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The East Shore Mainstreet

KOOTENAY LAKE BC

Serving the East Shore Communities of Boswell, Gray Creek, Crawford Bay, Kootenay/Pilot Bay and Riondel



Bevy of Angels Yule Craft Faire - Organizer Jacqueline Wedge with vendors for the annual East Shore Christmas craft fair in its 18th year. A true mark of the beginning of the holiday season! This year's was held on Dec 2/2018 at the Crawford Bay Hall. Photo: Ingrid Baetzel

Season's Greetings from

LADYBUG COFFEE



Did you know that a group of ladybugs is called a Loveliness of Ladybugs?

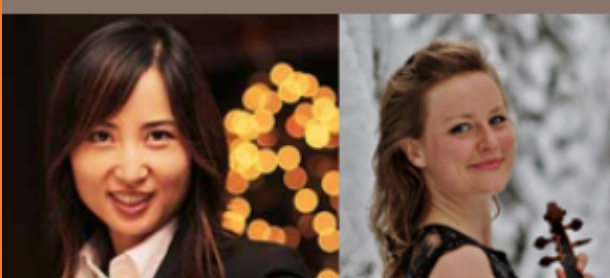
Our Loveliness of Ladies are happy to serve you breakfast, lunch, homemade soups, fresh baking and, of course, OSO NEGRO coffee and espresso.

A heartfelt thank you to all who contributed to making our first 9 months so full of joy. We look forward to being part of the community for many years to come.

Open 7:30am-3pm

EVERYDAY (except Christmas) ALL WINTER

VIOLIN/PIANO RECITAL
IN THE TEMPLE OF LIGHT



Sunday, Dec. 23, 2 pm

Enjoy UK-based violinist Natasha Hall and pianist Yoomi Kim. They will perform works by Bach, Mozart, Vivaldi, De Falla, Sarsate and Beethoven in the Temple of Light.

Limited Tickets - \$20 adults/\$15 students & seniors. Available at Ladybug Cafe.



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Mainstreet
Meanderings
by Editor Ingrid Baetzel
My Achy-Breaky Heart

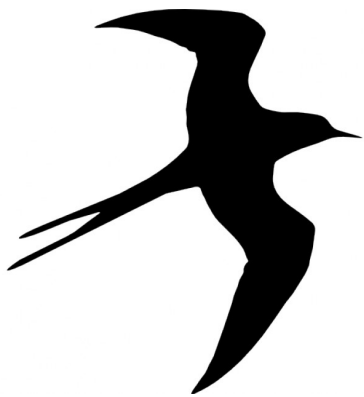
Maybe it's the season – grey, dreary, pre-Christmas dampness – that spurs this little dribble of sadness... and hope. Maybe it's just this moment in time. Whatever it is, the mood is deeply and heavily upon me and asking to be heard.

We have a seventeen-year-old daughter. She's graduating this coming year and she's leaving home. It was only a minute and a half ago that she was wee, and dependent, and sparkingly forever. I've seen friends mourning this transition, braving it, stepping towards it with the knowledge that there is nothing to do but support and love these little freedom-seeking birds on their exploratory flights. Tears in eyes, hearts heavy, they have told me about this pain. They have shown me the break and the burden of release, and I didn't give their experiences the full presence or due respect at the time.

Now, belly-deep in loss (although still over half a year away, the imminence of her departure is pervasive, everywhere, gaspingly awful), I am regretful for not having taken those friends into my arms and fully trusted their words. My perspective, before it started happening to me, was that this would be such a liberating and exciting time and, although I know it would be

hard, I didn't fathom the endless depths and waves of sadness that danced alongside that freedom.

Now, please understand the greedy self-centredness of all of this. I'm not sad or broken for her... I know she's got this. I trust her implicitly. This is all about me. I recognize that this is just a period, and although I will always ache at the end of this particular child-raising/teaching/sharing time, it will lessen. I will re-define my life again and go through it all over again in a few more years with our son. But now, it is hollow, and self-indulgent and tissue-laden. I feel stuck inside this putridly flowery, over-the-top emotion, writing a perpetual a Hallmark emergency. I never dreamed I would feel so much pain inside of a success story. Funny that.



So, my Christmas wish: BE THE HECK HERE NOW. See one another with the endless, forgiving depth of your ability. Gather ye dang rosebuds while you dang well may. I will be here, pushing the stupid pain away, letting it soak back in, pushing it out again, all while recognizing my multitudinous blessings and sweet spots of gratitude. Here's to each one of you being blissfully lost, even if only for

a moment, in all the small or great successes and blessings you have surrounding you right now. The warmest and most present of holidays to you all – from my family to yours.

*The East Shore Mainstreet wishes you
boundless joy, enough of everything,
and a spot of magic this Christmas.
Be warm & well, dear readers.*

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

STANDING ROOM ONLY

Dear Editor:

I would like to take this opportunity to express my appreciation to all those involved in this year's Remembrance Day Service.

In particular, to Deberah Shears for the overall organizing & coordination of the ceremony, to the Many Bays Community Band and the Many Bays Singers for adding a deeply moving musical dimension to the service, to Donnie Clark for his musical arrangements, to Crawford Bay Elementary-Secondary School Principal Erin Gibbs for acting as MC, to Catherine Rose for a thoughtful and inclusive homily, to the Riondel Seniors Association for the generous luncheon following the service, and to all those who were in attendance to honour the men and women who have served, and continue to serve, in our nation's Armed Forces.

Standing-room-only is not a sight we often see in our Community Centre auditorium!

Gerald Panio, Riondel

HALLOWEEN THANKS

Dear Editor:

A huge thanks to everybody who made Halloween in Riondel a fabulous time for all.

Thank you to the Riondel Firefighters who generously donated their time and provided a warm space for everyone to gather and celebrate. Thank you Riondel for all of the donated candy and opening your doors to the many eager trick or treaters. Thank you to the Riondel Market for accepting the donations. Thank you Gef Tremblay for the amazing flower power DJing. Thank you to Angus MacDonald for the magic show. Thank you, Abraham, for the delicious pizzas. Thanks to the many volunteers that decorated, stuffed grab bags, and cleaned up, making the evening so enjoyable. Thank you to the Credit Union for the sponsorship which helped pay for the food. Thank you Rec9

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and Garry Jackman; I'm sure the cheques are in the mail... Thanks to Community Connections for making the Rec9 and discretionary grants possible.

Thank you thank you thank you!

Danielle Rogers, Riondel

BENEFITS OF HEATING WITH WOOD

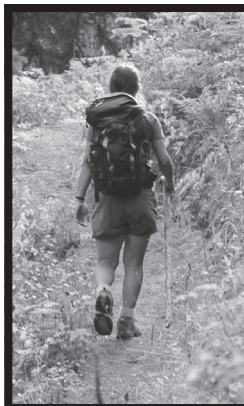
Dear Editor:

For your information:

1 cord of seasoned hardwood generates approximately as much energy as:

- 200 gallons of number 2 heating oil
- 32 thousand cubic feet (MCF) of natural gas
- 251 gallons of propane gas
- 6500 kilowatts of electricity

Tom Lymbery, Gray Creek



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Contact Mainstreet
mainstreet@eshore.ca
Deadline: Dec 26/18



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Next Deadline: Dec 26, 2018

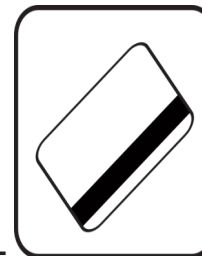
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**New Key Cards at
the Fitness Place!!**



New key cards are now available to all members! A key card will give you unlimited access to the gym from 5:30am until 10:30pm. Please watch our Facebook page for more information on key card information. Please let the supervisor on duty know if you are interested and we will add you to the list for a new card.

NEW RATES FOR THE GYM!

1 Month: \$30

3 Months for Price of 2 (now available all year long!): \$60

Annual Membership: now only \$200

Drop ins: \$5

12-18 year olds: Free

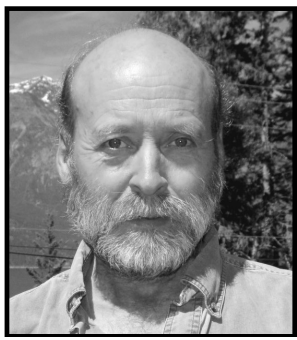
70+ Seniors: Optional Discount

Disabled/Lower Income: Subsidized up to 50% off on request.

A key card will require a \$20 deposit (refundable upon return of card)

For more info or to sign up for the new key card program, please contact Jakua Jordan at

eastshorefacilities@gmail.com or 250-551-0198



RDCK Area "A" Update

by Garry Jackman,
Regional Director
- Area "A"

WELCOME TO NEW ALTERNATE DIRECTOR FOR AREA A

I am pleased to announce that Gina Medhurst has agreed to be the Alternate Director to the RDCK Board for Electoral Area A. Gina is well informed on many of the social and economic issues which affect us and is well connected with a broad segment of the community. I look forward to being able to speak freely with her on some issues where I cannot speak to the public at large as well as to seek advice on numerous issues which are in the public realm.

Previously I noted there are changes resulting from newly elected officials joining the RDCK Board following the local elections. When it comes to regional district board appointments, all rural directors are automatically on the board, but BC legislation also requires the appointment of alternate directors. Villages, towns and cities elect councils of 5, 7, 9 or more members so the Alternate Director to the regional district board is appointed from the council, as is the Director (who is not always the mayor of the municipality).

In the rural areas there is only one elected representative, but it is important to have an informed community member available who can speak for the electoral area residents in the event the elected representative is not available for board meetings where corporate decisions are being made. From time to time travel, illness or other reasons may prevent the appointed director

from attending meetings yet the business of the day will proceed. Having an informed alternate director requires the RDCK staff and the elected representative share information with the alternate which may be either in the public realm or in camera (closed meeting discussions around land, labour or legal issues). The Local Government Act allows for a community member to be sworn in (the same as the process as for elected officials) so they can be given access to this information. They are bound to the same restrictions as I am around maintaining confidentiality and are subject to the same penalties for a breach which may result in legal actions or costs to taxpayers.

STAYING INFORMED

Without going into too many specifics, I can state from time to time I receive calls from concerned residents who are concerned or alarmed about changes or proposals for change which the RDCK is considering. In a recent conversation where a resident expressed concern about just hearing of some proposed changes to a bylaw, I pointed out the RDCK had put out information through its website and ads in the paper over the course of about one year, had recently held public information sessions and has a public hearing scheduled to get further public input prior to moving ahead with any bylaw changes. The caller advised they were not aware of the process and wished they had more information sooner. I hope our discussion will lead to them being able to work through their situation but calls such as that one make me ask whether there is a different system of communications which would be more effective.

Some suggest using Facebook, which the RDCK does but I do not. One observation I have through the past election cycle (through which I was merely an observer) is that Facebook postings can be relayed with partial or selective information which may change

the message significantly. To me, if a communication package is sent out it may be too much for some but just right or even not enough for others. That is just the way it is. Just the other night I was approached by a community member at a meeting who asked me to provide an update on a topic in "just two sentences". I began speaking and then at the end of my second sentence stopped and waited. The person asked me to continue, recognizing perhaps what they asked for was not realistic.

If you feel this space allowed for me to communicate to you can be used better or differently let me know.

VOLUNTEERS FOR RDCK COMMISSIONS

As I noted last month, at every year end several positions become vacant on various local government commissions and committees. Membership end dates are generally staggered to allow for continuity of some community members year over year.

- This year the Riondel Commission of Management has four appointments required for the term January 1, 2019 to December 31, 2021. There are three appointments in good standing to December 31, 2019. Members on this commission must reside within a defined service area.
- The Economic Development Commission for Area A has six appointments required for the term January 1, 2019 to December 31, 2022.
- Recreation Commission No. 9 has five appointments required for the term January 1, 2019 to December 31, 2020. Members for this commission must reside within a defined service area extending from Cow Creek (just north of Kuskonook) to north of Riondel.
- The Area A Advisory Planning Commission can have up to a maximum of 15 members. For the past few years there has usually only been three members, so there are several vacancies.
- Appointments for the Sanca Water Commission have already been made and appointments for the Riondel water system will be concurrent with the Riondel Commission of Management appointments.

If you are interested in any of the above commissions, contact me (see below) and I can send you more information. Working on a commission can be challenging at times but it can also bring you closer to community members who you otherwise might not see much. The memberships are generally structured to ensure as broad as possible geographic representation within Area A so you will meet some members who can keep you up to date on what is happening at various community halls or on community projects.

SAFE AND HAPPY HOLIDAYS!!

If you have questions or comments on any topic, please drop a note to gjackman@rdck.bc.ca or call me at 250-223-8463.



Hidden Taxes

by David George

Holiday Edition

December, the last month of the year is filled with holidays religious and secular, and brings us Winter with the Solstice, shortest day of the year for us on the 21st at 3:23PM. Many astronomical events occur this month also. The planet Venus is at its brightest, magnitude -4.9, as a morning star early in the month, and is in conjunction with the waning Moon on the 3rd. The Moon is new just before midnight on the 6th; the full Cold Moon is around 11AM on the 22nd. The first Sunday of Advent, December 2nd, also coincides with the beginning of Chanukah at sundown.

St. Nicholas is celebrated on the 6th. Although little is known about the historical saint, Wikipedia says Saint Nicholas "is the patron saint of sailors, merchants, archers, repentant thieves, children, brewers, pawnbrokers, and students in various cities and countries around Europe. His reputation evolved among the faithful, as was common for early Christian saints, and his legendary habit of secret gift-giving gave rise to the traditional model of Santa Claus ("Saint Nick") through Sinterklaas."

Many of us grew up with an annual reading of Clement Moore's "A Visit From St. Nicholas". You may know it as "Twas The Night Before Christmas". It dates from the 1820s, and begins, *'Twas the night before Christmas, when all thro' the house Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse; The stockings were hung by the chimney with care, In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there; The children were nestled all snug in their beds, While visions of sugar plums danced in their heads.*

The United States has a holiday to remember Pearl Harbor, that day of infamy in 1941, December 7th.

Halcyon Days begin on the 14th, a period when about two weeks of calm weather is supposed to begin. The halcyon, or kingfisher was believed to brood in a nest floating on the sea at this time. Around the 18th, *The Old Farmer's Almanac* urges us to "Beware the Pogonip", an ice fog which can occur in mountain valleys in the U.S. and Canada, and which is supposed to be injurious to breathe.

Many celebrate Christmas Eve on the 24th with church services. Christmas trees will have been lighted and decorated since the beginning of Advent, or even earlier. The tradition of the indoor decorated tree seems to date from the 18th century in Germany.

Of special note to Canadians is The Boston Christmas Tree, the City of Boston, Massachusetts' official Christmas tree. A tree has been lit each year since 1941, and since 1971 it has been given to the people of Boston by the people of Nova Scotia in thanks for their assistance after the 1917 Halifax Explosion. The tree is lit in the Boston Common throughout the Christmas season.

Christmas Day, December 25 is followed by Boxing Day here in Canada. The 26th is also the feast day of St. Stephen and the first day of Kwanzaa, which is a celebration held in the United States and in other nations of the African diaspora in the Americas and which lasts a week.

End of the year, December 31, New Year's Eve, also called Hogmanay in Scotland. Hogmanay is celebrated with the arrival just after midnight of a first-footer, who is supposed to be a tall dark-haired man carrying coal, shortbread or fruitcake, and whisky, which he shares with the household. In Scotland the first-footing can go on all night, and well into New Year's Day.

As the old year draws to a close, I will take this opportunity to wish everyone a very happy and merry holiday season, and the best of health, wealth and happiness in the new year.

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December Horoscope

by Michael O'Connor

Tip of the Month: Sagittarius is the 9th sign (9 = endings), December is the 12th month (12 is the last sign) and Capricorn is the 10 sign, which contains the # 1, all which are a reflection of the theme of ending and new beginning, is appropriate for this time of year. Jupiter in Sagittarius, it's 'home' sign, is already making its mark. Jupiter has a 12-year orbit, so spends an average of 1-year in each sign. Jupiter in Sagittarius is special; it stimulates visionary, philosophical and ethical perspectives on meaning and truth. Fanaticism is the biggest possible issue. The North Node in Cancer until spring 2020 will synchronize with more emotional reaction and moodiness. Positively, the notion of emotional intelligence will gain popularity.

Aries (Mar 21- Apr 19)

You are in a deep, reflective, philosophical mood. Relationship interests and desires are active. You want love, and freedom too. A rebellious, spontaneous influence may synchronize with rather radical measures.

Taurus (Apr 20-May 20)

By now, you have established your nest. Now, you are ready to bring down your wisdom, power, and authority. This month will see the beginning stages. You want to expand, but you have homework. Relationship matters..., too.

Gemini (May 21-Jun 20)

What you once thought you wanted and even your self-concept, are changing. You want to break free of

the past; a fresh start. Preparing the way feels right. Feeling as confident as you like remains a challenge. Almost there...

Cancer (Jun 21 - Jul 22)

You are in a creative mood. You feel assertive and determined. Your ambitions have been rising and the time has come to act. Overcoming trying to please others feels important. Your aim is on authenticity.

Leo (Jul 23 - Aug 22)

You have been pushing steadily for many months and have activated new levels of power, confidence, and leadership. Now it is time to enter deeper into your lair to access hidden power reserves.

Virgo (Aug 23 - Sep 22)

The time has come to direct your attention to bigger things, greater causes. To this end, your intellectual focus is both deepening and becoming more pointed. This will continue. Money matters play a role.

Libra (Sep 23 - Oct 22)

A summons to new levels of responsibility, power, and authority continues. You yearn for new modes of self-expression, anyway. These are stimulating measurable and important changes on relationship fronts.

Scorpio (Oct 23 - Nov 21)

Dreams of possibilities are dancing in your mind. You have your sights set on a big hit, something that will reveal lasting returns. Home and family figure prominently. Combining comfort and security is a priority.

Sagittarius (Nov 22 - Dec 21)

An expansive cycle is underway. You are ready to launch new initiatives and are willing to take big risks. Change is strongly indicated and reveals endings, yet with rebirth right on its heels. Surrender is a keyword, too.

Capricorn (Dec 22 - Jan 19)

New responsibilities on relationship fronts are emerging. To feel confident you have to dig deep into your hidden reserves of faith. Establishing new lifestyle rhythms and routines is important. Aim for consistency balanced by moderation.

Aquarius (Jan 20 - Feb 18)

Bringing your dreams and ambitions down to earth is a new and important cycle. These weave with more on your to-do list and an expanded social network. Learning new skills and acquiring tools is featured.

Pisces (Feb 19 - Mar 20)

Deciphering what makes you special and acting upon it has begun. What is your niche advantage? Prioritize so your time and energy yields the greatest returns. Expansion in your public and professional life require diligence.

Create your own job!
Small business accounts for 98% of all business in B.C.

You may have a hobby or skill that with a bit of help could turn into a viable business. If you want to explore this more, call us for a free appointment.

The Self Employment Program offers income benefits for up to 52 weeks as well as business management training & counseling for qualifying entrepreneurs.



Call Alison Bjorkman at 250-428-6356 to book a free appointment in Crawford Bay... www.futures.bc.ca

Growing communities one idea at a time.

East Shore Transportation Fund Needs You!

by Laverne Booth

This bus could be driving around the East Shore, picking up people to take them to the ferry, going to Nelson and Creston for a day each week, taking people from Riondel to the clinic, and driving visitors and locals around to see some of our sights and experiences, or taking groups of locals to events and festivals off the shore.



If you can imagine this and more, and if you support this idea of getting a community bus on the road, then we need your help! A savings account has been established, thanks to the East Shore Advocacy Society, at the Nelson and District Credit Union. We have until November 30 to raise the \$3000 which is the selling price set by Valley Services in Creston.

We have a generous donation from a Riondel resident, and \$500 has gone into Valley Services as a deposit. So we need \$2500 ASAP and another two

or three thousand to maintain the vehicle for the first year or two. Garry Jackman is recommending \$1,000 of public funds to the organization who would like to own, and insure the vehicle. Insurance costs are approximately \$1500-2000/year, depending on the driver's record.

The specs: 2001 Ford Econoline E 350, diesel, CVW 4550, 7.3 litre, 8 cylinder, automatic, RWD, 4 wheel ABC, capacity: 11 people, 345,000 km. **Drivers need** a Class 4 (unrestricted), medical test, and clean commercial driving record (less than 4 points).

What can you do? Make an investment in the community bus- take a deposit to the East Shore branch of NDCU or put it in the night deposit box. Mark on it "transportation fund", East Shore Advocacy Society. If you want to be recognized as an investor/donor please tell them to put a note on the deposit so we can keep track. If you would like to be anonymous, not a problem, don't mention the note. **DO THIS NOW!**

If you are an investor, you can join the little management team, there are three of us right now. We will be setting things up in the spring, once we raise the money, and bring the bus home! Let me know if you are interested in this. We will also need volunteer drivers at first (per km. Mileage paid), and an excellent phone system to have on the bus.

UPDATE: East Shore Supports Community Bus

Funds are flowing in from East Shore residents towards the purchase of a 2001 Ford Econ-line 350 diesel bus. As of Sunday, November 24 \$1864.75 has been deposited into a special savings account under the East Shore Advocacy Society at Nelson District Credit Union. A deposit of \$500 has gone into Valley Services which is selling the bus for \$3000. Several people have mentioned they plan to invest after their pension cheque comes in or in early December, so we

are expecting to have the remainder of the funds in the near future. We encourage people to continue to donate what they can into December as we hope to have enough funds to insure and maintain the bus for two years, until the social business/service can stand on its own.

Concern over the age and condition of the bus was expressed by several people. Jim Daniels from Wynndel is the diesel heavy-duty mechanic who looked after the bus voluntarily since the TAPS (Therapeutic Action Program for Seniors) bus was purchased by Valley Services in 2003. This bus ran between Whistler and Vancouver, all highway miles before being purchased by TAPS. Jim says this bus is "extremely reliable" and never needed more than regular maintenance to pass the twice yearly commercial inspections (cost \$250 each time). It has new winter tires, new water pump and alternator, belts, ball joints, tie rods, transmission recently refit. Everything is tight on the bus, says Jim, and he is willing to go through the bus with our mechanic and share the log book where all work has been recorded. We now have a heavy duty mechanic who lives in Riondel and he has expressed interest in doing the work needed for safety and commercial inspections.

Still to be determined is which organization-either non-profit society or local government is willing to hold the asset and insure the bus. Garry Jackman will recommend \$1000 from RDCK towards the insurance or other expenses for the bus. Insurance depends on the driving record of the driver but will likely be around \$1800 per year. CBT has also expressed an interest in supporting our local initiative in the future once we have purchased the bus. We will need a telephone/radio system and it is hoped that perhaps the Lions would support this initiative in this way.

Two qualified drivers have come forward. They may be willing to drive a route voluntarily, but they hope for employment and as one person mentioned, to



Hacker's Desk
by Gef Tremblay

The Art of Stopping

Some of you might have seen that I'm back on Facebook, "Back in the Hood"! It's true, I'm back on Facebook after almost three years of being off... a sort of a retreat from the social network. It was a great experiment, and I'm glad I did it. Was it worth it? Am I back for real?

I like experimenting with what I do with my life. I love to stop doing things and then start again to see how it feels. Not only bad habits like drinking beer or playing video games, but also meditating, yoga and reflections.

During these in-between moments, I learn about myself and how I react to these outside elements. In my yogic practice, for instance, I like going back and forth from intense training or retreat to not practicing at all. I can then measure the effect of practice and get a clear understanding of where I am in life.

So how does it feel to get back on the social network after three years? You know how beer tastes when you haven't had it for a few weeks? It's bad right? Well, it tastes awful for me, and so did Facebook. It literally felt like swimming against the current in a global mental vomit of impersonal point of view, yelled in this echo chamber where no one really listens. With no end in sight, it's just one big puddle of re-heated sharing of non-digested point of view. And the worst is that I come back to it every day.

In between all of this, there was beautiful sharing of creativity and inspiring information about what is happening locally. But is it worth all the noise to get to these? Social networks are powerful tools that ease

our communication with the world. I see a lot of artists and activists really using the social network to share and make a living online and making a difference in people's life. For me, the general noise is too loud to be a positive influence in my life.

For the last month, I've got back into my dream practice to balance out my stress and anxiety. Contrary to what it might sound, my dream practice happens all day long. Regularly during the day, I try to remember that this is all a dream. I then take a few deep breaths and analyze my state of mind and my surrounding. The more I am able to remember to come back to the moment during the day, the better I remember my dreams and become aware in my dreams. At the end of the day, I review the highlights of my day, again recognizing that it's all a dream. This practice also helps me deal with stress. Each time I become aware and present, I can cut down spiraling thoughts by stopping mental processes that are negatively affecting me. I got back into that practice before getting back on Facebook which made it clear how it changed my mind.

The opposite of being present and in the moment is this place I call *Fear and Fantasy*. This is when I go into automatic thinking or daydreaming about the infinite possibilities of the future, the missed opportunities of the past and the worries of my daily life. Sometimes it's based on fear, sometimes it's just joyful, but it's always far from the moment.

Facebook content is the perfect fuel for this state of Fear and Fantasy. So many of the posts and ads affect me, create this desire to act or share. It creates this FOMO (fear of missing out) and proves how powerless I am toward everything that is happening in the world. It's a constant reminder that I'm even more alone that I usually feel. It makes me think about how I should reply to this racist comment, how we're all screwed, and it creates anxiety about my role in all that. It feels like a whole big crust of undigested emo-

tions is formed around my mind.

Even my clumsy attempt at posting my own illustration on Instagram had a weird effect on my drawing practice. I became self-conscious about my drawing wondering if what I draw is good enough; maybe I shouldn't experiment so much; I should perhaps stick to a particular style. I would think during the day about what illustrations I could post and how would people react. It transformed an enjoyable hobby into a performance of some sort.

I have to admit, I don't want to be part of this. This realization really makes me feel like an old man who can't cope with the new reality. I'm not even talking about Snapchat here which seems even more overwhelming. Maybe it's the way I am wired, but this is not for me. I don't find my place in this noise, and the effort to make it worthwhile seems to outweigh its usefulness.

I know it might sound over-dramatic; it's just Facebook after all. I am sure that if I would continue to use Facebook for a while, I would simply get acclimated or numbed to the effect it has on my mind. What I'm describing is how I feel after being off Facebook for a few years and coming back, all in, from 0 to 200 friends in less than a week. It was definitely a shock.

In the end, it was a great experiment. I'm glad I stopped, I'm happy to have started again now I can clearly decide how I use the social networks in my life on a personal level and also on a professional level. I love the internet for learning, sharing, connecting and working, but I feel like Facebook lost its purpose and has become an ad-driven social experiment that is not to the benefit of its users.

Give it a try, stop something for a while and see how it affects you, then get back to it and see if it has a positive influence in your life.

run this service as a business. We have an investor's team- there are currently three of us- but others are welcome, which will help to set up the system, and determine responsibilities with the organization that holds the asset, and with drivers or contractor to manage the service.

Thanks to all of you who have invested in this community transportation beginning. To be successful would be to keep great records, find out which routes people are interested in and willing to pay for, and within two or three years we should be able to tell BC Transit what our real needs and possibilities are, and hopefully get government support for an East Shore Transportation service.

For questions, concerns please contact: Laverne Booth at eslearningplace@gmail.com or facebook/messenger to talk.

Seven Ways to Ease Into the Holiday Season

by Yasodhara Ashram Society

During this month of December, Yasodhara Ashram offers these seven ideas for making the holiday season a peaceful and joyous time.

1. Pause and focus on your breath when you find yourself rushing or getting anxious. "Tune into another rhythm of life."
2. Move your body with some stretches or yoga poses. "Warm up your mind as well as your body."
3. Relax with savasana (lying down pose). "I take fifteen minutes to relax. Because I do a relaxation practice every day, the body and mind are ready for it and look forward to it with pleasure."
4. Nourish yourself with warm and nutritious meals, like soups and seasonal foods. "One has to eat with reverence for the food, because whatever we eat had life too."
5. Connect with people you care about and practice acts of loving kindness for yourself as well as others. "Every positive thought and action has an effect."
6. Do something creative to nourish your spirit. "Creative life is wonderful."
7. Drop by the Ashram and sit quietly in the Temple of Light to reconnect with yourself. "The Temple is a place of peace, hope and unity - open to all."

Quotes taken from writings by Swami Sivananda Radha, our founder; Swami Radhananda, our spiritual director; and Swami Lalitananda, our president. With warm wishes to our friends and neighbours on the East Shore, from everyone at the Ashram.



The Mainstreet is a community-written monthly newspaper that serves the communities of Wynndel through Riondel and Balfour. It's available at the following stores for retail: Wynndel Foods - Wynndel, Destiny Bay Grocers - Boswell, The Lakeview - Gray Creek, The Gray Creek Store - Gray Creek, The Crawford Bay Store - Crawford Bay, Riondel Market - Riondel, The Osprey 2000, and the Gill and Gift in Balfour.

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Attracting Young People to Rural Places

by Laverne Booth

I had the pleasure recently of listening to a podcast produced by the BC Rural Centre moderated by Randy Morse of Kaslo with guest speakers Zack Mannheimer and Jean-Marc La Flamme. I would encourage you to watch this, as it should be up soon on www.bcruralcentre.org.

They were actually talking a lot about “millennials” who are also called Generation Y and the Net Generation. Millennials are born between 1982 and 1997 (or 2004 there is some discussion about this) and are known for a couple of factors- they were likely affected by the economic slow-down in 2008, having possibly a slow start to their careers and limitations on their ability to access post-secondary. Many have fully embraced internet work options, and tend towards the sharing economy- preferring not to buy cars for example but rather support other transportation options.

Both Zack Mannheimer, who is a creative place-maker planner in the US and Jean-Marc La Flamme from Golden, both believe that given good fibre internet, there are ways to attract creative and entrepreneurial millennials to rural communities. The youth population is now 50% of the whole world population. Big cities are over-saturated and people tend to go to smaller cities, where the 30 year olds are also getting pushed out. There are ways communities such as ours can attract these people.

What do they want and need when they move to rural areas? Affordable housing- in particular rental housing. They want modern amenities - downtown retail, live culture, trails and recreation, a peer group and transportation options- hopefully in flexible, electric UBER type vehicles. Millennials tend to order goods on line but there are “touch services” you can’t get on line such as hair cuts, nails and esthetics, restaurants, medical services, cultural experiences.

How are we doing? According to the speakers, information needs to move around, be accessible, and available- in the place-making planning that Zack does with rural communities, they leave them with a website to support communication and information moving around. We now have EastShore.life which has the same goal. (By the way, please go to the website and sign up to be on the newsletter. The first one is about to come out any day!) I am not sure if Gef Tremblay is a millennial by age, but he is by his thinking. We are lucky to have him working on this community platform and website.

Leadership and work force are the biggest issues facing small communities according to the guests. For one thing we need to let the youth into the leadership of our organizations. They think and do things differently than the older generation- we need to let go. Also, all leadership will be strengthened by moving people around into different types of positions and roles. There are many online tools available now to youth and to all of us that can open up our worlds into a creative future. The presenters mentioned several ways that communities can attract, even offer incentives, to workers that are needed in the community.

Personally, I would like to see us set up an innovation centre to attract and keep our youth. Crawford Bay Hall is currently looking for ideas for what to do with

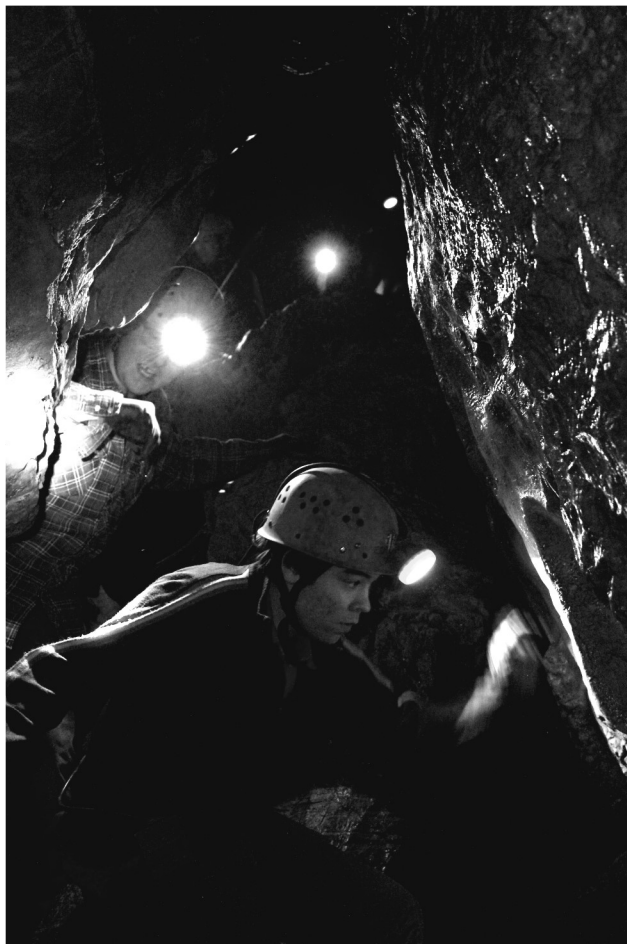
the hall and the land. How about two projects there? One is a rental housing project on the land, and the second which would support the housing project (which is long-term and needs staff time), would be setting up the hall into a cluster of little businesses: a commercial kitchen, a tech club with 3D printers (did you know that you can 3D concrete houses now?), an internet cafe with hot desks for rent and meeting tables, and my favourite - a dance club. Yes that involves radically improving the sound quality in the hall. Income from these small projects could hire people who could



then work on the larger projects like organizing affordable housing. We already have creative, entrepreneurial millennials living in the community, they need places to meet, share, and collaborate with each other and with the rest of the community. This is very possible. If you look at the several programs through

CBT, they are looking for initiatives just such as this to support in our rural communities.

I hope other people will listen to the excellent podcast on the BC Rural Network.org website, and get inspired as I and members of the EDC recently did. We can do it!



Outdoor Ed students Noah Ashton and Eli Vriends descending at Cody Caves (top). Students at a campfire at Guding Hands Tipi Camp in it's last season at Cortiana Bay location.

Photos by Matt Winger

Slow Down and STOP for Student Safety

press release by SD#8

A near incident this past week has the Kootenay Lake School District administration warning drivers to slow down and STOP, especially with winter driving conditions now in effect.

A student crossing the road was nearly hit by a vehicle that sped past a school bus, despite it having its stop sign and flashing red lights activated. BC drivers are required by law to come to a complete stop when approaching a school bus with its red lights flashing, however this rule is often ignored, putting students at extreme risk.

“I’m sure that each one of our bus drivers has their own story of witnessing motorists ignore the rules.” says Janet Wall, Manager of Operations with School District 8 Kootenay Lake. “Sadly, we are aware of the near misses and it is scary to think how quickly a tragedy could result.”

With winter driving conditions, it is even more imperative that drivers take extreme caution and abide by the rules. Poor visibility and slippery conditions create further driving challenges for everyone on the road, and school bus drivers are having to take extra precautions to ensure the safety of students on their way to and from schools.

“The safety of our students is paramount!” emphasizes Superintendent Dr. Christine Perkins, “We need everyone to use extreme caution in our school zones and everywhere for that matter, a child’s life may depend on it!”

SD8 school buses are equipped with video cameras and bus drivers are advised to record and report dangerous driving incidents and vehicle license plates to the police and/or RCMP.



Strong Start is back and active! Amanda Anstee welcomes pre-school children and their parents every Tues, Weds & Thurs from 8am to 1pm at the Crawford Bay School Family Place room.

Natasha Hall, Violinist an Interview

Performing with Yoomi Kim at
Yasodhara Ashram, Dec 23/18

by Anthony Arnold

The first time I heard Natasha Hall perform was really an accident. It was the program that drew me to the concert, a somewhat obscure violin sonata written by Bela Bartok for famed violinist Yehudi Menuin. An inadvertent cd purchase had introduced me to the work, and it got into my head. At first it was difficult listening, but as it became more familiar I began to hear colours and emotion that were immensely satisfying. So when I saw an advertisement in the Pennywise for a concert in Kaslo, of all places, where the piece would be performed by Ms Hall, I booked a motel and boarded the ferry.

When she walked on stage I immediately felt a twinge of disappointment. How could someone so young, she was barely 20, do justice to this majestic work? I knew it almost by heart, my expectations were high. But the magic happened. In a live performance you often hear many more dimensions to the music, and she brought it to life. I saw colours. I teared up. I felt like Ms Hall and Bela Bartok were addressing my soul. Years later the memory of that evening brings a contented smile.

Since then I have followed her career, which has taken her to stages around the world with the English Chamber Orchestra and to many intimate venues as a soloist. She plays with technical perfection, brilliant colourful sound, and great emotion. **And to top it off, she will be playing a concert at Yasodhara Ashram on December 23** (details elsewhere in this issue) I tracked her down in London, not an easy task as she seems to be playing or rehearsing all the time, to ask her a few questions for the *Mainstreet*.

What made you choose the

East Shore for one of your tour stops? I have wanted to play in the Ashram ever since I first heard about it. My dad's company, Spearhead, built the new temple and my brother was involved in the design process. My personal connection to this beautiful structure combined with its setting in nature make for a particularly special performance space. I can't wait to hear how it sounds in there!

Tell me about the program. I didn't have a specific theme in mind in designing this program - I just chose music I love and really wanted to learn or get to know better. Like my programs usually turn out, there's a little bit of everything from Bach to De Falla.

Tell me about your fellow performer. Yoomi is an absolutely world-class artist and collaborator. I am so grateful to have the opportunity to work with her and always learn so much from our musical partnership. She is also a phenomenal person! We have a lot of fun putting our programs together. I first met Yoomi a few years ago when playing recitals on the Lower Mainland. Since our first meeting I never wanted to let her go.

I understand you grew up in Nelson. Did that present some challenges to advanced studies in the violin? There was a lot of travel involved as, throughout high school, my musical studies took place in Calgary. Juggling school work and practice while being on the road much of the time taught me some essential life skills such as self-discipline, time management and

the courage required to follow your heart and believe in your dreams even when the going gets tough. I am grateful to the many people who made it possible for me to pursue my goals early on - most notably my parents! Growing up in Nelson instilled in me a great love for the outdoors, especially for mountains. Nature is a source of infinite inspiration to me. It's where I go to decompress, reconnect, reflect and recharge.

When did the violin become your passion? I can't remember a time when I wasn't passionate about the violin. That's not to say I'm always blissfully in love with this craft. Sometimes it's enormously frustrating and challenging. That being said, there is some kind of fire burning in me that brings me back to the violin over and over and over. Just like any relationship, my relationship with the instrument is constantly evolving. The process of music-making teaches me how to open my heart and through it I am learning to express all that I am. In learning the art of expression through sound, I continue to learn so much about life and how to become a better human being. Even when things aren't going my way or I'm not feeling good enough, music has a way of connecting me to source through its unfaltering support and generosity. My passion lies in a quest to open the heart, serving music to the best of my ability in the hopes that the generosity of this art form may also touch the hearts of those I get to play



Natasha Hall, violin and Yoomi Kim, piano

for. Living your passion is a constant process; after all, it really is more about the journey than the destination, isn't it?

How do you manage stress during non-stop rehearsing and performing? It's the simple things that keep me grounded - spending time in nature, exercise (especially yoga!), clean eating, meditation, getting enough sleep (or trying to at least), connecting with loved ones, remembering to breathe and just practicing gratitude for the countless blessings all around me every day.

How do you handle performance anxiety? And auditions? Do you have a special strategy? Learning to perform at my best with a heightened state of energy and awareness is something I'm always working on. Each performance comes with its own set of challenges. I find truth is simple and do my best to distil things to their clearest form. How does this music make me feel? What do I want to say? How do I wish to make others feel? Assuming I have done the necessary preparatory work to the best of my ability, especially as the concert approaches, I choose to focus more on expression vs perfection. Having the courage to be vulnerable in performance - the courage to actually feel, live and breathe the music is what, in my experience, really connects the performer and the listeners. Remembering to breathe is helpful. And choosing to be of service to a greater purpose which extends beyond self. Also, just finding ways to have

fun. Fun is really, really important.

Tell me about your dream violin. I can hear the sound, but it's difficult to put in words. Powerful, warm, open, velvety, with an almost oil-like quality to the sound. Getting to play an instrument by one of the great makers, without a time limit on how long I can play it for would be a dream and a relief. I currently have the opportunity to play 1680 Ruggieri on loan to me from Jumpstart Jr. Foundation. It's a beautiful instrument.

Do you have a favourite teacher, mentor, violin hero or heroine? All my teachers are my heroes. Each mentor I have had has given me so much and helped me grow immensely. I respect and admire some aspect of just about everyone's playing, so it's difficult to choose just one favourite artist. Though in terms of violinists I would say Josef Hassid's playing is some of the most heart-breaking I have ever heard. I am inspired by great leaders of all kinds, not just those in music.

Any listening hints for your audience, for getting the most out of a performance? Here are a few lines from a book I am reading, *What to Listen for in the World*, by Bruce Adolphe. Perhaps in listening to the music of your own life, the experience of another's is more deeply felt, thereby making the listening experience one of greater fulfilment.

"Know your own music first.

Do you listen to your own voice?

Do you know the tempo of your actions?

Do you live by the beat or the phrase?

Do you rush your own thoughts?

Do you trust your intuition?

Do you enjoy your own dreams?

Do you tap your foot nervously?

Do you improvise your meals?

Do you listen to the pulse of your own heart?"

Oh yes, and how are the inversions going? A few weeks ago I was finally able to get into my first ever handstand against a wall! One of my life goals is to be able to do a handstand press...let's just say we have quite a ways to go before that's going to happen.

Natasha Hall, from Nelson, BC, is currently based in London UK, where she performs regularly with the English Chamber and Royal Philharmonic Orchestras. Natasha has performed as soloist, chamber and orchestral musician in North America, Europe and Asia. Natasha has received numerous awards for her violin performances and is a winner of the Calgary Concerto and Morningside Music Bridge Chamber Music Competitions. Her interest in humanitarian work has led her to raise over \$33,000 through solo benefit performances for charities in Canada, the UK, the United States, Georgia and Russia.

Dr. Yoomi Kim is a pianist, conductor and composer. She has taught at the University of Victoria and is currently a faculty member at the Victoria Conservatory of Music. Yoomi Kim received the Doctor of Musical Arts degree in Piano Performance at the University of Cincinnati where she also completed her Master of Music degree in conducting with choral emphasis. She has been invited to participate in a number of international orchestral conducting masterclasses. Through these masterclasses, Dr. Kim has had the opportunity to conduct the Berlin Sinfonietta and the Budapest Symphony Orchestra.

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BETTER EQUIPPED FOR CONNECTING TO THE WORLD

Over 12,000 Basin-Boundary households have better high-speed Internet access

Columbia Basin) – It’s a milestone being felt around the Columbia Basin and Boundary regions: after more than three years of hard work, residents in over 12,000 rural households, in more than 62 communities in the region, will have access to new or improved high-speed Internet.

“Rural Columbia Basin and Boundary residents love their communities for many reasons, including their remoteness, but being able to rely on the Internet to connect with the larger world—and within our own region—has become essential,” said Johnny Strilaeff, Columbia Basin Trust President and Chief Executive Officer. “The new high-speed service means residents in these areas can now access resources and enjoy opportunities that increase their quality of life.”

Columbia Basin Trust partnered with 14 Internet service providers to secure funding from the federal Connecting Canadians program, the provincial Connecting British Columbia Program and regional districts, in addition to Trust funding. From planning to implementation, the Trust collaborated with a Regional Broadband Committee comprised of the regional districts of East Kootenay, Central Kootenay, Kootenay Boundary and Columbia Shuswap, and the Village of Valemount and the Ktunaxa Nation Council.

“Improving access to high-speed Internet in our rural communities was a key priority for the Regional Broadband Committee,” said Rob Gay, Regional Broadband Committee Chair and Regional District of East Kootenay Electoral Area C Director. “We’re excited to see the completion of this project and all the benefits that it brings to rural area citizens.”

The project’s \$8-million budget allowed for improvements in two ways. First, the ISPs were able to expand or improve their infrastructure, most of which is wireless. Second, the Trust was able to expand or improve its existing fibre optic broadband network so that ISPs could better connect to it. The new equipment now enables a download speed of at least five megabits per second to rural households with higher speeds available in most communities.

“It’s vitally important for smaller communities throughout B.C. to have reliable, high-speed access in order to grow local economies, create jobs, access education, health care, emergency services and connect with friends and family,” said Jinny Sims, Minister of Citizens’ Services. “These significant accomplishments are the result of collaboration between many parties and serves as a model for other regions wanting to expand connectivity in B.C. Congratulations to everyone involved on this important achievement.”

In the Regional District of East Kootenay (RDEK), for example, Internet service to the Jaffray, Baynes Lake and Elko fire departments has greatly improved, with more bandwidth and more reliable connections.

“The radio systems between our fire halls, as well as our radio connection to dispatch in Kelowna, are all linked via Internet,” said Dave Boreen, Elk Valley and South Country Rural Fire & Rescue Service Chief. “With such a large area to protect, the new high-speed Internet gives us better communications by enabling us to link through alternate repeaters, and to have a direct radio connection to dispatch. To have reliable Internet is critical to ensure that our radio communications stay operational.”

Gray Creek resident Michella Moss is a customer of the East Shore Internet Society, one of the ISPs involved in the project. As a professional voice actor, she works on projects ranging from movie trailers to

video games—and can now send and receive files more quickly with the improved Internet speeds.

“I rely on my website to attract clients, to receive auditions from my agent, and to send mp3 and wav files to clients both regionally and internationally,” she said. “I feel very blessed to be able to live where I do. I’ve made a quiet studio space without the expense required in a noisy city environment and am able to make a living doing what I love without giving up my need to live remotely.”

The Trust is committed to continue extending its network and supporting ISPs and communities as they strive to improve Internet service. Learn more about all the Trust’s work in broadband—one of its strategic priorities—at ourtrust.org/broadband.

Columbia Basin Trust supports the ideas and efforts of the people in the Columbia Basin. To learn more about the Trust’s programs and initiatives, and how it helps deliver social, economic and environmental benefits to the Basin, visit ourtrust.org or call 1.800.505.8998.

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Christmas Bells Are Ringing At Harrison Memorial

by Deberah Shears

Please join the Many Bays Community Band and the Many Bays Singers for their annual Christmas concert at Harrison Memorial church (Crawford Creek Rd.) on Sunday, December 16, 2018. There will be two performances: a matinee at 4 pm and an evening one at 7 pm. Admission is by donation and the proceeds go into a maintenance fund for the up-keep of this beautiful historic church.

Christmas Bells are Ringing is a celebration of Christmas carols, both traditional and contemporary. However, this year a simple Christmas story is included in the program, narrated, with music inserted as the story unfolds.

Come with your family and friends to enjoy a program performed by local musicians and help celebrate this joyous time of year!

Riondel Arts Club

by Sharman Horwood

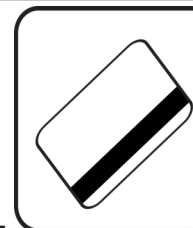
Our art activities are slowing down a bit for the month of December. However, we’re finishing up the work we’ve been doing, and starting on plans for the coming year. Stop by to see our work and talk to us about what you’d like to do.

We would like to consider offering an evening (Wednesday evening in particular) or a Saturday morning block of time for people who want to paint, or draw, but don’t have the time because of work. Please contact Sylvia Horwood if you think you might be interested in this opportunity.

In spite of the busy season, Gerald Panio is still planning to give his popular Tuesday art lectures. At the moment he is going to talk about Georgia O’Keeffe on Dec 4. On Dec. 18, he plans to show Sister Wendy’s take on the Impressionists.

Have a happy, creative Christmas, everyone!

New Key Cards at the Fitness Place!!



New key cards are now available to all members! A key card will give you unlimited access to the gym from 5:30am until 10:30pm. Please watch our Facebook page for more information on key card information. Please let the supervisor on duty know if you are interested and we will add you to the list for a new card.

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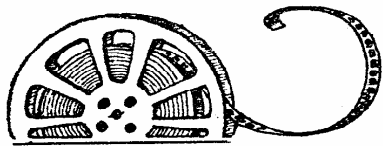
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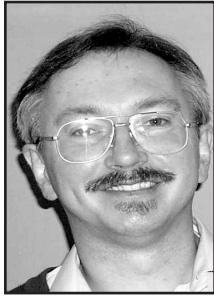
A key card will require a \$20 deposit (refundable upon return of card)

For more info or to sign up for the new key card program, please contact Jakua Jordan at eastshorefacilities@gmail.com or 250-551-0198



Seldom Scene

by Gerald Panio



"They took me to St. Jerome's Indian Residential School. I read once that there are holes in the universe that swallow all light, all bodies. St. Jerome's took all the light from my world. Everything I knew vanished behind me with an audible swish, like the sound a moose makes disappearing into spruce."

"We were hocky gypsies, heading down another gravel road every weekend, plowing into the heart of that magnificent northern landscape. We never gave a thought to being deprived as we travelled, to being shut out of the regular league system. We never gave a thought to being Indian. Different. We only thought of the game and the brotherhood that bound us together off the ice, in the van, on the plank floors of reservation houses, in the truck stop diners...Small joys. All of them tied together, entwined to form an experience we would not have traded for any other. We were a league of nomads, mad for the game, mad for the road, mad for ice and snow, an Arctic wind on our faces and a frozen puck on the blade of our sticks." --from Richard Wagamese's Indian Horse



Stephen Campanelli has honored the memory of one of Canada's finest First Nations writers, Richard Wagamese, by giving us a powerful film based on Wagamese's 2012 novel *Indian Horse*. The film was released in 2017, only months after the author's untimely death at the age of 61. The novel is both a harrowing tale of child abuse at a Catholic Residential School, a loving ode to hockey as it's played on outdoor rinks and in small towns, and an affirmation that it's never too late to come home. Campanelli's film captures the first of these and the last, falling shy only in communicating some of Wagamese's passion for the game. I don't think he would have minded.

Wagamese's prose is both lucid and lyrical, and noted Quebec cinematographer Yves Bélanger has managed to capture these qualities on screen—everything from the autumn colors of the northern Ontario forests, to the early morning light on an outdoor rink, to the feel of a hardscrabble mining town. Director Campanelli is no slouch with a camera himself, having been Clint Eastwood's camera operator for the past 30 years (Eastwood was an executive producer for this film). Saskatchewan-born, Vancouver-based composer Jesse Zubot has added a fine soundtrack, seamlessly blending native voices into his musical score. Production designers Rocco Matteo and Oleg M. Savytski made the film's narrative flow over a span of three decades seem effortless. And one of B.C.'s best playwrights, Dennis Foon, was responsible for the screenplay.

The first thing that watching *Indian Horse* made me realize was that I haven't really come to terms with the full horrors of the Residential School system in Canada. I think it's because as a teacher I find it almost impossible to conceive of an entire "educational" system based on systemic abuse in all its ugliest forms—psychological, cultural, physical, and sexual. I want to believe that only a handful of twisted individuals would abuse their power over children in an institutional setting, but the testimonies of Richard

Wagamese and dozens of other Indigenous writers and artists, and the hundreds of statements brought before the Truth and Reconciliation Commission and recorded on the Commission's website, make it impossible not to feel the overwhelming sadness and weight of all that cold-blooded institutional malice directed against the most vulnerable among us for over a 100 years. What you see in *Indian Horse*—the beatings, the contempt, the iron cage in the basement for "contrition," the sexual exploitation, the forced separation of siblings, the death through broken wills and disease—has to be multiplied by what went on in a majority of some 80 denominational schools for over a century. An incalculable mathematics of pain and loss.

We first meet Saul Indian Horse (played by Sladen Peletier) in 1959, at the age of six, being taken up north by his parents and grandmother. Authorities have been rounding up Native children for the schools, and the only hope of preserving the family intact is flight to their remote ancestral lands. Even within the family there is conflict, as Saul's parents are converted Christians who have internalized their Church's teachings that the grandmother's spiritual ways are heathen nonsense. Edna Manitowabi, in her first film role, gives one of the film's many moving supporting performances as Saul's grandmother, his ultimately life-saving link to his Ojibway heritage

The forest idyll doesn't last long. All of Saul's links to family are abruptly severed, and he winds up in a residential school that's as welcoming as the Overlook Hotel in *The Shining*. Saul sees his fellow students—a heavysset Ojibway boy named Lonnie (Braeden Crouse), a young girl named Rebecca (Eva Greyeyes) and her traumatized younger sister Katherine (Lisa Oopik Minich)—brutalized and broken by the priests and nuns. The girls represent the estimated 6000 children who died at the schools (the true number will never be known); Saul and Lonnie stand for those who paid other prices later in their lives—unstable relationships, addiction, domestic violence. As with Edna Minotwabi, none of these remarkable young people had any prior acting experience in films.

Saul's key to survival is hockey. A young priest at the school, Father Gaston, builds an outdoor rink and starts training a team of First Nations boys. Saul discovers he has a natural genius for the game, and teaches himself to skate, stick handle, and shoot in the pre-dawn hours before his school duties begin. It doesn't take Father Gaston long to clue in to the fact that he's got a prodigy on his hands. Even the school's autocratic headmaster, Father Quinney (Michael Murphy), credits Saul's talent as a gift from God.

It's now 1968, and over the objections of the nuns, Father Quinney follows Father Gaston's advice to let Saul (now played by Forrest Goodluck) leave the school and board with the Kelly family in Manitouwadge.

Fred Kelly (Michael Lawrenchuk) has built a rink in his back yard, on which he coaches the local Native team, the Moose. He needs a new center for the team. In exchange, Saul gets a loving family, respect from his fellow working-class players, and a chance to push himself in competition against both strong First Nations teams and, eventually, semi-professional white teams. Playing in these leagues, with his teammates to back him up both on and off the ice, Saul is able to lose himself in the beauty of the game. Even the frequent, ugly incidents of racism can't soil the sense of



self that Saul draws from hockey like the cold air he breathes

Inevitably, an NHL scout, played by veteran character actor Martin Donovan, offers Saul (now 22, and played by Ajuawak Kapashesit), a chance to join his Maple Leafs farm team. Saul is hesitant to leave the world he's been happy in, but his teammates urge him on as their one hope to reach the kinds of heights every hard-working amateur dreams of. Saul's talent continues to shine as brightly as ever, but all of a sudden he's in a psychological vacuum—his Native roots lost to him, his adopted family and teammates a long ways away, himself a target for every racist player or spectator who can't stomach being shown up by a perceived inferior.

Into that vacuum blasts a repressed memory from his school days that blows his life apart. Hockey has been his sacred space, the pure center that's sheltered his soul, and suddenly, shockingly, it's made unclean.

It will be a very long journey back from that fall. Ten years in darkness to finally find a way back to the light. Richard Wagamese believed in healing and reconciliation, because he'd found it in his own life. He brings Saul back home. For anyone interested in First Nations challenges and triumphs, Wagamese's 14 books of fiction, poetry, journalism, and memoir are required reading.

For anyone who wishes to learn more about Residential Schools and the findings of the Truth and Reconciliation Commission, I'd recommend the "Residential Schools in Canada" article at the online Canadian Encyclopedia, and the website for UBC's new Indian Residential School History & Dialogue Centre (<https://collections.irshdc.ubc.ca/>). The Roman Catholic Church remains only body associated with Canada's Residential Schools that has not issued a formal apology for the



injustices committed.

On a personal note, I still have vivid memories of playing in a ball hockey tournament in Creston in my early years of teaching. Our local team was sponsored by D-3 Logging, and our final game was against a young First Nations team. We'd done reasonably well leading up to this game, but then the roof fell in. We could have been standing still for all it mattered. I don't recall the final score, but I don't think we got out of our own end. As a lesson in humility, it was pretty painful. As a demonstration of the sheer exhilarating rush of the game, I wouldn't have missed it for the world.

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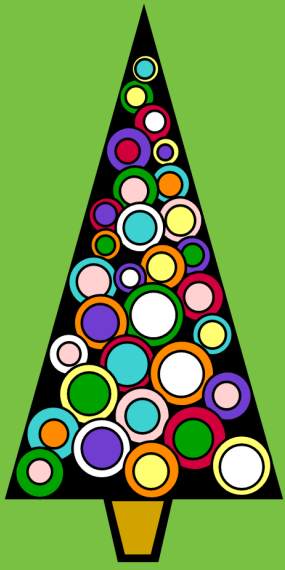
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Christmas cheer to all the artisans and artists, both old and new, and to our supportive east shore community. Wishing you all peace and prosperity in the New Year. - The Forge & Furnace Gallery, Crawford Bay

Warm Christmas wishes to our neighbours and community, and blessings for the New Year to all the world and her creatures. - John and Lorna

Let the bells ring out with Joy Joy Joy. May your blessing be many, Diana & Doug Stokes.

On behalf of the Kootenay Lake Lions Club, I would like to offer everyone our Warmest thoughts and best wishes for a wonderful Christmas and a Happy New Year. May peace, love and prosperity follow you always. Merry Christmas.

From pebbles to you for all seasons -- everywhere -- Merry Christmas.

From Riondel Community Church: May yours be a Christmas of song and good cheer.

From Eastshore Garden of Remembrance: Wishing you memories enough to share.

From Riondel Community Library: Stories old and new wait for you at any time of the year.

Western Pacific Marine Ltd. wishes our ferry passengers a safe and happy holiday season.

Peace, love & much merriment and blessings of the season from the crew at Black Salt Café.

This holiday season, Newkey's wishes everyone all the best gifts in life. the gift of friendship, the gift of hope and the gift of love. From all of us, to all of you, Seasons Greetings and all the best in the New Year. Grateful for your support and friendships.

Sheila and Harry Arnott would like to wish all their friends in Riondel a very Merry Christmas & a Happy New Year.

May we all have glimpses of the peace that passes understanding. Anna Rose of East Shore Physiotherapy.

Wishing you peace in the middle of confusion and chaos, light in the middle of sadness, hope and healing for a grieving heart. Eastshore Hospice Board & Volunteers: Barb, Branca, Catherine, Christa, Jean, Lynda, Mary, Susan.

Warm holiday wishes from your fictional neighbours in Lindero.

Warm Christmas wishes to all our East Shore Community from the Kootenay Lake Community Church.

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Warm wishes for a wonderful winter solstice. May you rest and replenish, embrace the silence and rejoice and receive the gifts of the season. Much light to you and your loved ones, from everyone at Yasodhara Ashram.

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The Stocker family along with the staff of The Crawford Bay Market would like to wish everyone a warm and joyous Holiday Season and a Happy New Year!

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pebbles
by Wendy Scott

BOCA DE IGUANA – 1990

At the top of the beach, in a curve of black cliff, tiny beads of morning gold scatter across the arched opening of a small cave. Behind its misty screen, a rough wooden cross hangs over a muddle of flowers and shells. Tangled trails in the white sand floor trace the diligence of hermit crabs; the only acolytes in this sanctuary.

This is Boca de Iguana, the end of a very bad road in Tenacatita Bay, Mexico. This is where the Pacific Ocean licks the sand at sunrise, spreading a mural of sky—pink and blue, warm—over pale northern feet. This is where Canadians and Americans gather to string hammocks between palms and let a slice of winter dissipate into dappling, green shadows.

Boca de Iguana is a beach front coconut plantation. The compact jungle of the Iguana River flows from the hills on its northern edge, borders the grove, and escapes through a haphazard culvert into the open Pacific.

Miguel, a big, jovial man, runs the campground. He was a child, he tells us, when his father, the Owner of the plantation, built their holiday home on the edge of the sand. “Lots of friends came to look at the beautiful ocean home and my father’s plantation,” Miguel laughs, “always lots of friends. They say, ‘This is lovely, you should build an RV park.’ But my father does not understand why he would do that and his friends bring more people to see this lovely, free place.”

Miguel tells us how once there was an explosion at his father’s successful business in the city. He shrugs, “Insurance does not cover explosions,” And

still more people came to the palm grove. “One day,” Miguel says, “my father stood in the doorway of his house and he said, ‘You are right, my friends, this is not a palm grove, this is an RV Park. We will call it Boca de Iguana. Pay at the Office, por favor!’”

Miguel wears khaki shorts and a different colourful tee shirt every day when he makes his morning rounds, looking more like a tourist than his campers. He jokes about our little trailer, but we ply him with real ground coffee (instant seems de rigueur in the rest of the camp) and he stays to chat with the crazy Canadians who drive with their lights on. He tells us when and where to buy bolillos: the ubiquitous Mexican bread bun baked fresh daily except Sunday, Monday and any arbitrary holiday. He shows us how to crack coconuts with a tent peg and encourages our fractured Spanish. His visits become regular. He speaks of the hurricane that blew the top storey from his father’s house (it has since remained topless); of the winter rains that flooded the river, collapsing the causeway onto the property; and of the campers with boats who became ferry captains. I ask about the cave on the beach and we discover it was Miguel who built the shrine. “For the Virgin,” he says, “you know, Our Lady of Guadalupe?” We don’t know. More coffee, and he begins to talk quietly about summer. Not this gentle pseudo-season for wandering snowbirds, but rather a hot Mexican June:

The sea is wild. The priest has come with children. It is a holiday; a fiesta. Pelicans swoop just above the curl of the breakers. The children laugh and run as the rising tide coats hot sand with rushing foam. Two young girls climb the rocky ledge at the end of the beach to search for shells. The padre feels the heat of the summer day and also begins to move toward the shade of the cliff that curves black and jagged into the ocean. He walks slowly with his hands in his pockets, watching the birds and the children; listening to the thunder of the waves; watching the two girls as

they creep further along the ledge. And still further. The padre stops in disbelief. The girls have walked too far out. They have ignored the waves that now soar above their heads and crash against the wall of rock beside them. He spends the next few minutes shouting and running toward the water, into the water, straining against the surf, waving his arms, trying desperately to reach the rocks. The girls cling to the cliff and to each other. The priest struggles. Water rushes around his legs, pushing him in, dragging him out—again, again and again. He entreats his God to tame this damnable creation and the sea replies with green and terrible fury. Rushing high above the girls, it seems to hang suspended; a cathedral arch. He raises his arms in supplication crying to the Virgin of Guadalupe, the Virgin of mercies, to spare their young lives. Before the priest can reach the shadows, the world stops for him, on that day, in Mexico. The girls watch in horrified wonder as the sea falls slowly, inexorably—stroking the cliffs, caressing the sand, enfolding the day.

Miguel is silent. He looks past the palm trees to the high rocks beside the sea where a white crucifix marks the padre’s place of death. “He didn’t drown,” Miguel says. His voice is soft, reverent, “His pockets,” he says, “his jacket pockets. They were dry.” The two girls? Miguel tells us they have been coming every year on fiesta days to make their offering at the shrine. “And tomorrow,” he says, “is Constitution Day, a big fiesta.” he shakes his head and laughs, “Then there will be more white crosses!” We have seen the ‘highway crosses,’ their astonishing numbers mark the reality of Mexican driving habits.

The camp has been busy all week raking and sweeping, scrubbing toilets and polishing taps, replacing palapa roofs with new palm fronds. Signs hang from trees by the river warning visitors not to shoot ducks or iguanas. We wonder what sort of weekend this will be.

Smarter Than Jack or Jill

by Sharman Horwood

Animals are amazing, smart creatures. This column is about exactly that, and I am willing to write up any of your animal stories that show animal intelligence (not to mention cuteness). If you have a story that you wish me to write, please contact me at shhorwood@gmail.com. I won’t use your name if you don’t want me to, and the story has to be a true story or anecdote. Please include your phone number so I can contact you if I have any questions.

Down the Chimney

Squirrels are fascinating creatures. I first started watching them when I lived in Saskatchewan. My yard was full of poplars and in the fall the leaves would turn to a bright yellow, so that my house lived in a golden cave. A cave with other inhabitants, however. Squirrels liked the poplars, and built their nests, called dreys, high up in the trees. They felt quite free to use my house when they needed it. I’d hear a thunk at one end of the roof, then the hurried patter as they ran the full length of the house, then leap off into the tree standing at the far end. They’d also have “wars” among the branches, which amounted to chanting growls, surprisingly loud. In winter, I wouldn’t see or hear them often. Squirrels don’t actually hibernate, but they do sleep a great deal and they can lower their body temperatures. Periodically, they wake up and become active for a time, digging up their cached food stores before returning to a deep sleep.

However, one news item several years back caused me to wonder how intelligent they are. The item on the news was about a squirrel who wanted to protect its dead friend. The two squirrels had run across the road, and a car struck the second one, killing it. The first squirrel returned and kept lying on top of its friend

every time the police came near. It even tried to bite and scratch the hand that came too close. The squirrel stayed there for hours as the police directed traffic around it, but it wouldn’t leave its friend, even though its friend was clearly dead. Eventually, of course, the police prevailed, but the squirrel was so clearly full of grief, that I had to wonder. Grief requires some measure of imagination, a quality usually included in the traits characteristic of intelligence (these usually include problem-solving, abstract thought, creativity, and memory retention; creativity and abstract thought usually include imagination: the ability to conceive of something that doesn’t exist now).

Squirrels are also one of the rare creatures that will act deceptively. (In football terms, I think it’s called a “fake out” but I’m not a football expert.) When they are all quickly caching their food for winter, burying the nuts and seeds so they can be retrieved later, they are wary of other squirrels watching them, a little paranoid in fact. If they think another squirrel or a bird is lurking nearby, ready to steal its carefully hidden cache, they slip the nut into a fold of skin under the arm, and proceed as if they really are burying it: digging the hole, putting the food in, then tamping down the grass and its roots, covering it with dead leaves. Then they proceed to another spot to actually bury the prized bit of food. (Studies also show that they do remember where each piece of food is hidden.)

In other words, squirrels have some surprisingly intelligent qualities. Lorna Robin and John Smith weren’t aware of that, though, one night in the fall of 2016. They heard a noise coming from their wood burning kitchen stove. A suspicious scratching noise came from the chimney. John opened the grate, and two dark eyes stared back at him. It was a flying squirrel with its typically large, sad eyes. Apparently, they live in the Kootenay area but are strictly nocturnal; we don’t see them as much as we do their scampering daylight cousins busy ferreting away what food they can before winter sets in. John and Lorna weren’t sure what to do, but they were looking after their daughter’s dog, so wisely they thought to place a bit of water and

some sunflower seeds into the stove, then latch the grate door. They’d try to encourage the animal to leave once they’d returned the dog to their daughter. However, in the middle of the night, they were wakened by a loud commotion. The squirrel had found its way out of the stove and the dog wasn’t amused. He was trying to catch it.

They hurried downstairs. The squirrel was leaping around the kitchen to keep out of the dog’s reach. It jumped onto Lorna and up onto the post-and-beam ceiling above her. There it stayed. The next day, Lorna and John put out a trail of sunflower seeds leading to the door. The squirrel cooperated and willingly left.

The next year, though, another flying squirrel came down the chimney. This one didn’t cooperate. Instead, when they left seeds to lead it to the door, it followed the trail of seeds the other way: to the bag sitting on the kitchen table. John and Lorna found it happily munching away the next morning. Once the bag was back in the cupboard, the squirrel was a little more willing to leave, and like the first the previous year, it followed the trail of seeds out the door.

Lorna later attended a nature class about the creatures that inhabit our area: the tracks they leave and their everyday habits. She learned there that flying squirrels’ nests look very much like our chimneys. They use branches, bark, and of course, their own fur to create a square-ish hole in which to safely raise their young. As a result, our chimneys must be very tempting, and they do fit inside the chimney much more easily than Santa.

Squirrels are amazingly adaptive. There are many kinds of squirrels: ground squirrels, grey squirrels, red squirrels, as well as flying squirrels, for example. They inhabit just about every continent, except Australia and Antarctica. They’re quick and resourceful, using whatever seeds or chimneys might suit their needs. Any Christmas stockings “hung by the chimney with care” (“’Twas the Night Before Christmas”) might make lovely dreys for their young as well, so if it’s not too cold this Christmas, you might find a squirrel coming down the chimney. Keep in mind that they prefer sunflower seeds to cookies and milk.

Cars begin arriving Friday afternoon, carrying entire families who have been driving non-stop from Guadalajara. By Saturday evening every available space in the park is filled and overlapped with tents, sleeping bags, and little 'cradle hammocks.' Celebrating families have come from as far away as Mexico City. Picnickers gather around hibachis.

Their musical tastes are eclectic—classical from the tent behind, Mexican 'Rock' beside us, and a scattering of something that sounds very Western. The slow, precise dancing imbues it all with a distinctly Mexican flavour.

The sinking sun splashes orange streaks across an aquamarine sky, completing the carnival mood. It is a gentle carnival though, and surprisingly, a silent night. What an odd feeling, awake in a camp of slumbering revelers. One feels obliged to breathe quietly. We savour the solitude and walk the deserted, starlit beach. Lively, white rimmed waves run the length of the shore. There is no moon to silver their tips tonight, yet the white foam dazzles. Mirrored in a slick darkness of midnight sand, luminous green wisps and blue sparks race ahead of the flickering curl to spray iridescence against the black cliff. Phosphorescent magic: an exclusive light show.

In the morning, small groups of children begin a mini pilgrimage to the shrine on the beach. They approach with solemn awe, hesitate before the dripping opening, then enter quickly to place flowers and shells with great care. Their exit is five measured steps and a rush of frantic giggles; a guileless devotion bearing the imprint of history.

The Virgin of Guadalupe belongs to them. She appeared to an Aztec peasant in 1531, at a time when traditions and beliefs of centuries were being condemned. Her image, emblazoned on the inside of the peasant's cape, was enough to convince the newly established Christian hierarchy of a miracle. The Mex-

icans graciously accepted this revelation and continued to revere their ancient earth goddess, Tonantzin. She was, of course, de-fanged; her extra hearts and hands removed. A major facial reconstruction eliminated double serpent heads. Her snake skirt and claw feet are swathed now in the acceptable blue of Our Lady of Guadalupe. But if, while walking in an old Mexican town, you should hear the name, Tonantzin, do not be concerned. It is only the wind sifting leftover echoes.


It's Sunday, a quiet day though not a holiday. Two large buses pulled in this morning from San Patricio, a small town about fifty kilometers away. Old Mexican women with eyes looking out from centuries, sit on the wall at the top of the beach. Their feet dangling from long skirts; black lace mantillas drape their solemn heads. They watch their families. Mothers spread blankets under small umbrellas. Fathers talk, and watch the sea. Children splash in the shallow ripples and poke the sand for shells.

These Mexicans cannot afford tents, or sleeping bags, or cars. Still, they can come in a bus to their beach for a picnic. They can look at the white cross above the rocks where one man died and make an offering to their Virgin at the shrine built because two girls lived. They might stay to watch the sun spill crimson behind the dark cliff, and some will walk the long slow curve of evening sand.

Tomorrow we will walk their beach again, but not in their footsteps; the prints are too deep for us to reach. We will float across the surface of their land—wrapped in colours too brilliant to comprehend—rocked by snatches of song too distant to weave into melody. And when we leave this place, we will carry a little bundle of scraps tied carefully with our own string, and labeled: Boca.

stuff here?" wailed 'artisan' Shorty Katis. Penny read him the riot act, "You know the drill, Shorty. No used items. This fair is for real crafters." Shorty persisted, "I made these myself!" At this point, I paid for my mug and drifted over to a table of driftwood garden cormorants. Within a few minutes, Shorty packed up and decamped in low dudgeon and I had a chance to speak with Penny. I raised an inquisitive eyebrow. Penny adopted an officious tone, "We have a policy of no second-hand stuff," she huffed. "Otherwise the craft fair will turn into a big rummage sale." My thoughts turned fondly to the lazy garage sale days of summer. "I see your point," I managed to murmur.

My next stop was the Inkwell Craft Extravaganza held at the local Bingo Emporium. Here the business was brisk but uncrowded. I was able to scan the scene and determine that Inkwellians favoured acrylic landscapes, quilted cat beds and Nanaimo bars. I picked up a pair of delightful mugs featuring hand-painted renditions of local slime molds - the perfect holiday gift - and encountered fellow Linderian Theo Tuxedo peering into a towel-covered basket on a table full of jams and pickles. He stepped away abruptly, just as Extravaganza Orgainza Petra Parzifal bustled forth menacingly to police the usual transgression. "Sibyl!" she squawked, "I hope that's not what I think it is!" She plunged her hand into the basket and produced a furry knot of tuxedo kittens. "These aren't home-made!" Crafty crafter Sibyl Bibble was unflapped. "You bet they are! Born under my chifforobe, created right on the property by Miss Marbles." She paused. "Maybe I should call her Mrs. after this." She nodded at the gayly decorated mewling bundles. "I made the ribbons myself, too." Theo and I made our speedy exits as the conversation looked to become technical. "You know," he observed mathematically, "at these events, the excitement of acquisition is in inverse proportion to people's normal attitude toward this stuff. In everyday life, Linderians don't sharpen their elbows to buy



The Mainstreet is a community-written monthly newspaper that serves the communities of Wynndel through Riondel and Balfour. It's available at the following stores for retail: Wynndel Foods - Wynndel, Destiny Bay Grocers - Boswell, The Lakeview - Gray Creek, The Gray Creek Store - Gray Creek, The Crawford Bay Store - Crawford Bay, Riondel Market - Riondel, The Osprey 2000, and the Gill and Gift in Balfour.

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~ News and Views from a Fictional East
 Kootenay Town ~ DEC 2018

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly, craft fairs are scattered all over the East Shore. It would seem nothing stirs the primordial acquisitive blood of Linderians more than galloping off in all directions in search of idiosyncratic treasures on offer in church halls, gymnasias, and club houses. In season, Linderians have been known to hit a Craft Fair per day, double on weekends, driving from Cress Town to PileUp Bay to stock up on roughly the same thing in each place: pottery, sewing, baking, crocheting, things to hang on the wall, and something made from wood or beer cans.

On a recent Saturday, your dedicated reporter advanced the cause of Investigative Journalism by making a heroic trek to local craft fairs to bring you the low-down on the seasonal transferral of hand-made treasures to homes and gift bags the length and length of the East Shore.

I pulled up at the first venue, Surdle Seasonal Fair, bristling with determined shoppers despite the early hour. It was difficult to get near the tables. I managed to shuffle down the Hall with the crowd and noted the Surdle citizenry clearly know their way around a crochet hook and a muffin tin. As I was perusing a table of cunning little mugs filled with chocolate-covered golf balls, I happened upon a scene of discord being repeated up and down the 2018 Craft Fair circuit. Organizer Penny Ennty was receiving an earful from a disgruntled purveyor of what appeared to be used Tupperware with a small square of Xmas wrap taped to the lids. "What do you mean I can't sell this

a mug." I pondered his words as I packed my latest mugs in the car's trunk with their compatriots, rubbing a bruise on my shoulder.

My final destination was closer to home and the most ambitious event of all, the Lindero Fairly Large Fair. The voluminous Lindero Auditorium, Concert Hall and Badminton/Polka Court was full to capacity and the place fairly buzzed with excitement. On closer inspection, most of the buzzing emanated from the strangely deserted back corner. I overheard organizer Lucinda Lamamire speaking to one of the local pie bakers, "It's the Balfive Beekeepers. I thought they were going to sell honey and candles!" As I got closer, I noticed a miniature air show around the Balfive table. Clearly they were promoting their own Balfive-Buckfast stock. I hastily backpedaled to a passel of pottery purveyors and was admiring their offerings when I realized one of the vendors was my sister-in-law, Debney. "I didn't know you're crafty," I greeted her, noticing her table was chock-a-block with diverse hand-made mugs. "I'm not," she stated flatly. "These are from the rest of the family." Upon closer inspection, many of the mugs looked oddly familiar.

I retreated from the pottery and spotted what appeared to be another non-crafted transgression. Lucinda was bearing down on a popular table that featured a single object: a neatly split piece of firewood. I sidled over. Popular Linderian Woody Kleberklogs sat placidly behind his ware, legal pad at his elbow. Woody had the demeanor of someone peddling a rare commodity. Lucinda stopped short. What I expected and what happened were polarly opposite. Her eyes lighted on the firewood and she opened her mouth to upbraid him, but then her brain caught up and she snapped her jaws shut so fast we feared for her molars. Then she asked, slowly, "Fir?" to which Woody assented. "Two cords?" He scribbled on his foolscap as she about-faced and headed for the coffee urn. I bleated, "Likewise," and called it a day, having spent my budget for the month and right through January. Or February. As always.

[Filed by Lindero correspondent H. Porpoise]

For the Love of Genre

by Sharman Horwood

I read a great deal. I have books shelved in just about every room of my house, and I'm looking to find more space. I find that I read mostly genre titles, meaning science fiction, fantasy, and mysteries, with some non-fiction books as well. This series of reviews will be about some of those, particularly ones I think you will find most interesting.

Stephen R. Donaldson's *The Seventh Decimate* was a recent surprise. Donaldson is mostly known for the six books in the Thomas Covenant Chronicles (starting with *Lord Foul's Bane*, then *The Illearth War*, followed by *The Power that Preserves*). The first was released in 1977 and was an instant international success. My one complaint about the Covenant books is that the plot often relies on smart people acting foolishly. This novel, however, is a departure from that format.

In *The Seventh Decimate* two kingdoms—Belleger and Amika—are locked in a cycle of war, retaliation, and more wars. Their prime resources are the sorcerers who devise weapons and battle strategies. The kingdoms have become poor because all of their other resources—the land and their young men—are being destroyed in this repetitive cycle. No one, however, can see an end to it until one day, the kingdom of Belleger is struck by the Seventh Decimate. The first six are Fire, Wind, a Plague of boils, then the earth splitting apart, Drought, and a terrible Lightning that ruptures stone as well as wood and men. The Seventh Decimate eradicates magic.

The secret of this hitherto unknown decimate is supposedly located in a library, the location of which has been lost for many, many years. In the novel, Prince Bifalt of Belleger leads a group of experienced soldiers to find this library. They hope to learn how to use the Seventh Decimate on Amika in order to defeat their enemy in future wars.

As with other Donaldson novels, this story discusses the ethics of using magic to wage war, as well as the costs of war to any country. Of course, the hero, Prince Bifalt learns more about what the continuing effects of war has on people's minds as well as on their country.

The novel is interesting and it doesn't take the usual stance that magic and war necessarily go hand in hand. The solution is of course not simple, and Prince Bifalt does come to question what has happened in his country, as well as in Amika. This is also a book about a different kind of magic, one more destructive than fairies and elves. I look forward to the sequel set to be released next April.

The other book I'd like to talk about is Josephine Tey's *The Daughter of Time*. Tey wrote eight novels in her lifetime, along with several plays, before she passed away from liver cancer at 52. Her novels were mostly mystery novels, but as a Golden Age writer of the 1940s, they were very different than the other mystery novels of that time, and not like those of today.

The Daughter of Time is an exploration of what I would call a historical cold case. In it the main character of several of her books, Inspector Grant, is laid up in hospital with a back injury. He finds the forced bed confinement extremely boring, and he misses his job. A friend brings pictures of famous historical figures in order for Grant to solve mysteries about their lives. One reproduction of a painting fascinates him. It is Richard III. Richard III was king for only a short time, but during his reign he is assumed to be guilty of the murder of his two nephews in the Tower of London, securing his claim to the throne instead of theirs. Shakespeare, in his play *Richard III*, depicts him as an outright villain, a scheming hunchback, and he is famous for the line: "A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse," when he is killed.

To Inspector Grant, however, Richard doesn't look like a criminal. (The picture discussed in the book is one Wikipedia uses on the page that discusses Richard.) Grant maintains that most criminals don't have lines in their faces because they don't worry about their crimes or their behaviour. He decides to investigate the claims against Richard III from his hospital bed.

He is limited, of course, to the books that his friends can bring him. The novel progresses with these books, all of them supposedly reliable texts of the events of the past. Tey uses this to show how the sources may not be telling the true story, and in fact are subject to normal prejudices themselves that alter what has been written. To say that history is written by the conquerors, for example, demonstrates her point.

The novel is an interesting depiction of how Grant's mind works through the problems of his sources, and what he knows of human nature, just as he would with any other criminal case. Most of Tey's few novels are interesting character studies. *The Daughter of Time* was first published in 1951 and has become a worthy classic of crime fiction.

Book Reviews

by Tom Lymbery

THE MODERN HERITAGE OF NELSON ARCHITECTURE – From the 1920s to the 1960s by Peter Bartl, publisher PB+J Studio, 144 pages, \$25.00

I really hadn't realized the Gems of Nelson's buildings and Peter's book brings these out in full colour and with detailed explanations of the architects who designed so many. He also has printed many earlier style changes – some better, some worse. Now when I go back to businesses I have patronised for years I am able to walk down the street and find what I have missed before. The book includes many fine points and details of ornamentation such as light fixtures and more.

Greg Nesteroff says it best – "get ready to look at Nelson through a completely different lens. Peter Bartl awakens us to the many remarkable 20th century buildings in our midst, giving us a new appreciation for these overlooked gems and the architects and builders who created them."

T.H. Waters built many of these buildings and Peter credits 'An anonymous draftsman in the office of T.H. Waters' for the Nelson Chrysler building with its "cantilevered roof which must have been a daring innovation for its time." And T.H. Waters built two handsome homes in Gray Creek – the 1911 Wilmot home at 15360 Wilmot Road (Doug and Gwen Reilly) and also the Tom Peters home at 14906 Highway 3A (Ted Fedaj) Please see a former Mainstreet article including a daring construction system that lifted the building materials 100s of feet from the sternwheeler Moyie.

The author must have spent years taking photos and trying to find out the designers and builders – and he has done remarkably well in his research. I have one question – since almost all are flat roofed buildings – how did they completely solve the drainage that flat roofs require? Presumably through piping the water down through the centre of the structure? For I have sold so many gallons of tar to those suffering from improperly designed flat tops.

A more recent building that doesn't meet Peter Bartl's time frame is the former Nelson Chamber of Commerce building on Hall Street. This was designed by Gerry Abele who designed and built our existing timber frame Gray Creek Store. Gerry suffered considerable criticism as Nelson architects felt they should have been chosen to design this Hall Street structure. Gerry did a good job and I appreciate his efforts when I drive by.

Credit for this beautiful book must also be awarded to Jane Merks who partners with Peter Bartl in PB & J Studio. Book design is a most specialized and detailed work and Jane's production is excellent – and a worthy reference for your bookshelf. But you need to take it with you on your trips to town.

CELEBRATION OF WORDS 2018

by Wendy Scott

And what a celebration it was. On the afternoon of Nov 17, at Dutch Harbour in Riondel, Greg Nesteroff took us backwards into our own history as a community, and, when claim jumping and murder were concerned, as a mining town of questionable merit.

Robert Sproule and Thomas Hammill are familiar characters from the early days of the Bluebell Mine and Greg brought them to life as individuals. Even though, in 1882, there were no witnesses when Thomas Hammill was shot, it was assumed that Robert Sproule did the deed since Sproule jumped Hammill's claim. Greg's description could easily have been an eye-witness report as he told the tale of Sproule paddling desperately towards the US border, only to be apprehended by a faster moving posse – that's right, a "posse". There was more than a touch of the Wild West in the late 1800's on this East Shore of Kootenay Lake. Not too long after his capture, Sproule was tried and convicted in Victoria, BC, and eventually, after several delays, was hung. And, there's more; Thomas Hammill's grave marker wandered, in much the same way as those early miners as they followed rumours and hints of gold and silver from California north to Yellowknife and all points in between. Riondel does have a Hammill grave marker at the back of the ball field and a concrete slab and stone still remain overlooking Galena Bay where at least one of Hammill's grave markers once stood. How many? We're not sure. Wooden markers have long since returned to the earth, with or without Mr. Hammill. Crafting grave markers, instead of digging dirt, chipping rocks or sifting sand must have been profitable, but Robert Sproule is not memorialized anywhere in BC. In Prince Edward Island, however, John Hamilton Gray, stands sculpted in bronze with his doppelganger, also John Hamilton Gray, as two of Canada's Fathers of Confederation. One of those Confederation fathers, Judge John Hamilton Gray, tried, convicted and sentenced Robert Sproule in a Victoria courthouse. Greg pointed out that His Honor, Judge Gray, had shown considerable interest in the case beyond the necessary research pertaining to his verdict; looking towards retirement maybe, or just a spare time hobby. Do judges need pocket money?

It is likely that Creston Museum holds a few artifacts from the time of the Sproule and Hammill tale, and one of the museum curators, Tammy Bradford, would no doubt have some of that information. Tammy spends her busy days arranging displays and keeping track of patrons at the Creston Valley Museum. Tammy had visited Riondel, but had not come as far as Dutch Harbour; she made her way past the town, crossed the little bridge and then, fearing she had lost her way, was about to turn back until she spotted the sign and continued down the dirt road to Dutch Harbour. It was a delight to hear Tammy reading from the journal entries she makes daily when Creston Museum patrons and visitors come to her with their stories, their questions and, sometimes, their family's history. These stories are difficult in many ways to let go of, and, when spoken, the memories can bring tears to the teller as well as to her listeners. Tammy's gentle recollections will remain in our memory banks and remind us that strangers, visitors, and, even our neighbours each have a back story that might need a listening ear.

After a half-time break with an invitation to fill plates with cheese, crackers, various cold meats, and tempting sweets, the audience returned to their seats and the stories continued to enthrall as Simon Lazarchuk allowed his own memories, gathered in Vancouver while counseling at UBC, to tell their tale of an era, lost now, when Care was truly a full time job with time enough to sit and listen or chat. Simon's open mind and his gentle demeanor brought relief to those apprehensive with their own concerns. His story of a dear lady,

who became Mrs. Pink Blue, showed a glimpse into his love of dance; a skill and talent that tagged along with him from the Lower Mainland to Riondel, and has become his weekly dance class; today he brought us one of many journal entries and a glimpse of his story-telling as Mrs. Pink Blue came to life.

At this point I must say that due to a last minute cancellation by Lorne Eckersley, as he reluctantly followed his doctor's strict orders to stay home, Alanda Greene graciously stepped in to bring us one of her articles published in the monthly magazine, Heartfulness. Alanda took us into her garden to pull a few weeds and sink our fingers into her soil as she prepared dirt for the coming spring's bounty and the brilliant colours of tulips – that is, she said, if the deer don't get them first. Many thanks to Alanda for bringing her story to a roomful of East Shore gardeners.

And this roomful got more than stories. In fact, they were waiting for Half Time when we let them loose to fill their plates from an abundance of tempting fare provided by clever library volunteers and some of Riondel's many bakers. A special note of thanks must go to Ildi who brought those lovely autumn asters for everyone to enjoy.

The Celebration of Words has become an annual event sponsored by Riondel Library and much of its success is due to the location at Dutch Harbour; it is Bonny and Nils Anderson who have made this possible and we are so grateful to them. Bonny and Nils have moved into "downtown Riondel", leaving the on-going management of Dutch Harbour to Carl and Kelly. Many thanks to Bonnie and Nils and our good wishes to the new managers.

Our librarian, Muriel Crowe, keeps a close eye on us and makes sure that we begin the lead-up to this event in good time. First of all reminding us of authors who have books already published, or in the works, and are willing, and eager, to tell their stories. We can't possibly fit them into one afternoon and so our readings have become twice yearly events with a Spring Open House in April at Riondel Library in the Riondel Community Centre.

Keep your ears and eyes open for reminders in Mainstreet and posters on the East Shore, Creston, and Nelson. We love to have you with us and we know you don't want to miss those stories. Yes, we have authors booked already! If you have stories of your own, or a book on the way, let us know. See all of you in April.

Riondel Library News

by Muriel Crowe

Another successful Celebration of Words took place at Dutch Harbour in November. Unfortunately, Lorne Ekersly, one of our readers was not able to attend but Alanda Green filled in with one of her pieces. To me that is community in its truest meaning and I feel privileged to live in a place where that kind of action is common. Thank you, Alanda, and our other readers Greg Nesteroff, Simon Lazarchuk and Tammy Bradford for making that day memorable. Our DVD collection continues to grow with some purchases and some donations. The non-fiction DVDs are catalogued by the Dewey Decimal system and all others by the first three letters of the title for instance the Alien is ALI. There is a blue binder on the shelf that lists all that have been catalogued up to a specified date. I will try to keep some mini-lists of new arrivals attached.

It seems that all the major publishers are releasing many new books for Christmas, some are already on our shelves and more will appear soon. I really appreciate those authors and publishers who release in January and February. I think we can count on a new Flavia de Luce adventure in January. In the mean time I will look at lists of books we added this past year and read some of those I missed.

I'm sure that the other library volunteers join me in wishing you a merry Christmas and a healthy, prosperous New Year



Tom's Corner

by Tom Lymbery

Our Last Ever Greyhound Trip

We had quite a send-off in Nelson on October 27. Bob Keating of CBC Radio interviewed many, including Victor Learmonth whose grandfather John Learmonth in 1922 began the Willow Point bus company that would become Greyhound. Victor had his son Shane and grandson Connor to see him off. Nelson depot manager Gloria Clark made cookies in Greyhound colours, and I presented her with a T-shirt with the photo of the *SS Nasookin* landing at Gray Creek and carrying a Greyhound bus across her bow.

Jean-Phillipe Stienne, Collections Manager/ Archivist at Touchstones Nelson, was also interviewed by Bob about some of the Nelson depot's waiting room artifacts and other Greyhound mementoes in their collection. In their display you could see a Greyhound driver's cap, briefcase, and timetables, but these came with problems.

The display case was hard to fit through the doors of Touchstones' Diefenbunker, and all the contents were found to be glued down. Was this to prevent someone snatching those valuable old timetables and advertising?

Our Greyhound driver Jorge da Luz was on his last drive to Kelowna. Jorge had his wife along taking photos, and he had everyone sign his shirt to preserve as a memento of the Last Trip. His wife explained what an emotional time it was, and we realized that the effort of getting our trip to Grand Forks was well worth while.

At Castlegar we met Fritz Keller with his Silver City Stage Lines bus for connecting passengers from Trail. Fritz would start his Nelson – Kelowna trip on November 6th, and will make that run daily except Saturdays with an 11-passenger bus.

On the trip we discussed various events from some of the 89 years since Greyhound expanded beyond Nelson. There was the time the Sons of Freedom placed a time bomb in a Nelson depot luggage locker set to explode



Jorge da Luz, a 17-year driver for Canadian Greyhound, has a passenger sign his shirt as a memento of his Last Trip. Photo by Tom Lymbery



Bert Learmonth with his display case and models of his father's buses, whose North Shore company kick-started Canadian Greyhound.

Bert's display commemorated Greyhound's 75th anniversary in 2004. Photo courtesy of Vic Learmonth



Mary Carne with her giant-sized Greyhound photo album in 2009. Mary Carne, a longtime Greyhound ticket agent, was another prodigious chronicler of the Greyhound story in western Canada, along with Bert Learmonth and Tom Lymbery. Photo by Frances Roback

at 3 am. It did go off but made no other damage. Victor said that his mother Mary still has some of those lockers in her basement, as no Kootenay depots ever used lockers again.

As we went downhill on the Blueberry Paulson, I spoke about traffic using the narrow

road down to the site of Paulson during the months it took to build the bridge. I also talked about driver Max Carne making 2500 trips over "The Hump", the tough 40-mile stretch between Rossland and Christina Lake, which in 1962 was bypassed by the Blueberry Paulson route with its 275-foot high Paulson Bridge. The Hump with its two summits (one a mile high) was preferred by the drivers in winter, since the snow made the gravel and dirt surface somewhat smoother.

At Grand Forks we were met by Mayor Brian Taylor, dressed for the occasion in a dark suit and top hat, and a reporter for the *Grand Forks Gazette*. And there we had to say our goodbyes to Jorge da Luz and his wife. He said he was taking his time on his last trip,

in no hurry to get to Kelowna. In any case ongoing passengers have always had an hour or two before any onward coach. I still can't believe that I will no longer be able to make an annual trip to Vancouver on a comfortable Greyhound bus.

With plenty of time to explore Grand Forks we went for lunch at the Station Pub which is in the old railway station fitted up with some of the old rail signs.

When the Kettle Valley passenger train was operating, the city of Grand Forks felt this station was not close enough to downtown, so somehow got the CPR

to back the train down the main street before it left for Nelson.

We enjoyed Grand Forks' Gallery 2 in the former brick-and-stone courthouse. This now has the Information Centre and two floors of historic photos and art displays. We could have spent much longer there. Then off to the Tastee Freeze for some snacks before our Last Eastbound coach came to pick us up.

Luigi Bontorin drove us on our return to Nelson on his way to Creston, where another driver would continue the Last Trip to Lethbridge. The next day, October 28th, Luigi drove the Last Ever Trip from Creston to Kelowna. We had originally booked on that bus, but found

there was no return to Nelson possible. After Gloria had told me of this and reissued my first ticket, I had a phone call from Texas to tell me of this. Depot staff all over the Greyhound system were frustrated by Texas management juggling schedules after announcing that the last day would be October 31st. In actual fact there were virtually no trips the last two days of this debacle.

Luigi drove us smoothly and professionally back to Nelson. Like other drivers and staff, he was sad and frustrated to be terminated after so many years of dedicated service. Driving a Greyhound is far more than actually driving and keeping to a schedule, for every driver has to shepherd and sometimes babysit passengers in a concerned and friendly manner. Many travelers are worried about their trip and connections so it is by no means a job for anyone. There are more women drivers than you might expect – they handle the road and the passengers every bit as well as the men.



Holistic Health Tips

by Kim Young

Holding on to Christmas Traditions

When we recall Christmas past, we usually find that the simplest things—not the great occasions—give off the greatest glow of happiness.

-Bob Hope

What are some of your favorite Christmas traditions? We all have them, but have you thought about how truly important they are?

Traditions, like putting up the tree on a certain date, buying a special new ornament each year, or opening one gift on Christmas Eve, are a special part of the holiday season.

While we share many traditions, we also have unique twists on them. Maybe it's making pizza on Christmas Eve or putting out the boot on December 5th. Maybe it's having cookies and hot chocolate for breakfast Christmas morning, or heading to Waffle House after Midnight Mass.

No matter what traditions you have – traditional, or quirky, they are the glue that binds us together during the holidays. They help us share celebrations with our loved ones and our community. They give us a sense of belonging and help us mark important dates.

Even more importantly, they help us make memories. Think back on your favorite childhood memories of Christmas. Chances are that they're tied to Christmas traditions. Those traditions help us remember the meaningful events around them from one year to the next.

Another important aspect of traditions is that they are something we share with others. Creating and following through with traditions helps us strengthen and nurture relationships. That's why it's so important to come up with new family traditions as you start your own family. Take the best traditions from each side, blend them, and then come up with a few new ones of your own. You're creating your very own set of family holiday traditions that will bind your family together for years to come.

Of course, we also share traditions with the larger community like church service on Christmas Day, attending the city holiday parade, or helping out at the local food bank. They are events where we interact and meet others in our community. They make us feel part of the city, group, or church, which is so important for our own mental health.

Take a minute to think about your own holiday traditions.

What do you do year in and year out?

Is there something you have to do or it just doesn't feel like Christmas?

Nourish those traditions and pass them on to your children. If you don't have a lot of traditions yet, there's no better time than the present to start them.

And don't stop at Christmas. Traditions can be shared throughout the year. Build a sand castle during summer vacation, make Thursday night, pizza night, or play board games on the first Sunday of the month with friends.

Embrace traditions and see for yourself how they can enrich your life and your relationships.

Kim Young is a Precision Nutrition certified Holistic Health and Lifestyle Coach, Functional Aging Specialist and Reiki Master who lives in Kootenay Bay with her husband Jim and their dog Buster. Her website is: www.kimyoung.ca or on Facebook: www.facebook.com/HHTwithKim

16 Mainstreet December 2018

Tom Sez

by Tom Lymbery

When the Dutch Prime Minister talked to Canada's Parliament about the last great war's 1945 liberation of Holland I immediately thought of Henry and Henriette Besanger. Serving in our Canadian Army, Henry was part of the force that stayed longer overseas to help Holland recover, then returned with his bride Henriette and raised his family and business in Crawford Bay. He received an annual donation of tulip bulbs in appreciation from Holland.

Is the cast iron dome on the White House there to prevent it being burned by the Canadians, as it was in the war of 1812?

Tasty Australian meat pies have become a very popular dish.

Stompin Tom Connors Hockey Song goes into the Canadian Songwriters Hall of Fame – and very deservedly as he was a true Canadian – keeping his songs in and about Canada.

We now have two different ATV batteries in stock - here when you need one – these are hard to find in other businesses.

I had to stop for a strange animal in the middle of the highway – it was a jackrabbit in the process of changing to its winter coat – part white and part dark brown.

If you want a wide Christmas, drink more Coke.

At last the first train since May 2017 has arrived in Churchill, Manitoba. In the meantime all supplies had to flown in, after the railtrack deteriorated and no one wanted to restore missing rail.

With the larch losing their needles we have had some golden sideroads.

With both the Duck and Dock and Langs Restaurants apparently closed in Balfour the terminal could be moved to Queens Bay and no one would notice.

Barney Bothamley has just retired from heading up our local division of Yellowhead Road and Bridge. We welcome his successor Tom Warner of Creston who will be commuting from Creston until he moves here next spring.

Howard Dirks passed away recently. He was the Social Credit MLA for Nelson – Creston who promised us that the Gray Creek Pass would be built if we voted for him – we did and he carried through. He also managed to get 20 million spent on making the Slocan Bluffs a real highway. The Slocan and Nakusp desperately needed this – but it didn't endear them to Dirks because it brought the Chip Truck invasion. Perhaps we need to Bring Back Social Credit to get the ferry moved to Queens Bay.

The Kettle Valley Rail Trail Map shows the Trans Canada Trail from Hope east to Kootenay Lake. Most maps show the symbol for Highway 3A between Boswell and Kuskanook but this one shows it on the Gray Creek Pass, about at Oliver Lake!

GRAY CREEK PASS REPORT

Winter has taken over so it's a snowmobile trip until late June 2019. Howard Dirks passed away at the age of 80 He was the MLA for Nelson – Creston who promised us the Pass Road if he got re-elected. We voted for him and he got the road built - one of the few politicians to keep a promise. If we had kept him in office he would have made every effort to get us a Fire Department.

Hospice Report Tree of Remembrance

by Susan Dill

This holiday season Crawford Bay School students will be making cards for the East Shore Hospice's Tree of Remembrance. The tree was on display at the Bevy of Angels Fair on December 2 before it is moved to the lobby of the Nelson and District Credit Union in Crawford Bay.

The Tree of Remembrance gives us all the opportunity to slow down and reflect at a time when we find ourselves extremely busy. Our culture makes it very difficult to discuss issues like death and dying. It is especially difficult to express how the loss of someone affects us

The knowledge that death is an eventuality that can happen to anyone - at any time - is rarely acknowledged. Loss and grief frequently accompany memories of friends and family who have died, especially around the holiday season.

Our Tree of Remembrance offers a way to recognize those we have lost. Simply pick out a card write on it and place it on the tree to commemorate a loved one who has died. Hospice volunteers will take the cards and honour your memories in a ceremony after the holidays. There is a box available for your donations to the Eastshore Hospice. East Shore Hospice provides respite care for caregivers of those who are dying. We are trained volunteers. We spend time with the dying person and can support them during the process. We also offer grief support for the family and friends after the person has passed. Each individual has different needs around the end of their lives. East Shore Hospice volunteers are here to help.

We would like to thank the students of the Crawford Bay School for making the beautiful cards. Also many thanks to the Crawford Bay branch of the Nelson and District Credit Union for hosting the Tree of Remembrance this year and for so many years in the past. Thanks to you the community for allowing us to honour the memory of your loved ones. We appreciate your donations as well.

If you or someone you know is in need of support from East Shore Hospice please contact Susan Dill; Eastshore Hospice coordinator 250-227-9006. eastshorehospice@gmail.com

COMMUNITY HEROES

a Mainstreet Feature

Who have you seen doing great things? Who gives back to their community with a full heart? Who deserves a nod? Send the name of the person you'd like to recognize and a brief description of why you think they hold the esteemed title of... Community Hero!

Kudos to Clayton Lauritzen. His dedication to this area, helping with all sorts of issues, makes him a good guy. Hats off to him!

Gina Medhurst for all her years of service on the Kootenay Lake Chamber of Commerce. You are a wonder.

Jacqueline Wedge - for putting together the greatest little Xmas craft fair anywhere, again.

Danielle Rogers for her everlasting and true-hearted Halloween enthusiasm. You make Halloween magical!

The Christmas Hamper team - thank you for caring for everyone. This is true community spirit.

Rebecca Fuzzen, Jakua Jordan and crew for keeping the Crawford Bay Christmas Potluck alive and lovely.

The Seniors of the East Shore - whether part of a group, active in your halls or boards, retired and relaxed, home-bound or lonely - you are loved, you are seen, you are appreciated.

Riondel Community Church

by Wendy Scott

Riondel Community Church will be holding an RAGM in December, or early in January, and, hopefully, an 11:00 am service December 2, or December 9, 2018.

Our funds, at present, are perilously low, and we must determine the future of this little brown church, with so much history behind it.

The church is available at any time for weddings, baptisms and funerals, or other events seeking a spot with great acoustics.

Our church, at 1508 Eastman in Riondel is located beside the Eastshore Garden of Remembrance. It is a restful and peaceful place to be.

Our congregation will be traveling to Crawford Bay to join Harrison Anglican Church, Sunday, December 16, for a concert of Christmas music with the Many Bays Band and Many Bays Singers. Performances will be at 4:00 pm and 7:00 pm – your choice.

Christmas Eucharist will be celebrated at Harrison Church as well at 11:00 am, December 22.

Notices of Riondel Services are posted on the Church door and on the noticeboard at Riondel Store.

If you would like to sneak a peek in the church at another time, give me a call. (250-225-3381)

Enjoy your winter season, wherever you are.

Contact Mainstreet

250.505.7697

mainstreet@eshore.ca

Gone But NOT Forgotten

by Susan Hulland

Nobody knows when Crawford Bay pioneer, Annie May Lytle, was born but she died in 1922. And now, ninety-six years later and thanks to The Riondel & Area Historical Society, her place in the Crawford Bay Cemetery is properly marked again.



Photo (by Dave Hough): Terry Turner and Susan Hulland restore a headstone from the early days of Crawford Bay's history.

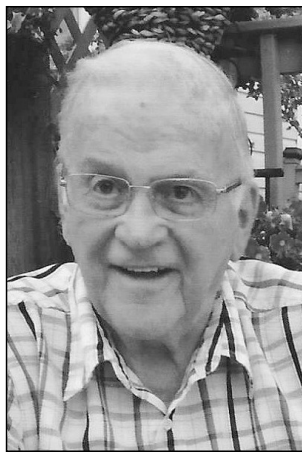
Annie May's original concrete headstone cracked and, piece by piece, simply disappeared over the past two decades. The society took on the project of replacing the headstone as a way of thanking the Lytle family for their generous contributions to community history.

The new headstone is located in the old part of the cemetery near those of Annie May's daughter-in-law, Lilly Lytle, and granddaughter, Lorna Lytle.

Notice of Passing

Howard Leroy Dirks

August 7, 1938 – October 26, 2018



On Friday, October 26, 2018, Howard Leroy Dirks went home to be with the Lord at the age of 80 years.

Howard was born on August 7, 1938 in Waldheim, Saskatchewan. He was the youngest of 5 children, born to Reverend Charles and Katherine Dirks. Howard grew up in Nipawin, Saskatchewan, finished school at 16 years of age, and moved to Cal-

gary to join sister and brother-in-law Frances and Syd Bates. Howard had several different jobs in Calgary and then headed for the oil field where he started a varied career in the oil field in several locations. In 1959, Howard decided he needed more education. He moved to Saskatoon to attend the University of Saskatchewan and this is where he met the love of his life, Lorna Mary Logan. Life took a more serious turn and Howard with his pal, Don Sterling, headed for Anchorage, Alaska to work in the oil field. The boys headed up the Alaska Highway in January and Lorna followed in May. Howard and Lorna were married on May 12th, 1961 in Anchorage, Alaska.

They were in Alaska for about two years before returning to Saskatoon where Howard attended university. Howard completed two degrees in five years. Then they moved to Watson Lake in the Yukon for a school teaching position where Howard taught for two years. Good friends persuaded Howard and Lorna to "go foreign" with Reading and Bates Drilling Co.. They lived and worked in Lebanon, Nigeria, Dohomoy, London, and Houston, before returning to Canada. Upon returning to Canada, they settled in the Slokan Valley where they owned and operated a successful Dixie Lee Chicken franchise in Nelson, BC. Howard contributed to the community in small and big ways with jobs as city counsellor, then politics as the MLA for Nelson-Creston, then as the Minister of Lands and Resources and Minister of Development, Trade and Tourism. Following the government postings, he returned to Nelson and became involved with the Chamber of Commerce. Upon retirement, Howard and Lorna retired to the small but welcoming community of Vulcan, Alberta. Politics was always in his blood, so Howard served as Mayor of Vulcan. Wherever he lived, he always gave of his time to making the community a better place for everyone.

He will be missed by many family and friends, but especially by his wife, Lorna. Funeral Celebration of Life Service was held on Friday, November 9, 2018 at the Vulcan Evangelical Missionary Church with Pastor David Skinner officiating. Interment Vulcan Cemetery. Tributes in Howard's memory can be made to the Vulcan Health Care Palliative Unit, Box 299, Vulcan, AB T0L 2B0. Arrangements in care of Vulcan Funeral Home. Telephone 1-403-485-2633. E-mail condolences through www.vulcanfuneralhome.ca.

Memorial Wall

Whether your loved one has scattered ashes, was buried elsewhere or was 'beamed up', the **Memorial Wall in Gray Creek Cemetery** can mark their time here.

Visit the unique woodland cemetery on Oliver Road South and contact **Tom at lymbery@netidea.com** for a handsome brass plaque.

Notice of Passing

Dick "The Admiral" Smith

1930-2018



Dick "The Admiral" Smith
1930-2018

Dick was born in Glasgow, Scotland to Mabel and Richard Smith. A self-described "clever Dickie" from the get-go, he spent much of his youth exploring the Hebridean Isles in kayaks he built in his basement. He received training

as a draftsman in the shipyards of the River Clyde, and at the age of 23, he set out for New Zealand.

Due to some happy twist of fate – or perhaps just a bad sense of direction – Dick wound up in Calgary, Alberta. There he met Dee-Dee, his future wife of over 50 years. Although he had a secure job as Chief Draftsman of the Alberta Gas Trunk Line, Dick's heart belonged to ships. And so with Dee-Dee's unwavering support, he moved his young family to Kaslo, BC to embark on a new path: building steel-hulled ships for the charter industry.

This was a mammoth undertaking, but with his keen vision and unique skill – and a healthy dollop of eccentricity – "clever Dickie" managed to pull it off. He established the Kaslo Shipyard Company and built five vessels that would ply the water of Kootenay Lake for decades to come.

Dick will be remembered by many for his quick wit and sharp mind. Though he never once turned on a computer, Dick was the original Google, with a head full of facts about everything from Mother Teresa to Cromwell to the Beatles. Beyond his intelligence and humour there is one quality that defined the man: optimism. (It was no coincidence that he named one of his ships after Voltaire's optimistic title character, *Candide*.) Dick Smith embodied pluck and positivity, and when asked, "How ya doing, Dick?" his reply was often a resounding, "Superb!"

Bon voyage, Admiral, you were a truly superb man.

From Tom Lymbery: We were so fortunate that when Dick Smith came to Kootenay Lake and found that there were so few boats on the largest ice free lake in Canada that he set about correcting the discrepancy - building diesel powered steel houseboats that could handle any weather.

Eastshore Garden of Remembrance

Will there be snow? We'll wait and see. At the present time, the garden is wet, but with a promise of sunshine and several healthy cedars overhead, it's worth taking a walk through.

Gef Trembley has created a web site which not only has some nice images of the garden, but a complete list of names. You can reach this from the Riondel web page or go directly to www.remember.riondel.ca.

At present the benches hold 73 names. December is a time when memories drift and remain. And it is a time to notice other's memories, some too long ago for your recollection, but worth noticing and wondering, and then perhaps asking and sharing.

Wishing you happy days and good years ahead.

Wendy – wmescott@gmail.com

Muriel – mcrowe@bluebell.ca

December 2018 *Mainstreet* 17

SERVICES DIRECTORY/CLASSIFIEDS

The Service Directory is a great way to have your business listed as a reference for those shopping for a particular professional service. Keep your phone number handy and your message clear.

AUTOMOTIVE/MARINE

EASTSHORE AUTOMOTIVE - Service & Repair 250-227-9370

NORTHSTAR CRESTON - 1-800-551-9351 Full service 8-bay shop featuring Certified Service lube, oil and filter starting at \$24.95 plus parts & eco fees. Full line of major tire brands, GM & AC Delco parts and batteries.

BUSINESS SERVICES

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE of B.C. Quotes on Homes, Mobiles, Farms & Tenants. Seniors discounts at 55. Home Protection; No Claim; New Home. ph/fax 250-428-7937, broker Virginia Harder.

CONSTRUCTION/CONTRACTORS/TRADES/REPAIRS/GENERAL HELP

HULLAND AND LARSEN CONSTRUCTION - experienced residential construction & custom finish work. 250.551.2915 or 250.505.3570. (see ad in contractor section)

STEEL WHEELS - Septic systems planned & installed. We dig too, mini hoes for you. Dave/Donovan. 250.354.8498

THE GREEN MACHINE - Excavation, Landscaping, Installation of Waterlines. Ph.: 250.225.3485

TURLOCK ELECTRICAL CONTRACTING LTD. (See colour ad in this issue for more information.) 250-227-9688 or 250-551-4671

PERSONAL CARE/HEALTH

ALEXIS PHILLIPS, M.A., R.C.C. - Registered Clinical Counsellor specializing in complex trauma, relationship issues, grief & loss, anxiety & depression. Apptmnt/consultation, call 250-509-0368. Email: alexandralianephillips@gmail.com

BLANCHE TANNER - Breath Practitioner, (Family Constellation) Heart-Centred Therapy (Meditation), Healing Emotional, Physical & Sexual Abuse, Addictions, Relationships, Anxiety, Depression. 227-6877

COUNSELLING & SUPPORT SERVICES: Free and Confidential for children, adults and families. Services include: Adult Mental Health and Addictions; Child Youth Mental Health; & Family Support. Call 1-866-774-5324 (toll-free) or 250-353-7691. North Kootenay Lake Community Services Society.

EAST SHORE HOSPICE - Palliative care for anyone facing life threatening illness. Confidential support for individuals and their loved ones. Hospice can also provide grief and bereavement support. 250 227 9006 ext 29 - eastshorehospice@gmail.com. Volunteers needed - volunteer training offered once a year. Please contact for more info

FIRST CONTACT EAST SHORE MID-WIFERY - Sylke Plaumann, registered midwife. 250-227-6846.

KOOTENAY SOUND HEALING CENTRE on Riondel Road, offering sound healing treatments, gong meditations and Acutonics® classes. Theresa Lee, certified Acutonics® teacher and practitioner, 250-225-3518 kootenaysoundhealing.com

LISA SKOREYKO R.AC. - Registered Acupuncturist. 250.777.2855. Unit #9 Crawford Bay Inn. 16210 Hwy 3A, Crawford Bay.

REGISTERED HERBAL THERAPIST, MASTER HERBALIST - Maya Skalinska, M.H., R.H.T. Iridology, Tongue & Pulse analysis, Nutritional consultations, individual herbal remedies, Flower Essence consultations & remedies. For appointments, please call 250-225-3493.

REGISTERED MASSAGE THERAPIST: Harre-son Tanner - Over 30 years clinical experience. Treatment of Lumbo/Sacral Strain, Whip Lash, Frozen Shoulder, Migranes/Headaches, TMJ problems, & Stress. No doct refl req'd. 227-6877/cell: 505-6166.

SUSAN SNEAD - MASSAGE: Certificates/training in Ayurvedic massages, Reflexology, Polarity Therapy, Acutonics Practitioner, Fibonacci tuning fork alignment, Astrological Counselling. 250- 225-3520

RESTAURANTS

CRAWFORD BAY HALL & COMMUNITY CORNER BUILDING - available for community events, wedding receptions, workshops etc. Non-smoking facilities. Call Kathy, 227-9205.

NEWKEY'S PLACE - Hwy 3A in Crawford Bay, licensed area. Open 10 am til close Monday to Sunday. Food Specials all day. 227-6911.

ROCKWOOD CAFÉ - Authentic Chinese food, and perfect burgers. Open Tues - Sun. Hwy 3A Gray Creek. 227-6840.

YARD/LANDSCAPING/SITE PREP

TREE SERVICE, RESIDENTIAL - Fully insured Limbing, Pruning, Topping, Falling. Danger Tree Assessments, Free Estimates. Call James Linn at 250 225 3388

INTERFACE WILDFIRE PREVENTION: FireSmart Canada Consultant - Assessment and Mitigation of Wildfire Hazards - Brushing, Thinning, Limbing, Clearing - Burning Permits - Multi-Use Trail and Access Road Clearing/Maintenance. Farley Cursons - 250.505.6489/interface.strategies@gmail.com

Kootenay Lake Ferry Schedule

All times listed in East Shore time.

Vessel	Departs Balfour	Departs Koot. Bay
Osprey	7:30 am	8:10 am
Osprey	9:10 am	10:00 am
Osprey	10:50 am	11:40 am
Osprey	12:30 am	1:20 pm
Osprey	2:10 pm	3:00 pm
Osprey	3:50 pm	4:40 pm
Osprey	5:30 pm	6:20 pm
Osprey	7:10 pm	8:00 pm
Osprey	8:50 pm	9:40 pm
Osprey	10:40 pm	11:20 pm

From...

A - Zed

Need insurance? Remember 3 things:

- a) It doesn't matter what letter of the alphabet it begins with.
- b) A lot of things can be insured.
- c) We insure a lot of things.

Our Hours:

Tuesday - Friday 9 am - 5 pm
Closed from 1 - 2 pm
Saturday 8:30 - 12:30

Kootenay Insurance Services Ltd.

#16030 Hwy 3A, Crawford Bay
Phone: 227-9698

CLASSIFIED ADS

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS

Insurance Certification requires professional chimney installation - we are the pros - Gray Creek Store, 250.227.9315

BUSINESS SERVICES

Fax service, photocopies, (with no PST/GST) Tom Lymbery - Notary Public, 250- 227-9315, fax 227-9449, 250.227.9448 for Notary Public.

NOTICES/EVENTS

55 + CLUB NEWS:

Meet Mondays 2-4 at the Community Corner in Crawford Bay, all 55 and over folk are welcome. Bring a twoonie to cover rent and refreshments cost.

Dec. 3 - games day - scrabble, quirkle, cards, bring your favourite game to teach.

Dec 10 - cookie and ornament exchange: bring 3 or 4 dozen of your best Xmas cookie or square and go home with an assortment of goodies.

Also bring tree ornaments to give away or exchange. Starting Jan 7 we will be meeting in the Crawford Bay Hall.

East Shore Reading Centre:

Tues & Sat: 12-3 Thurs: 7-9 pm

Riondel Library:

Mon: 2-4 pm, Weds: 6-8 pm
Tues, Thurs, Sat: 10am-12:30pm

Transfer Station Hours

CBAY: Sun and Tues 10am-4pm

BOSWELL: Weds/Sat 11-3

YOUR HALL IS AVAILABLE!

For community events, wedding receptions, workshops... you name it!
Booking: Kathy Donnison - 250.227.9205

CRAWFORD BAY HALL

Your community hall

A non-smoking facility



NOT YOUR AVERAGE VOLUNTEER GIG
Serving the East Shore.

Join us. Be a volunteer responder. | RIONDEL FIRE/RESCUE SERVICES
Call 250.551.1352

BULLETIN BOARD

Community Notices, Thank You's, Not-For-Profit Announcements (all not related to business), Church Calendar & Meeting Places - free on the Bulletin Board.

CHILD HEALTH CLINIC, ADULT IMMUNIZATIONS, PUBLIC HEALTH NURSE

Will be at the East Shore Health Centre monthly.
For information, call Creston Health Unit at 250-428-3873.
EAST SHORE HEALTH CENTRE Call 227-9006
See calendar for doctor days - Doctor hours are from
9:30am to 4:30 pm. Please call 227-9006.
Interior Health Authority, Community Care Nursing
and Home Support Services - 250-352-1433.

PHYSICIAN COVERAGE FOR Dec 2018

Note: Call to cancel if you can not make your appointment. We always have a wait list for patients needing to get an appointment.

Dec 4 - Tues: Dr Piver
Dec 5 - Weds: Dr. Moulson
Dec 6 - Thurs: Dr. Galbraith
Dec 11 - Tues: Dr. Piver
Dec 12 - Weds: Dr. Moulson
Dec 13 - Thurs: Dr Galbraith
Dec 18 - Tues: Dr. Piver
Dec 19 - Weds: Dr. Moulson
Dec 20 - Thurs: ?
Dec 25 - CLOSED
Dec 26 - CLOSED
Dec 27 - Thurs: Dr. ?

**Call to make appointments at 227-9006
on doctor days and Thursday morning.
Tues, Weds & Thurs (8:30 to 12:30)**

Not a walk-in clinic - appointments to see doctors are required.

**LAB HOURS AT THE CLINIC ARE EVERY
WEDNESDAY FROM 7:30-10:30am.
No appointments for lab visits, they are on a
numbered, first come, first served system.**

BULLETIN BOARD

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Also bring tree ornaments to give away or exchange.

Starting Jan 7 we will be meeting in the Crawford Bay Hall.

CHRISTMAS IN THE CAMPGROUND (RIONDEL) DEC 20-21 2018 3:30 TO 6:00 PM

Come and join the board members for hot chocolate, hot cider, Christmas goodies and caroling around the bonfire.
Riondel Community Campground Society

CHRISTMAS EUCHARIST SERVICE

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22ND - 11 AM

Rev. Leon Rogers presiding

For information or a ride contact Brenda Panio@250-225-3576

MEETING PLACES

LIONS CLUB - meets at the Kootenay Lake Community Church - 16190 Highway 3A, Crawford Bay.

Meeting Times: 7 pm. Second and Fourth Tuesday of the Month
For More info call Lion Mike Jeffery - 250-227-6807 or Lion David George at 250-227-9550 or Lion Fraser Robb at 250-227-9636.

TOPS - Take Off Pounds Sensibly: meets every Thursday morning at 8:30 am in the Kootenay Lake Community Church basement. Call Myrna for more info: 227-9420

PARENT ADVISORY COMMITTEE

(PAC) Meetings usually held at 5:30 pm at the Crawford Bay School on the first or second Monday of the month. December Meeting: December 3 at 5:30 in the school library.

HEALTH PHONE NUMBERS

ES Health Centre: 227-9006
Drug & Alcohol: 353-7691
Child & Youth: 353-7691
Community Nursing: 352-1433
Public Health Dental Screening/Counseling:
428-3876
Hospice: 227-9006
Baby Clinics: 428-3873
Mammography Screening: 354-6721
Physiotherapy: 227-9155
Massage Therapy: 227-6877
Mental Health Crisis line - 1-888-353-CARE (2273)

CHRISTMAS FOOD HAMPER PICKUP DAY DECEMBER 18, 2018.

If you or a friend need a Food Hamper please contact Richard at 250 505 8286 or Ramona at 250 551 0316 by December 6, 2018. Contact us or Please drop off Non-Perishable items or cash donations at local Grocery Stores or the Credit Union. Thank you for all the support in making these Christmas Food Hampers Possible for the people in your community.

MARQUEE MONDAYS

Movies every Monday at 7pm
Riondel Community Centre, Seniors Room
Dec. 3: Dawson City: Frozen Time (2016)
Dec. 10: Eighth Grade (2018)
Dec. 17: The Grand seduction (2013)
Jan 7: Chicago (2002)
Jan 14: La Belle et la Bête (1946)
(Beauty and the Beast)
Everyone Welcome (membership not required)
Admission by Donation

CHURCH/MEETING CALENDAR

RIONDEL COMMUNITY CHURCH December 2018 SCHEDULE

Dec 2 - no service
Dec 9 - Brenda Panio: afternoon service, 3pm. Music -- Brenda
Dec 16 - Christmas concert at Harrison Church, 4pm & 7pm
Dec 22 - Saturday Christmas Eucharist at Harrison, 11:00 am
Dec 23 - no service Dec 30 - no service.

CHRIST CHURCH & EAST SHORE CONGREGATIONS ST. ANSELM'S CHURCH BOSWELL (Anglican)

No services at the present time. Contact Christ Church Creston for info - 250.428.4248

HARRISON MEM CHURCH, ANGLICAN

Crawford Creek Rd., Crawford Bay Everyone Welcome!
For info, please contact Deberah Shears at 250.225.3336 or Rev. Leon Rogers: 250.428.4248

KOOTENAY LAKE COMMUNITY CHURCH

A Lighthouse on the East Shore

Come & join us Sundays at 10 am.

Coffee fellowship after the service.

Pastors Richard and Ramona Dannhauer
16190 Hwy 3A, Crawford Bay: 250 505 8286

YASODHARA ASHRAM

Satsang (non-denominational, "in the company of the wise"), each evening 7:30pm. Everyone welcome,
250.227.9224

MOST HOLY REDEEMER CATHOLIC CHURCH, RIONDEL

Fr. Sylvester Ibekwe Phone: 428-2300 Fax: 428-4811
Sun Mass at 2pm. 1st Sunday of month,
Fellowship Sunday.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH SERVICES

Held in the Anglican Church, 8151 Busk Rd, Balfour
Sundays, 9:30 am All welcome! 250.229.5237

Boswell Hall Happenings

Activity	Contacts	Contact Information
Board of Directors	Gary Hill	250-223-8404 - g.dill@telus.net
Book Club 2nd Thursday of each month @ 2:00	Melody Farmer Barb Basaraba	250-223-8443 - melodick.farmer@gmail.com 250-223-8339 - barbvass@gmail.com
Carpet Bowling Tues @ 7:00	Peter & Sheila Barg	250-428-9118 - psbarg@gmail.com
Farmers Institute Meetings held on needs basis	Bob Arms	250-223-8058 - armsrl44@gmail.com
Fitness Every Mon & Thurs @ 9 - 10:00	Darlene Knudson Cheryl Place	250-223-8005 - dar-lean@telus.net 250-223-8694 - gcplace@telus.net
First Responders First Mon of month @ 10:00	Rod Stewart	250-223-8089 - rod.jean@telus.net
Focus on Health Either last Mon or 4th Mon at 10:30	Margaret Crossley	250-223-8455 margaret.crossley@usask.ca
Nifty Needlers Quilt Guild 3rd Tues each month @ 1:00	Merilyn Arms	250-223-8058 - armsmh46@gmail.com
Rural Crime Watch Meetings held on needs basis	Herve Blezy	250-276-4282 - hblezy@gmail.com
Yoga Every Wed @ 1:30-3:00	Merilyn Arms Melody Farmer	250-223-8058 - armsmh46@gmail.com 250-223-8443 - melodick.farmer@gmail.com
Vintners 3rd Sunday of each month @ 2:00	Allan Mayder	maydera@shaw.ca

