



What's happening in...

DEEP COVE HERITAGE SOCIETY

Autumn 2019



DCHS #2213 Betty George presenting her painting of damage of Typhoon Frieda to Deep Cove Heritage Society's Janet Pavlik 1990s. Seated at back left Gladys Lee and back right Captain Gail Chute.

Typhoon Frieda

by Eileen Smith

1962, Tuesday, October 16. John Diefenbaker was Prime Minister. John F. Kennedy was US President and although we didn't know at the time, two days before, photos had been taken of nuclear missiles in Cuba, triggering the Cuban Missile Crisis, Oct 16–28. But, we were on our way to the Seattle World's Fair, and to see the new Space Needle.

My mother and I piled into our neighbour, Gwynn Jenkins' car along with his wife, Audrey and daughter, Liz (who is currently President of the Deep Cove Heritage Society,) and son, Rod. It was dark and raining when we left, but got progressively worse as we drove through raging rain and winds in the dark. We saw trees crashing down and a transformer on top of a telephone pole suddenly burst into flames. It was scary, but we couldn't have had a better driver than Gwynn. The next day all was calm and we toured the wonderful World's Fair.

Meanwhile, in Deep Cove, my maternal grandmother, Eileen Manahan, was babysitting Liz's other younger siblings,

Eric and Jacqui. The storm took out the power and slammed into their house breaking windows. My brother, Neale, boarded up their windows.

Other Covites have recalled their experiences that night and following is a very personal story by Wendy Bullen Stephenson about her memories of Typhoon Freida.

by Wendy Bullen Stephenson

There was no indication that it could be a dark and stormy night, or I would never have set out to drive from Deep Cove to a dance at North Vancouver High School. But then the area where I lived (in the bush behind the newly created Myrtle Park) was

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Calendar

- Parkgate Christmas Tree Lights, Dec 6
- Jewellery Sale, St. Pius X, Nov 24, 10–2
- Members' Christmas Party, Dec 12
- Carol Ships–Panorama Park, Dec 14, 7:30
-

Office Hours

Open Tuesdays & Thursdays 10am to 4pm;
Wednesdays and Sundays 1pm to 4pm.
Closed Mondays.

Deep Cove Heritage Society is looking for volunteers to help keep our office open for visitors to the area. If you are interested in helping, please call 604-929-5744.

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Website News

Check out our website for more information regarding upcoming events.

The archived newsletters are under the Resources tab at the top of the page.

Email your photos and stories to us to:
info@deepcoveheritage.com

Please check for office hours before dropping by. We depend on the generosity of our volunteers who can not always offer structured hours.

www.deepcoveheritage.com

Contact us

- 4360 Gallant Avenue,
North Vancouver, BC V7G 1L2
- Telephone 604-929-5744
- Or send us an e-mail to:
DeepCoveHeritage@gmail.com
- Website: www.DeepCoveHeritage.com
- Follow us on Facebook

President's Message



What is community? Merriam-Webster's definition includes "...people with common interests living in a particular area..." and "...persons or nations having a common

history..." Both parts of that definition also define our Deep Cove Heritage Society. Sharing the history of this place and sharing our stories continues to build our community.

How does a community evolve and grow? From the first people to make the inlet their home to the settlers who discovered the

natural beauty of this place and remained, Deep Cove has become a vibrant community.

What sustains a community? Coming together to share experiences and having the opportunity to engage with others continues to help a community grow. Welcoming newcomers and greeting old friends at social events helps to keep communities vibrant and growing.

Sustaining a community is more than continuing growth and constant building. It is more than the architecture that changes over time. It's the people that continue to share those connections, share their history and share experiences together.

At the Deep Cove Heritage Society, we want to maintain and develop our role in this community. We want to be more than a place to store those photographs of Deep Cove and the Seymour area. Bringing together members, families, friends and visitors at community events will be part of our focus for 2020. Please look for our ideas in this newsletter and for our announcements as plans evolve and take shape.

If you are a Heritage member, we thank you for your continued support. If you are not a Heritage member yet, please join us. Membership is an affordable \$20.00 per year. Join now and become a member for 2020!

DCHS Membership has its rewards

Please consider becoming a member of the Deep Cove Heritage Society. Many of our members are volunteers, but there are still considerable expenses to keep the Society active. For only \$20/year you can be a member and you will have first notice of upcoming events like the very popular annual Boat Cruise from Deep

Cove to Indian Arm, the Bus Tour of the whole Seymour area and exciting craft workshops such as Métis Fingerweaving. New programs and events are in the planning stages for next year! Renew your membership today and help make the Deep Cove Heritage Society a vibrant member of this wonderful community.



DCHS #5285 - Some of the passengers on our 2019 Indian Arm Boat Cruise.



DCHS #5286 - Stopping off for snacks at Stongs as part of the Heritage Bus Tour.



DCHS #5287 & 5288 - Machtild Morin offering help at the recent Heritage Métis Fingerweaving workshop.



DCHS #5284 - Liz was on hand on Sunday, June 2, to welcome visitors to the popular annual community event, Blue Ridge Good Neighbour Day.

Executive 2019

President	Liz Jenkins Bollmann
Vice President	Vickie Boughen
Treasurer/Secretary	Louise Hart
Directors	Marilyn Myers, Tom Kirk, Eileen Smith

Projects Team

Co-ordinator	Jim Slight
Office Volunteers	Cathy Robinson
	Hichem Rehouma
Photo Wrangler	Eileen Smith
Archival Project	Vickie Boughen
Archival Project	Liz Bollmann
Displays	Wendy Bullen Stephenson

Trying to get it right!

We try to verify all our information, but if you think we have something wrong, please e-mail or call the office at 604-929-5744. Thank you.

Mark your calendar:

Deep Cove Heritage Society will have vintage jewellery, easy-to-wrap books and more at the St. Pius X Christmas Fair. Make sure you stop by our table to say "hi!"



Christmas Craft Fair 20th Anniversary
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 24TH
10:00^{AM} - 2:00^{PM}

New this year
100+ AMAZING RAFFLE PRIZES! - DRAWN EVERY 15-30 MIN
HOME BAKED CHRISTMAS TREATS
TALENTED ARTISANS & LOCAL BUSINESSES • HOT BRUNCH
& REFRESHMENTS • PICTURES WITH SANTA
SCHOOL CHOIR 12:15 • SCHOLASTIC BOOK FAIR

St. Pius X Elementary School
1150 Mount Seymour Rd., North Vancouver

Ring in the holidays with us

Our annual Holiday Party is where members and new members meet, mingle and share stories is on **Thursday, Dec. 12 at 6:00pm** in the meeting room.



It includes wonderful snacks and a cash bar. If you aren't a member already, now is the time to **sign up** so we can all share our ideas for 2020 and beyond. You can join online www.deepcoveheritage.com or call the office 604-929-5744.



We are interested in stories you might have about living in the Seymour area in the past years. Was there an event that sticks out in your mind that may be of interest to people living here now? Do you have photos or films that we can borrow, that might give everyone a taste of how things used to be? We would love to hear from you. Call 604-929-5744 or email deepcoveheritage@gmail.com.

North Shore Elder College presents History of North Shore unplugged

Elder College's Spring 2020 focuses on the North Shore, mostly Seymour area.

We have come a long way in a short time! Learn about our North Shore journey and connections to Vancouver. The building of Lions Gate Bridge, follow the growth of a logging town to a bedroom community of Vancouver, the development of world famous ski areas, World War Two secrets, and the growth of the Seymour Area.

Fri., Jan 24, Lions Gate Bridge Uncovered — presented by **Donald Luxton** an award winning writer and historian, he has been active in the field of public education teaching heritage conservation courses.

Donald Luxton is a founding director of the Heritage Vancouver Society and owner of a heritage planning and conservation company. He will share his book *Lions Gate*, the in-depth book on connecting the North Shore to Vancouver. Hear about plans, politics, money, Guinness family and royalty with fascinating archival photos.

Fri, Jan 31, Northshore where Mountains Meet the Sea — presented by **Daniel Francis**, local historian writer of over 30 books on Canadian and British Columbia history.

Daniel Francis' award winning book *Where Mountains Meet the Sea*, was published to commemorate 125th anniversary of the creation of the District. Writer of *Major Louis Taylor* and *The Rise of Vancouver*, come to hear about his latest book *Becoming Vancouver* a history of the city.

Fri, Feb 7, The Blair Rifle Range — presented by **Donna Sacuta**, Executive Director of the BC Heritage Centre.

Donna Sacuta has researched the history of the Blair Rifle Range in a paper called *Building Andy's Range* on Mount Seymour Parkway. This uncovered history is still a piece of land vacant over many years, it was once a bustling place. You will hear about its military, social and environmental history.

Fri, Feb 14, Seymour Area Uncovered — presented by **Janet Pavlik**, Deep Cove Heritage Society.

Janet Pavlik, a founding member of the Deep Cove Heritage Society, will cover 50 years of the 18 neighbourhoods in the Seymour area from the Seymour River to Deep Cove and Indian Arm Inlet. Co-author of award winning book *Echoes Across Seymour*, a history of North Vancouver's Eastern Communities.

Fri, Feb 21, Mount Seymour History Project comes alive, presented by **Alex Douglas**. Affectionally known as "Uncle Al".

Alex Douglas has lived in a two-story cabin and worked on Seymour Mountain for nearly 40 years. His passion is sharing the history of the mountain, organising ski and hiking pioneer reunions. Learn about the resort changes over the years, and see some wonderful old photos of the pioneers of the mountain resort.

Registration: 778-246-6737.

Last Car Through to the Cove During Hurricane Frieda *Cont'd from Page 1*

very sheltered, so there was rarely any indication of wind in the trees immediately surrounding the house. It was unusual for teenagers at that time to drive out of the Cove to go to a dance at another school (not that there seemed to be any rules against doing this.) But then so few of us had a driver's licence or access to a car. At the time, which was first term of grade twelve for us, October 13, 1962, to be exact, I was one of the few in my grade that could actually drive and had use of a car. The lack of exciting social life at Windsor Secondary School, in its second year of operation, was making us depressed and restless, as our class of 40 students was made up of many of the same kids, we had started grade one with—no romantic interests! Part of the strangeness of heading off to North Van was that I had rarely driven at night, let alone ventured out of the Cove. So with a

sense of anticipation four of us set out—Pat Elliott, Carolyn Murdock, Marg Gloag, and myself, Wendy Bullen.

Without incident we got to the dance that was being held in North Van High's gym. My memory is that the music was good and we seemed to be enjoying the event even though at the time we didn't know anyone at North Van High (did any guy even ask me to dance?) After a while the principal came onto the stage and said a storm was coming and he suggested we might want to go home.

"What's a storm?" we wondered. Even then it used to rain most of the fall, just like it does now, so big deal, we were thinking. With the high walls of the gym, there was nothing for us to see outside that might have suggested the high winds that were already raging. Anyway, everyone continued dancing. A short time

later the principal came back on the stage and said, "There's a storm out there, so everyone go directly home. Yes, directly." With the dance coming to an abrupt end, we reluctantly gathered up our coats and purses, etc., to head home. Indeed, the wind hindered our walking out to the school parking lot where my (Dad's) Vauxall was parked. The wind was roaring and trees within sight were thrashing, leaning from one side to the other, at times almost touching the ground. It was a struggle for us to get the car doors open, in fact it took two of us to drag a car door open so the four of us got in on one side of the car and slid over.

Once in the car I headed down Grand Boulevard as we set out to return to the Cove. What an incredible view from there as pink and green explosions were going off across the city as power transformers blew up and turned areas of the city dark, one by one. Proceeding down the hill I had to stop and wait as a large metal garbage can rolled across (not down) the hill in front of me.

As there were only two roads to the Cove east of the Seymour River, I decided to take the lower road. I got as far as the old gravel pit, approximately where the international language school is now, but I was forced to turn around as alder trees had already fallen across the road, so there was no way to get through. I had to make a U-turn and head for the upper road, going up Snake Road hill and following along Keith Road as it was called before the development of the Mount Seymour Parkway. Trees bordered both sides of the road, and there were not many houses along the road. The houses that we did pass were dark, as fallen electrical lines had cut off their power.

After we passed the area of the old Blair Rifle Range, I experienced what felt like a reversal of the parting of the Red Sea as trees fell down across the road behind the car. The wind was howling, the trees were trashing, cracking, and crashing around us, and in the bushes along the side of the road, we were aware of the thumping of animals as if they were trying to escape or

DCHS #3521, from Windsor Secondary School Yearbook 1963, the year after the typhoon, this is the first graduating class from Windsor and it has all four of our brave adventurers who survived "Freida".



Front Row – Harley Dryhurst, Ken McMillan, Alan Matsumoto, Ron Hunter, Peter Greengrass, Barrie Anderson; Second Row – Linda Turner, Velma Plouffe, Carol Jones, **Wendy Bullen**, Elaine Towland, Grace Suiker, Evelyn Eugster, Gail Baxter, Kathy Prince, Marcia Richardson, Linda Marshall, Mary Graham, **Carolyn Murdock**; Third Row – Mr. Robertson, Iris Choquette, Karin Rowley, Kathy Purves, **Pat Elliott**, Brenda Greenfield, Donna White, June Paton, Judy Walrod, **Margaret Gloag**, Beverley Butchart, Marney Thompson, Sandra MacNaughton, Glennis Waddell; Back Row – Simon Gabbott, Gordon Ashby, Mike Sutherland, Bob Reddington, Bob Melwood, Steve Carter, John McMillan, Ian Gray, John Bruce, Nick Stojic, Dave Hanson.

Last Car Through *Cont'd from Page 5*

get away from the falling trees. We passed the old reservoir (about where the fire hall/golf course is now) and still trees continued to come down behind us. But the four of us never discussed doing anything other than continuing on. The homing instinct was strong. In fact, I don't remember talking at all in the car. Maybe I was just so preoccupied by, concentrating on, my driving. We proceeded down the big hill to Deep Cove Road and then turned off the highway down Strathcona hill. I was taking Marg home first. She lived on the Strathcona Extension, that lane at the top of the hill with houses on the water side of the road and a rock face on the upper side of the road. The trees on the top of the rock were whipping around threatening to crash down on the car at any moment. Marg's house was second from the far end. She got out and struggled to walk in the wind down the long, steep path to her house.

I then had to turn around in the small, sagging, dirt turnaround, which was hazardous in the best of conditions as cars could fall over the edge to the water. Meanwhile the overhanging trees on the rock face above were waving wildly so I just wanted to get out of there. I headed back to the main part of Strathcona Road having to make that extremely tight, right hand turn and on a slope too! But despite being the new driver that I was, I made it and headed around the curve at the top, around Kean's house, as I intended to take Carolyn home next— around a couple of curves, at the bottom of Cove Cliff hill, near the Gospel Hall. But again, I couldn't get through, trees were lying across the road making it unpassable. So, I made another U-turn to get us heading back down Strathcona to the highway. This made it logical to take Pat home next. She lived on the Cove side of the Hump (set of stairs at the top of Banbury). She got out and struggled to walk in the wind to her back door. It never occurred to us that we should go in and all stay together for the night rather risking trying to make it any further. But I was able to get Carolyn home too and then drive up our driveway into the bush. It was somewhat quieter in



Workshops & more in the planning! **Wed., Feb. 12, 2020**

As 2020 approaches Deep Cove Heritage Society is planning lots of exciting things for its members. Ideas have included bringing back our writing workshops, beginner and advanced levels of fingerweaving, coffee chats that are guided by special guests and of course, the boat cruise and bus tour. Make sure we have your email address so we can keep you posted. Our annual fund-raiser night that helps keep the roof over our head this year will be the musical comedy *Funny Girl* on Wednesday, February 12. Tickets will be available at the Christmas party.

the yard, but still I struggled against the wind to get the car door open enough to get out and run into the house.

Of course, it was dark in the house as the power was out. Mom and Dad, however, didn't realize this, nor know anything about the storm, as they were in bed for the night. But I was so relieved to have gotten home safely that I went into their bedroom and woke them up, basically to tell them I was alive.

Unable to envision the kind of storm I was describing, their response was more or less, "That's nice dear." They had no idea what it was like out.

The next morning Mom, Dad, and I had a reason (forgotten now) to drive to North Vancouver. We weren't just out to check on storm damage, for instance, because Mom and Dad hadn't even heard anything of the storm beyond what I had said. We headed up Keith Road hill. At the top of the hill district crews were there in full force clearing the road. Apparently, they had been out since daybreak, cutting a one-lane passage through the fallen trees to allow traffic to get out of Deep Cove. The orange cut trunks of the fallen alder

trees and sawdust piles from these trees gave off that distinctive alder-tree smell, and they stood out clearly among the freshly fallen evergreens. We had to wait to be directed through the one-lane passage, as cars from one direction took turns going through and then waited while others went through from the opposite direction.

While we waited, the magnitude of the storm sunk in for Mom and Dad. They said, "My God, you certainly shouldn't have been out in this last night." I responded, "I told you the storm was serious."

We later heard that three people had been killed by falling trees in the Stanley Park causeway and that the same number had spent the night under their car near Cates Park once they were trapped between fallen trees. Apparently, they decided that being under the chassis of their car would give them more protection from falling trees than just being inside their car. We also subsequently saw television coverage and newspaper photos showing that roofs had been ripped off several North Shore houses and many homes had suffered extensive damage from falling trees.

PLEASE SEND YOUR STORIES AND MEMORIES TO
info@DEEPCOVEHERITAGE.com



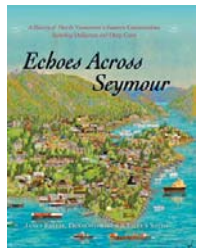
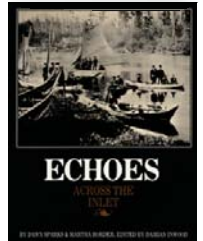
Book bags

Our roomy canvas tote bags with 1950s Cove photo only \$10 from the office.



Local books

Echoes Across the Inlet and Echoes Across Seymour, and Ralph Drew's books *Forest & Fjord*, *Ferries & Fjord*, *Townsite of Ioco and Coquitlam* *Chronicals*, all are loaded with pictures. Great reading and for gifts. All available from our office.



Be involved in your community

We are looking for more volunteers to mingle with visitors to our office or help with our events. If you can help out with any of the following, even occasionally, please get in touch with us.

- Welcome visitors to our office (three-hour shift, morning or afternoon)
 - Accompany other volunteers when they attend community events by handing out brochures or selling our books. This would include events like Blueridge Good Neighbour Day, Deep Cove Daze or Parkgate Community Days, etc. Any one of them or all of them would be very helpful.
 - Help set up and take down chairs for any Special Meeting Events when needed, usually a weekday morning.
 - Accompany other volunteers for occasional history talks for one or two hours.
 - Help out at fund-raisers to either sell tickets or help set up event and silent auction.
 - Grades 10, 11 and 12 students are welcome to volunteer.
- If you can help, call our office administrator, at 604-929-5744 Tuesdays and Thursdays from 10am to 4pm or send email to:

deepcoveheritage@gmail.com

FROM OUR ARCHIVES



WONDERFUL VIEW is enjoyed by hillside residents at Deep Cove.
Caption: WONDERFUL VIEW is enjoyed by hillside residents at Deep Cove.

DCHS #4220 – Deep Cove view with Yacht Club, *The Citizen Newspaper* 1962-11-01

CHECK OUR WEBSITE FOR MORE INFORMATION
WWW.DEEPCOVEHERITAGE.COM

We gratefully acknowledge the financial support of: The Province of British Columbia, The District of North Vancouver, The City of North Vancouver, North Vancouver Recreation & Culture, First Impressions Theatre, The Royal Bank of Canada, PARC Retirement Residence, North Shore Community Foundation. We appreciate the ongoing support of our Deep Cove Cultural Centre partner groups: Deep Cove Stage, First Impressions Theatre and Seymour Art Gallery.