd Place Don Worthen - dark

Lund's first home brewing contest was a well-attended, well-received event. Local vintners and brewers entered their reds, whites, and beers for evaluation by four local judges.

The contest was the brainstorm of Camille Davidson and Barry Randle, and was sponsored by their business, the Lund Market. Prizes were provided by Kelly's Specialty Shop, Squatter's Creek, Wine Art and the Lund Market. Camille and Barry would like to thank the businesses who donated prizes, and the volunteer judges: Gordon Charleton, Reg Gillies, Wolfgang Goudriaan, and Scott Palm.



Gordon Charleton, Wolfgang Goudriaan and Scott Palm hard at work, judging Lund's best brews.



The winners: Jeff MacFronton (Best Beer); Dennis Thomassen (Best Red) and Sharon Smalley (Best White)

In addition to the judging by the panel, Lund residents were invited to sample the wines and beers. Barry Randle won the People's Choice award with his red raspberry wine.

The event proved so successful that Barry and Camille are considering sponsoring another wine tasting in the spring. Watch the *Barnacle* and look for signs, and in the meantime keep on brewing!



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Speaking in the Barnacular

by Ted Durnin

What do you do during the power outages? This question burns me at this time of year, but especially this year. 'Cause this year we got the Armageddon Bug. Could be without power for several hours, maybe forever. Know what I'm saying?

Personally, I like to pop a tape in the VCR. I suppose that



don't have much to do with this, since you can't do that in a power outage. But it is what I like to do. I heard, though, that you can get wind-up radios. Hey, maybe they could make wind-up VCR's. I don't know, would that work? If you wind them fast, would the picture go in fast motion, and all the voices turn into the Chipmunks? It's got to be worth a try.

Anyway, moneymaking inventions aside, what I really do during a power outage is walk the dogs. I tell you what, though, the other day I did that and my dog pulled me over. I think he knows judo. I got all muddy. Not that I'm not already muddy, but I got muddier.

Hey! I got an even better idea! What it is, you could get a treadmill, see? And hook it up to the VCR, and put the dog on it! That way, all your problems are solved! You get the dog walked, you get to watch old TV, and you don't get muddy!

Okay, so you all know what to do. Everybody start inventing, now. Soon we'll all be sitting in the comfort of our homes with our dogs, staring at little pictures and not going out. That'll be great. I can hardly wait for the Millennium now. I wonder if they could move it up to November? Just wishful thinking, there. Anyway, I got to get the dog into shape, so I'll be going. You keep your shoes on frontwards, hear me?

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Plant of the Month

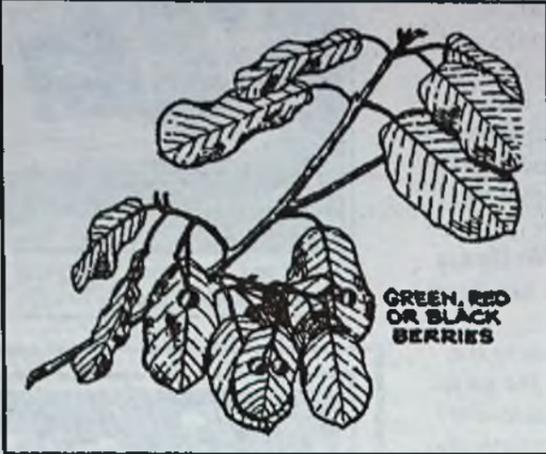
by Suzan Roos

Cascara

Here's a tree that is not too commonly recognized. I certainly didn't take notice of it till I moved to Lund and identified a fair stand of it on my property. A native to this area, it is easily mistaken for red alder and grows in the same type of habitat. Cascara (*Rhamnus purshiana*) reaches a height of about 30 feet and is deciduous.

In the spring the leaves unfold a beautiful copper colour. Flowers appear but are so small that you wouldn't notice unless you looked very closely.

Come mid to late summer the flowers turn into clusters of blue-black berries about the size of small grapes. I had assumed that these berries were poisonous, but lo and behold I was told that they're edible and sure enough they are. In fact I thought them to taste delicious. I'm not the only



one who thinks so. Every year they attract band-tailed pigeons who are rarely seen otherwise. Apparently raccoons, bears and other mammals also come to dine on these delicacies.

right now the cascara leaves are turning a beautiful shade of yellow differentiating them from the alders whose leaves remain green until falling. also, alders have small catkins and cones whereas cascaras have none.

Smooth and silvery, the bark looks similar to an alder's. This bark is the source of the laxative drug Cascara Sagrada which means 'sacred bark' in Spanish. it has been used for centuries by native Indians and is still harvested commercially.

Once recognized you will delight in seeing the cascara tree as one of the many gems making up the Pacific Northwest landscape.

LCC Call for Plants

The Lund Community Club Gardening Committee is looking for plants to be used in the beds at the Gazebo. If you have plants that you can donate, please call Suzan Roos at 483-9532.

LCC Plans a Millennium Celebration

We're gonna party like it's 1999...

The Lund Community Club is preparing for it's biggest bash yet: the Millennium Celebration. While the event is still in the planning stages, there are some things we can let you in on ...

There will be a dance. Of course. This is Lund after all. What will set this dance apart is the fact that it will feature home-grown talent. Some have come forward to put together music for the dance, and if you would like to lend a musical hand, give Jamie a call at 483-8909.

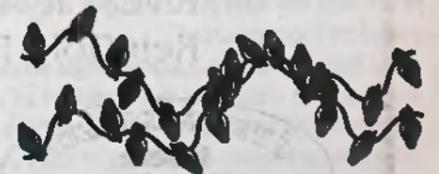
There will also be a showcase for Lund performers in all areas. Music,

dance, drama, performance ... come on out and join in the festivities. Fill out the registration form on the back page and drop it off at the Lund Market or 101 Auto to reserve your spot.

What else? We will have a bonfire, and fireworks at midnight, and entertainment for the kids. Food will be pot luck, and we're working on hot mulled wine ... we'll let you know more in the next *Barnacle*.

There are a few things that the Events committee still need: if you can donate Christmas lights to decorate the Gazebo or 9"-12" poles, roughly 3" in diameter, call Jamie at 483-8909.

December 31st. The Gazebo. See you there.



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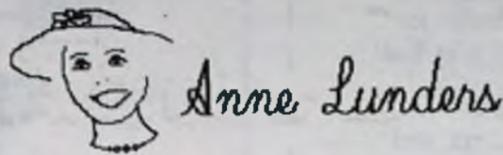
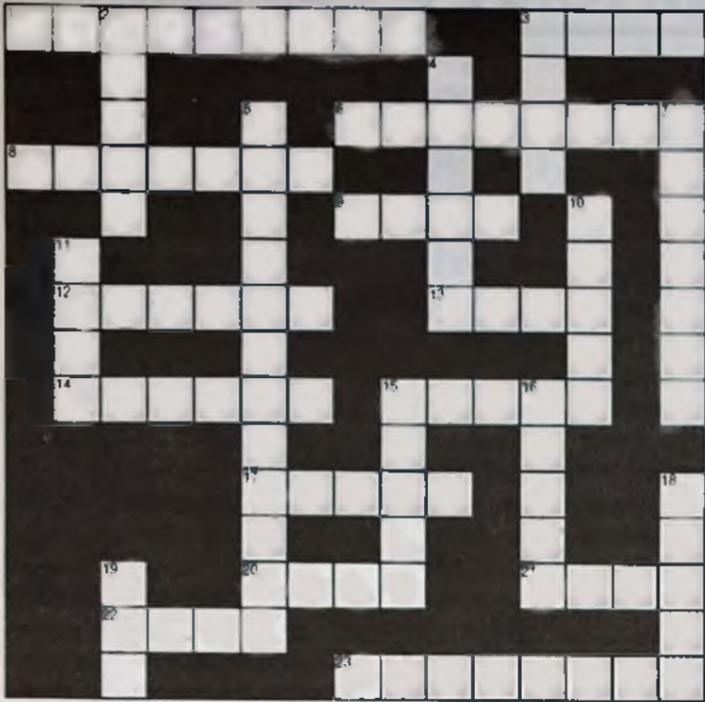
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Camille's Crossword



Hi. My name is Anne Lunders. If you have a problem and are looking for advice, please write to Anne Lunders c/o *The Barnacle*, Box 72, Lund, B.C. V0N 2G0 or deliver to 101 Auto Service on the corner of Hwy. 101 and Malaspina Rd. If you do not wish to have your name revealed, use a

pseudonym. Your dilemma, along with my response, will appear in my column, published monthly in *The Barnacle*. I look forward to hearing from you!

Dear Anne,

Over the years I have heard that there are more intelligent people, per capita, in the Lund area than anywhere else in BC. My husband thinks it's just a lot of rubbish but I wonder if there's any truth to the matter. Are there any facts out there to substantiate this claim?

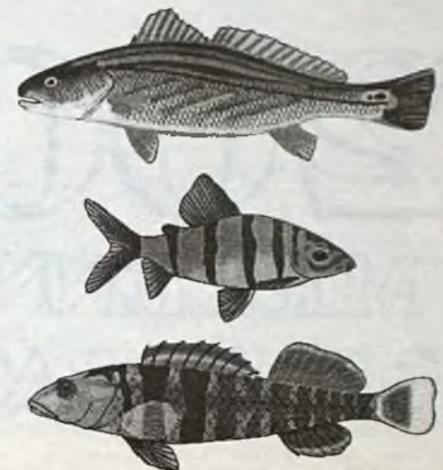
Perplexed in Powell River

Dear Perplexed,

There actually is a high ratio of brainpower in the Lund area. Recent studies by W.I.T.S. (Western Intelligence Technological Society) have shown that one out of every three people living in the Lund area (this includes Okeover and Savary Island) are of above average intelligence. Researchers also noted that there appeared to be a side effect to this phenomenon - namely eccentric behaviours. So while it may not be apparent at first glance, there truly is intelligent life at the end of the road.

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Across | Down |
| 1 _____ Day | 2 hand covering |
| 3 pain, nausea, fevers | 3 wood burning |
| 6 they fought in the war | 4 this is ___ season |
| 8 Libras are born in _____ | 5 _____ Day |
| 9 not a spice | 7 they fought in the war |
| 12 September, October, November | 10 the weather gets ... |
| 13 chicken noodle | 11 September, October, November |
| 14 you need a rake for these | 15 earth |
| 15 blustery | 16 fruit is a good snack this way |
| 17 squirrels are partial to these | 18 colds are started this way |
| 20 dropping temperatures | 19 the first or the second World one |
| 21 venison | |
| 22 head _____ | |
| 23 jack-o'-lanterns | |

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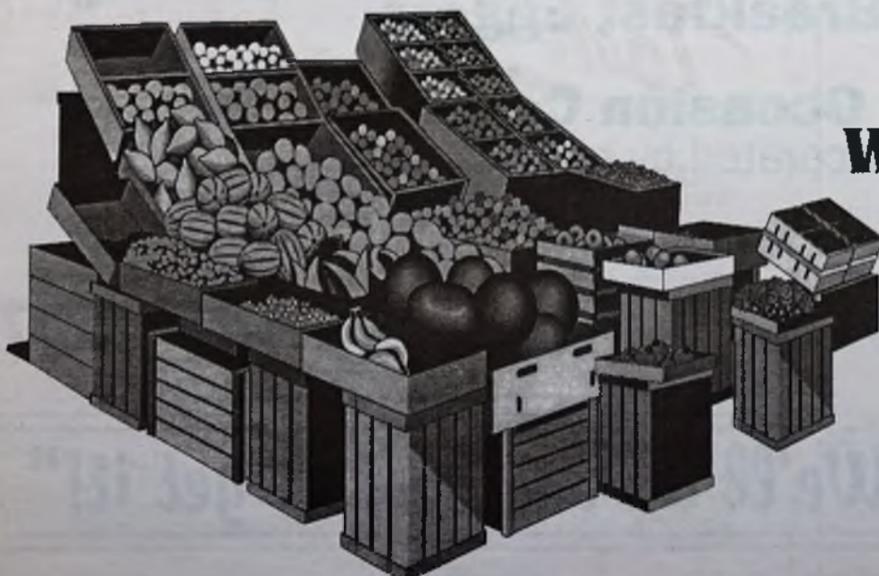
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Sound equipment will be available.
To register, fill out the form below, cut out, and return to 101 Auto or the Lund Market on or before December 15. Any questions, call Jamie at 483-8909.

Name(s): _____

Type of Performance: _____

Time Needed: _____

Equipment Needed: _____

Contact Phone #: _____

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