The Voice of Lund

Proceeds to the Lund Community Society

7th Annual Lund Shellfish Festival

May 23-25, 2014

Ann Snow



Friday evening's Chowder Challenge at the Community Centre was a huge success this year. There were eleven chowders entered in the contest and Julie's Airport Market won the People's Choice Award. (note: Julie grew up in Lund!)

The silent auction had way more items than last year, the musicians were excellent, and the oyster bar was very popular.

The harbour-side portion of the Festival on Saturday and Sunday was once again very well attended. Numbers on Saturday were higher than last year, mostly due to the great weather, and Sunday's drizzle did not dampen the spirits of the fewer

but enthusiastic attendees. Both days were busy for the food and craft vendors.

Food, as always, was the big draw and food sales topped last year's. Once again the musicians were outstanding on both days. There were more food vendors on both days than last year, and more craft vendors than ever before. The new location for the cooking demos worked really well and all six demos were deliciously attended.

Bus service was provided by BC Transit this year and

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service to Powell River was well used for only \$2.00 per person.

... and much, much more...

Approximately \$3,000 was raised for the Community Society.



The Lund Barnacle

Publisher:

The Lund Community Society

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Crossword:

Court Cressy

The Lund Community Society has a new website!

http://lundcommunity.ca/index.html

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 Ecossentials. All proceeds go to the Lund Community Society, a non-profit organization providing community services to Lund and region. 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 and length. 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

BARNACLE GOODWILL RECOGNITIONS

- how it turned out -

Lund customs make me laugh. Many things about Lund make me laugh; it's one of the reasons I live here. Well, in this case, the invitation to submit names and brief tales of the amazing goodwill that occurs constantly somewhere in Lund, yielded exactly three submissions in three months, all in the same handwriting on the same paper and at the last minute.

I laughed as the Goodwill Recognitions box in the Lund Store remained empty. This was something about Lund I hadn't fully appreciated before: the folks who do the good deeds don't want to be singled out and mentioned in the paper. It's embarrassing, tacky even.

Maybe it made people think about it, though, and that's good enough. I'll tell the people who were mentioned. It's not cool to print their names here.

Hope your summer is Lunderful! Sandy

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

We invoice annually for advertising. Invoices are sent out after the Fall issue.2014

Advertising Rates

Business Card Size: \$10.00 Double Business Card Size: \$20.00 Quarter Page: \$30.00 Half Page: \$50.00

All proceeds support the Lund Community Society

Next edition is October 2014. Deadline for submissions is October 10, 2014



Lund Community Society Spring Report

Roy Blackwell

The Lund Community Society is a band of volunteers that take care of the Community Centre (the Lund School), the Gazebo, and community programs like the Puddle Jumpers Preschool. We create events such as the Lund Shellfish Festival, Lund Dayz and the Christmas Craft Fair. We are always on the lookout for fellow community doers, and we meet at the Community Centre on the fourth Tuesday of each month except for July, August, and December.

Puddle Jumpers is booked up for the start in September, and LundEATs is preparing for a mushroom gardening event in the fall. There are plans afoot for a joint garage sale with the Northside Volunteers and the Community Centre playground is being refurbished. Our community compost centre is funded and building is set to begin.

Upcoming events include a community reunion on August 2nd and Lund Dayz August 20-24. Please join us at our next meeting on September 23rd.

Regional District Update

Patrick Brabazon, Director, Area A

Recycling

It was all so simple before. We went to the green bin, dumped everything into the proper hole, and went away feeling good about ourselves. Me too. Then the provincial government stepped in to tell local governments how to do it.

Now for a reality check. Many of us knew that glass was not being recycled but the bin would take it and there was just a hope that the search for a market would relieve us of the problem. What we didn't know was that there was no hope for some of what we were depositing. Here's hard the hard news:

Everything we deposited was filtered, sometimes more than once. What was deemed not recyclable was diverted to garbage; a lot of our plastic was diverted to an incinerator. A lot of stuff in the green bins was contaminated beyond acceptability and was thus sent to the landfill.

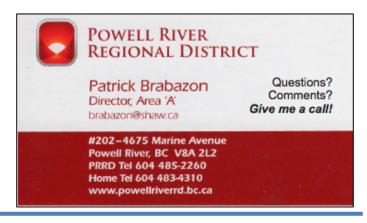
So where are we going? Recycling is a social conscience matter and totally voluntary. However, avenues and opportunities must be available and incentives provided. The RD used to do that 100%. How well and effective the province is or will be doing that through MMBC waits to be determined. But we may still need to play a role. The RD's Let's Talk Trash Team along with Mike Wall of the RD staff will be analyzing and evaluating the fall-out of the

new program. They will be identifying those products which have now fallen through the cracks. A comprehensive report will be developed informing us of the outcomes at about the three month interval and hopefully there will be some solid fact bearing data. With that in hand we will have a better understanding of where we are and what we need to do.

Taxes

Every June we look at the tax notice from Victoria and wonder where the money goes. Well, one place it does not go is into some big pot to be doled out at the whim of mayor and council. That's municipality stuff and regional districts don't do that. RDs are structured on services with

continued on page 4...



each individual service having its own account and severe restrictions on what can and can not be done with the funds.

In an attempt to clarify I asked a Lund resident for a copy of the tax notice so that I could better explain what happens. Why Lund and not my own? Because this is the Barnacle and my tax notice will differ from a Lund notice in that I am not on the sewer system. Bear in mind that all of these taxes are collected by Victoria and only some return to this regional district. So, here goes.

Right up front is the school tax at 40% of the total. Next is the provincial rural tax at 8% and another 2% for the RCMP. Thus some 50% is beyond local government control. Actually, although listed under Local Services we don't control "BC Assessment" and "Municipal Finance" either, but at less than 1% I won't get picky.

That leaves the real local taxes. First up is "Area A Powell River" [14%] and I will come back to this. "Northside Comm Rec" [1%] refers to the Lund Community Hall and the activities it serves.

"Northside Fire" [17%] is our fire department and "Powell River Hosp" [7%] refers to local support for the hospital and the construction of the critical

care facility replacing Olive Devaud. Finally there is a parcel tax [10%] for those on the Lund sewer system. Some major work is needed here.

Now for that 14%. This figure covers all of the central services of the RD. Here we find the administration, planning department, and all of the other expenses associated with running the government. Included are service agreements such as library, and transit. All of these are broken down into line items that can be found in the annual financial plan issued every March. There you have it.





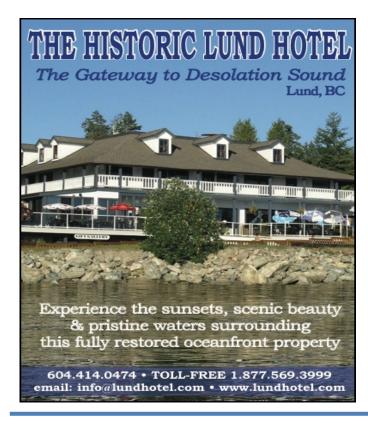
BUILDING A VISION FOR YOUR COMMUNITY'S FUTURE

SURVEY CLOSES JULY 51st

The Powell River Regional District is currently developing an Official Community Plan (OCP) for Electoral Area A. The OCP will be one of the most important guiding documents your community will have. Be part of the process and complete a community survey today. You can pick one up at the Lund Post Office, Community Centre, or complete one online at:

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Volunteerism in Lund

Sandy Dunlop

People in this community, in my experience, will willingly help if you ask them for it. Especially if it is for something they know how to do and it is for a reasonable amount of time. Or they say no for good reason. Outside of these parameters, however, is how much volunteering is done in Lund these days.

The amount of volunteering here is enormous, and has always been that way, apparently. The Lund Community Club (now Society) was a group of Lundies who came together in 1929, and with great enthusiasm built a community hall totally with their labour and donated materials that "would do credit to places many times the size of Lund", (PR News May 26, 1932). Then they kept it functioning for sixty years while putting on some of the best social functions imaginable.

In 1973, volunteerism in Lund was huge, and with extraordinary skills and resources, they designed and built the infrastructure to provide potable water to Lund and the ability to fight fires in the whole area. That is the Lund Water Improvement District (LWID), which is still run almost entirely by volunteers (as of only recently they have two part-time employees) and their responsibilities are mind-boggling.

Northside Fire Department is comprised totally of volunteers. Without sufficient numbers of them, our property insurance would sky-rocket. They show up when we need them most, to keep fire from engulfing our peninsula, and to be first responders at motor vehicle accidents, just two of their many jobs.

In the late 90's, volunteers built the Gazebo, a beautiful structure with great acoustics and lovely grounds. The events put on there by volunteers are often nothing short of magical.

All of the events that happen in Lund are created and run by volunteers. If a token salary is received, it is a drop in the bucket compared to the amount of work that has been done. There are so many examples of volunteerism over the years, I can only name a few here: the 100th Centennial, the Fathers'

Day Prawn Feasts, the Christmas Craft Fairs, Lund Dayz, the Shellfish Festival, and now the 125th Centennial. Then there are the Play Groups, the parent-cooperative Puddle Jumpers Preschool, and the Barnacle newspaper.

What I was referring to as "outside of these parameters" at the start of this article is that people are seldom asked individually to do a specific job for a specific and reasonable amount of time. Instead, blanket invitations are made inviting participation. Responses to this style of gathering volunteers is low, and it takes a lot of volunteers to make a Lund-like community. Much of the work these days is done by too small a group. Not always the same group, mind you, but it is a rare event or public service that has enough volunteers to prevent exhaustion and burn-out. In the case of our festivals, the Barnacle, the Preschool, etc., no volunteers would be a great disappointment, but if the volunteers for the LWID or the Fire Department, etc. were to quit, most of us could not live here.

Volunteers are not made of Teflon; they often have full lives with families and jobs and they get tired. They get discouraged when hit with tactlessly delivered feedback about an event or service they have busted their butt to make happen, and they crumple. Volunteers move on to other things, they move away, they age, they die. So volunteers also need to be treated with respect and appreciation. You will probably never know how much they have given; it is not Lund-like to mention it.

Volunteerism in Lund is inherent in the culture. Why do we do it? To feel we are part of the community, to work with people we normally have no time to hang out with or with neighbours we had not yet met, to be able to express our community-building creativity in concrete ways, to learn useful skills or to teach others useful skills, to get a sense of satisfaction at the necessary jobs getting done and getting done well, to help ideas and dreams turn into

realities. One volunteer said, "I don't know what it is about Lund but it really makes me want to help out".

It is part of what makes Lund the way it is and creates a community feeling. It needs to be nurtured so that the pool of volunteers is as big as the tasks at hand, so that when a volunteer dies or steps down for whatever reason there is a successor, so that community inclusiveness grows.

It has been said that there are not nearly as many dedicated volunteers in and around Lund as back in the 30's, or even the 70's or the 90's. The ones that do volunteer are so dedicated they will take on more work than is realistic. Many of these folks are getting on in years. It is also said that the younger generation (a relative term) is not much interested in volunteering. Once again, the ones that do are stretched to the max.

In order to create the large pool of community volunteers necessary, it would be great to have a

contact list of everyone who lives here, with permission to ask you for help when it is needed, and the understanding that you can say no if it is not convenient. Then you would be contacted for a specific job for a specific amount of time. For example, two hours to set up an event, or clean up after it, or work during it.

One way to get that list is for you to fill out the *Volunteer Lund* form on our new website:

http://lundcommunity.ca/VolunteerLund.html

Another is for you to pick up the volunteer form from the stack at the Post Office, fill it out and put it in the 'Barnacle Box', also at the Post Office.

Another way is for a volunteer to go door-to-door and ask your permission to call you.

Maybe we will be seeing you soon!

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Lund 125th Celebrations Report

Roy Blackwell

Our committee has been busy. We have a walking map designed, printed and available to hand out to residents and visitors alike. The map shows the hiking trails in our area as well as boating destinations and points of interest around the village.

Lund 125 t-shirts are available at the Harbour office and at the Farmer's Market.

We have had writers come to share their work in May and June and more to come in September.

A wonderful Lund Dayz Celebration is in the works and events start Wednesday, August 20th with music at the local restaurants and ending with a community picnic on Sunday, August 24th. See www.lundbc.ca for the details, or the Lund Dayz poster in this issue of the Barnacle.

An amazing contribution from the Tla'amin Nation is coming our way. Look for it!







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Northside Fire Department

Ann Snow



Fire season is upon us and the burning ban continues despite the occasional rain storm which dampens the ground but does not penetrate deeply enough to alleviate the tinder-dry conditions. Until

October 15, unless otherwise notified, outdoor burning is not permitted – including burning barrels. At time of printing, the burning ban excludes campfires which are defined as being no wider than .5 meters, contained within a 1 meter fire break, with a shovel or minimum 9 litres of water at hand. Campfires are never to be left unattended.

Several new recruits have recently joined the fire department but more are needed to fulfill the requirements for remaining a designated fire protection area. Please consider joining us on Monday evenings for training and camaraderie. Each fire fighter receives free training, CPR/AED certification, social club

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benefits, life insurance, and an annual honourarium. Plus you get to drive the fire truck – with the lights and siren on!

Speaking of lights and sirens, remember, when you see an emergency vehicle approaching from any direction, pull over to the side of the road, stop, and allow it to pass. Stationary vehicles are one less thing for emergency personnel to worry about when en route to a scene.

Speaking of being en route to a scene, we thank everyone who has clearly visible street addresses. Please bear in mind though, if you live on Highway 101 south of Craig Park Road, southbound fire fighters have difficulty seeing your address if it is displayed facing only northbound traffic. If possible, please display your address visible to traffic travelling in each direction. It really, truly helps the fire fighters find you and/or your neighbours.



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Regional District Emergency Services Report

Ryan Thoms

Community Wildfire Protection Plan: We've been fortunate to enjoy a sunnier than usual spring this year and so as summer progresses you'll certainly be hearing from fire officials about open fire restrictions and the need to be careful with activities that could cause a wildfire. Like many British Columbia communities we live in the "Wildland Urban Interface" - meaning the area where human development meets the wilderness. This is the area where wildfires can quickly spread to homes or vice versa. Every year our Northside Volunteer Fire Department and the BC Wildfire Management Branch respond to interface fires in and around Lund - fortunately, in recent years, most of these fires have been quickly contained without harm to people or residences. In 2013 the PRRD, in collaboration with the Tla'amin Nation and the City of Powell River, was awarded a grant from the Union of BC Municipalities to perform a study of the risk of wildfires in the populated portion of our mainland region. The study will develop a Community Wildfire Protection Plan for the populated area stretching from Saltery Bay to Lund that will provide us with

recommendations for ways to mitigate or minimize our region's risk from fire.

Emergency Support Services: ESS assists in emergencies, from single house fires to community-wide disasters, by receiving and supporting the needs of evacuees. I would like to acknowledge and thank Ria Curtis for her tremendous leadership with helping to build our ESS capacity in Lund. If anyone would like to assist Ria with ESS she can be contacted at 604-414-0383.

Community Alert Enrolment: Our Regional Emergency Program uses a community alerting system to advise the public of emergency situations that might impact them. Residents can enrol in the system by going to the Regional District webpage and clicking on the "Community Notification Enrollment" link on the Emergency Information page: http://www.powellriverrd.bc.ca/community-services-2/emergency-preparedness/

Have a safe and happy summer!

New in the Next Edition - Rural Rants!



Starting with the next issue of the Barnacle, that is October, we invite you to send your rants to barnacle.rants@gmail.com or drop them off, in writing please, at the Lund Post Office, attention Ruth. You can either give them to her directly or put them in the 'Barnacle Box' there.

These can be about anything you feel worked up about, whether you are angry or joyous. It can be a website you want others to know about, or something you heard on CBC or read in the news.

Release your inner rant!

LundEATS! Updates

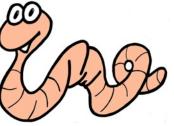
Erin Innes

A community compost station is coming to Lund!

With funding assistance from the Regional District, we are ready to get underway with building a bear-proof worm compost station at the Lund Community Centre that will be able to take Community Centre and Gazebo compost, as well as have a place for community members to drop off home compost and pick up nutritious worm castings to nourish our gardens.

Composting with worms is a great way to break down all sorts of food scraps and other organic matter quickly and

without the need for turning. Worms work fast, and with enough protection from the weather, will keep working all winter, eating as much as

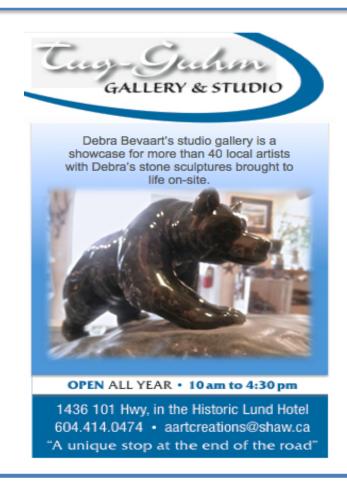


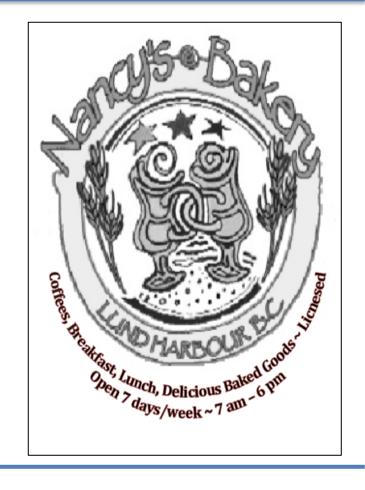
twice their body weight in food scraps per day!

Because of the aerating action of the little wiggly workers, a worm compost doesn't get smelly or slimy and doesn't attract wildlife in the same way that an open compost pile or wooden compost bin does.

Our cement worm composter will have three bins approximately four feet square, and will be designed to keep bears and other wild neighbours out.

We will be looking for volunteers to help build the composter, especially those with skills in laying cinder blocks. Watch for a community work party later in the summer or in early fall, and if you want to get involved or have questions, call rin at (604) 414-0972.





Puddle Jumpers Preschool

Rachel DeWynter



Sheila is back! Our beloved teacher is back in the classroom working her magic with our preschoolers. Everyone is delighted to have Sheila back, especially the children.

We have wrapped up another successful year of parent co-

operative preschool. Sheila and parents have been busy with year-end cleaning and celebrations! Our Savary Day was cancelled again this year due to high winds but we all had a great sports day and picnic at the Okeover Arm campground instead. Our lucky preschoolers also had the pleasure of another wonderful field trip to Pat's Farmers' Gate Farm this spring.

We have 7 children graduating from the preschool this year! I am pleased to announce Hunter Eyre, Hunter Bradley, Ruby Morrison, Hayden Mallery, Nahila Morgenstern, Lily Rankin and Jahlyan Elliott are going to start kindergarten in September. Many parents and family enjoyed a very special graduation ceremony that Sheila prepared as a send off on their next school journey.

Nikki organized an amazing work party this spring. The sandbox has become The Sandbox Temple with the addition of a beautiful cedar shingle roof! The stage is now painted and gardens continue to evolve and expand.

Sheila is already busy again with her popular Summer



Fun Program. Children aged 2-12 can enjoy a nature-based program full of art, music and sports every Tuesday and Thursday 9am till 3pm in July and August. Drop-ins welcome. For information about the summer day-camp or Puddle Jumpers Preschool contact Sheila Butts at the community center (604) 483-9000.



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Music and Arts

Sandy Dunlop

Two local nine-year old boys sang at the opening ceremonies of the 16th Kathaumixw Choral Festival on July 1, 2014 at the Rec Centre in Powell River.

Nine-year old Kiran Hollmann Prichard, son of Christine and Hugh, made us all proud when he walked out on the stage to sing a solo, backed up by

the Kathaumixw
Festival Chorus and
Orchestra. Kiran
sang a Tobin Stokes
piece called
"Spacious
Fermament", and he
totally aced it.

Kiran won the audition against about twenty other kids from the Powell River Boys' and the Powell River Girls'



Kiran Prichard - photo courtesy of Hugh Prichard

Choirs. When the Festival's musical director, Paul Cummings, told him he had won it, Kiran was shocked. Then he started practicing and rehearsing and getting used to the idea he would be singing in front of the largest crowd of his young life. He practiced so much that he says he wasn't even scared.

Kiran has been singing with the Boys' Choir for about two years. He comes from a musical family, so in fact he's been around music since he was in the womb.

Sage Worthen, son of Amanda and Dillon, sang at

the Festival as well with the Powell River Boys' Choir. He has been with that Choir for about a year and a half first under the direction of Walter Martella and then under Megan Skidmore.

Sage said the experience was really, really fun. He met lots of new people, some of whom he'd now call friends. He got really excited by some of the

choruses, and the whole thing encouraged him to keep on singing.

Both of these boys sing like angels, so if you get the chance to hear them, jump on it!



A Bear Tale

Preschool Dramatic Play

Recorded by Francine Ulmer

This forest is from a long time ago. Two bears. One guy got a bonk from a branch falling over.

Hunter B: The cougar goes howlll... howll...

Marissa: Bears live in the forest.

Meanwhile...

Sienna: I'm going to get your leaves and all the magic will come out.

Flint: I'm going to get my lasso. I'm going to put a trap in the cave for the bears. I'm going to make your cave dark with your dark machine.

Francine: I am too scared to go in my cave. There are traps in there. It is too dark.

Flint: I'm helping the princess (Sienna) because she is scared of bears. I am scaring the bears by grabbing their foot. I'm running around pulling their protection things (branches) out of their hands.

Sienna: I have a magic dress on.

Lily: Protection things have electric on them to protect the knight and princess.

Flint: I can pull them out! (protection things)

Francine: But we are hiding behind our tree protection. If you touch it you will get hurt.

Flint: I will get my costume thing that won't let you zap me (holding up a princess shoe and shooting a force field out of the pink fuzzy slipper).

Sienna: I have my magic pink feather boa.

Flint: This will take all the power out of your protection things (holding up tutus, boas, and shoes).

Hayden: I have a new cave.

Francine: Hey princess and knight. We have a new cave to hide in (under the art easel). We have our cedar protection in our new tree.

Lily: We have a new cave (in the library) with a set-up of picnic supplies and it even has a bedroom! Francine: Here take this protection branch to your new cave.

Lily says to Hunter B: Hide behind this electric branch for protection.

Francine: I am so sad about my old cave. I can't get there anymore because the door is blocked.

Flint to Francine: Look it! I just have to remove the traps (the door is now open).

Francine: Can I go home now? **Flint**: Yes! (Smiling and nodding) **Francine**: Oh I am so happy to go home.

Francine to Hunter B: Hey can we go home now the door is open and there are no more traps.

Hunter B smiles, climbs into the cave and goes to sleep.

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

The End



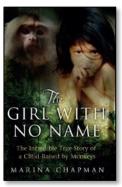
Lund Reads

Evelyn Pollen

Hello Book Lovers!

The book I'm most excited about at present is not fiction. It's the memoir of a woman who survived a remarkable circumstance. In 1950, at less than five years old, she was kidnapped from her mother's garden in Colombia and abandoned deep in the jungle. She didn't see another human being for years, but managed to observe and imitate the monkeys who lived there, and to be assimilated into their society.

The book is called "THE GIRL WITH NO NAME", by Marina Chapman. She later estimated (by the length of her filthy hair) that



she was in the jungle for about six years. Her journey back into human society is a tour of the vagaries of morality and society, but more importantly the strong sense of self the child possessed, to have endured the unthinkable challenges involved in

surviving. Spoiler alert: she lived to write the book!

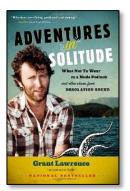
I found her story to be a real page-turner, and I bet you will, too. It's not a flattering picture of life in Colombia decades ago, but that's thought provoking, too. I wonder what the elements are that build an individual or a society that aspires to, and actually produces, kindness and excellence. Marina Chapman's daughter helped her write the book, and I hope you enjoy it.



Lots of us have company visiting this summer, and guests from away often want to read about the local history. Here are a few suggestions:

"THE CURVE OF TIME" by M. Wylie Blanchet is a classic history of a widowed woman who cruised this coast every summer for years with her children, meeting all the characters who homesteaded around here in the early twentieth century.

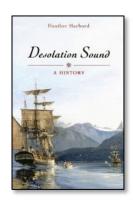




"ADVENTURES IN SOLITUDE" is very entertaining and informative, neatly inserting historical anecdotes into an often hysterical personal memoir.

"DESOLATION SOUND" by Heather Harbord is thorough and interesting, introducing many of the characters who settled the area.

I wish you all a lovely summer with lots of lazy sunlit reading time!





A Thief Stole My Innocence

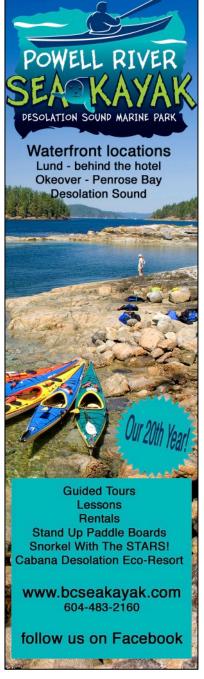
Emily Jenkins and Jonathan Jones

My partner and I are a young couple trying to make a go of it here in Lund. We recently purchased a piece of property in the area. We have received a lot of positive feedback, encouragement and support regarding our land acquisition from people in the Lund community. We've been putting our "all" into this piece of land. Sadly, we have recently experienced some thievery which has left a bitter taste in our mouths.

We're young upstarts in this old Lund community. We want to commit to this place and we bring our positive intentions. We can't afford to replace stolen items, nor do we have time to chase thieves. Many people have been sympathetic to our losses and have assisted us and we are appreciative of their empathetic ears. On the other hand some people have voiced a complacent attitude towards thieving and this leaves us feeling exasperated and disillusioned. That's not the kind of community we thought we lived in. Throughout the last seven years I have been connecting and putting down roots. This recent experience has left me feeling as though my innocence has been lost. My partner and I really want to believe that we live amongst people sharing our values of honesty, integrity and respect. We are disappointed to think that Lund is a community that harbours thieves or condones thieving.

One arrives home to discover tools and personal items stolen. How does one respond, what actions does one take? As we speak to people we discover that others too have recently been stolen from, we wonder - what was their response? In other small B.C towns there are groups of people who assist in enforcing the values and morals of the community when acts are committed that are deemed unacceptable.

Trust and respect are essential in a healthy community. When people feel violated they become wary and suspicious and this fractures community bonds. We are attracted to this community but this recent thieving has put us on guard and has caused us to question our long-term commitment to the community of Lund. We implore everyone in Lund to look after each other, keep an eye out and help make this a safe community.





Lund Dayz 2014 - Schedule of Events

Tara Thurber

Wednesday, August 20th @ The Boardwalk Restaurant - evening

Phil Williams

Thursday, August 21st @ The Laughing Oyster Restaurant - evening

A Beggars Banquet & Three Birds on a Wire with Chef Dave

Friday, August 22nd in Downtown Lund 5 - 9 pm

A Taste of Lund Festival & A Lund Show of Talent

A Show of Lund Talent with Performances by Local Musicians and Artists, Tasty Bites by Local Food Vendors and Restaurants, Tickets: \$2.50 ea., Local Artisans & Craft Vendors, Kids Zone, Flea Market Booths, Boat Tours on the Wharf w/ Harp Music by Sandra Ritter. Booths for \$10!

Bus Transportation: Leaving Town Centre Mall: 4 pm. Leaving Lund: 9 pm

Friday, August 22nd @ The Lund Pub 6 - 10pm

Shattered Glass Rock n Roll Band

Saturday, August 23rd on the Salish Sea, 5 am - 6 pm

The Lund Fishing Derby Hosted by the Lund Hotel - details at the Lund Hotel

Grand Prize: Trip for 2 to Mexico!

Saturday, August 23rd Downtown Lund, Noon - 6 pm

Lund Fun Day ~ The Sevilla Island Kayak Race, The Lund Run, Kids Nail, Sail and Bail & Treasure Hunt, Sailing Regatta, Kids Zone. Free sign up for events, Prizes!

Saturday, August 23rd @ Nancy's Bakery, Afternoon Sessions

Lukah Bouchard playing original compositions

Saturday, August 23rd @ The Lund Gazebo, 6 pm

Atomic Heart Solo Performance Festival

Kinnie Starr, Tarran the Tailor, Wax Organix, Mass 777, Theo Angell, Slim Milkie, Calixxa, Andrea Black and more!

Sunday, August 24th @ Lund Gazebo, 12 Noon

Lund Community Potluck Picnic and Acoustic Jam

All welcome! Bring Potluck Dish to Share, dishes and utensils for eating yummy food and instruments!

To Get Involved Contact: Tara at 604-483-1712 or freetarathurber@gmail.com

Health and Healing

Eve Stegenga

Lately I've been pondering.... what is healing? When we hear the word "healing" we often think of making something better; righting a wrong. To heal can be defined as to become healthy again; to alleviate distress or anguish, to correct or put right an undesirable situation. I'm hesitant to accept these as the only answer of healing. I would like to explore an expansion of perspective on the word.

There is a Buddhist saying "You can not truly know happiness unless you know unhappiness". In order for us to understand one side we need to know what the other side feels like. We live in a world of night and day, good and bad, pleasure and pain; it is a polarized world. We experience both sides of these polarities, and sometimes at the same time. How can we say that healing is only feeling good? I feel as though I'm doing a disservice to the negative by saying that healing is simply to make good, or change your present circumstance to make it better. Can we not bring a balance to the pleasure and the pain? Experience healing (correct an undesirable situation) while honouring and also experiencing that undesirable situation, and finding balance within this.

In order for unity there must coexist duality. Without the bad there is no good; without dark, no light. Yin and Yang work together. Both destruction and creation are necessary for the other to exist.

We live in a dualistic reality and are trying to achieve unity within this; that is or can be healing. What I am suggesting is that healing is more about harmony and balance than righting a wrong. It is more about being okay with what is than trying to change anything.

How does this translate to healing in our daily lives? When we stub our toe we experience pain. At first we may swear, cry, or jump around. After a bit we may clean it up, bandage it and try not to walk on it too much. These things are



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not healing, they are taking care of our bodies. The healing in this circumstance could be to relax our bodies, rather than to tighten and resist the sore toe. This may not be the best example, but it's a start. Taking the idea of non-resistance and acceptance to what is can transform a situation.

I invite you to practice this when a situation arises that you want to heal. Notice what the duality is, see if you can come to a place of neutrality within it by acceptance and non-resistance. Breathe, relax and enjoy this human experience. We are divine beings existing in these human forms.

The Lund Community Society has a new website!

http://lundcommunity.ca/index.html

Lund Kid

Donna Huber

Some of the folks who live in Lund now have been there for thirty years or more, where they raised families, built homes and scrounged for work. Their children lived a life most unusual compared to other children, the vast majority of whom grew up in large towns or cities. To them, and their parents, it was ultra rural here and funky; woodstoves leaked smoke into living spaces and the damp coastal winds swept through houses built by complete novices.

In my day, sixty years ago, things were much different. Then it was a Swedish and Finnish outpost; a place my forebears came to start a new life; a life with the possibility of earning money.

The men fished or logged or both. The women stayed home and did laundry in dangerous roller machines that could snatch your arm and squeeze it flat. They humped firewood and waited for money to arrive from their men so they could keep on buying groceries. They wondered if their husbands were cheating on them in 'Rupert'.

Women also came to Lund to teach at the one room school. Often they married fishermen. The teachers could not teach after they were married. The school had one room for all the grades and if you got into trouble there, you got into the same trouble at home, generally a belting. Nobody questioned the integrity of the teacher in those days. By far boys had it worse, being more rambunctious.

Downtown Lund had houses rimming the shoreline and a café where you could still see old Swedes slurping coffee off a saucer and through a cube of sugar they kept in their mouths. The air was thick with 'Skandihoovian' accented English, which a girl pal and I found hilarious to imitate.

Good females stayed away from the beer parlour; there was no casual unisex dining in those days; ninety nine percent of the time you ate at home. A restaurant meal of any sort was a special treat. Veal cutlets at the Rodmay hotel, perhaps.

When I was very young my mother didn't drive, so our lives when Dad was away centred on the

harbour. We swam there every day all summer long. The mothers in their modest swim suits would sit on the beach and sort things out. A few very large American boats would tie up at the small wharf, and from our tiny swimming spot we could see them coming and going along the ramp wearing clothing we never dreamed of and buying fancy groceries. Our bathing suits were from Woolworths department store, along with flips that came with such flimsy soles, the rubber plug soon pulled free and then we went barefoot. The ass of the cheap bathing suits grew thin and faded.

We had the run of the entire village and forests surrounding it, only God help you if you stayed away from home until after five o'clock. Mothers would call out the door or whistle and you came running, hungry by now for supper anyway. Starved for supper, actually. Most of the kids were skinny and wiry. Food was generally typical fair from the fifties and sixties, but if your father had a bad fishing year, you ate fish and venison and home-made buns. Spuds. There was no junk food to speak of, although the store had it; penny candies and chocolate bars plus some pop. Any of it was a rare treat.

We simply adored Halloween. Sometimes you might score a whole chocolate bar, and those were the days when you got cookies and popcorn balls as well; there was no fear of razor blades. Nobody took their kids to Wildwood to find more houses to trick or treat.

When they finally paved the road, Mom got her drivers license and she would drive to town once a week. In the summer with no school, we went with her on Tuesdays and it seemed like a long ride, an adventure. She went on Tuesday because nothing in Powell River was open on Monday. We always had a nice easy meal of marinated chuck steak, broccoli, and cottage cheese after we got home. Dad was making more money by then and the cod and venison mostly disappeared. We hated cod as we ate it

so much; now I happily order it off restaurant menus.

It must be said that life for a kid in Lund was not always about summer and swimming every day, forays into the woods, and unobserved barefoot hooliganism. Scandinavians are by and large a dower people, with incredibly sharp tongues. Often cruel sarcastic remarks crushed misbehaving children, who in turn learned to do it themselves, to each other. My mother, who also grew up in Lund, remembers being sent into the bush to find a switch that would end up swatting her legs. If the switch was not flexible enough, back she was sent to get a better one. My mother swore never to hit us and she never did.

There was, however, a hilarious storytelling ability by some of the older men who still maintained their lilting accents, after a few drinks of hard liquor. Indescribably funny yarns, ribald and timed perfectly, peppered conversations at Christmas or rather Boxing Day, when we visited around the village or had people in to our place. Those stories and that humor have vanished now and Lund is as different as chalk and cheese from that time to these times, which are still pretty interesting and a great place for a kid to grow up. I raised my own there and they are perfection.



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Pith and Vinegar

...a column for writers

Like a Buddha of Bamiyan a poem by Mary Tilberg

Out of the rocky soil washed in rain, warmed by mercurial sunlight, out of the lightning-scorched bramble litter blackened, fog-soggy beside the torrent's rush to the sea, up pierces a lively green spear.

In the previous year King Richard the Lion-Hearted slain at a siege in France, Eleanor of Aquitaine's youngest son John ascended to the throne.

Two summers on and the feathery stripling has joined a vast army of green massing on the fire-blackened valley sloping to the sea, striplings eager to attain the height of their scorched elders still standing tall.

Genghis Khan has just defeated Ongkhan, Mohammed of Ghor has taken over Upper India and King John of England has wasted no time in dispatching nephew Arthur of Brittany to his demise.

Four summers and the tree is taller than the youth slipping by on his way up the watery valley. Behind him come his family, baskets in hand, searching for huckleberries. The sea below shimmers in gold and platinum

while over in Constantinople, Crusaders have birthed a Latin kingdom amid the cries and blood and clash of steel. In Holland, Amsterdam is founded.

In that first decade, the tree stretches its supple self skywards, arching in the winds of winter, in summer sun, its roots searching through the rocky cliff for purchase to flourish in the coming centuries.

Elsewhere kings and princes carve up the world, carve up each other, villages and cities falling to the sword, declarations made and abolished.

In the year 1215, when the cedar has attained forty feet or so in height, King John seals the Magna Carta at Runnymede, the year after Genghis Khan takes Peking.



What happened here on this rainy coast where the great cedar grew, what human strife paralleled the tree's life in 1220 are recounted in legend, myth, song and high on totem poles fallen,

but how long that cedar rooted, gaining in girth, bowed in countless

storms, rain swallowed, earthquake-shaken; how many generations

sought its shelter, raising their young in its branches!

Nature's masterpiece of survival, this shaggy-headed elder, unfolding life in every limb, tales to tell and lessons to share of infinite life on planet earth—

For a solid hour a large tugboat drones in passing where I sit by the Salish Sea, 2014 to witness: enormous old growth giants hauled away from this coast, saplings once in 1200 AD.



How in the World Did You End Up in Lund?

Ed and Julia Levy

This starts out sounding like a shaggy dog story, but bear with us.

We were introduced in 1968 -- it's not what he's most known for, but it was David Suzuki who did the deed. We were both teaching at UBC, Julia in Microbiology and Ed in Philosophy of Science. Our first weekend together was not until 1969 when we went camping on a Victoria Day weekend at Long Beach. When we first drove onto the beach -- yes that was legal in those days - Julia, who had been there before, said that we should go a ways down the beach because right here you could see other campers. But then in the morning there were tents every few yards. Being academics we had gotten a bit of a jump on the holiday rush, but the crowd caught up.

We made two big decisions on that trip. We decided we wanted to live together and we thought BC was getting crowded so we needed to find some wilderness land to preserve. We acted on these decisions by getting married that June and aiming our honeymoon at finding land

far from the beaten track. Our honeymoon/land search was aboard a 42' converted trawler on which Ed was living before moving in with Julia. We found a beautiful spot at the head of Owen Bay on Sonora Island. Trouble was the land we liked -- with a stream on it and both salt and fresh water frontage -- was next to a lot for sale but not itself for sale. Undaunted we looked up the owner in the land registry and contacted him in Michigan. He had helped his uncle homestead it in the 1920s and even built a cabin on it. He hadn't been there in years, but he was not ready to sell. He said, "Don't call me, I'll call vou." A year later he called and asked if we were still interested. We couldn't afford it ourselves, but we said yes and formed a group of folks that purchased the land.

So we started coming by Lund in 1969 and continued to do so for 25+ years, sometimes stopping in, but often getting fuel from Wendy in the Raggeds (now Sharpe's Bay). One day in the late 1990s Ed was picking up our son and his family in Lund to transport them to Owen Bay. Ed had gotten there early so he popped into

Nancy's Bakery, which was in the Water Taxi building. Ed liked the Bakery T-shirts that were for sale, so he bought one for Julia. The woman behind the counter, who turned out to be Nancy, asked where Ed was headed and he said Sonora Island. Nancy replied, "You know, when I was growing up, the daughter of my Mother's good friend across the lane had a place on Sonora. Do you happen to know Julia and Ed Levy?." Ed answered, "I'm Ed and this T-shirt is for Julia."

We found many connections with Nancy - for example, Julia was surprised to see that Nancy's dining room table was one that as a kid Julia had done her homework on; Nancy's mother, Louise, had purchased it from Julia's mother (for \$5). A couple of years later we said to Nancy that we had been very lucky in helping to grow a biotechnology company, QLT, that developed the first medical treatment for age-related macular degeneration, a leading cause of blindness. And one way we wanted to "pay back" was to support ventures on the coast that are environmentally and economically sensible -- Nancy's Bakery is certainly an exemplary case. We offered to become silent partners if Nancy were ever to build a bakery building. A couple of years later Nancy called to say that she and Ben had made an offer on a lot in downtown Lund. They had had partners lined up, but they had to pull out. Were we interested? We came up and agreed to become partners.

The summer of 2004 Nancy and Ben called and said that Ben have some time in July and August, would we like him to build something for us. At the time we had no intention of building anything for ourselves, but we had fallen in love with the spot and intrigued with the idea of spending time in a village -- up to then it had been cities or the wilderness - and of experiencing the community spirit that entails. Not to mention a village with spectacular views of ocean and islands and mountains and one of the best gardening areas in all of Canada.

We hadn't really thought it through, but we reasoned that we are getting old, so Sonora Island in the summer was still wonderful, but not the rest of the year. We figured being on the grid is

desirable (even with occasional power outages), as are the hospital, airport and general friendliness of folks in Lund and Powell River. But a building? Well, it would be nice to have a tent platform; but if a tent platform, we could put a gazebo on it; but if we had a gazebo, we could screen it in; but if we screened it in, we could build a small cabin. That's how we got to the wonderful gray, short longhouse that sits above the stream, boardwalk and water wheel. It was designed by Julia and Ben, with some professional help from the architect, Sue Webster. And Ben's workmanship is outstanding.

We still spend some time in Vancouver, but more than half time in Lund. This is where our garden is and a marvelous place to be.

So that's how and why in the world we are in Lund -- and we thank the lucky stars for the circuitous and fortuitous way we got here.

this is the first of a series of tales; what's your story?



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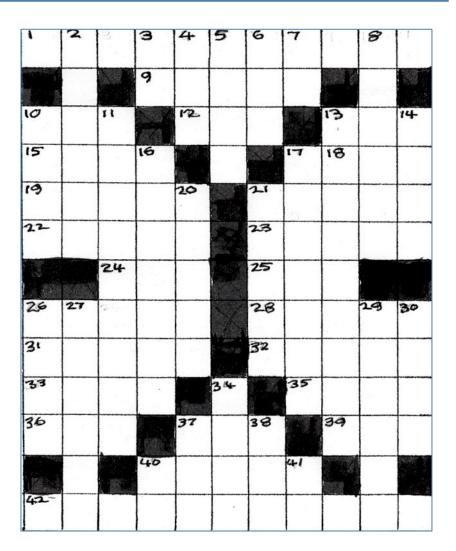
Crossword #32 by C. Cressey Ups and Downs

ACROSS:

- 1 PRECARIOUS DESCENT
- 9 NOSE ABOUT
- 10 ONE DISC (abbr)
- 12 THERAPY (abbr)
- 13 HOSP. WORKERS
- 15 MIXED CLASSES
- 17 CHAIR PART
- 19 PROPEL
- 21 RECURRENT EVENT
- 22 CONTEST
- 23 GET TOGETHER (2 wds)
- 24 WWII OPS (abbr)
- 25 TV CHANNEL (abbr)
- 26 CURED PORK
- 28 RIPPED-OFF
- 31 UNTRUTHFUL (plural)
- 32 THE MONEY MEN
- 33 TOTALS (abbr)
- 35 ANGRY
- 36 GO QUICKLY
- 37 ENEMY
- 39 BOB OR NAP
- 40 IDLER
- 41 MASSIVE COLLECTION

DOWN:

- 2 MONEY RECEIVED
- 3 GOVT WORKER (abbr)
- 4 ONE WHO EXCELS
- 5 CLASP
- 6 REDUCE OR CEASE
- 7 OFFICER (abbr)
- 8 END GAME
- 10 SHARP OR BITTER
- 11 PLEAD AGAINST
- 13 OPPOSITE OF 34D
- 14 LET IT STAND
- 16 OWERS
- 17 EMBLEMS
- 20 SCOTISH CHIEFS
- 21 RAINY DAY FUND
- 26 BUNK
- 27 SIGHTING
- 29 HARD TIMES IN PARIS
- 30 TITLE
- 34 OPPOSITE OF 13D
- 37 TO AND __
- 38 WIND DIRECTION (abbr)
- 40 DRIVER NEEDS ONE (abbr
- 41 HOSPITAL ROOM (abbr)



Answer key for #31



Community Page

Birth Announcements

Only one birth to announce this time, but many more are due soon. Stay tuned!

Katie Elizabeth Pence, born January 21, 2014, to Pam and Matt Pence. A sister for Zachary!

Congratulations!



Sympathy and Condolences

Lyn Olson (nee Russell) passed away peacefully in her Powell River home on May 12, 2014, surrounded by her loving family, at the age of 61.

She is survived by her loving husband Peter, of almost 45 years, sons Ross (Jasmine Boulanger) and Ryan, grandchildren Asia, Kaiven and Khia, sisters Rosalind, Marilyn, Sharon (John) and Mary Lou (Rob), brothers Jack (Pauline), Darryl (Judy), Phil (Betty), Shawn (Shelley) and uncle Don Saul, as well as many nieces, nephews, great nieces/nephews, cousins, in-laws and dear friends. She was a friend to many in the Lund area and she will be sorely missed.



To book your party, wedding or band at the Gazebo or Community Centre contact lcs.facilityrentals@gmail.com

The Goodwill Committee of the Lund Community Society sent out three cards since the last Barnacle. The Committee continues to source 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.

History of the Lund Barnacle

Sandy Dunlop

One day in the early summer of 1988, a crowd formed on the Lund dock to see the 11'6" 300+lb six-gilled mud shark that had been recently caught. Among the gawkers were Bill Smith and Claire Heffernan, who took a photo of it. Bill said, "we should have a newspaper here where we could put stuff like this". Claire agreed, and the Lund News soon hit the stands. It was on 12 pages of 11"x14" newsprint, hand typed with headings in calligraphy. Besides the photo of the shark, there were articles

from the Lund School, the Waterworks, the Regional Board, to name just a few. There was an interview with Claire and her passionate exposé on fish farming, and there was a contest to name the paper. Bill was the editor. It was free.

The next issue came out in the Fall of 1988, sold for fifty cents, and had a name, "The Lund Barnacle", with the assurance "(will grow on you)" written below. Dan Mooney had come up with over fifty names and Bill chose that one. Claire says she may still have that list somewhere. Dan won a \$50 gift certificate from Percy's

fish plant which they redeemed in prawns.

For the next ten years, to the summer of 1998, twenty issues in all, Bill was the editor or a contributor, along with many others: Jo Suche, Donna Huber, the entire Keays family, Anne Cameron, Siobhan James, Gordon Ellison, and more. The Barnacle in those years was full of interesting controversy, fun, news and reviews. It had some great covers and artwork by Keith Matheson, good photos of locals and local scenes, and lots of consciousness-raising articles on our threatened environment. In the winter of 1991 it went to \$1.00, and from that point on, it was 28 pages fat and rich with community.

In April 1999, Valerie Durnin took over the editorial

reins. The paper stayed newsprint, but increased in size to 11"x17" and came out with twelve pages close to once a month up to the winter of 2000/01, fourteen issues in all. That time period led up to the millenium, and Val researched museum archives and did an historical chronology and excellent interviews with some of Lund's elders, accompanied by great old photos. There were interviews with

younger folks too, asking for a look into the future of Lund. Len Ryan, Cor Landman, and Val contributed great photos of our beautiful surroundings and of our villagers enjoying the many events of the day. This was also the period during which the Hotel was sold, completely renovated, and grandly reopened. The Lund School closed and reopened in another form. Lots of things to write about! Regular contributors included Camille Davidson, Ted Durnin, Suzan Roos, Donna Huber, Margaret

Ducharme, and Saundra Olsen, with three dozen others too many to name here.

Valerie now says the challenges of her job: "...were greatly overshadowed by the wonderful stories about the endlessly interesting people of Lund, and the incredible things the small and lively community gets done."

In the year 2001, there were no Barnacles published.

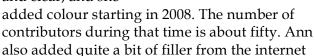
In the spring of 2002, Suzan Roos and Rianne Matz became editors and the Barnacle came out in a new size, 8½" x11", photocopied at the



Community Centre on regular paper, sixteen pages, and sold for \$2.00. Suzan and Rianne put out a year's worth of issues, joined by Katrin Harry for the last issue. They had nice artwork

(Rianne) and photos and contributions by three dozen Lundies during that time.

The next editor was Ann Snow, who began in July 2004 and published four issues a year, sixteen pages each, for the next six years, up to April 2010. Ann's photography was particularly sharp and clear, and she



in the form of spoofs, jokes, and cartoons.

Eve Stegenga took over in July of 2010 for the

next eight issues to summer 2013. There were about twenty contributors over that time.

This brings us up to the present, 2014, when in January, I became editor. In researching this article, I managed to track down and read nearly all of these Barnacles. It was fascinating and I am truly humbled by the

quality of what precedes me

In the words of Bill Smith, "Go Barnacle!"





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