

Chapter Eight

The Next Generation

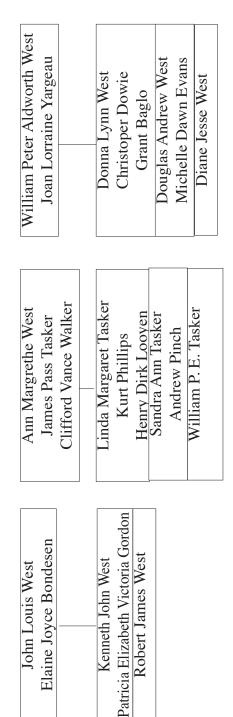
Jack and Margaret's Family

Memories from Ann, John and Bill

Jack was born in Wantage, England (in the Long bakery house) on June 27, 1905, and at a very early age he moved to Canada with Grandma, Grandpa and baby sister Elsie, living in Alberta and moving to Vancouver in 1919. He married Margaret Petersen on June 29, 1928 at Riverview United Church, South Vancouver in 1919.

couver. They had three children: John b. 1933, Ann b. 1934, and Bill born in 1937. In March 1937 Jack went to Pioneer Mines, a very small community in the British Columbia interior, where he was employed by Pioneer Goldmines. To get there, he walked along the train tracks from Anderson Lake past Carpenter Lake. He worked underground as a cage tender and miner until July 1940. In that area and at that time, money was scarce and automobiles were almost unheard of. Shortly thereafter, he moved the family there to live, and John started school at Pioneer in 1938. John remembers riding in the "stage", a nine-passenger car from Pioneer to Squamish, on the trips to and from the mines. The family left Pioneer 1939 and moved back to Lulu Island (now Richmond), where John, Ann, and Bill attended Bridgeport School . There was no road from Squamish to Vancouver, so a ferry or the "Royal Hudson" train had to be taken to Horseshoe Bay. It was a long trip across West Vancouver, Vancouver, and Marpole, then across two open span bridges (to Sea Island and Lulu Island,) to where the family lived at 380 Alberta Rd. Lulu Island until 1944.





Grandma and Grandpa West lived on #3 Road across the tram tracks at the end of Alberta Road in a small house Grandpa and his sons built. Grandpa had a big heavy old canvas tent he had put on a wood foundation that was the kids great play place. (Ann now believes it was because Grandma was ill with cancer at that time and needed quiet – she later moved from there to care.) Jack worked for Finches Transfer in Vancouver, moving furniture and pianos, and at Canadian Canners. He also had a small mink farm on Alberta Rd., selling mink pelts. He also raised chickens as well as rabbits and grew a large vegetable garden. Like his brother Fred, Jack learned his carpentry from Grandpa. He also worked with his brother Phil and Don Coker making wooden furniture (Wesko Products). Wesko Products later became pioneers in the manufacturing of nylon winter jackets. Jack was also an avid bird hunter. During the early part of World War II, Jack worked for Vivian Diesel doing mechanical work on naval and other ships.

In 1944 Jack built a home at 7750 Granville Street in Marpole. From there, during the big floods of 1948, Jack & Margaret and Billy moved to Kelowna. John and Ann stayed with Auntie Edna in Vancouver until the end of school term. At the end of June, 1948, John & Ann travelled on the Kettle Valley Railway to Penticton, through the terribly flooded Fraser Valley. At Penticton, to get to Kelowna, they had to change to Greyhound bus. The lake had overflowed onto the highway, and we witnessed a fellow walking beside the open door of the Greyhound bus indicating the edge of the road to the driver (very scary!).

Jack & Grandpa built small lapstrake boats in Jack's back yard on Granville Street, the same boats that Grandpa "putt-putted" in from False Creek to the Sunshine Coast with some of his oldest grandchildren in the mid 40s (no life jackets). The children attended David Lloyd George school in Marpole, and Point Grey Junior High. Ann was a runner during her school years and received trophies, medals & ribbons; she has a gold locket presented at a Sunday School picnic on Bowen Island, as well as other souvenirs.

During the 1940s, while living on Lulu Island, John and Ann remember the removal of Japanese Canadians from Steveston to the internment camps in the interior of British Columbia. "Sea Island" airport was very close to Lulu Island, so we got full benefit of all the sirens and search lights

looking for enemy planes that happened during war years, and the air raid sirens were often blaring during the day. At Bridgeport School, the teachers would march students outside with their potato sacks that we had to keep close to each desk. When the sirens wailed, the students laid on their stomachs, covering their heads with their arms during the evacuation, while waiting for the 'all clear' sounding siren: scary stuff for kids. We never knew whether it was a practise or for real. The rationing of butter, tea, coffee, sugar, etc.

was hard on people. Peanut butter was not available, so something the same color and consistency was substituted, and it was really "yucky"! There were no candies, gum or treats of any kind. Nylon stockings were almost impossible to get, and Ann remembers her dad drawing a pencil seam line down the back of her mom's legs so it would look like she was wearing stockings when she went to some important event. The silver paper from cigarette packages was collected, and there were barrels of it at school to be sent somewhere. Jack had framed tar paper for easy insertion each evening into the house windows, because the lights from inside were not to show after dark. The lights on cars were covered too, with just a slit, and cars weren't to be driven after dark unless necessary. After the war there was an open house at the airport, where fighter planes and 'Bailey Bridges' were on display, along with replicas of many things that had been used in war zones.

John remembers going to Brockton Point with Grandpa to watch Australian Navy sailing ships coming into the harbour under the Lions Gate Bridge that opened in 1938. Grandpa explained about the masts, sails and other parts of the big ships and told him stories about his experiences at sea. John also remembers riding his bicycle with Grandpa and Ann to Boundary Bay to see Uncle Harold and Auntie Marjorie, where they were building a small cottage on Centennial Way, later the home of their daughter Marilyn and husband Barry Cotter. Grandpa rode with a folded tent on the carrier on the back of his bike, to spread on the sand for sleeping at Crescent Beach, where he and the kids would spend the night looking at the stars before the big ride home in the morning. Margaret would always make sure we had lots of sandwiches. John remembers visiting Grandma & Grandpa in an apartment near Kitsilano Beach, and walking along the seawall with Uncle Fred and Uncle Ken while they watched the girls on the beach.

In 1948, the family moved to Kelowna, where he built the house at the corner of North Street near West Avenue. John, Ann and Bill attended school in Kelowna and Jack continued to build houses. In 1951 Jack, John, and Ann went to Prince George, where Jack began building houses again. When Billy's school term was finished, he and Margaret joined them. In May 1951 Ann started her first job as secretary with BC Spruce Sale Planer mill at a salary of \$170.00 per month. In July 1951 John joined the RCMP and went to Ottawa to begin his training. At that time members were required to remain single for the first seven years of their service. However, in 1957 Prime Minister John Diefenbaker reduced that time to five years, and John married Joyce Bondesen in Calgary on April 27, 1957. He served for 28 years in the Mounted Police, largely in Alberta. On retirement from the police force, he spent 11 years as the Town of Ponoka CEO, retiring from that position in 1991. Joyce passed away July 30, 2012.

On March 22, 1982, while Jack was crab fishing with son in law Clifford Walker near Nanoose Bay, across the bay from Cliff and Ann's Lantzville home, their small aluminum boat overturned as they were pulling up a crab trap. Jack tied Cliff, a non-swimmer, to a buoy while he tried to swim to shore holding on to the overturned boat, talking to Cliff as he drifted toward the shore. He was picked up by a naval vessel from the Nanoose Bay Naval Base, clinging to the boat, having died while attempting to get to shore. He was pronounced dead from hypothermia. Clifford was picked up by the same vessel, also suffering from hypothermia, taken to the hospital, and released several hours later. Jack had always enjoyed the ocean - travelling, swimming, boating, fishing, crabbing, digging clams, eating raw oysters, etc. He had enjoyed life in general.

Before their marriage, Margaret worked at a fish packing plant in Steveston. She enjoyed baking, cooking, canning, pickling, entertaining friends, and playing bridge. She was very athletic, a runner, and received medals and ribbons during her school years. She loved to go fishing any chance she got. In retirement, she enjoyed carpet bowling and became an honorary member of Lantzville Square Dance Club (where Ann & Cliff square danced weekly). Lisa Margaret Looyen, their great granddaughter, has the baton that she used in relay races. Ann has medals with her name engraved. Jack was a life member of the Elks Lodge and Margaret a life member of the Royal Purple.

Elsie and Bill's Family

Memories from Donna, Arthur and Bruce

Mom was born at Venn Mill in England, and the family (Grampa, Gramma, Jack and Elsie) emigrated to Alberta when she was a year old. They homesteaded near Lloydminster and lived in Edmonton between 1910 – 1919, then moved to Vancouver. Mom went to school at Laura Secord, King Edward and graduated from John Oliver High School in 1924. She attended Vancouver Normal School and taught grade one at Brighouse School in Richmond from 1928-1936. The inspiration which she provided to her students during those years came to light several years ago in a news article (see page 118). She also helped in teaching her sister Ruth and brother Ken.

Dad was born in Weyburn, Saskatchewan (Assiniboia) in 1908, and following the death of his father, he moved to Salmon Arm around 1922 to live with his mother's brother Will (an orchardist in the area). He went to Normal School (now Camosun College) in Victoria from 1925-26, returning to Salmon Arm to teach until 1930. Hearing "the call to the ministry", he came to Vancouver and Union College, where he was ordained into the ministry of the United Church of Canada in 1936.

It was during this time that Mom and Dad met at Riverview United Young Peoples Group and were married in 1936 at St. James United (now St. James Community Hall). Mom taught in Richmond while Dad studied at UBC and Union Theological College. They were engaged for several years as Mom would have been "let go" from her teaching position as soon as she was married, and she was the only one in her family who had a steady job at that time.

They moved to Hazelton after Dad's ordination in 1936, and shortly after that to Kispiox, a nearby "Indian Village". Donna was born in Smithers in March of 1938. There was a hospital in Hazelton, but there was no doctor there at the time. In Kispiox, Dad was the minister at the village church, and he also taught at the local school. Art (Arthur John) was born in Hazelton in April of 1940. In 1942, the family moved to a new congregation in Ocean Falls, B.C. where Bruce Edward was born in December. In 1945 Donna re-

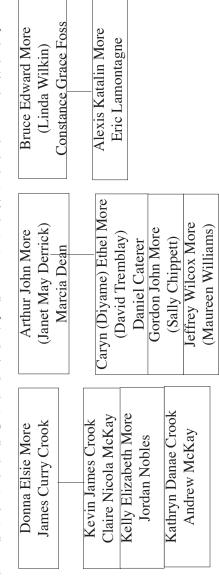
members the church janitor coming to the door very early one morning to get the keys for the church so he could ring the bells to signal the end of the Second World War.

The family moved to Trail in 1947. There Donna and Bruce continued and began their life-long love of studying and performing music. Art took piano lessons and played baseball and hockey. Bruce (in his pursuit of a life of crime) made history by getting the strap on his first day of school (and every year for the next 4 years). In 1954 we moved to East Burnaby, where we took turns graduating from Burnaby South High School. Mom took courses in Early Childhood Education. We don't remember if she got a job or did volunteer work, but she loved taking the courses and working with children. A highlight of our time in Burnaby was the building of a new church. All of us helped in the project in

one way or another. During the years in Trail and Burnaby, we spent several weeks of each summer camping in various places in the Kootenays, and one year we made a trek to Red Deer to visit Dad's sister Annie and her family. We also spent weeks at Camp Koolaree, near Nelson, where Mom and Dad played various leadership roles.

We moved to North Burnaby (Vancouver Heights United Church) in 1960, where Dad continued his ministry and Mom continued to be involved in church activities, women's groups, choir and Sunday School. Her main focus was always her family, especially being a support for Dad. During the years in Burnaby, Donna, Art and Bruce followed Dad's UBC legacy, taking turns graduating from it: Donna in Anthropology and Education (1961), Art in Science and Education (1962), and Bruce in Music (1965).

Donna married James Curry Crook in 1964. They have three children: Kevin James, 1966, Kelly Elizabeth, 1968, and (Kathryn) Danae in 1974. Kevin married Claire McKay in 1993. Their children are Rachael Naomi McKay (1997) and Daniel Weston McKay (1999). Danae married Andrew McKay in 1996. Their children are Emily Constance (2004) and Samantha Irene (2006). Kelly married Jordan Nobles in 2007. They have one child: Julian James Thomas. Art married Jann Derrick in 1963 and had 3 children: Diyame (Caryn) (1967), Jeff (1969) and Gordon (1970). His second marriage was to Marcia Dean in 1996. Bruce married Linda Wilkin (Allison Clarke Stewart) in 1965. His second marriage was to Constance Foss in 1970, and they have one daughter, Alexis, and a grand-daughter, Cadence Alora More Lamontagne. Donna & Jim settled in Deep Cove. Jim was a school librarian and Donna was an elementary school teacher in Prince Rupert and later an active piano teacher and church organist. After receiving his Doctorate from the University of Southern California in 1968, Art and family settled in North Vancouver,



and Art was a Professor in the Faculty of Education at UBC., subsequently settling with Marcia upon retirement in Summerland, B.C. in 2002. Bruce received his Doctorate from Yale University in 1975. After founding the music programme at Malaspina College in Nanaimo, he and Connie moved to Victoria, where Bruce was a Professor at the University of Victoria until his retirement in 2009. Connie, also a musician, continued as a Kodaly scholar, music teacher and choral conductor until her retirement in the same year.

Following North Burnaby, Mom and Dad went to study at Berkeley for a year in 1964/65, where he completed a Master of Theology degree. They then served congregations in Aldergrove and Port Alberni, where they both died tragically early: Mom in 1970 and Dad in 1971. In 1982, the family and close friends spread their ashes at sea from the Argonaut (formerly a Thomas Crosby mission boat on which they had travelled).

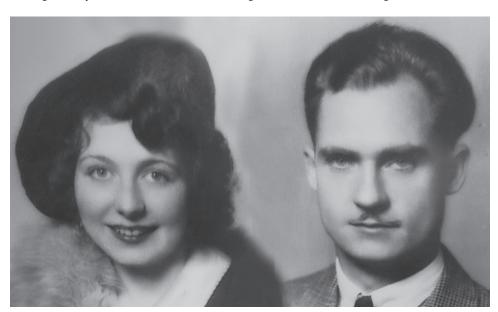
Phil and Evelyn's Family

Memories from Loraleigh and Cally

Phillip Aldworth was born in Namao, 7 km north of Edmonton, in 1908. He was the third eldest of eight children. His family moved to South Vancouver in 1918. When he was 14 years of age, Phil worked moving pianos to help support the family. Phil would give his mother his pay cheque, and she gave him back some pocket money. Along with Grampa, Phil and his brothers Harold and Fred cut wood on Burnaby Mountain to bring in extra money for the family.

Evelyn Isabel (Hacking) was born in Vancouver in 1918, and her family were originally from Lancashire and Yorkshire in England. Phil and Evelyn both attended John Oliver High, although at different times. They met at a dance in Vancouver and were married in 1934. In the early days of their marriage, Phil painted streetcars, while Evelyn ran a store at the front of their house. The first house they owned was on Broadway in Vancouver (this was during the Depression). Rosemarie was born before the war in 1936, Daryl in 1939, and Cally in 1942 during the war. Rosemarie remembers Phil placing plywood over the windows at night and going to neighbours' homes reminding them to turn off lights, as the Japanese enemy ships were on the west coast of Vancouver Island. In order to avoid the possible Japanese invasion of Vancouver, the family moved to Canoe, near Salmon Arm in B.C., when Cally was still a baby. Phil worked the farm near his sister Ruth and her husband Wes Hannah. Evelyn's parents stayed with them for a time as did Grampa West, to help get their house built. That winter in Canoe the temperature dropped to -40 F and since the barn wasn't yet built, they had to let the cow in the kitchen! It was a struggle to keep the animals from freezing as well as to keep the baby warm.

After the war the family moved to North Vancouver. Phil became a successful entrepreneur, building houses. He started Wesko Products, a North Vancouver company that upholstered furniture and installed drapery for Woodwards and Eatons department stores. Phil also manufactured jackets, and then later added Galaxy Enterprises, a carpet business. During this time Loraleigh was born (1952). The next year the family moved to 957 Taylor Way in West Vancouver. Charlles was born in 1956. He became a teacher, working in both public and Waldorf schools. Loraleigh has worked in Prince George, Jamaica, and on the

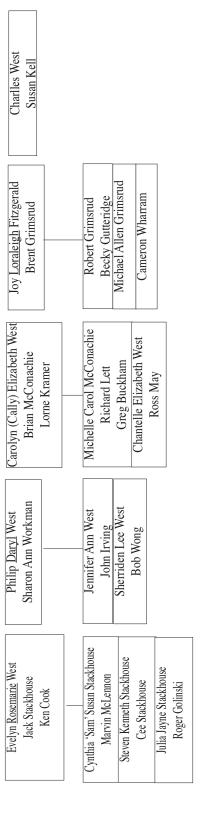


Sunshine Coast as a clinical counsellor in private practice. Cally had a career in fashion photography, commercial and television modelling, later working as an executive secretary. Daryl followed Grampa's footsteps and had a long career as a finishing carpenter. Rosemarie designed and sold painted silk fashions.

Phil and Evelyn both enjoyed gardening; Evelyn looked after the flowers and Phil worked in his vegetable garden to the delight of his grandchildren! He kept the lawn immaculate and short, so he could practice his putting and croquet. Grampa usually came and stayed with Phil and Evelyn in the spring, helping to start the garden, making outdoor furniture, and doing other projects around the home. Phil enjoyed cards with his friends and did beautiful lapidary work. He also liked to cook and bake. The last few years he made wine from scratch – even picking the berries!

In 1981 Phil travelled with his brother Jack to England, where they toured the countryside with their cousin Mary Irish. This was Phil's second trip to England, as he went by ship to England by himself when he was 17 and spent a summer with his cousins. Phil and Evelyn travelled together to Hawaii and California. One of the trips to Hawaii included Loraleigh and Charlles. Other family vacations included road trips to the Okanagan and Manitoba to visit Evelyn's cousins, and Prince George to visit Dad's brother Jack and his wife Margaret. Evelyn occasionally worked in the office with Phil when the children were at school. When the children were adults, she worked as a nurse's aide in the same private hospital where she spent her last five years. Evelyn was a member of the West Vancouver Baptist Church, where she taught Sunday school and sang soprano in the choir, later with Loraleigh singing alto. Evelyn was also a member of the Caulfeild Choristers, sometimes performing solos. Evelyn was a longtime member of the West Vancouver Sketch Club. She and Rosemarie joined the club together. Phil was a great fan of Evelyn's painting and singing. As a senior, Evelyn added square-dancing to her other interests.

July 4, 1982 was Phil's 74th birthday, and Evelyn and family had a party that was attended by his children and grandchildren as well as nieces, nephews, and his sister Edna. He passed away August 27 that same year. Evelyn died September 9, 2008 in her 91st year.



Edna and Betty

Memories from Ann Tasker

In October, 2010, the BC Wests lost the last sibling of John and Emma's family. Edna was born in Lloydminster Saskatchewan on July 28, 1910, the 4th of 8 children. The family moved to Vancouver in 1919, where she received most of her education. She attended Normal School in Vancouver in the late 1920s. This is where she met her life-long friend, Betty Turnbull.

Normal school education was equivalent to a university certificate, but jobs were easier to find without a certificate during the Depression since pay-scales were much lower. Edna was a substitute teacher at various Vancouver schools prior to full time teaching children at the Vancouver Preventorium. Built in 1932, it was a TB hospital school for children, which housed children with tuberculosis.

Edna and Betty summered in Grantham's Landing at their Elphinstone Road 'camp' from the 40s. In those days they took a steam ship or, when weather permitted, they travelled from False Creek in Grandpa John's 14 foot clinker-built boat. Edna had a very active/exciting life, hiking with Betty: backpacks, groceries and all, to their cabin on Hollyburn Mountain, year after year. She skied, rode horse back and enjoyed many sports. They travelled to many parts of the world before air-travel became common. In the 1940s, and in many subsequent years, they drove in a truck with a camper through Mexico. In 1984, they had a wonderful cruise 'around the world'', walking on the Great Wall of China. Edna kept in touch with family & friends with post-cards wherever she went, and of course she regularly visited family & friends when she was home.

In the 1950s she & Betty purchased their Grantham's Landing waterfront home. They sold it to Ann in 2000 when they retired to Gibsons Garden Inn at age 90. Alas, friend Betty died soon after their move from their beloved home. Edna moved to Christensen Village (assisted living) when it opened in 2005. She enjoyed all the staff and greatly appreciated



the care they gave. She became very good friends with many. Edna may have been in a wheel chair and blind, but she certainly could 'see' all the good things people did. When she was able to attend the yearly "Kuzzins" picnic, she amazed everyone by her knowledge of the names of all the children, no matter how young. She was generous and kind & loved all of us.

We "Kuzzins" will remember the exciting summer visits to Grantham's and wonderful times with her and with Betty. We will all miss her and hold her in loving memory.

Harold and Marjorie's Family

Memories from Marilyn and Kathy

Harold Edgar West was born April 29, 1912 in Earlie, Alberta - 5th child of 8, 3rd son of 5 - to John & Emma West. As his father served with the Canadian Army during the First Great War (1914 to 1918), his mother was responsible for the large family. She moved them first to Edmonton and then to Calgary. His father returned injured by mustard gas, so his physician suggested a move to Vancouver for his lung disease. The first home was at Beatrice St. near Victoria Rd. and Kingsway. In 1920 they moved to the Stone House near Elliot St. & 56th Ave, and in 1922 to 161 62nd Ave. E., where the family lived for six years. In 1928 they lived for short periods of time on 71st Ave. in Marpole and later on #18 Rd. on Lulu Island. From 1929 until 1937, they lived at 2415 Dunbar St., and then they moved to 3040 7th Ave, near Balaclava & Bayswater St.

Harold earned his teaching degree from UBC and started teaching at Lord Roberts in

January 1935. In 1937 he moved to Point Grey Secondary School to teach P.E. and math. From 1940 - 47 he taught at John Oliver High School. In September 1947, and for the next 19 years, he taught at Magee High School. He upgraded his qualifications at Western Washington and Stanford universities. He became head of the Magee Math Department in 1961 and then a special counselor in 1963, for 6 high schools: Point Grey, Magee, John Oliver, King Ed, King George, and Kitsilano. He moved to King George in 1966, retiring in 1973.

Harold was married on Sept 15th, 1939 to Marjorie Agnes



Clark; he was 27, she 23.

Marjorie Agnes Clark was born to John and Edna Clark on May 23, 1916 in Prince Rupert B.C. Her brother Ted was 5 years old at the time. The Clark family lived in Prince Rupert until 1918, when they moved to Como Lake Road in Burquitllam, B.C. It was on their 10 acres there that Marjorie developed her lifelong interest in trees, plant life, birds and animals. She loved to hike with brother Ted and friends, and to play the piano and spend time with the Young Peoples group at St. Stephen's Anglican Church.

Nora and Fred introduced Harold to the already engaged Marjorie as Harold Mc-Gregor, thinking it was a great joke. Harold subsequently so charmed Marjorie that, 5 months later, she married him instead. Marilyn Jean was born July 11 1940, then John Barry in 1941, during a WWII blackout. Kathryn Joanne arrived July 12 1954, much to the delight of her older siblings and parents.

Harold was very athletic. He joined the Vancouver Racquetball Club and became President in the early 60s. As his knees began giving him trouble, he turned to golf and joined the Marine Drive Golf Club, where he hit a hole-in-one twice in one year. When they moved to Boundary Bay, he joined the Beach Grove Golf Course.

Harold learned his building skills from his father and oldest brother Jack, starting with building a chicken coop in the back yard, moving on to building and refurbishing homes, contracting apartments, and then buying property, subdividing and putting in developments. This kept him busy and supplemented his income during the summer when he wasn't teaching.

Homes in Vancouver included: 3521 W. 42nd in 1939, 4086 W. 37th in 1941, 2498 W. 34th (Larch) 1944, 1042 W. 51st (Oak) in 1948, and 716 West 52nd in 1958 until 1965, when they moved to 296 Centennial Parkway in Boundary Bay.

Nicholas David West Folk Alisa Caitlyn West Folk Adam Jacob West Folk Kathryn Joanne West Harold Paul Folk **Brandon Segal** Justine Folk Steve Cunningham liffinie Shawn West Andrea Lee Armit Leean Carol West John Barry West Angela Erickson Ryan Hammerer Tori Erickson Michael Richard Cotter Marina Suzanne Cotter Dianne Michele Cotter Wendy Lianne Cotter Marilyn Jean West Jeff Kaltenegger Gordon Jackson Barrie Cotter Dale Ingram Chris Ferri

They bought property in Boundary Bay in 1945 for \$500 and built a cottage. One of the most favourite "visitors" was Grampa, who used to ride his bike to Boundary Bay from 27th & Heather, taking the Pattullo Bridge, Scott Road and #10 Highway. He would pitch his canvas tent in the yard at BB for a week or more. Remembering Harold at Boundary Bay is remembering: golf on the sandbars, working on the cabin, collecting rocks for his "rockhound collection", out in a row boat picking up stray logs to use at the cabin, building bonfires for the crab cookouts, and entertaining family with his quiet sense of humour. Eventually, there were two cabins on the property, "West Bahamas'" named for Barry, Harold, Marjorie, and Marilyn, and "Kay West", named for Kathryn. In 1965 they tore the summer cottages down and built their permanent home.

The Harold Wests got a taste for traveling when they used to pack up the car and head to Trail to visit Bill & Elsie, Prince George & Kelowna to visit Jack & Marg, West Vancouver to visit Phil & Evelyn, and of course Gibsons to visit little sister Ruth and family, and older sister Edna's summer place in Granthams.

The next big venture was to California in 1949 with Grampa to visit the Ken Wests in San Francisco. There was more family to discover in merry old England, so on their 25th wedding anniversary in 1964, they boarded the Oriana with 10-year-old Kathie. From Vancouver, they went through the Panama Canal and crossed the Atlantic for 17 days to visit Cousin Mary, Uncle Percy and Auntie Ruth. They then boarded a plane for the first time to fly to Paris and Amsterdam – the travel bug hit!!

Marjorie and Harold started traveling to Hawaii in the winter as a part of their teacher friends group. They then moved on to cruising to Turkey, Croatia, and Athens while making new friends. Then they went to England, Australia, Tasmania and New Zealand to visit all these new friends who in turn came to visit them at Boundary Bay.

Sadly, Harold passed away in 1979 at 67, just before their 50th wedding anniversary. His ashes were spread in Boundary Bay and in Hawaii with Marjorie's in 2012. In the 1980s Marjorie began spending 5 months in Hawaii, at Waikiki. There she volunteered at the zoo and at the library, where she made some wonderful friends. Her family grew by leaps and bounds. Marilyn and Barrie, Barry and Andrea, and Kathryn and Harold provided her with 10 grandchildren, 19 great grandchildren and 3 great great grandchildren during her lifetime.



The cabin at Boundary Bay



Fred and Nora
Memories from Richard and Dianne

Frederick Edward West was born on March 7, 1914 at the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton. His family moved to the Vancouver area in 1919. They lived in South Vancouver, where Fred attended Laura Secord Elementary school. The family later moved to the Kitsilano area where he attended Bayswater Elementary School, Kitsilano High School and King Edward High School for senior matriculation. Fred, older brother Harold, and younger brother Ken grew up under the watchful eyes of sisters Elsie and Edna and were, and remained, very close friends. They helped the family finances by cutting alder for firewood, loading it in an old truck and selling it.

Following school, Fred went to work for BC Packers, working in the engine room of fish packers and during the winter at Celtic Shipyards, where he worked on repairing and refurbishing diesel engines. Here he gained a knowledge of engines which prepared him for a job with Vivian Engine Works (later Vivian Diesel and Munition Works), where he worked during WWII.

In 1938 Fred met Nora Trethewey, on the steps outside Canadian Memorial Church hall, where they had been playing badminton. It was here that the couple later brought together Fred's brother Harold and Nora's best friend Marjorie Clark. Nora Marguerite Trethewey was born in Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan on 1915 October 01. Her family moved to Burquitlam BC in 1929, and while attending Duke of Connaught High School she met Marjorie. They became lifelong friends. The Tretheweys later moved to Kerrisdale in Vancouver, where Nora attended Magee High School, getting her senior matriculation in 1934. She went on to business school and continued her piano studies, receiving her ATCM in 1937. She taught piano in Vancouver for some years.

Fred and Nora were married 1939 April 05 in the Vancouver home of the Tretheweys in Dunbar. Harold and Marjorie were their attendants, and they were to marry soon after.

Children Richard(1940) and Dianne(1942) were born in Vancouver during WWII. Fred and family were moved to Trenton Ontario in 1943, where Fred was in charge of the installation of Vivian Diesel engines in many naval tugs being built by Central Bridge on the Trent River for Canada and Britain. For the next four years the family moved back and forth from Trenton to Vancouver, spending no more than six months in one place. In 1946

Fred was sent by Vivian's to Buenos Aires, Argentina, where surplus naval tugs were sold to the Argentine navy after the war. Six months later the family returned to Trenton (Nora and the kids having lived with Marj, Harold, Marilyn and Barry during Fred's absence). Fred and family moved back to Vancouver in 1947, where they moved into a home built by brother Jack. It was close enough to the Jack Wests family home that cousin Ann could babysit the kids and bake pineapple upside down cakes and peanut butter cookies for them. After one more move to Trenton, Ont., and another four month stay in Buenos Aires for Fred, the family finally settled in Vancouver for good. Rich and Di would be able to spend a whole year in the same school!!

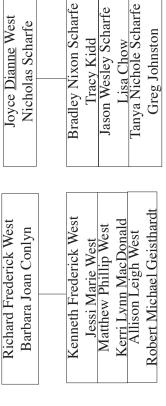
Soon after returning, Fred left the job at Vivian's and began building houses in the Marpole district of Vancouver. In 1951, he built one of the first two apartment buildings in Marpole, a five suiter in which the family lived. This began a very successful construction firm which built dozens of buildings throughout Marpole, Kerrisdale, South Vancouver and Dunbar. Nora was a stay at home mother who also helped Fred with design and decorating of the buildings.

From the late 40s on, the family enjoyed a great deal of car travel, mostly in the winter when building was slow. Car

trips to California and the US southwest with Grampa and dog Buttons along, gave us all many happy memories. One great trip started with a train trip to Hamilton Ontario, to pick up a new 1955 Studebaker, then to Sarnia for a wonderful Christmas with the Ken West family. The trip continued down the eastern seaboard, along the gulf coast and back to the west coast. Summers at Boundary Bay with the Harold Wests were very special times, as were car trips to Trail to visit the Mores and the John Wests in Alberta. In later years, Fred and Nora enjoyed Hawaiian vacations, often meeting Harold and Marj and/or Grampa. In addition to travels, they were able to enjoy the early years of Dianne and Nick's children.

Fred's favourite pastimes were spending time around his backyard pool in later years, and playing golf. He loved golf. While living in Trenton, he won the Trenton Golf Club championship, and during that time he had his first hole-in-one. He played tournament golf in BC and the Pacific Northwest at a high level for years. In spite of poor health beginning in 1965, he was able to maintain a low handicap and was even par for the last 9 holes he played, before his death on Apri 3, 1969. This was two days before Nora and Fred's 30th anniversary.

Nora travelled to England in 1970, following through on a trip she and Fred had planned to make. There she visited and became friends with cousin Mary, and visited aunties Elsie and Ruth. She married Harold Dill in 1970, and together they enjoyed the six grandchildren that Richard and Dianne had. Nora passed away on February 16, 1980.





Ken and Irene

Memories from Ruth and Linda

Ken was born September 25, 1916 in Edmonton, Alberta, and Irene was born in Gretna, Manitoba on October 21, 1921. They both died in Kelowna, British Columbia. Ken died on March 3, 2001 and Irene on January 28, 2003. Ken graduated from the University of British Columbia with a Masters degree in Chemistry at the very young age of 23 in 1939. He then went on and completed his PhD at McGill University in Montreal and spent World War II working to develop synthetic rubber with the Americans. Mom and Dad were married in Sarnia, Ontario on December 21, 1944. In 1950 Ken, Irene and Ruth lived in California, in the San Francisco Bay area. They moved to Corunna, Ontario around 1952, where they lived near the refinery. I remember Dad taking me for walks along the huge pipes that surrounded the area. The refinery was on the St. Clair River, and I remember Grandpa coming to visit and taking me down to the river to play in the water. In 1954 we moved to Sarnia, Ontario. It was a wonderful place to be a child, with Lake Huron close by and lots of space to roam and play.

In 1956, Linda was born and by 1959 we had moved to Toronto, Ontario. During this time Dad worked for Canadian Oil (White Rose) and by 1961 was Vice-President of the company. Throughout these years I remember many family trips to Florida in the late winter, and I can recall Grandpa being present on some of these trips. I remember

the hours that he would spend walking on the beach, and I can still remember the little shell lamp that he bought me when we stopped at Stuckey's.

In 1962, Shell took over Canadian Oil, and Dad became Vice-President of the Shell Oil Company of Canada. As a result, we moved to Voorschoten, Netherlands in 1963 for about 9 months and spent about

3 months in London, England while Dad spent time at the Shell head offices in Den Haag and London. After the amazing time spent in Europe, we returned to Toronto.

When Dad left Shell Oil, he worked as a consultant for many years and was involved with a variety of projects. If you've ever driven from Calgary to Edmonton, you can see a refinery he built on Highway 2 near Bowden. He also served as the President of the Ontario chapter of the Canadian Cancer Society.

Mom was involved with a variety of volunteer activities such as the Toronto Symphony and the International Students organization. Dad and Mom continued to live in Toronto until the early 1980s when they retired to their beautiful home on Lake Okanagan in Kelowna. They both enjoyed playing bridge and golf. Dad was an extremely enthusiastic golfer....even when his vision was failing and he needed some assistance to know where his golf ball landed, he loved getting out to play. He was privileged to play many famous courses including his ultimate dream of Augusta National. Both Mom and Dad were wonderful with the grandchildren, and Dad especially loved taking them out in the boat and watching Blue Jays games with them on the TV.

Ruth and Wes

Memories from Terry and Helen

Wes Hanna and Ruth West met in Squamish during the Second World War. They fell in love and had a double wedding with Wes' sister. They had both lived in the Dunbar area before marriage, and afterward they moved to the Interior of B.C. to manage Wes' aunt's large apple orchard. Arlene and Helen were born there. They both missed the coast. Ruth especially loved her family and wanted to move closer to them, so when the war was over they moved, first to Port Coquitlam, then to Eagle Harbour. She later enjoyed visiting family at the summer picnics in Stanley Park.



Wes worked at various jobs for several years until another daughter,

Terry, was born. When she was a brand-new baby, Wes, Ruth and the girls moved to the Sunshine Coast. Wes had discovered his love for commercial fishing. He owned three commercial trollers, each larger than the last. Their final one they owned was the 42' 'Remuda'. He and Ruth fished it for 15 years before they retired.

Ruth spent the whole fishing season working on the Remuda for the final 10 years. Terry spent her teenage years as deckhand with them on her summer holidays. They fished off the west coast of Vancouver Island and for many years around Haida Gwaii (formerly Queen Charlotte Islands). Wes and Ruth often told of their experiences while fishing along the coast of B.C. For instance, they would be travelling north, and the tall poles of the troller they were travelling alongside could not be seen when it was rough out, since the waves were so high. Once a seal was caught, and Wes found his salmon inside. Inside the salmon there was an octopus!

Once when Terry, about 12 years old, was travelling alone to meet her Mom and Dad, she was bumped from the airplane even though Mom had been assured a 12 year old would not be bumped. The contingency plan was followed, and Terry phoned her Aunt Nora, who went and picked her up from the airport.

Many wonderful holidays were spent exploring up island, in the interior, visiting friends and family. Ruth and Wes enjoyed many months each winter in Mazatlan, Mexico, spending time taking in the sun, exploring warm beaches and playing guitar. Later for about 10 years they had a condo in Palm Desert where they entertained many friends and relatives, including Edna West and Betty Turnbull. Wes golfed with Betty regularly. Christmas there with the whole family was memorable.

Daphne Ruth West
Glen Grant
Terry Lehman
Warren Tuttle
Kenneth Matthew Grant '72-91
Kristopher Alexander Glen Grant
Edgar Allan Heward
Josephine Marie Schmitt '80-96

Ruth worked as a milliner before marriage. Her interests matched her abundant energy. Her girls were very important to her, and not only did she enjoy making hats for the family, she was also an accomplished dressmaker. She made outstanding wedding, graduation, bridesmaid, and sack dresses for her girls. She made navy blazers with white piping, riding outfits, home furnishings and many items for herself. She was a wonderful cook – her shepherd's pie recipe has been passed down to her grandchildren! Her cakes, cookies and especially her pies were famous among family and friends. Her specialty was turkey dinner with all the "fixins", including vegetables from the garden, of course completing the meal with mincemeat pies, hard sauce, and red and green jello with whipped cream for the little ones.

Ruth enjoyed her father, 'Pop' (Grandpa West) coming to Gibsons and later to Saanichton for the summer months. He took delight in planting and harvesting his garden each summer at Ruth's and Wes' waterfront home in Gibsons. He would happily toil all day in the garden wearing his big straw hat. He went into the house for lunch and again about 3 for tea and cookies. He then had his rest. He liked to dip his digestive cookies in his tea. While waiting, he would fold his hands and tap his fingers, which fascinated the children. He would spend hours picking buckets of blackberries for Ruth to make blackberry and apple pies and also blackberry jelly. He would spend time with Terry on the beach in front of their house in Gibsons (near the Gibsons Marina). For Grandpa, Sunday was a day of rest – he would stay mainly in his room listening to Sunday Service on the radio. He loved to tinker with wood, making furniture and once a surf board. His little putt-putt got a lot of use there. During one trip around Gambier Island, it started to rain in the night, and when Helen woke, they were all no longer on the beach sleeping but instead inside a deserted beach hut with Grandpa brushing the rats away. A very fond memory was getting home from school or work, and Grandpa



In their retirement, Ruth and Wes lived on the Saanich Peninsula, purported to be one of the best places to live in Canada.

