

BARNACLE

Lund

Spring 2015

\$2.00

The Voice of Lund

Proceeds to the Lund Community Society

Lund Farmers' Market Returns

...two days a week and bigger and better than ever!

Ria Curtis



Photo by Ann Snow

This year the Lund Farmers' Co-op will have a local produce market in Lund on Fridays, 2 - 5 pm and Sundays, 12 - 2 pm. Look for us on the Water Taxi lawn near the beginning of June, possibly earlier if this weather holds and we start to produce more veggies. A couple of new farmers and market gardeners have joined the group, and we are planning to offer even more varieties of fruit, veggies and local meat from class D farms.

That being said, we are always looking for more contributors, especially egg producers. Even if you just grew too many tomatoes or spaghetti squash in your own

garden, give us a call and we'll see if we can spread the tummy love. (That generally does not include zucchini - you'll just have to continue to drop those extra zukes in peoples' cars when they hop out to get their mail. Perhaps we'll have to organize some kind of zucchini catapult event....hmmm.) We may even try to organize another plant swap like Cora did at the Community Centre in March, so don't compost those seedlings that surprised you by all coming up.

You can contact Ria at 604-414-0383 if you have something you want to sell.

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Photo by Ann Snow

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The Lund Community Society

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Check out the Lund Community Society website!

<http://lundcommunity.ca>

The Lund Barnacle is published quarterly and is available for distribution at the following businesses: **Lund Post Office, Lund General Store, Nancy's Bakery, and Ecosentials.** All proceeds go to the Lund Community Society, a non-profit organization providing community services to Lund and region. Signed submissions are welcome in the form of articles, news items, letters to the Editor, graphics and photographs. We reserve the right to edit for clarity, length, and sensitivity. To submit articles and photos for the Barnacle, send to: barnacle.articles@gmail.com

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 in providing a forum for the community on things that matter to its members.

The Lund Community Society is comprised of community volunteers. No member of the Board of Directors receives a salary or wages.

Editorial

Hello everyone, and happy Spring! When I decided to focus this issue on food production in Lund, I had no idea the topic was going to be so rich! Add to that the incredible stories contributed, the upcoming Shellfish Festival and Emergency Preparedness Fair news, our regular columns, and even our first Rural Rant, and we have our biggest issue ever!

I also want to announce, with glee, that the Lund Community Society was awarded the grant we applied for from the Irving K. Barber Learning Centre at UBC Library to digitize all of the Barnacles from the first issue in 1988 onward, and make them available online on our website. We are just awaiting receipt of the cheque, and the Powell River Museum will begin the work. We should be finished by our summer issue in July. Isn't that exciting?

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

****We invoice annually for advertising, unless alternate arrangements are made. Invoices are sent out after the Fall issue 2015.****

Advertising Rates

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All proceeds support the Lund Community Society

Next edition is July 2015.

Deadline for submissions is July 10, 2015



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Lund Community Society Report

Roy Blackwell

Welcome back from your winter travels, or out from your winter cocoon, and welcome to Spring with all the new warmth and growth and wildlife. There is food to be foraged, trails to be hiked, gardens to be dug and planted, fish and prawns to be caught, and new energy to take on our community projects. The Lund Community Society is gearing up for another great Shellfish Festival, and this year the Society has taken back the Chowder Challenge on Friday night!

Keep May 22, 23, and 24 free on your calendars. Music, food, a kids' area, craft booths and general merriment will abound. Enter a chowder for Friday evening's Challenge and win bragging rights for the year. To be eligible for the Challenge, chowders must be made in a Health Board approved kitchen such as the one in the Community Centre. Perhaps a community chowder cooking bee before the Challenge wherein you bring your ingredients and assembly happens at the Centre? The Shellfish Festival is another fun opportunity to volunteer and spend the weekend putting on a fun event with friends and neighbours. Call Ann Snow (604-483-9220) or Roy Blackwell (604-483-2201) about positions available.

We are overjoyed that land for a community garden has been offered and a Community Garden Committee has been struck to make it happen. Talk to Ed Levy or Roy Blackwell about your ideas and interest. The site offered is very central and could provide a brilliant place for all of us with rocks for soil to plant garden plots in real loam.

The Community Centre and Gazebo are getting cleaned up and ready for a busy spring and summer. Contact Ria (604-414-0383) to book our facilities.

Membership fees for the Community Society are now due! \$5.00 for individuals and \$10.00 for families. See Judy Hicks at one of our meetings and become a fully paid member.

Be sure to visit our website <http://www.lundcommunity.ca> at least once a month to stay in touch with happenings in the village and surrounding area.

As promised, the Powell River Regional District has put a new beach access path at Murray Road. Walk up the stairs from the boardwalk, up Longacre Road from the stairs and across the street to a beautiful path to the beach. Many thanks to area rep and chairman, Patrick Brabazon, for helping to make it happen.

If you know of new babies born, or new neighbours moving in, or an old neighbour battling an illness, please contact Adrian Redford (604-483-4766) or Colleen Cox (604-483-9752), our Goodwill Committee.

Our meetings are held on the 4th Tuesday of each month, except July, August and December, at 7:00 PM at the Community Centre. Our meetings this Spring are April 28, May 26 and June 23. Meetings are open to everyone so come out and help plan the projects that make Lund the amazing place it is!



Photo by Andre Comeau – Pendrell Sound

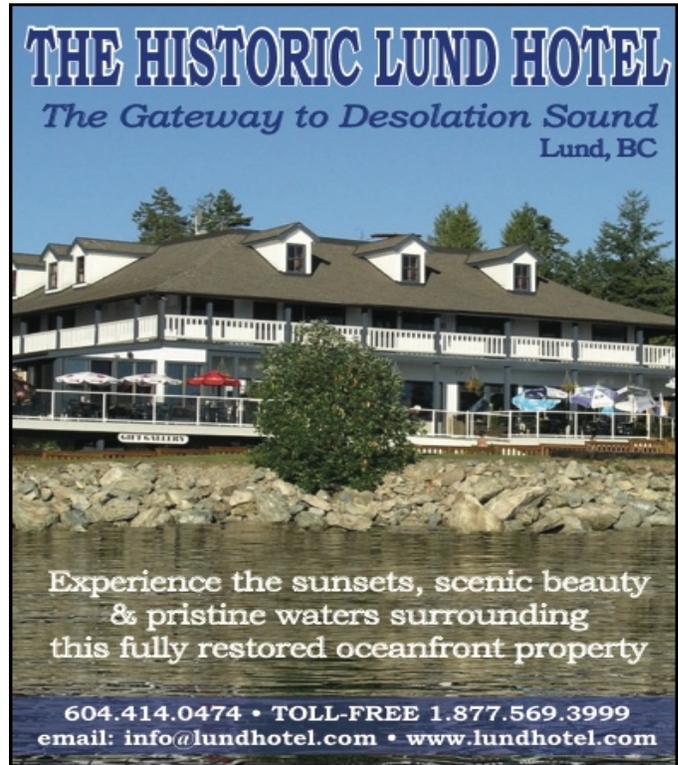
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Prepared or processed goods such as jam must have a permit from Coastal Health, which is not difficult to get.

So get out there and get your hands dirty! My family has been eating purple sprouting broccoli from the greenhouse for a couple weeks now and the spinach is just about there. Yum! Try something new, who knows what the weather will let us grow this year. Mix flowers in with the vegetables; it brings in the bees and makes gardening a pleasure. Learn a little about companion plants - beets like to grow under cosmos, and it makes those tender beet leaves harder for the deer to find. Zinnias confuse the cabbage moths and remay will keep the carrot fly off. Plant your beans three weeks after the salmon berries bloom in your area, works every time.

Get to know your neighbours, especially those who have amazing gardens. They know a lot and gardeners love to talk about their gardens. Everyone can enjoy this growing season.

Happy planting!



continued from page 2 Editorial...

Between the Museum and myself, we have nearly all the back issues, but some are still missing (or perhaps non-existent). Does anyone out there have these? If so, please call me at 604-483-2395.

- Summer 2001, Fall 2001, Winter 2001
- Fall 2002, Winter 2002
- Spring 2003, Fall 2003
- Spring 2004, Winter 2004
- Spring 2012, Summer 2012, Fall 2012

Happy Barnacling!

Sandy



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Regional District Update

Patrick Brabazon, Director, Area A

Every year, around this time, BC Transit goes on a tour of local governments. The purpose is to advise the locals about possible changes [improvements?] in their current bus service, and to solicit responses. This March, the Transit team showed up with what might be good news for us along Route 14. Presently, we have two trips a day, two days a week. This is not good, but then ten years ago we had nothing. Transit did dampen any hope of increased year-round service, but suggested that we might get a summer service extension to five days a week including Saturday and Sunday. My response was an enthusiastic yes! Such an increase will surely provide a boost to not only the casual tourist trade, and perhaps alleviate a wee bit of our parking problems, but also to the longer-term visitors who don't want to move their car from its all too precious parking spot. This increased service would still do little to help someone seeking employment in town, but any improvement, however gradual, is to be welcomed.

If you are one of the stalwarts who actually ride the little bus, there is more good news. Under consideration is the installation of "amenities" at four of the stops. By "amenities", BC Transit

means benches in shelters. You get to sit and wait out of the rain. As the projected cost for this is relatively low, we can expect to see them sooner rather than later.

If all this good stuff sounds rather vague, that's intentional. The Transit people were sounding good but there are still more than a few kinks to be ironed out. I have my fingers crossed.

As summer approaches, thoughts of the trials and tribulations of parking come to mind. A public meeting in Lund to discuss summer parking issues is tentatively set for the week of May 11th. Look for announcements in The Peak and on bulletin boards in Lund.



**POWELL RIVER
REGIONAL DISTRICT**

Patrick Brabazon
Director, Area 'A'
brabazon@shaw.ca

Questions?
Comments?
Give me a call!

#202-4675 Marine Avenue
Powell River, BC V8A 2L2
PRRD Tel 604 485-2260
Home Tel 604 483-4310
www.powellriverrd.bc.ca

Newest Beach Access

Ann Snow

Lund has a new ocean access pathway near the end of Murray Road. This new access is exciting because it is a place for residents and visitors of Lund to go swimming, snorkeling, and scuba diving. It faces Savary Island, and is a beautiful spot for a picnic or for beachcombing.

Murray Road is accessed off Larson Road; however, parking space is limited at the trailhead. People are encouraged to walk along the boardwalk in Lund and then take the cement steps up to Longacre Road. The ocean access trailhead is directly across from Longacre Road at Murray Road.



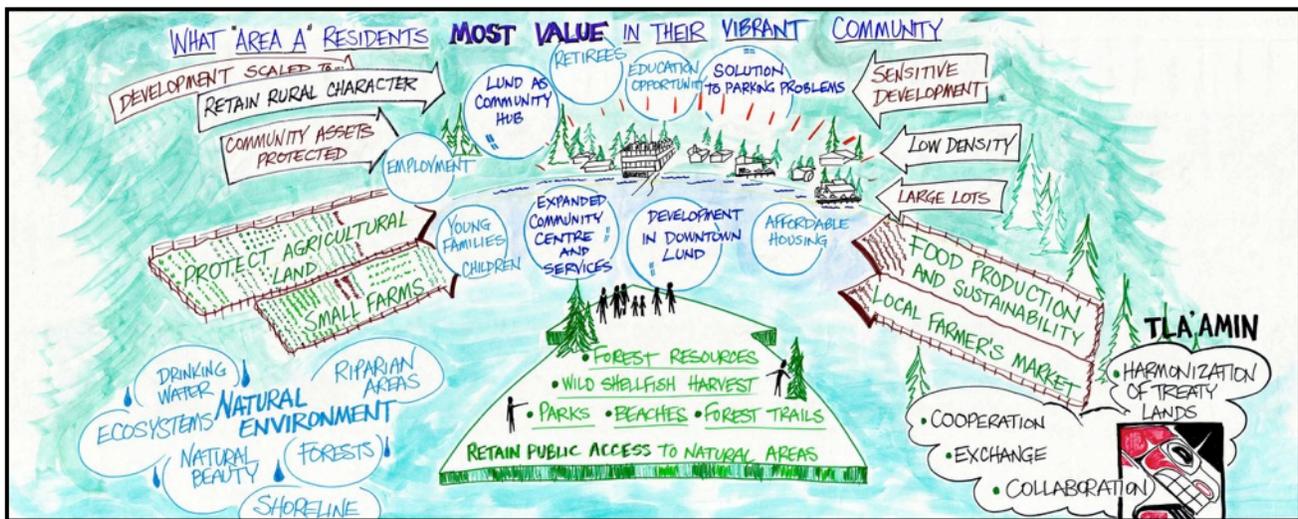
Photo by Ann Snow

Official Community Plan (OCP) Update

Laura Roddan, Manager of Planning Services
Powell River Regional District

A Draft Electoral Area A OCP has been under development for the past several months with the OCP Planning Advisory Committee continuing to play an important role in collaborating with Regional District Planning staff on the drafting of land-use policies and maps. The intent of the Draft OCP is to create a policy framework that will support the community’s vision of a “vibrant and diverse community that preserves and enhances its rural, coastal character and balances economic opportunity with the environment”.

The Regional District will be looking for feedback from the wider community later this Spring. A Community Meeting will be scheduled at the Lund Community Centre to present the Draft Electoral A OCP. This will be followed by a Community Survey to confirm whether the OCP responds to issues and concerns of people living and working in Area A.



Stay tuned for more information in the coming weeks when an information brochure on the Draft OCP will be sent out by mail and a copy of the Draft OCP will be available on the Regional District website. For further information on the planning process, please visit the Area A OCP website at <http://www.powellriverrd.bc.ca/area-a-official-community-plan/> or contact the Planning Services department by phone 604.485.2260 or email planning@powellriverrd.bc.ca



Lund Harbour Authority

PO BOX 78
Lund BC
V0N 2G0

VHF Radio Channel 73
Tel: 604 483-4711
Email: lundharbour-wharfinger@twincomm.ca

Darlene Denholm
Harbour Manager



- Finn Bay, Lund, B.C.
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- 604-483-3566

Local Recycling Options Grow

Carrie Swiggum

A new recycling alternative located on Wilde Road is available free of charge to residents who want to dispose of used cardboard and old newsprint for composting. Dave Scherger of Wilde Road Sand and Gravel said they are now expanding their recycling operation as an effort to implement a reuse system that keeps more materials in the local economy. "It's about capturing what's leaving and retaining as much of it as we can – and being able to employ ourselves while doing it," he said.

The fibrous material that is collected, including paper, cardboard, non-glossy newsprint, as well as yard waste (cut to 3 ft. or under), will be composted, turned into soil and then sold at the facility.

"From a reduce, reuse, recycle viewpoint, if residents have cardboard or newsprint they're taking to the recycling depot, making a stop at Dave's has a better impact as their material stays local and becomes a usable product without generating a lot of the waste

that is generated in the recycling process," Abby McLennan said, of the Let's Talk Trash Regional District zero waste team. She noted that through the current (Multi-material) MMBC recycling program, a portion of our fiber waste is currently being sent to China for recycling.

All metals, autos, tires and car batteries can also be dropped off at Wilde Road Sand and Gravel, which are then brought to Augusta. Kitchen scraps (green waste), plastics and glass are not accepted at this time, but are considered for another future expansion that would ideally develop into a regional onsite recycling and onsite soils program, said Scherger.



Behind the Lund Hotel, the Regional District sponsored residential recycling depot has been open since May of 2014. Since that time, the types of materials that are accepted there have been

expanding as the Let's Talk Trash team finds willing receivers. This can be confusing for

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Rural Rants!

One fine, windless weekend this spring, my neighbours burned a few years' worth of accumulated garbage and renovation waste. It was not wood. It was assorted plastics and packing material, mixed with wood.

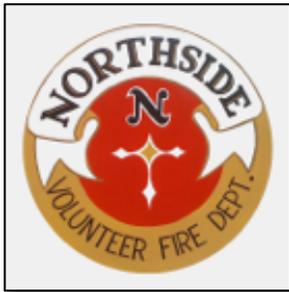
What would make them think this was okay? They are city people. Would they do this in the city? If I had given their name and address to the conservation officer I talked to, they would have been fined a substantial amount. But this is Lund, where we mind our own business, and where none of us (or few of us) are doing everything by the book.

Choosing prevention over punishment, I write this letter and hope it brings awareness that it's not okay with us Lund people to burn garbage. We have Augusta Recyclers in Powell River where this type of material should have gone. It costs money, but part of the cost of buying new things is that you deal responsibly with the packaging. I'm not going to go into a lecture on the toxins released into the air and water by burning plastic. It's 2015; we all know better; smarten up!



Northside Fire Department

Ann Snow



The Northside Volunteer Fire Department is supported by an Association which handles fundraising for training, public education, events, and other firefighting-

related activities.

A CPR/AED course was held in March to certify eight members of the public. The fee for this course was waived due to a generous donation by Iridia Medical, suppliers of AED machines. AEDs (Automated External Defibrillators) send an electrical signal through a person's heart to help "jump start" it. Iridia

pioneered the first public access AED program in British Columbia, and they remain passionate about AEDs. Since their start in 1998, they have become a leading distributor and have placed AEDs in almost all places imaginable. The Lund Community Centre and the Lund Harbour office both have AED machines.

If you would like to support the Fire Department but don't want to become a fire fighter, consider joining the Association. There is no fee for membership. Application forms are on the bulletin board at the Lund Post Office.



We encourage you to show your support!

Who Depends On You?

Ria Curtis

Emergency Preparedness Week is coming in May. Kick off your personal journey to preparedness at the Emergency Preparedness Fair May 2 at the Recreation Complex. There will be folks from all areas to help you and your family prepare for any emergency, be it putting together a grab-and-go bag, making a family plan, or putting your 72-hour survival kit together. This will be a great place to start and there will be things to do for all ages as well as prizes to be won!

Many of us in the Lund area are already pretty

self-sufficient, but think for a minute about all those who may depend on you: the elderly, pets and livestock, people with mobility issues - you have connections to some or all of them. An easy step to take is to make a grab-and-go bag which would contain a change of clothing, medications, and copies of essential paperwork for you and your loved ones. This should be stored in a convenient place close to your main exit, like the hall closet or even in the trunk of your car. It only takes a few minutes to put it

continued on page 9...

Take the bus



Only \$2.50 takes you right to the Town Centre Mall where you can do all your shopping, have lunch, meet friends, or get to your appointments. Then for \$2.50 you can catch the bus back. Cheaper than driving!

Tuesdays and Fridays ---- Departs Lund Hotel - 10:55 am -- Departs Town Centre Mall - 4:05 pm

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together. Look for a more detailed list at the Emergency Fair or check out these web sites: www.shakeoutbc.ca, <http://www.earthquakescanada.nrcan.gc.ca/info-gen/prepare-preparer/eqresist-eng.php>, www.powellriverrd.bc.ca and click on "emergency information" .

Now that you've got yourself taken care of, help that elderly friend or relative make copies of their medication records, and put their grab-and-go bag together for them. Put together a grab-and-go bag for your pets too. Make sure you have a kennel handy to transport them and make sure they feel comfortable with it. Keep a small bag of their favorite food or treats, an extra leash and collar, and any medications for them.



Photo by Connie Keiver

Preparing for the worst makes the "worst" not so hard to deal with.

In the spirit of community, I'd like to add that I'm looking for volunteers north of town that would be interested in becoming involved in the Emergency Support Services (ESS). With a very small amount of training and a low commitment level for meetings, ESS volunteers help those

affected by disasters to access government funded food/clothing/lodging in the first 72 hours after an event. Interested? Contact Ria Curtis, ESS Branch manager north, 414-0383, or check out the

website ess.bc.ca for more information.

Take good care of each other.

There, that wasn't so much to do, was it? Now look at your neighbours, do you know who has mobility issues, who might need help in the winter bringing in wood to keep warm because their son or daughter can't get out to help them? We have a pretty good community out here and we sure have shown we can come together to get things done that need doing. However, we all know that we are the last to get service when the power goes out and it will be the same with emergency response.

Powell River Emergency Support Services Presents:

Powell River's **Free Admission**

EMERGENCY

Preparedness  **Fair**

Rec. Complex, May 2nd, 2015 **10—5 pm.**

Are you Prepared? A fun, free, family educational event.

 POWELL RIVER REGIONAL DISTRICT
 
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- Spring means fresh *Halibut*, *Lingcod* and *Salmon* as the fishing seasons open!
- Come feast your senses with longer hours and more special dishes!

Hours: May 1 to June 15

- Open from 4:00 PM to 9:00 PM everyday
- Open for Lunch from Noon to 4:00 PM - Saturday and Sunday.

Call us for a reservation or pick-up order.

[604-483-2201](tel:604-483-2201)

Lund Shellfish Festival

Ann Snow

The 8th Annual Lund Shellfish Festival will line the shores of Lund Harbour on May 22, 23, and 24, with food, music, crafts, tours, and fun for all ages. Once again, applications for food and craft vendors can be found online on the Shellfish Festival page of <http://www.lundbc.ca/>

The Community Society will be coordinating Friday evening's Chowder Challenge and Silent Auction at the Community Centre. There will be an assortment of chowders to sample (some gluten-free), as well as salads, desserts, oysters on the half-shell, a cash bar, and local musicians. Tickets are \$18.00 by presale, and may be purchased from Tourism Powell River, SunLund By-The-Sea Campground, or the Boardwalk Restaurant. Tickets usually sell out



early, so get yours soon! Admission to the Silent Auction is free; however, due to liquor regulations, attendees must be over the age of 19 years.

On Saturday and Sunday, the Festival moves to the shores of Lund Harbour. Enjoy live music, fresh cooked seafood, arts and crafts, boat tours, free cooking demos, and other delights from 11 am until 5 pm. There is no admission fee. Bus service from Powell River to Lund will cost two dollars per person.

Once again, many volunteers work hard on this event to showcase Lund. If you would like to lighten the load a little bit, feel free to give Ann a call at 604-483-9220 and I am sure a small task can be found for you.

Laughing Oyster

"HAPPY SPRING" LUND

Hey, don't you just love this time of year with the days getting longer & warmer, and the whole summer ahead. Come on down and sit on the deck at the "Laughing Oyster", it's so beautiful. And we are giving all you "Barnacle" reading Lundies, an offer you won't want to refuse.

The new liquor laws allow you to just come in for a drink and I can now offer a "Happy Hour". So, I am offering a Zunga Draft at \$3 for a 10 oz. glass between 4 and 6 pm for Lund Club Card Holders.

To use this card just call in ahead and let us know what you would like for dinner. Show the card for the "Happy Hour" price for you and your friends. Put it in your wallet or stick it to your fridge.



Chef Dave Bowes & Patty O'Neill

www.laughingoyster.ca

Laughing Oyster

\$11 LUND CLUB CARD CALL AHEAD SPECIALS 604 483-9775

For this menu at this prices, just call and pre-order

Menu

Barbecued Pork, Glaze & Apple

with cumin rice and two chateau vegetables

Wild Alaskan Cod in Batter, Remoulade & French Fries

with Sun Salad Soleil

Lamb and Portabella Mushroom Lasagna

with Sun Salad Soleil

Kalamari & Caesar Salad

with garlic, cucumber and Greek yogurt sauce

Curried Samosa Pie & Plum Chutney

with Sun Salad Soleil

Steelhead Salmon with Wasabi Aioli & Balsamic Reduction

5 oz. filet with cumin rice and two chateau vegetables

"Happy Hour", 10 oz Zunga Draft for \$3

Mon. - Tues. 5 to 6 pm & Wed. to Sun. 4 to 5:30
(show this card and this price is for you and your friends)

Card can be used anytime that we are open until June 15/15, except when we have a buffet planned. On those evenings the card will stop one hour before buffet service begins but "Happy Hour" will still be available. If you'd like to come for the buffet, Quote Code #LC555 over the phone for \$5 Off the Adult Price.

Can not be combined with other discounts or free offers.

Active Malaspina Mariculture Association (A.M.M.A.)

Andre Comeau

Did you know that the seafood featured each year at the Lund Shellfish Festival is grown and harvested by the local shellfish farmer group, Active Malaspina Mariculture Association?

A.M.M.A. is a shellfish aquaculture advocacy group covering the local Malaspina Complex, which includes Okeover, Malaspina, Lancelot, and Theodosia Inlets. Originally formed in 1986 to address poaching problems, it continues to provide a voice for farmers in our area, as well as funding initiatives that benefit the area in many ways.

Since the late 1980's, A.M.M.A. has been hosting an annual cleanup of the Complex. Farmers and friends band together to scour the beaches, looking for any shellfish farm equipment or garbage that may have come ashore from damaging winter storms, or that left by visitors. Anything that can be reused or recycled is, and the rest is dealt with

properly. It is a fun community affair that ends in a BBQ at the Okeover Harbour.

If you boat in our area, you may have heard of the protected warm waters of Pendrell Sound. Providing a viable spawning ground for the Pacific Oyster, it is precious as a resource for local shellfish farmers. From the 1970's to the 90's, the Government of Canada funded research into many aspects of the unique fjord-like basin. In the oyster-spawning season, plankton tows would be taken with fine-sieved nets. Early in their development, oysters swim

freely in the water column. When the time and variables are right, they make landfall and continue life as an intertidal creature, mostly adhered to a rock face. There is only so much available space on the vertical walls of the Sound for the over-abundance of spat. A monitored spat-fall allows farmers to take advantage of this plenitude by dropping a setting medium into the water at the perfect time to "catch a set": the perfect example of a renewable resource. In recent years, A.M.M.A. has funded local group members to take care of that monitoring, and then they relay the info to maximize our windfall from the resource.



Photo by Andre Comeau – Okeover Inlet cleanup

Relying on the pristine waters of our area remaining so, A.M.M.A. gives voice to our concerns for clean development, i.e. Penrose Bay. We work as watchdogs knowing that the environmental impact from both improper and over-development could mean the

downfall of our industry here.

In the winter of 2013 and spring of 2014, the Okeover Harbour Authority (O.H.A.) and A.M.M.A. funded the construction of a post and beam Gazebo at the Okeover wharf. Led by members Hugh Macdonald and Dave Hamoline, the milling of the timbers and building happened cooperatively. The well-put-together hut offers a dry refuge in an often very wet world, and now, with the addition of a wood stove, heat.

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Most of the small family-owned-and-run shellfish farming in our area relies on a single loading of product from the Okeover wharf once a week year round. Being a raw food source, oysters must be brought to refrigeration as quickly as possible in warmer months. We work communally to get the product on the truck, forming a chain, a human conveyor belt. We apologize for any waiting that people may have to endure

wanting to launch or pull out as the loading occurs. We try and be quick about it but no one likes to wait!

Hope to see you at this year's Festival, May 22, 23, and 24! We are the people in the yellow t-shirts. Feel free to ask us about our craft. You'll find we each have our own way of growing our shellfish. Help us celebrate the bivalves we lovingly tend in the clean green waters of the Malaspina Complex!



Call for Lund Artists & Artisans

After a two-year hiatus, the Powell River (and area) Studio Tour is returning. This year's event will take place Aug 22-23 from 10 am - 5 pm from Lund to Saltery Bay. Artists wishing to participate in the tour please sign up via the tour webpage at: http://www.powellriverartists.com/studio_tour_2015/registration.html

Registration closes May 1, 2015.

Music and Arts

Tai Uhlmann

"The 60's are over, but they're not as over here as they are in some places" ...Paul Keays

If you are reading the Barnacle, you probably have a connection to Lund! This is a place people seek out and a place people end up. It is literally the End of the Road.

I was raised in Lund in the 70's, a time of adventurous living and communal...well everything!

The 60's and 70's were a time of migration to Lund from the US and elsewhere. People were escaping for political reasons from Vietnam War era USA, going "back to the land", and looking for utopia. The "hippies" arrived, bought land, built houses, raised families, and joined or created a community. Often relying on the help of some savvy locals, they not only survived, they thrived. They became part of the larger community and reshaped Powell River politically and intellectually. Some who left still

call Lund home, and many are still here, while some of their children, myself included, have been called back to Lund.

This is the subject for the documentary film my husband, Theo Angell, and I are currently working on called, "**The End of the Road**". We started shooting interviews in 2008, gathering stories from community members, photos and super 8 film. We have many more interviews to shoot and time is crucial as we already lost three beloved friends this year: Steve Ervington, Michael Friedman, and Jeff Chernove.

Get more information and check out the trailer for the film on our website (it's sure to entertain) <http://www.lundtheendoftheroad.com>. You can also help us make this film happen by donating to our crowd-funding campaign at <http://www.seedandspark.com/studio/end-road>. We have until May 16th to make our budget and turn this trailer into an amazing feature length film. Thank you in advance.

How in the World Did You End Up in Lund?

Chris Bruggeman

It all started with sticking out my thumb to catch a ride and get out of the freezing rain. I was hardly a kilometre away from my home in Belgium and normally I would walk. But there was a cold wind blowing out of the direction of the buffalo, there where the spirits of the elders and the newborn live, and the elders were spitting slushy rain. No harm in trying, I thought; I'm freezing.

The first car that came by pulled over. It was a tiny red car with fogged windows all around, and country/western music blasting through the speakers. I hopped in and stole a glance at the stalker hunched over her steering wheel, trying to see through the windshield and ice-rain. "That music is from my home country, Canada-Alaska", she said. "You're from Canada?", I asked. "Yes. I was born here in Belgium and adopted when I was six years old. My dad is an American native, a chief." When I heard that, my heart started to beat faster.

I had a dream that I wanted to meet an American native who still knew about the old traditions and ways of healing. With only a couple hundred meters left of this ride, I wondered about the appropriateness of asking someone's telephone number after knowing them for forty seconds and then asking if I could meet her dad. Instead, I had to say, "Here it is; you can let me out here please". Then she said, "If you want to come along when I visit my dad one day and meet him, you can!" I couldn't believe my ears. Her name was Caroline, and she gave me her phone number; I thanked her and we said goodbye.

Three months later, with my travel papers in order, I phoned Caroline, and from that day on we met on a regular basis. Her life story was incredible and somewhat unbelievable, but who was I to judge? One day she told me she was going to leave for Canada soon, and that I should buy a ticket to Calgary. A couple of days later, with my plane ticket in hand, I realized I

had a couple more things to do. When I leave on a big trip (and it felt like this was going to be one), I make an intention for the journey and I choose a song. Then, whenever I hear that song during the journey, I know I am exactly where I am supposed to be. It is sometimes unbelievable when and where that song will pop up, but it is always exactly when I need it, usually in moments of big doubt or despair. For this trip, the intention was, "I will follow my Spirit!" The song was *Hard Sun*, sung by Eddie Vedder, from the movie, *Into The Wild*.

The day before we were to leave, Caroline came over and told me that her dad had had a heart attack and she had to fly to California the next day. Before she left, she gave me a torn-off paper corner which said, "BUFFALO RANCH - POWELL RIVER - PONDEROSA AREA." She stepped into her car and said, "Just ask around once you are there; everybody knows that ranch; it's big!" Now I come from a country that is three hours big. I had no idea how big Canada was. I had done no research at all; hadn't even looked at a map. I didn't know where Calgary was, but knowing I was going there seemed to be enough at the moment.

After a couple of days in Calgary, and having asked almost everybody I met if they knew where the buffalo ranch was in Powell River - Ponderosa area, I discovered that actually nobody knew anything at all about a buffalo ranch or Powell River. And, by the way, Calgary was bigger than I expected, and, having now seen a map, Canada was huge. What now? I called Caroline and told her that nobody knew about that ranch and asked if I should head in the direction of Vancouver or Quebec? "Go to Vancouver", she said.

The next day, I went to the bus station ready to buy a ticket to Vancouver. When the guy in front of me asked where I was going and I told him I was going to a buffalo ranch in Powell

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Clarence

Dymph Vander Maeden

I have been thinking for the past few months on what it was I was going to write about for the spring Barnacle, and, of course, my mind kept getting clogged with different times and events as I remembered them, and then, of course, the reasons why or why not to write about any of them. This dithering went on for weeks, until one day as I was driving to work, the light came on. I would write about the yellow school bus that used to be parked where Scotch Place is now in a really nice bus shed, and the wonderful man who was the driver.

His name was Clarence Bleiler, and he owned the farm just out of Lund that later became known as the Marx Farm. Clarence lived there in the old homestead with his wife and three children, plus the farm animals they kept. He grew most of his own feed on the big fields that are now overgrown with alders and scrub bush. It actually was a very beautiful place as seen from the highway. He had a really nice barn for his milk cows and to store his feed. In fact, as far as I can tell, his old barn still stands today. Every morning, he fed and milked the cows, performed his other farm chores, then drove down to Lund to fire up the bus and follow the winding Lund

Highway to pick up the young people and bring them to James Thomson Elementary and Brooks High School. In 1957 when I started to ride this bus to school, there was not a Max Cameron Senior High School built yet, so all higher learning was done at Brooks (the old Brooks school, that is). The younger children of the Lund area went to Lund School, but if you lived from Malaspina Road on towards town, you had to ride the bus to Wildwood to the elementary school there. There were children from grade one to grade twelve stuffed into this little yellow bus, and let me tell you the high school kids looked very intimidating to a six year old grade one child. But Clarence ran a very tight ship and treated everyone with a lot of respect; of course, there were disputes but he managed to handle them all. Clarence made sure all the little ones felt safe and secure on the bus journey as we spent a lot of hours riding back and forth, and at times he would give out sticks of gum to help perk up a tired little soul.

Clarence would park the bus at the Brooks bus shed, and then work for the School District for the day. At 3:00, the Brooks' kids would get on, and off he'd go to Wildwood to pick up the

grade schoolers, drive everyone home again, then park the bus, go home and milk the cows again.

I remember as we became older and starting putting on more of a cheeky attitude, how we would all sit in the back of the bus and sing songs. We went on and on with who we are, where we come from and the old one about seven little girls sitting in the back seat. There was Clarence with the big smile on his face looking towards the back of the bus at the performance. He watched a great many of us grow up on his bus, teenagers seeing each other in a new light, little ones becoming these teenagers, and on it went. I rode this bus until the mid-sixties when times changed and Powell River was a rapidly growing town. With the addition of the kraft mill and such, we had more schools built and with this progress we lost the local bus, and were then driven by three different buses from town to Lund and then back again.

After Clarence retired and moved to town, I used to run into him and his wife at dinners with mutual friends and families. He loved to talk about the many kids he knew over the years and his driving days, and he still sincerely cared

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how we were doing.

Clarence was a very special man and I feel the Lund area was blessed to have him drive their treasures to school.

Not long ago, I asked a local

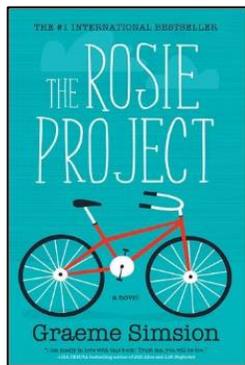
who went to Lund School and so never rode the bus as a child that if I said the name, Clarence Bleiler, what comes to your mind? He said Clarence would come down to Lund with the bus to turn

around and he would give him and his friends a ride up to the bus shed, so they too could feel the magic of the little yellow school bus from the Lund bus shed.

Lund Reads

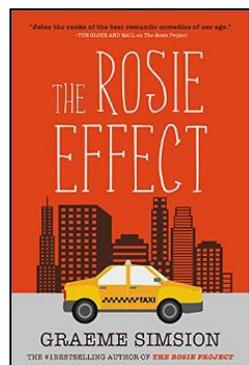
Evelyn Pollen

Hello fellow book lovers, and happy spring!



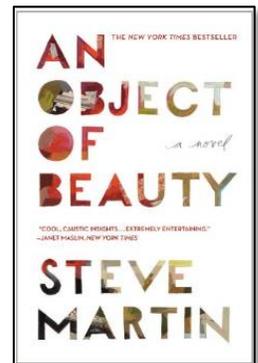
The longer days might put a smile on your face, and I have a book that will trip that into a giggle! **THE ROSIE PROJECT**, by Graeme Simsion, is a wildly entertaining novel whose protagonist is a very intelligent genetic researcher who has Asperger's syndrome and

doesn't know it. He believes that his every behaviour is purely logical and efficient, and he sees no eccentricity in his routine. His encounter with love is a glorious look at our own brain through witnessing his precisely rational responses to having a new area of his brain awakened. The story includes a small cast of very interesting characters who are spun through the action beautifully. I laughed a lot while reading this, thought a lot about it when I wasn't actually reading, looked forward to picking it up again. AND, there's a sequel! **THE ROSIE EFFECT**. It's funny too, and introduces a few more great characters. I had to read it because I was crazy about Don and Rosie, and had to see what happened.



Fortunately, the sequel delivers.

Another good read I recommend is **OBJECT OF BEAUTY**, by Steve Martin. Yes, that wild and crazy guy. But this isn't written for laughs; it's a really good novel that is set in the fine art market, mostly in New York. The story takes us into the back rooms of Sotheby's and other auction houses and the plot involves dirty deals, cheating, lives of the ultra wealthy, and the history of some of the booms in American modern art. I now look forward to more novels by Steve Martin.



So now, Lundies, if your back aches from garden work, or you want to look out the window while it's raining and wait for the seeds to sprout, start turning pages.

Enjoy!



Puddle Jumpers Preschool

Alanna Graham



Photo by Alanna Graham

Everything is coming up tulips for our parent-cooperative, nature-based Preschool. Spring is well underway and is a wonderful time for our sweet Puddle Jumpers. They are outside watching the blooms, planting seeds and, of course, jumping in puddles!

Our community was treated to great theatrical and musical performances at Winter Fest back in February. It was a ton of fun! Sheila did a wonderful job organizing the kids in a play. The show was awesome, the kids had a great time, delicious food was eaten, and money was made for the Preschool. Success! Big THANKS to all the volunteers and everyone who came out to support this event.

continued on page 18...

Tag-Guhm
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Debra Bevaart's studio gallery is a showcase for more than 40 local artists with Debra's stone sculptures brought to life on-site.

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Photo by Alanna Graham

continued from page 17...

Fundraising is absolutely crucial to our program.

Earth Day is April 22nd, and you might have noticed how at this time every year downtown Lund looks a bit more shipshape. It's the kids, picking up garbage on Earth Day! Go, kids!

Look for the kids crafting up an ingenious fundraising opportunity at the upcoming Shellfish Festival. Puddle Jumpers parents host a kids' zone with activities at this popular event. Stop by and say hi!

For more information about our Preschool, call us at the Community Centre at 483-9000, or visit us online at <http://www.lundcommunity.ca/PuddleJumpers.html>

Thanks, Lund, see you in the Summer!

A business card with a white background. At the top is a stylized logo consisting of two overlapping letters 'B', one orange and one black. Below the logo, the name "Ben Bouchard" is written in a large, bold, sans-serif font, with "Ben" in black and "Bouchard" in orange. Underneath, "Contracting Ltd." is written in a smaller, black, sans-serif font. At the bottom, the phrase "CREATIVE ARTISTIC DESIGNS" is written in all caps, black, sans-serif font.

A business card with an orange background. The name "Ben Bouchard" is centered in a large, bold, black, sans-serif font. Below it, "DESIGNER/BUILDER" is written in a smaller, black, sans-serif font. At the bottom, contact information is provided: "bbc@twincomm.ca" and "Box 13 Lund BC" on the left, and "604-414-5583" and "VON 2G0" on the right. The background has a faint, repeating pattern of the text "LANDSCAPE ARCHITECTURE" and "CONSTRUCTION MANAGEMENT".

An advertisement for "Terra-Centric Coastal Adventures". The top section has the text "Desolation Sound Boat Tours • Kayak Tours & Rentals" in a blue, sans-serif font. Below this is a collage of three images: a whale breaching the water, kayakers on a lake at sunset, and large strawberries. At the bottom left is the company logo, which includes a mountain, trees, and a kayak, with the text "Terra-Centric Coastal Adventures". To the right of the logo, contact information is listed: "604-483-7900", "888-552-5558", and "WWW.TERRACENTRICADVENTURES.COM". At the very bottom, it says "Above the Bakery in Lund" and includes a Facebook icon with the text "find us on Facebook".

Health and Healing

The Magic of Stinging Nettles

Emily Jenkins

Due to our extremely mild winter, the harvesting season of *Urtica dioica*, aka stinging nettles, is already drawing to a close. There is still time, however, to find some of these delicious and nutritious greens.

I spoke with our local wild-crafter and herbalist, Kristi McCrae, who is well versed in the harvesting of nettles and who could be considered our local “go to” person on the subject. Kristi has been harvesting and selling nettles for ten years in our region. Her first contact with nettles was during her herbalist apprenticeship, and she began selling them during her time at Courtenay's Edible Island Grocery.

Kristi enjoys harvesting for herself and her family and enjoys their many health benefits, their local bountifulness, and their superb taste!

The medicinal and health values of nettles are numerous, and people seem to be catching on to just how beneficial they are. One of the earliest spring greens on the coast, they contain high levels of many minerals and vitamins as well as protein, including iron, calcium, and vitamins A, C, D and K. Nettles are helpful in all bodily functions related to proteins, digestion, immune response, liver metabolism, skin reactions, and kidney elimination.



Photo by Emily Jenkins

Nettles have also proven to be an effective aid in returning mobility to atrophied or stagnant areas of the body both internally and externally. Various components of nettles, including formic acid, are thought to stimulate affected areas resulting in increased blood flow. It is also thought that the

histamine reaction caused by nettles may reduce seasonal allergies in some people. Young nettles contain silica in a solution that the body absorbs easily, benefitting hair and nails. These are just a few of the great reasons to consume nettles, but by no means a comprehensive list.

So how does one include more nettles in their diet?

Kristi suggests eating them fresh when in season or as a tincture or tea the rest of the year. They are easy to incorporate into meals. Try them steamed, in soups, stir fried, in quiche or spanakopita. Kristi's favorite is steamed with poached eggs and cottage cheese. Mine is in smoothies (yes, you can eat them raw if they're blended!).

So get outside, take your gloves and scissors, listen to the birds and soak up the sunshine, all the while harvesting a local, wild and abundant spring green!

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Reservations Recommended

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those bringing in their recycling, so the depot is manned whenever it is open by the very helpful and informed attendant, Mitch Gauthier.

Besides accepting the usual items, the depot now accepts batteries (not car), pens and markers, styrofoam packaging, ziplock bags, and all types of clothing including shoes.

The depot is currently open Wednesday to Saturday, from 10 – 4:30, excluding statutory holidays. Those hours will include Sunday starting in July.

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Small-scale Cooperatives

Emily Jenkins

I would like to share my thoughts and experiences on the wonderful outcomes of cooperatives, in particular those related to animal husbandry, wherein sharing the care of animals demonstrates the pleasures and benefits of a co-op model. In my experience, and that told to me by others, we have discovered that working and living in a cooperative manner can be extremely rewarding for everyone involved. The keys rest in shared objectives, recognition of each individual's needs and, most importantly, in healthy, well-established boundaries, with clearly defined roles, open communication, reliability and follow-through. Working within a cooperative requires responsibility and commitment to other people, animals, plants, land, or whatever is being shared.

My first experience in the sharing of animal husbandry came in raising a small herd of cows at Linnaea Farm on Cortes Island. All the tasks

required to maintain the herd; milking, feeding and watering, rotational grazing, manure management, haying, butchering and marketing the meat; were undertaken by a group of people who participated to varying degrees in making this a successful component of the farm.

Everyone knew their role and was aware of the benefits of their involvement, and I believe that the people, the animals, and the earth all benefited from this mutually cooperative commitment. Everyone had a vested interest in the cows and understood that if they didn't honour their part of the responsibilities, someone else would have to carry that extra load.

Currently, I am involved in a small goat co-op. In this experience, I am a more involved and active participant. In addition to my immediate task of milking and feeding the goats and the benefits of receiving

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milk, I have come to experience the less tangible rewards of working cooperatively with friends. This aspect of community building, of relying on others and vice-versa, enjoying the camaraderie, building trust, working as a team for the benefit of all involved directly and indirectly, is immensely rewarding.

Working cooperatively allows and encourages everyone to find their role, to use their expertise, to learn, to teach and to share a task or ongoing endeavor that would not be feasible if one were to go at it alone. A shared workload can allow for more flexibility in people's lives, particularly when livestock or plant crops are the focus. Having a herd or flock or crop ties people to their land. If you have others to rely on, there is more opportunity for freedom to travel, rest, or attend to other life commitments.

Proximity to the job also plays an important role. It is much easier to be committed and involved when you are physically close. Anyone who has grown a garden that wasn't within eyesight of their home can attest to this. Several times over the past winter, I looked out from my home and saw that the goats needed to be put in for the night and that the task hadn't yet been done. It was no trouble for me to do the ten-minute chore, and it meant a great deal to the

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person who anticipated having to do so upon returning home. I like to think that an unspoken sense of ease existed, knowing that there was an extra set of eyes around to look out for the welfare of the various animals in the mini-neighbourhood.

Finally, the energy and the positive vibe of the teamwork brings me and my fellow coop members great joy. So much can be accomplished when people join together! The classic saying, "many hands make light work" comes back to me time and time again.



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Pith and Vinegar

an excerpt from Don McKay's novella, *Gambari*

August Naguchi, the protagonist of "Gambari", is the product of a Coast Salish mother and a Japanese father. Despite being raised on the reserve, following the death of his parents, he is threatened with internment after the attack on Pearl Harbour. He escapes to a cabin in the Bunsters with his friend and mentor, Ryo Ito. Ito has left him to spend time in a nearby cave "for a couple of days" and tells August to visit him Thursday.

On Thursday I made a thermos of tea, Ito's favourite, and hiked the stream to the lake in early morning. It was one-cast fishing, the green water on the half boil with trout. I played two to shore and walked toward my friend with an offering.

My greeting came back to me, the mouth of the cave black and open like a scream. A fumbling of matches, guttering of candle, and a sheaf of paper that read "August". Stumbling to sunlight, I read through the letter and I ran.

I found him at the old Rogers' homestead, long abandoned on the point, right where he said he'd be, his body slumped eastward, the knife in his hands and the gore. He'd made two cuts and I marveled at his intention and his purpose.

A raft mounded with kindling had been built, its poles lashed together so the ropes would break as they burned. I wrapped his body in the blanket beneath him, so thoughtful, and waited for the night's ebb tide as instructed. He'd left me a bottle of sake to sip as I watched him leaving and lit with fire. The blanket had been soaked in kerosene and went up in a flare.

I drank too much and watched him burn as he floated from my life, glowing like a forge in the night. He went out just a flicker and I stared at the blackness until I joined it.

A raven croaks, my eyes open. No trace of my friend. The ropes burn and the bones drop into the sea. Did the body jerk up in a rictus of heat

...a column for writers

for one final bow? I don't know. It's one of those thoughts that swoops inside your head and makes correction at the wall. I vowed to remember him as I lay him down with his eyes wide open to the stars.

Ito my friend, my friend, your key hangs heavy on my neck now, hung-over and alone.

The Roger's house sat proud on the point, most of the windows broken and gaping. I walked through the arbour of honeysuckle, twisted and leafless, to the door. This was survival and I looked through echoing rooms for what I could use: canning jars and a box of lids in the kitchen, an old inner tube I cut into strips for a slingshot and a book of Shakespeare, its wrinkled cover ingrained with dust.

With a heart of stone, I trudged uphill towards my home.

In his letter, Ito had written of shame, the ultimate enemy of a Samurai and an honourable death the only way to defeat it. He had chosen Sepik as his answer and I wrestled with this as I climbed.

Snow had begun falling, laying a cover of silence on the world. Huge wet flakes swirled round me and I became lost but kept walking until I heard the bubbling of the creek, which dropped from the pond behind the cabin far above.

I walked blindly until I found it, the sound closer, and followed its passage to the tree line where I could see more clearly, the canopy my umbrella, and onto familiar ground.

Back at the cabin, I lit a fire in the stove and sipped tea in the half-light, watching snowflakes beyond the window turn like a life. I ate leftovers mechanically and without enjoyment, the food tasting ashen in my mouth. To bed and the covers pulled over me, curled up like a fetus that's weeping in the womb.

Where Time and Tide Collide

Pat Hanson, Andtbaka Farm

Whether you're talking mariculture, horticulture, permaculture, agriculture, or culture in general, you're talking food consumption, production, and enjoyment of same.

If there wasn't garlic, shallot or spinach production, there wouldn't be Oysters Rockefeller. If there weren't onions, potatoes or carrots, there wouldn't be Seafood Chowder. If there wasn't potato production, there wouldn't be Fish and Chips. Here we sit on a peninsula nearly surrounded by water that at one time or another, teemed(s) with seafood of enormous variety. Lund and surrounding area settlers have enjoyed an abundance of seafood for over 125 years. I believe that a need for variety in the diet of early settlers was one of the reasons for creating farmlands. Vegetable, fruit and berry production partially began as a result of the need to accent seafood and bring variety to the plate.

Growing a vegetable garden, starting a berry patch, or planting an orchard must have been daunting to early settlers as they wandered through old-growth forests with timber six feet or more in diameter. It became evident that draining and clearing swampland was much more sensible than attempting to conquer the forests. Many swampy areas on this peninsula were cleared of hardhack, drained, and turned into very productive gardens. The edges of this same land served well as orchards and areas of berry production. The houses, chicken runs, root cellars, and barns were built further up the slopes where trees were smaller and easier to clear and use in building projects.

The farm where we currently reside and work has an incredible history attesting to these practices of the early settlers. The Hill family, who pre-empted this property in the early 1900's, drained the swampland by hand digging ditches and cross ditches up to thirteen feet

deep. This area of approximately twelve acres was used as a vegetable plot that supplied produce to the steamships and Hotel, as well as sustaining the Hill family and others through the seasons.

When we started reclaiming this farm from the wilderness, we found the remains of an orchard in amongst forty foot alders, pieces of an old shop, a collapsed root cellar, one wall of a chicken coop made from split cedar logs (upright positioned) and cinders from what we concluded to be the farm house. There are three of the original fruit trees (two apple and one pear) that, after a few years of pruning, are once again producing fruit and are over 100 years old! It is believed that Mrs. Hill is buried on the property (as was the practice of the early settlers). As yet, we have not disturbed her, nor do we wish to.

It is rewarding to produce a variety of

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food and trade or purchase seafood from the mariculture folk. It is amazing to live in an area that yields so much variety and abundance. I am grateful to the settlers of this property for all the work they did and for the example they set of working with

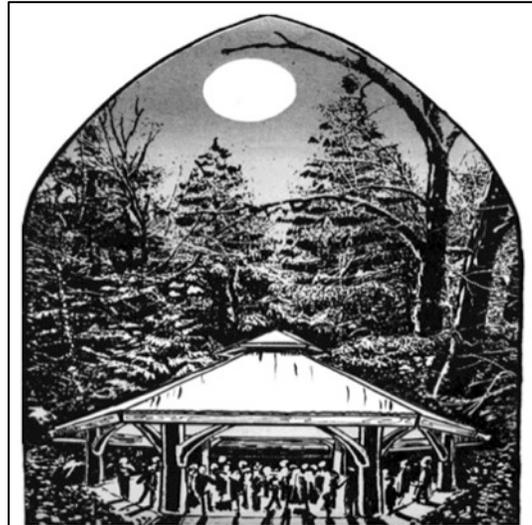
nature... farming the lowlands where water was already available to their crops, utilizing workable pieces of land for their homestead, retaining the land as a larger piece for future generations. May we have the wisdom and resources to do the same.

Lund EATS

Rin Innes

A small team of volunteers has begun construction on the bear-proof community worm composter at the Lund Community Centre. Right now we are working on getting a good, level foundation, and then we'll be looking for more folks to help with mixing mortar and laying bricks. When it's complete, members of the community will be able to bring compostable materials to add to the bin, and take home worm castings for their garden.

If you want to help with the build, call Rin at 604-414-0972, and keep your eyes open for work parties coming up!



To book your party, wedding or band at the Gazebo or Community Centre contact Ria @ 604-414-0383

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River, he got all excited and told me how magical the mushrooms were in Powell River but that he had never heard of a buffalo ranch there. Then I got excited because now I knew that Powell River existed! I almost lost my skin, though, when I heard it was going to be a 21-hour bus ride. That's like driving to the other side of Europe. Why Caroline had told me to fly to Calgary, I could not guess.

The bus seats were small and hard, especially if you had to sleep on them. But what surprised me most were the people and the scenery; both were stunning. Everyone who left the bus said thank you to the driver, and each time the bus driver responded with a very genuine, "You are welcome miss (or sir)." I couldn't believe it. I had never been in a country where people thanked the bus driver for a safe drive. I thought this was beautiful.

While you sit on a bus for a long ride, you have lots of time to think. I had been asking myself, what the heck am I doing? Here I am on the other side of the world looking for a buffalo ranch and a native chief. I started to doubt myself and feel very emotional. I had had to process so much during these last weeks and been so busy with getting ready, saying goodbye, adapting to my new environment, and suddenly, I felt very tired and alone. The bus stopped in what appeared to be the middle of nowhere and it was completely dark outside. Almost everybody got out of the bus and only a couple of people got on. We were back on the road. I was still swimming in my thoughts and feelings when a guy took the seat in front of me, opened his laptop, pushed a button and my song started to play. Hard Sun! Tears rolled down my cheeks. That's exactly what I needed!

Once in Vancouver, the same story repeated itself: me asking anyone if they knew where the

buffalo ranch was in Powell River. Nobody knew. Then I found a tourist information center, where they told me that I was still two ferries and six hours from Powell River. I took the bus to Powell River.

I arrived late at night, and was dropped off in front of the only guesthouse in town. I like it when I arrive in the darkness and don't know how the houses look, the streets, the scenery. Tomorrow morning it will all be revealed. Every town is different. There are no two the same towns, villages or cities on this planet. Just like us, every one of them is unique, and tomorrow I am going to see this one.

During my walk the next day, a couple of amazing coincidences happened, starting immediately. I crossed the street in front of the guesthouse and walked into a second-hand bookstore. After looking around for a bit, I asked the lady if she had anything by M.C. Escher. "I don't think so, but somebody just brought in a bunch of books so there might be

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something in there." She had a quick look and excitedly said, "Oh, look at this", and showed me M.C. Escher's Kaleidocycles. I had been looking for this book for quite a while as it isn't

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easy to find. While walking through the Museum of Anthropology in Vancouver and seeing the symbols and drawings by West Coast Natives, I thought it would be nice to recreate these drawings in an Escher-like repetitive pattern. Here was a book that explained how to draw such patterns and make them into three-dimensional figures. This was more than I had even hoped for. I was super happy.

Powell River felt very peaceful. There was a feeling that made me want to see more and stay here for a while, but I was still on a quest: the buffalo farm. At the guesthouse, there was an old kids' bike, just big enough that my knees didn't hit the steering wheel, and the owner offered it to me to get around to look for my farm. Again, nobody I asked about the farm had a clue. At the Visitors' Centre, they told me there were horse farms in Powell River, but they were pretty sure there wasn't any buffalo farm.

I rode that little bike all the way to the Black Point store, and asked everybody on my way about the buffalo farm in Powell River, Ponderosa area. I knocked on doors, asked people who were mowing their lawn. Nothing, until finally I met a man who told me he had heard of a ponderosa farm out in Lund, but he didn't know where it was. So one day, I jumped on that little bike and rode all the way to Lund. It was a long, thirsty, sweaty ride, let me tell you. While walking around Lund and asking about...I guess you know by now... I ended up on the dock and had a chat with one of the prawn fishers. He asked me how I got there, and when I told him, he couldn't believe his ears and said, "Well, in half an hour we are done here. Throw your bike in the back of the car and I will drop you off at the guesthouse." With half an hour left, I went to the Lund Store for something to drink and to ask ...

"I will help you", said the Chinese man behind the cashier, and went to the phone. I had no idea who he was calling, but once I heard the response, I knew very well who was on the other side of the line. "Is there a tall, skinny guy

with a ponytail there?", they asked him. He was a bit surprised they knew. I wasn't. "Uh, yes", he responded. "Well, tell him that there isn't such a thing as a buffalo farm around here!" They hadn't forgotten me at the Tourist Information Centre. How could they? It was probably the first time in their careers that they had a tourist who was looking, and kept on looking, for a buffalo farm.

In the meantime, a line-up had formed at the cashier, and everybody was now involved in the quest. One person asked me if I hadn't smoked too much pot. I said, "No, I don't smoke pot." Another person asked me, "Do you know what the Ponderosa farm is?" "No", I said. "It's the farm on Bonanza!" Her telling me that made me step into a time machine. I was back in my early childhood now, singing the song with which this show started. This was a song I used to sing after I had been teasing someone, most of the time my sister. Once she was totally steaming, I would start to sing this song, which let her know I was fooling around.

I left the store thinking, well that was fun. As I walked up the steps, a man walked up to me and asked, "Do you know where you are?" "In Lund, I guess", I said, hesitantly. The man looked at me and slowly said, "THIS IS THE END OF THE ROAD ". The expression on my face must have told him that I didn't get it, so he explained himself. "From here on, there are NO more roads! You can't go any further unless you want to fly or travel by boat." He turned and walked away.

OK, I thought, that was pretty clear. Slowly, it started to sink in what he had told me. It was a big metaphor. After being on the road for all these years, it was here where she stopped. I walked down to the harbour and slowly made a full circle while taking in what I was seeing. I thought, if this is the end of the road, well, that's not bad at all. I looked at the snowy mountain peaks in front of me, and for the first time in my life I had the feeling I was at a place on this planet where I belonged. It felt like a part of me had already been living here a long time. I guess my Spirit arrived before me? I felt at peace and

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very grateful. This was surely the end of something and the beginning of something else!

It was six years later that I fully understood what the buffalo represented in this story: it was you, the people, the community. Buffalos teach people how to live in community. They give everything they have and represent abundance that grows out of connectedness, an abundance that comes naturally when you treat everything as sacred. Here in Lund, this is something you can still find in the people and the land. And just like the buffalo, Lundies aren't afraid to take a stand. The buffalo is known to face the direction of the wind in a snowstorm; they face their challenges and take a stand, close their eyes and wait till the storm passes. That's how my story started, with me standing in the freezing rain. I found a native chief with whom I lived for six months. I learned about their traditions, their healing ceremonies, the drum, and the Chanupa. I have found everything I had dreamed of and much more.



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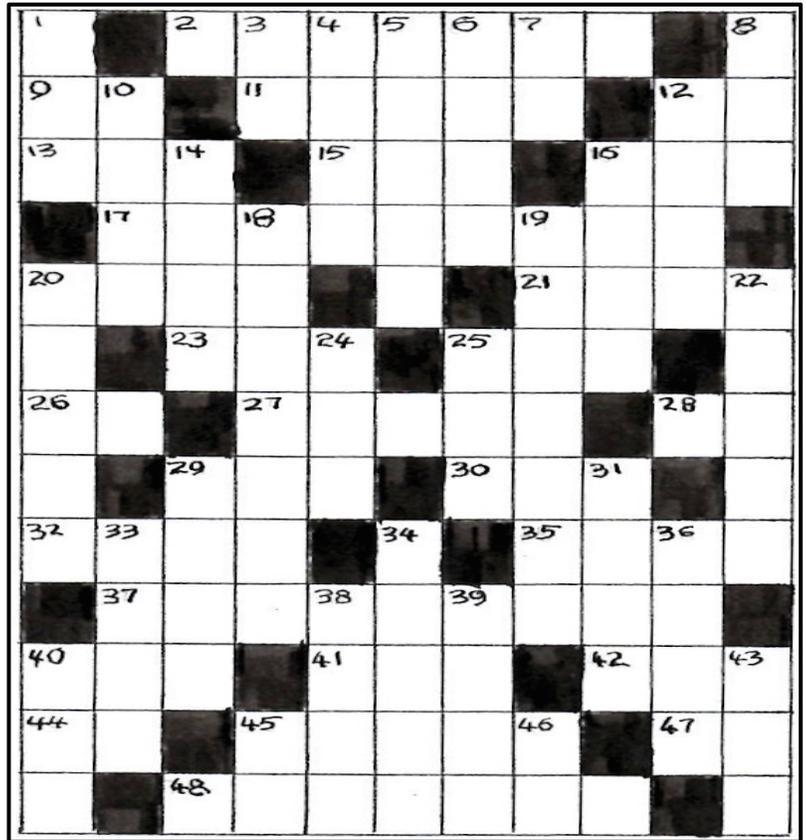
Take the bus from Powell River

More info at LundBC.ca

Crossword #35 by C. Cressy
Get-Away (G/W)

ACROSS:

- 2 AFFORDABLE G/W
- 9 LETTER CONTINUER
- 11 METAPHOR
- 12 ACT
- 13 GIRL'S NICKNAME
- 15 MAUNA _____
- 16 HOT BREW
- 17 PART-TIME VACATION G/W
- 20 TABLELAND G/W
- 21 STARK
- 23 SUGGESTION
- 25 A VIPER
- 26 BRITISH THANK YOU
- 27 RESTRICT
- 28 FRENCH ARTICLE
- 29 CORE WOODEN
- 30 CHART FOR A G/W
- 32 OIL
- 35 A WHIT
- 37 WINTERS' REPLACEMENT G/W
- 40 SOAK FLAX
- 41 LAYER
- 42 DAMAGE
- 44 EITHER _____
- 45 THOSE WHO WRITE A 31D
- 47 ARTIFICIAL LANGUAGE
- 48 GET-TOGETHER G/W



DOWN:

- 1 FIND THE WAY (abbr)
- 3 A SCAN (abbr)
- 4 BORDER
- 5 SNARE
- 6 MOONFISH
- 7 N.E. STATE (abbr)
- 8 ANTELOPE
- 10 GRATIFY
- 12 WHITETAIL
- 14 THINGS TO SEE
- 16 SNARE
- 18 LETTERED MEN
- 19 DESIST
- 20 GET-AWAY STOPOVER
- 22 EXCESS FLUID BUILDUP
- 24 PASTRY
- 25 INTENT
- 29 PUT NEXT TO
- 31 45A's MAY WRITE ONE
- 33 CONSUMER
- 34 GLOSS
- 36 DESPOT
- 38 TIBETAN DEER
- 39 INCAN SUN GOD
- 40 SPARE IT
- 43 FISH EGGS
- 45 17TH HEBREW LETTER
- 46 ERGO

Answer key for #34



Community Page

Adrian Redford

Birth Announcements

Since the last Barnacle, we heard of no births to parents from Lund. If we missed one, please let us know.

Sympathy and Condolences

Edward Larson

November 28, 1943 - February 15, 2015

We lost Ed. We really thought he would be with us for much longer, but hopefully he has gone to a better place. Some people who didn't know him might have said he was a bit of a grouch, but given half a chance they would learn that Ed was a real softy.

Ed wasn't really one for funerals and wanted his ashes to be spread out in front of Lund, so his son Thor thought a small send-off out on the water would be nice. It became a flotilla with 6 or 7 boats all tied together with dozens of friends all wanting to say their goodbyes. I think Ed would have enjoyed it.

Ed began his life in Lund, the son of Alf Larson and Elsie Nelson. They had two children together, June and Edward. Their dad died when Ed was very young, and his sister predeceased Ed several years ago. Ed was nine years old when they moved to North Vancouver. After finishing school, Ed went logging for many years, spending much of his time working on the Homathko River at the head of Bute Inlet and spending his free time hunting and fishing. In his early years, he bought and rebuilt three boats; the Shady Lady I and II, both wooden speedboats, and the Shady Lady III, a fiberglass cabin cruiser. After a logging accident left him with a broken back, he decided to go salmon fishing. He settled on Vancouver Island, where he met and fell in love with Elizabeth Wiggins. They married and lived in Qualicum Beach for several years before moving to Powell River and finally returning to Lund in 1987. In the

early 70's he built his first fish boat, the Valhalla, which he fished until 1988, during which time he built the Thor L, which he first fished in 1989. Being a Larson meant that you had boat building in your veins; his father and grandfather having both built their own fishing boats in Larson Bay (now Chapmans Bay) in Lund in the early 1900's.

Being a salmon troller was becoming more difficult in the later years, with fewer fishing openings and smaller quotas, but Ed continued fishing until his health began to fail. It was a happy day when in June 2012 his son Thor moved back to Lund.

Ed is survived by his son Thor, and his sister Lorraine (George) Tickell of Maple Ridge, and will be missed by his cousins Wendy Larson, Betty (Harold) Bond, Marg Sharp, and Ernie (Sharon) Forslund.

Arthur Edmond Drader - March 17, 1924 - February 25, 2015

Art passed away at the age of 90 in the tender care of staff at Olive Devaud Residence. He was a great man, a loving husband, father and grandfather, world traveller, teacher, hard worker, builder and fixer of pretty much anything.

Art was loved and will be missed by many. He is survived by wife Anne, brother Wesley, children Ellen Nicholson (Bill Martinuk), Phyllis Straathof, and Randal (Meralon) Drader, grandchildren Wendy (Darren) Karpuik, Theresa (Elliot) Drew, Nathaniel Straathof (Jackie Wiles), Silas Straathof (Gen Burdett) and Brandan Drader, great-grandchildren Holly Karpuik, Ben Karpuik, Nadia Straathof and many nieces and nephews.

Should friends desire, memorial contributions may be sent to the Canadian Cancer Society. A celebration of life will be held in the late spring.

The Goodwill Committee of the Lund Community Society sends cards expressing thank you, get well, thinking of you, baby congrats, and sympathy. The Committee also sources a package to welcome new residents to Lund, available at the post office. Call Adrian Redford at 604-483-4766 or Colleen Cox at 604-483-9752 with any news you think should be acknowledged.

The Gardens That Fed Lund

Sandy Dunlop

One day back in the early '90's, old-timer Karl Larson asked Steve and Diane Lawn if he could walk with them on their recently purchased property in Lund. He said he wanted to show them something. The property is part of DL 1612, and is located northeast of Emil Road, behind Lund Auto and Outboard. Due to occasional flooding, many people consider this a bog, and Karl was concerned they would not realize its value. Steve and Diane were curious.

Karl showed them a large area and told them it had been a huge community garden when he was a boy. Since Karl was born in 1922, that would be about 1930. Karl said that Lund was mostly loggers and fishermen then, that many people had no garden space or sat on rocky soil, and that fresh produce was expensive and hard to come by.

This was also a period of time when Lund was boiling with volunteer enthusiasm. According to the 1930 census, the population was 250, and it was a tight-knit community. The old community hall was built in those years, for example, completely by volunteer labour, and saw countless memorable events and some of the best social functions imaginable over the years. Folks looked around for the most fertile soil in

Lund, according to Karl, and created gardens. The land Karl was talking about was owned by the Thulins of the Lund Hotel at the time, and many families gardened there. There was lush pasture with two dairy cows, pigs, and chickens, and "the best soil in all of Lund", he said. The garden was fenced with wood and netting. Drainage was done with underground split-cedar piping adjacent to Thulin Creek, which, at the time, ran through the centre of the garden. The garden was so productive that they were able to sell the excess to the Union Steamships and trade with the tugboats that stopped in Lund at the time. He said the garden "fed everyone in Lund for the next twenty years", and provided another way for community members to cooperatively come together.

There were, of course, other fertile spots on private land less centrally-located, where large gardens were cultivated, orchards planted, and animals raised for food. The census records for that time list quite a few farmers and ranchers, whose last names indicate to this day where those properties were found: Craig, D'Angio, Hendrickson (Baggi Farm), Goski (Gustafson's Annala), Bleiler (Marx Farm), Hill (Andtbaka Farm), Miettinen (Redford's), Devito (Malaspina Farm) to name but a few. There were

many dairy cows, large hay fields, and barns to house the animals and their feed.

The Thulins had an orchard where Dave's Parking is now, a big garden where the Mile 0 marker sits, and a portion of the land near the community garden where now is Lund Auto and Outboard. A field of corn grew where Al and Gina's place is. The Hotel had a hired farmer named Hans Peterson and a gardener named Billy Hedman to look after things and supply the Hotel and store with fresh produce.

People grew a lot of food here back then, and it was a pretty self-sufficient community.

Karl Larson had very fond memories of the community garden, and ended his talk with Steve and Diane by saying, with great emotion, "If you could ever find it in your hearts to make this a community garden again, it would mean a lot to me". Steve and Diane agreed to try. Recently, Steve has made it known that he would be happy to donate to the Lund community the use of a generous portion of his property for a community garden that would enhance the beauty of downtown Lund for now and future generations.

Spring-i-ness



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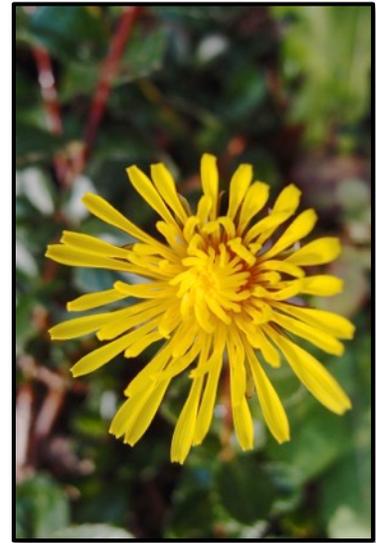


Photo by Brian Voth



Photo by Brian Voth



Photo by Barbara Hill – Garden Dayz Plant Swap



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